INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

MULHOLLAND & MACK, - - Proprietors.

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LIFE IN A MAN-OF-WAR.

Discipline to Which Jack Tars are Subjected—Systematic Subordination.

In order to understand a man-of-war it is primarily necessary to consider her as formed of many parts, all arranged together under the predominant law of subordination. Thus one may speak correctly of the captain and officers, or of the seamen and marines of a man-of-war. But all such broad divisions require to be subdivided, and in reality the whole body is made up of small parts, each of which resembles the other, as far as the principles on which it acts are concerned, and each of which, though with functions of its own, is related to all the other parts. Taking the crew, for example—the men, as they are called, when spoken of as distinct from the officers—we find them divided by grades not less important than those which divide the officers themselves. There are able bodied seamen and ordinary seamen. The able seaman is a finished sailor, not only able to do all the usual work, below and aloft, but to take the helm and the lead. The ordinary seaman is a less qualified man, receiving less pay, but will probably rise from that to the higher rating by and by.

But if the mere term "seaman" would imperfectly describe one of the men, so the mere term officer would equally imperfectly describe one of the officers. Not only are there the officers proper, from captain to naval cadet; there are different classes below these. There are the warrant officers, boatswain, gunner and carpenter, and the petty officers, quartermaster, boatswain's mate, master at arms, etc. These, however, are not all the grades in the scheme. There is a captain to each top, a coxswain to each boat, a captain of the forward, captain of the after guard. Subordination, therefore, interpenetrates the whole body social of a man of war; it does not only act broadly, but minutely; nor generally only, but in detail. Subordination and classification are, in fact, the two great principles which regulate everything afloat. Subordination teaches a man that he must obey—and whom. Classification teaches him how he must obey—and where. The corner stone of naval subordination, then, is the authority of the captain. He commands the ship, even though there should be a rear admiral on board in command of the fleet.

Though essentially a living unity, a coherent individual whole, yet a man-of-war attains to be this by dint of a careful division and adjustment of parts. Her crew is classified in several distinct ways, according to the different classes of duty that develops upon them in different parts of the ship's daily life. Thus a ship has to be sailed. For that purpose her crew are divided and appointed to particular stations where they go when nautical operations are on hand. There are forecastlemen, foretopmen, maintopmen, and an afterguard which works on deck and does not go aloft. Each of these sets of men has its captain and second captain; each top its midshipman, and at the summons, "Hands reef topsails," or what not, everybody knows where to betake himself and where his work is.

Again, a man-of-war has to be fought. For that purpose her crew are divided and appointed to particular stations at "quarters." There are the forward maindeck quarters, and after upperdeck quarters; forward upperdeck quarters, after maindeck quarters and so on. Each man belong to a particular division and a particular gun in the division and a particular number in the gun; so when the drum and fife call him to quarters he knows just as well where to go as he knew where to go when the boatswain's pipe called him to make or shorten sail.

Once more, a ship has a social as well as a naval or military life, and men eat, drink and sleep there, as in a village or a barrack. Accordingly, the men are divided into messes—each mess having its own table at a certain place on the lower deck, and one member of the mess being cook, and going for its share of provisions to the galley each day. So, too, every man has his bag for his clothes and his hammock to sleep in, and has prescribed hours and places for the use of both. And since a ship, as a whole, never sleeps, there being no such complete suspension of life possible in a ship as in a country mansion, all the officers are divided into three watches, and all the crew into two. The public opinion of a man-of-war is as definitely known and felt as that of a town. The men have their favorite officers and their unpopular officers—just as the officers themselves give a certain well understood status to each of their own body, and have a tendency to split their messes into cliques, according to taste and inclination.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Granite Slab of Enormous Size.

To separate from the main ledge a slab of granite 354 feet long, 3 to 4 feet thick and 11 feet wide, is no ordinary feat to accomplish. But this has been done at the Flynt Granite quarry, in Monson, Mass., and by the means usual in quarries for separating slabs or blocks from the main ledge. A row of wedges were set, several hundred in number, and the workmen beginning at one end gently and carefully tapped the wedges, moving by degrees down the line, until the other end of them was reached, when the same operation was repeated.

In this manner, by careful and patient application, aided by favorable conditions of the weather, the slab of the above phenomenal size was successfully separated from the main rock. The value of this immense slab, if it could have been transferred safely to one of our large cities, at not too great cost, would have been several thousand dollars. And it seemed almost sacrilegious that it was necessary to cut it up into smaller blocks for transportation and finally used for ordinary building purposes.—Scientific American.

The Work of Early Astronomers.

The completeness of the work done by the early astronomers is shown by the fact, recently stated, that out of the 6,000 or more nebulæ now known the Herschels had discovered 5,000.

A DOUBTFUL LULLABY.

I hear in a room up stairs,
She is singing a child to sleep,
As I come in unawares,
From the twilight soft and deep.

And over my heart it seems
There is stealing a thraldom new,
And into the land of dreams
I feel I am carried, too.

O! baby upon her breast,
That she soothes in the room above,
The name of your dream is—rest;
The name of my dream is—love.
—Reba Gregory Prelat in Houston Post.

How Dimes Are Made.

The process of dime making is an interest- one. The silver bullion is first melted and run into two-pound bars. These in turn are run through immense rollers and flattened out to the thickness of the coin. These silver strips are then passed through a machine which cuts them into round discs of the ex act dimensions of the coin, ready for the presses, the strips first having been treated with a kind of tallow to prevent their being scratched in their passage through the cutters. The silver blanks are then put into the feeder of the stamping presses, and are fed to the die by automatic machinery at the rate of 100 per minute—48,000 being turned out in regular working days of twelve hours.

As the smooth blanks are pressed between the ponderous printing dies they receive the lettered and figured impression in a manner similar to that of paper pressed upon a form of type, at the same time the piece is expanded in a slight degree, by which the milling is formed on its rim. The machine drops the completed coin into a receiver, and it is ready for the counter's hands. The instrument used by the counter is not a complicated machine by any means, as one might suppose. It is a simple copper colored tray, having raised edges running across the surface at a distance about the exact width of a dime.

From the receiver the money is dumped on the board or tray, and as it is shaken rapidly by the counter the pieces settle down into the space between the ridges. All these spaces being filled, the surplus coin is brushed back into the receiver, and the counter has exactly 1,250 silver dimes, or $125, on the tray, which number it requires to fill the spaces. The tray is emptied into the boxes, and the money is then ready for shipment. The dime does not pass through the hands of the weigher, as does the coin of a larger denomination. One and one-half grains are allowed for variance or "tolerance" in all silver coin from $1 down, and the deviation from the standard in the case of the ten cent pieces is so trifling that the expense of weighing the coin of this denomination is dispensed with.—Manufacturer and Builder.

Beans Three Times a Day.

"Whenever I tackle a plate of beans," said the advance agent as he leaned back in his chair, "my alleged mind and memory revert to a season I put in with a road show, otherwise a circus, traveling by wagon. One Saturday afternoon I dropped into a little town called Saccarappa, in the state of Maine. There was but one hotel in the place, and not having the entree to the society columns, as it were, I placed myself beneath its roof. When supper time arrived I was seated in the dining room ere yet the coatless landlord had ceased to agitate the bell that called the victims to feed. The persecuted heiress that piloted the provender asked me if I would have tea. I realized the hopelessness of my case, and said I would. She retired, reappeared, and placed before me a dish of hot beans, a plate of bread and butter and a cup of tea.

"One Sunday morning I broke my fast with a boiled potato, a cup of something, and some cold beans. The midday meal was an improvement, and consisted of a piece of corned beef, boiled potatoes and baked beans. For supper we had tea and cold beans, and for breakfast Monday morning dallied with a cup of something and a dish of hot beans. When I left, I expressed my regret to the still coatless landlord that I had not been able to enjoy the beans for which his house was noted. If I live to be a thousand years old I'll never forget the expression on his face as he started back and said 'What! y' didn't git no beans? Well, by gosh, I'll see about that.'"—Oil City Blizzard.

How a Toad Removes His Skin.

It is safe to say but few people have ever been fortunate enough to catch a toad in the act of changing his skin.

A man who professes to have been an interested eye witness to such a transaction describes the novel operation as follows: I observed him pressing his elbows against his sides and rubbing downwards. His movements were so singular that I resolved to find out, if possible, what he was up to. After a few smart rubs his skin began to burst open along his back. "Now," said I, "old fellow, you have done it;" but he appeared to be unconcerned, and kept on rubbing until he had worked his skin into folds on his sides and hips, then, grasping one hind leg with his fore paws, he pulled the skin from the leg as slick as a man would remove a pair of pants, then stripped the other hind leg in the same way.

He next took the cast-off portion of his cuticle and pulled it forward between his forelegs until he could catch it in his mouth, whereupon he forthwith began to swallow it; then, by raising and lowering his head, swallowing as the head bent forward each time, he stripped off the skin underneath until it came to his forelegs. At this stage of the curious proceedings he grasped one of the forelegs with the opposite paw, and by much pulling stripped off the skin; changing hands, he stripped the other, and by a slight motion of the head, all the time swallowing, he drew it from the neck and swallowed the whole. The entire operation occupied but a few minutes of time.—St. Louis Republic.

Marry a Gentleman.

It was excellent advice I saw lately given to young ladies urging them to marry only gentlemen or not marry at all. A true gentleman is generous and unselfish. He regards another's happiness and welfare as well as his own. You will see the trait running through all his actions. A man who is a bear at home among his sisters, and discourteous to his mother, is just the man to avoid when you come to the great question which is to be answered yes or no. You need not die old maids. But wait until the prince passes by. No harm in delay.

You will not be apt to find him in the ballroom. Nor is he a champion billiard player. He has not had time to become a "champion," for he has had too much honest, earnest work to do in the world. I have always observed that these "champions" were seldom good for much else.

Be wary in choosing, girls, when so much is at stake. Do not mistake a passing fancy for undying love. Marrying in haste rarely ends well. Do not resent too much the interference of your parents. You will travel long and far in this world before you will find any one who has your true interest at heart more than your father or mother.—Philadelphia Record.

Its Altitude Is Great.

"You seem to have plenty to eat here," said a visitor at Pike's Peak. "Yes, indeed: we live high here."—Yenowine's News.

Oratory in Southwest Missouri.

Down in southwest Missouri four or five years ago a town had all arrangements made to whoop 'er up on the glorious Fourth. The citizens had contributed in a liberal spirit, the day was fine, and the crowd large and enthusiastic. The orator of the day was a slim, cadaverous looking man from St. Joe. To stand off and look him over, you'd have bet your last dollar that an old gander could have run him all around a ten acre field. There were some lofty spirits in town that day, and one of them was Jim Bucks, a mixture of patriotism, high jump, and rough and tumble. Jim sized the orator up, determined to have some fun with him, and took a seat directly in front of him as he stood on the platform to speak. The orator hadn't spoken a hundred words before Jim interrupted him. He did this twice more and was warned to go slow. He didn't go much on dreams or warnings, however, and watched for another opportunity. Pretty soon the orator said:

"And so this little band of pilgrim fathers set out with stout hearts and unwavering faith in search of"——

"In search of skunks!" interrupted Jim.

The orator made a long jump, lighted down on Jim Bucks, and inside of two minutes he had him licked so thoroughly that Mrs. Bucks would have passed him by for a splatter of pumpkin jelly which had dropped from a dinner basket. When satisfied that his work was thoroughly done, the orator returned to the platform and continued in the same calm and unruffled tones:

"—liberty of speech and freedom of conscience, and they found them at Plymouth Rock."

He went on and delivered a really eloquent speech, lasting nearly an hour, and he was just concluding when Jim Buck crawled out from under a wagon half a mile away, where he had been laid, and queried of those around him:

"Say! is that feller still speakin' or fightin'? Durn me, but I didn't 'spose oratory included jumpin' Jim Buck's liver out of his body!"—St. Louis Republic.

Dan Remembered Him.

"Taverner" tells a good story in The Boston Post, apropos of the subject of memory in horses: "I happened to be the witness of an odd scene the other day which when recounted may possibly amuse the reader. One of those not infrequent, but I must confess usually fictitious necessities, had arisen which take me to a stable—on this occasion to a large establishment in the vicinity of Chardon street. It was about 5 o'clock in the afternoon and various people were starting for home, among them a man and woman who had a remarkably intelligent looking gray horse. Just as he began to trot down the lane by which the stable is reached from the street, a stout "party" who, I noticed, had been watching the gray very intently, suddenly cried out in a loud voice: "Dan, don't you want a piece of cake?"

The horse stopped short, pricked up his ears, looked around and uttered a faint whinny of recognition and assent, nor would he go on until the stout man had come forward and explained his interference. It appeared that several years before he had brought the horse from Vermont, where he had owned him for some time, and as the beast was particularly docile he had taught him the true sense of the question the sudden asking of which brought the animal to a standstill. It is well known that horses never forget a person or place, and scarcely an event. No matter how much time has elapsed or how greatly the horse may have changed in disposition, one word from a former master will establish immediately the old relation between them.

Electricity from the Body.

Dr. R. D. Mussey, professor of surgery in Dartmouth college, in The American Journal of Medical Sciences for January, 1838, gives an account of a Mrs. B——, a married lady, about 30 years of age, residing in Grafton county, N. H., who gave out sparks and snaps continuously for thirteen weeks, when this power was entirely lost and did not return again. The discovery of this faculty was a great surprise to the lady, and subsequently caused her some annoyance. Though Mrs. B—— wore a silk dress at the time of the commencement of the phenomenon, this was exchanged for cotton and flannel successively without affecting the result, and the manifestations were found to be due to the lady's own person and not to the clothing or other conditions. Dr. Mussey's account is supported also by Dr. W. Hosford, the lady's family physician.

Phenomena of this sort, when manifested, do not seem to be confined to any one portion of the human body, though occasionally localized. A Capuchin friar is mentioned by Dr. Schneider, whose scalp was a veritable reservoir of electricity. Whenever he removed his cowl a number of "shining, crackling sparks" would pass from his bald pate, and this phenomenon, which was definite and strong while the monk was in good health, continued perceptible after three weeks' illness.—Hyland C. Kirk in Popular Science Monthly.

He Was Shamming.

In a large factory a workman, in wielding his hammer, carelessly allowed it to slip from his hand. It flew half across the room, striking a workman in the left eye. The man brought suit in the courts, and, although an eminent oculist, after an examination, claimed that no apparent injury could be detected, claimed that his eyesight was destroyed, and refused all offers of compromise. As the law requires owners of factories to pay all claims for damages resulting from injury during work, the owner, though confident that the man was shamming, had about made up his mind that he would be compelled to pay the claim. The day of the trial a further test was made. The oculist for the defense had a pair of glasses made, the right eye being of red and the left eye of ordinary glass. He brought also a black card with a sentence written on it in green ink. The plaintiff was ordered to put on the glasses and read the sentence, which he readily did, thus proving himself a perjurer, as the sound right eye, being fitted with a red glass, could not distinguish the writing—the combination of green and red producing black, which, on a black ground, was, of course, not visible—and the left eye, which he claimed was blind, was the one with which the reading had been done.—American Analyst.

How to Open an Oyster.

Hold the mollusk firmly in a cloth, insert the point of a knife neatly just before the edge of the upper shell, give a quick, decided pressure till the point is felt to glide along the polished newer surface of the under shell; force it sharply to the hinge, give a smart wrench rather toward the right hand and off comes the shell. Then pass the knife quickly under the oyster, separate the attachment, let it fall into the lower shell, floating in its own juice, lift it quickly to the lips and eat it before the delicate aroma has been dissipated into the atmosphere. There is as much difference between an oyster thus opened and eaten as between champagne frothing and leaping out of the silver necked bottle and the same wine after it has been allowed to stand for six hours with the cork removed.—Boston Herald.

They Needed Stretching.

A well known business man is very particular about his dress, and is seldom seen out, even on a week day, unless dressed genteelly. He is, however, extremely absent minded, and a funny thing happened to him the other day. His church was giving a sociable, and he promised his wife, who had gone early to assist in the preparations, that he would come in the evening. He remembered, however, that he had also promised her that he would put down a chamber carpet for her at the first opportunity, and it occurred to him that no better time could offer, as he was alone at home and had the time.

So he changed his $12 wide cut pants and put on an ancient pair that had hung unused for a long time, for he wished to save the wear and tear the new pair would get by wearing them while putting down the carpet. When on they reached to a point half way down between his ankles and knees, he then recognized them as ones he used in washing his carriage, which accounted for the shrinkage. The carpet job taking longer than he had expected, he found that he must hurry a little to be in time, and he forgot all about the short pants, while he put on some fine style in the shape of high collar, fancy tie, low cut vest, etc., and hurried off to the festive scene.

Arriving in the ante-room, and taking a glance at the mirror to be sure that everything was all right, he entered the hall and looked around for his wife. He noticed that people looked at him rather hard, but he thought it must be on account of his more than ordinary tony appearance. Finally he saw his wife coming toward him. She stopped, white and still as Lot's wife, for one brief moment, then grasping him by the arm, she dragged him out of the room.

"What in thunder are you trying to do with this coat? Do you want to stretch it into the shape of a night shirt?" said he.

"Stretch your coat! No, sir! I should say that your pants needed it more!"

Then for the first time this absent minded man glanced down at his legs and realized the situation. Now when he plans to go into society his wife insists upon inspecting the dressing before starting and not waiting till he arrives on the scene.—Springfield Homestead.

Noble Unselfishness.

On the 27th of December, 1885, one of the American line of steamers, the Lord Gough, while on its way from Liverpool to Philadelphia, sighted a Gloucester fishing schooner in distress. The wind was blowing a gale, and the schooner, almost disabled, and with three or four of her crew already washed into the ocean, was flying the signal for help.

Capt. Hughes of the steamship saw the fearful peril which a rescuing party must encounter, but his call for a volunteer was promptly answered by the mate and a crew of brave men, and preparations were made for the desperate trip. To the astonishment of all, while the boat was being lowered, the flag of distress on the schooner's mast was hauled down.

Perplexed at this movement, the hardy rescuers hesitated; but it was finally decided that the boat should go. With great difficulty the schooner was reached, and on her deck were found twelve men utterly without hope except from outside aid. It was necessary to make two trips, and the bold sailors of the Lord Gough took half the suffering men and toiled through the wild waters to their own ship, and returned as soon as possible for the others.

When all were safe on the steamer Capt. Hughes asked the schooner's master, Capt. George W. Pendleton, why he had lowered the distress flag. The reply was:

"We saw that you were preparing to make an effort to save us, but we saw, also, that it was a sea in which it was very doubtful whether a boat would live. I said then to my men: 'Shall we let those brave fellows risk their lives to save ours?' and they answered 'No!' Then I hauled down the flag."

The story is a noble one on both sides. The men on the schooner were worth saving, at all hazard, and the men on the steamer were worthy to save them.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Moorish Cup of Tea.

When a party of guests enter the house or the tent of a rich Moor one of the near relatives of the host is charged with the duty of making tea. He squats in one corner, having on either side of him a large server or platter. Upon one of these servers is a number of cups, and upon the other a sugar bowl, a box of tea, a pile of fragrant mentha leaves, a copper apparatus for heating water and a tea urn. The teamaker sets the water to boiling with a little fuel, and then pours the boiling water into his tea urn, quickly adding to it some tea and some sugar, and allows the compound to steep a few moments. Then he pours out a cup of the tea and tastes it, smacks his lips, sniffs the odor of the liquid, and draws a deep breath—all with an air which says, "I am going to get this tea just right."

The chances are that he does not find the compound to his taste at the first attempt, for he pours the tea in his cup back into the tea urn, adds a little sugar or a little tea, and pours out another cup for a second test. This process goes on, the teamaker tasting his tea and pouring it back again, until he gets it just to his mind. Then the guests are called, and if any one of them does not finish his cup, he is expected to pour it back into the urn, for it is the custom in Morocco to take three cups in succession, and the tea making has to be begun over again. The first of the three cups offered is plain tea with sugar, and the two succeeding cups are perfumed with mentha or vervine. In preparing these successive kinds of tea, the cups go back to the teamaker, and change hands at the next serving without any washing.—Montreal Star.

A Queer Phenomenon.

Capt. Thompson, of the schooner Challenger, has in his possession a little black earthenware jar which was taken, with valuable jewelry, from the tomb of one of the Peruvian Incas near Pisaqua. No tinted pottery is made by modern Peruvians, and it is estimated that this jar was made in the time of Cortez. The captain also secured one of the Inca's teeth. He visited the battlefield of Tarapaca, where the Chilians and Peruvians met Nov. 17, 1879, and the Peruvians, after losing 4,000 men, were forced to retreat, leaving their dead unburied.

"In any other country," said the captain, "these unburied corpses would have been reduced in a few weeks to skeletons by wild animals or the elements, but for over 100 miles on either side of the battle ground there is not a spear of grass. There are, consequently, no wild animals, and the bodies remained undisturbed by them. The soil, too, is strongly impregnated with nitrate of soda, and this, in connection with the hot, dry atmosphere, has converted men and horses into perfect mummies. Seen on a bright moonlight night, as I first saw it, the battle appears as if fought but a day or two ago, the colors of the uniforms being still bright, and the steel of their weapons untarnished. Inspection by daylight, and a curious phenomenon is observed. The hair of the bodies of the men has grown since death to a length of from two to four feet, and the tails of the cavalry horses are now so long that, if alive, they would trail far behind on the ground."—San Francisco Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Treasures of Delphi.

Let us trust that the American school at Athens may speedily obtain funds enough to do some good diggings at Delphi. It makes one's heart leap to think of the treasures they are sure to find there, notwithstanding the thefts of Nero, Constantine the Great and other scoundrels.

To get a picture of Delphi as it was in the best days of Greece, after the building of the great temple by the Alcæmondæ, read the tenth book of Pausanias. He tells us of four temples in a row at the entrance to Delphi. He then describes what was to be found within the sacred precincts of Apollo: A statue of Phyallus of Croton, a bull in brass by Theopropus the Æginetan, votive offering and marble statues from Tegea and Lacedæmonis, a brazen horse by Antiphanes of Argos, the chariot of Amphiaraus, the horses of the Tarentines in brass, the statues of the Epigoni, the treasury of the Sicyonians, statues of Leto, and Apollo, and Artemis shooting at Tityus; treasuries of Athenians, Thebans and Syracusans, hung with the spoils of war and adorned with statues; a portico built by the Athenians with money which they got in war from the Peloponnesians; a brazen head of the Paeonian bison, a bronze dragon offered by the Greeks in common after the battle of Platæa, statues of foot soldiers and cavalry by Onatas, the votive axes of Periclytus, a bronze wolf, a gilt statue of Phryne by Praxiteles (offered by herself), statues of cavalry leaders seated on horseback, a brazen ox from Eubœa, a statue of Sardus, a horse offered by Callias the Athenian, a bronze statue of Homer on a pillar, the tomb of Achilles' son, the Lesche or public hall, with an enormous number of painted figures of Polygnotus and statues innumerable of Athena and Apollo. The great temple of Apollo was adorned, as to its eastern architrave, with gilded shields from the battle of Marathon. On the pediments were statues of the gods and of the setting sun, of Hercules slaying the Lernæan hydra, Bellerophon and the Chimæra, Dionysius and a giant, etc. These are only a small fraction of the riches of Delphi as described by Pausanias. A single one of these works of art, if recovered, would be worth the price asked by the Greeks for the right to the whole site.—Boston Transcript.

Siam's Sacred Bird.

"Ha, ha, ha! Why don't you get a chair to sit down on?"

The voice was rather loud, but not disagreeable, and the tone somewhat muffled, as of a person half choking with laughter, says The San Diegan. The salutation came to the newsgatherer as he was on his daily perambulations about the city, and was traced to a handsome blue-black bird in a cage hanging under the shade of a fig tree at the residence of Dr. Gildea, on Sixteenth street, near H. As the reporter approached nearer he was received with more laughter and inquiries as to whether he came to see the "mino," if his health was good, etc. A few inquiries directed to a pleasant faced lady near by elicited the information that the bird was the sacred mino of Siam, which as a nestling had been smuggled from the temple where it was bred by a roving sea captain, and sold to Dr. Gildea, at Honolulu, some eight years ago.

Minnie, as she is called, is about half the size of a crow and nearly as black. In the sunlight the feathers take a blue and green tinge, and there is a spot of white upon each wing and a necklace of bright yellow about the throat. The bill, which is large and strong, tapers to a point, and is orange hued near the head and lemon colored at the tip. The prominent eyes are dark and bright, the feet and legs lemon colored. The bird is valued at $250, but specimens have been known to bring $1,000 in the United States, where but few of them have ever been brought. The species is carefully guarded in Siam, and as none are ever sold they can only be obtained surreptitiously.

Exorcising the Devil in India.

A strange case of superstition was recently investigated before the coroner of Bombay. A Hindoo mill hand, named Ramji Daji had for some time been suffering from swollen knee joints and pains in various parts of the body. He went to the mill to get some wages due to him, and on his return was taken ill on the road. He was brought home on the back of a friend in an almost unconscious state, and was placed in a sitting posture, being held up by his father. A man named Deo, who was present, suggested that he was possessed of a devil, in order to expel which Deo swayed himself about in front of the sick man, seized hold of his hair, and demanded of the devil who he was. Not receiving a reply he struck the deceased violently with a rattan, when the latter fell back in a dying condition; but before his death another friend took the rattan and beat the deceased, both men swaying their bodies to and fro and professing to be possessed with the spirit of a god. The flogging was intended to drive out the devil. Daji died almost immediately without a complaint. The widow narrated all these facts to the coroner, and described both floggings as being very violent. The medical evidence showed that there were several bruises on the back and an abrasion on the right hip but that the cause of death was hemorrhage from rupture of the spleen, which was probably not due to the flogging. The jury found a verdict accordingly, adding that there was no evidence to show how the spleen became ruptured.—London Times.

The Forests of California.

The evergreen redwood rises straight as an arrow to a height of from 200 to 300 feet. There are whole tribes of the coniferæ, dozens of specimens of cypress and cedar, a variety and relationship of the oaks that drives the botanist wild, ravines filled with the flowering dogwood, sweeps of glistening manzanita, spattered patches of the red berried buckthorn, rifts of the pink petaled rhododendron, sanguinary patches where stand the Judas tree. In this favored country also bloom and bear the pomegranate, fig, olive, almond, apricot, lemon, orange and the nectarine. The camelia is a tree, the heliotrope a stout shrub; geraniums are used for scarlet hedges; the calla lily is a weed. And to round out this riot of luxuriance—this saturnalia of foliage, fruit and flower—nature sows every spring, in and through it all, a crop of wild oats such as was never dreamed of by the original prodigal son.—Harper's Magazine.

Gulls and Their Young.

Every bird watches over and cares for her own nest, though the numbers are so great and the tumult so excessive that it is difficult to conceive how each gull can distinguish her own spotted eggs, placed in the midst of so many others, exactly similar in size, shape and color; and when at length the young are hatched and are swimming about on the lock or crowded together on some grassy point, the old birds, as they come home from a distance with food, fly rapidly amid thousands of young ones exactly similar to their own, without even looking at them, until they find their own offspring, which recognizing their parents among all the other birds, receive the morsel without any of the hungry little creatures around attempting to dispute the prize, each waiting patiently for its own parent, in perfect confidence that its turn will come in due season.—New Orleans Picayune.

THE RACE FOR WEALTH.

Some of the Incentives to and Consequences of Mammon Worship.

The number of prosperous business men in the United States is probably greater than it is in any other country in proportion to population. There are two good reasons why this should be so. One is that it is a virgin country possessed of great natural riches and affords every man an opportunity to get ahead, and the other is that it is inhabited by men of unequaled energy and shrewdness who know how to make the best use of their advantages. If this condition of prosperity were attended by some principle which would effectually operate to check the desire for inordinate wealth, the American Nation would be the best substitute the world affords for that blessed community which was the dream of Sir Thomas More. But there is no such principle operative on any scale wide enough to produce the desired effect. The love of money is the root of an evil that can not be extirpated without making some radical changes in the constitution of human nature. The man who has his $100,000 of capital will strive to make it $500,000, and when he reaches that point in nineteen cases out of twenty he is just as anxious to raise it to $1,000,000 as he was in the beginning to accumulate $100,000.

The millionaire is the natural product of the man and his opportunities. There are instances of successful men with philosophy enough to "shut down" on themselves when they have acquired a "competency," but the instances are very few. The protest which the circumstances of the time compel the public censor to make is not so much against the millionaires as against the spirit which the contest for wealth has engendered and the evils that are begotten of the strife. There is not the least objection to the accumulation of large fortunes so long as the rules of honesty and fair play are observed. It is because of the demoralization produced by the innumerable departures from those rules that the press and the pulpit are to-day uttering in concert their reproaches and warnings.

It would not be impossible to find in the history of mankind a chapter more disfigured by the calamities which mammon worship entails than the chapter which records the career of Americans who have sought to get rich by "short cuts" since the close of the civil war. The strain of this ambition has wrecked families, polluted the sources of justice, corrupted Legislatures, turned away the currents of trade, blighted once unsullied reputations, and produced more crime and misery than any other influence, with the single exception of the thirst for strong drink. It is the acute mania of American society. The roots of the evil can be traced down into the very soil of the family circle. It begins with the influences that revolve around a man's own fireside. By those influences the wife is transformed into a conspirator against her husband. The rivalries of fashion are the prolific author of the curse. The love of dress and display, the desire to outshine our neighbors, the impulse to indulge in extravagant hospitality are like so many consuming fires that burn at full blast without any adequate reckoning of how long the the fuel is likely to hold out. Vanity Fair becomes a furnace in the flames of which good name and fortune ultimately perish like so much stubble.

When a man has achieved that stage of prosperity where his wife and daughters first feel that they can venture to enter the gay circle of "fashionable society" he stands on the danger-line. If he has the courage to refuse to advance beyond it his safety is assured. But in the great majority of cases he lacks the courage. Conjugal and filial affection prompts him to acts of indulgence and blinds him to the possible consequences of them. His first mistake is to keep from his wife the fact that the purchase of a costly garment, or the removal into a more showy residence, or the gratification of her wish to ride in her own carriage, or any of the other numerous acts by which the fatal career is inaugurated, is an expense which he can not afford. If he were but brave enough to say to her that this indulgence was beyond his means, and she were a woman to appreciate his candor, he might be saved. But the reflection which generally controls him is, what a disappointment it would be to her if he declined to gratify her ambition. Most men who have suffered the consequences of this kind of reasoning will acknowledge, I think, that their initial error was in omitting to take their wives into their confidence as to their business affairs. The woman is too proud or too trusting to solicit it. She would like to know exactly what her husband's resources are, but she will not seek a confidence he does not ask her to share. In most cases he assumes, therefore, that he knows what he is about, and her wants and tastes multiply in total ignorance of his measure of ability to meet them.

In the family council, where the wife or daughters, emulous of their neighbors' display, resolve to imitate that vanity, is planted the upas destined to poison the atmosphere of all their lives. At the second when the husband or father hesitates whether he shall overdraw his bank account to gratify the wife or daughters is the first false step taken which changes the whole character of his career. Whether the pressure of the necessity, leading him to depart from honorable and conservative methods of business, results in the rapid accumulation of wealth, or in despair and bankruptcy, the influence is established that, multiplied thousands of times, produces the extortionate monopoly and the soulless millionaire. In this generation, in this century, or within the next one hundred years we may not expect to get rid of a system entailed upon us by vanity, false pride, the love of splendor and the dangerous rivalries of fashion, but if we ever get rid of it all our redemption will be owing primarily to the good sense and beneficent influence of woman.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

WINE FROM ORANGES.

The Non-Intoxicating Drink Made From California's Surplus Orange Crop.

The wonderful crop of oranges which has been produced in California has led to the manufacture of a new and non-alcoholic wine from that fruit. A gentleman who has traveled extensively in California in conversation with a reporter thus described the process: "In San Gabriel, Los Angeles County, Cal., where the sweet navel or seedless orange grows to great perfection and in large quantities, the Mexican residents made from it a wine, not unlike the May wine of the Germans. This wine, of course, had to be consumed at once, or it would spoil. But the idea was suggested by this practice that good wine could be made from sweet oranges, and the question was how to make the wine so that it could become a marketable and profitable commodity. As soon as the souring was overcome, more money had to be invested. This was accomplished after considerable money had been lost. The sweetest oranges are selected, those of the navel or seedless kind; but not until they are fully ripe. Oranges when shipped to market for eating are generally packed green, and ripen on the way. Not so with those used for wine. When gathered, a machine removes the peel, leaving only the juicy pulp. The pulp is placed in a large vat, with layers of the Angelica grape sugar. The pulp and sugar are allowed to remain together about three weeks, when, by the aid of a jack-screw press worked by machinery, the whole of the juice is squeezed out. This is run off into casks and purified every month for about two or three years. It is kept from souring by the addition of distilled glycerine preservatives, and at the end of that time is considered fit for general use. It is drawn off into casks of a commercial capacity, and is ready for shipment.

"As transportation, especially to a distance, would cause the wine to muddle, it is again refined at the end of the journey and the dregs precipitated before it is put into bottles, in which condition it is sold to the general public. The wine has already been exported to England and many parts of Europe."

"Is not the wine fermented in some way."

"Not at all. It is purely the juice of the orange, a simple fruit wine, and contains no alcoholic spirits whatever. People eat oranges after meals as a digestive; now they can partake of the pure juice alone for the same reason. I think it will soon outrival any of the mild drinks of the present day."

"Then it is simply a still wine without any intoxicating qualities?"

"Yes, in its original form. But it can be made into a sparkling wine by the introduction of carbonic gas. By diluting the orange juice one-half, and adding a gas, a beverage equal to champagne can be produced, without any of its intoxicating or enervating effects. This has been done, and temperance drinkers have been delighted with it. As a summer drink it is far better, according to medical men, than lime or lemon juice, as it does not leave such bad results as sometimes follow the drinking of lemonade."

"Is it expensive to the consumer?"

"If it were not for the time required to bring it to perfection, it would be very cheap. In this city and in Europe the cost of transportation has to be added, yet with this it could be sold by retail with a profit, say about seven dollars per case for twelve quart bottles, or eight dollars per case for twenty-four pint bottles. Singly, I suppose it would depend upon the profit desired by the retailer. In California it is very cheap and is now being extensively used, even where fermented wines are to be had at a low price."—*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

Peculiarities of Cape Town.

Cape town has some fine buildings and good, broad streets, but the latter are badly paved, and the town is said to be fearfully dusty in summer and very muddy in winter, so that those who can afford to do so live out in the suburbs or in the pretty villages on the railway to Wynberg. The shops are good and plentiful, but except here and there a display of ostrich feathers or the skins and bodies of wild animals, there are few native productions besides wine, and, although South African port and Cape sherry have got themselves a bad name, there is no reason why they should retain it if proper care were taken in the manufacture. The long avenues of oak and other trees planted by the Dutch in bygone days are a feature of Cape Town of which it may fairly be proud, but the country immediately around is very destitute of trees.—*Cor. London Society.*

—A song with a title, "There's a Sigh in the Heart," was sent by a young man to his sweetheart, but the paper fell into the hands of the girl's father, a very unsentimental physician, who exclamed: "What wretched unscientific rubbish is this? Who ever heard of such a case?" He wrote on the outside: "Mistaken diagnosis; no sigh in heart possible. Sighs relate almost entirely to the lungs and diaphragm."—*Youth's Companion.*

INYO INDEPENDENT.

County Official Paper.

Mulholland & Mack
EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL
FRIDAY JANUARY 3 1890

The law that stumpage must be paid for timber cut on public land works a hardship and injury to Owens Valley. No doubt the law is just and works well in general, but here is an exception. The timber fit for lumber is found only in places very difficult of access. Machinery must be taken up on pack animals and all supplies and tools in the same expensive way. To get the lumber out miles of very expensive flumes must be built and endless expense is needed to keep this in repair. So costly is all this that when the lumber is got out to where it can be sold the market price leaves little or no profit. In fact there is hardly an exception to the rule that saw mills in Owens Valley have been run at a loss to the owners. And yet lumber is so necessary to the settlers that for many years past two or three mills have been run from time to time to supply an indispensable material. The land from which this lumber is taken is utterly worthless. The trees grow on the steep sides of mountains and among the high peaks where the land is not worth ten cents a township. If stumpage shall be exacted for cutting logs in such places not another mill will turn a saw in the county. This cannot fail to work a hardship to the settlers and will be a serious check to the settlement of the valley. If our Representative in Congress could secure any modification of this stumpage law, so that the settlers of Inyo county could cut logs without paying stumpage, it would be the only direct benefit Inyo county has ever had from Congress.

The California State Board of Trade has called a convention of the northern counties to meet at Sacramento on the 17th inst. to discuss ways and means for preserving the navigation of the Sacramento river. This organization is doing much for the northern and central portions of the State, but not the least attention is given to California east of the mountains. This part of the State would receive more attention and more would be done for its development if it were a part of the kingdom of Hawaii instead of nearly one-third the area of California.

The Reno Gazette suggests that the whole of California east of the Sierra Nevada mountains be admitted to membership in the newly organized Board of Trade of Nevada. This is a wise and practical suggestion; our interests are very closely allied; the organization is entirely a business matter in which we could act with the people of Nevada and promote our own interests as much as theirs. Some steps should be taken carry out this suggestion.

It seems that something little short of a craze prevails among English capitalists to invest their money in American enterprises. An offer of eighteen million dollars has been made for the Granite Mountain mine in Montana.

How to Deal with Diphtheria.

A committee of the Massachusetts Medical society, appointed to confer with the state board of health relative to diphtheria, officially recommends that the society, both collectively and individually, should foster as far as they can a proper sentiment in the community as to the contagious nature of the disease, and more especially should encourage its earliest possible recognition and report to the board of health in each individual case. By these methods a public sentiment will sooner or later be created justifying and requiring from the proper authorities a suitable separate hospital for the treatment of infectious and contagious diseases; such, for instance, as are required by law in England, with ample means for support, and over which there shall be absolute authority, as already exists over the hospital for smallpox. In the absence of these necessary facilities for thorough isolation it is impossible to exercise an efficient control over the various dangerous diseases that from time to time become epidemic in the city, and which have gained a permanent foothold here.—Boston Journal.

Lady Travelers.

A great deal is said and written tending to show that the gentler sex know as little about traveling as the sterner sex know of fashion plates, but it is about time to call a halt on that proposition. Traveling by rail has become so common that there are very few ladies, emigrants excluded, and among that class the men know as little as the women, who are not perfectly capable of taking care of themselves on a journey of a few hundred miles. They are as speedily served with tickets as the average man, and more readily disposed of than many of the latter, and ask fewer questions as to when the train will depart, where it can be found, how often they will be compelled to change cars, etc. The age is progressive, and in railroad traveling the ladies are keeping right up with the procession.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"KIVERED."

Were I asked to name the races of the south, I should answer: "White, black, and the mountaineer." The latter belongs to a distinctive race. While he may be classed with the white as far as color goes, his tastes, habits, characteristics and mode of life are peculiarly his own. If he likes you he will make any sacrifice to oblige you. If he hates you he will seek your life with a determination which nothing can damp. The great world beyond his mountain home is a sealed book to him. He lives in himself, by himself and for himself.

I was riding over the spur of the Cumberland mountains, which Gen. Morgan (Federal) held so gallantly while Buell and Bragg were driving each other by turns over Kentucky, when I lost my way. The mountain trails of the south are dangerous puzzles to a stranger. They run up and down—twist—turn—dodge—lose themselves in dark ravines and seem to suddenly end in dark and lonely gaps. There is a feeling of loneliness which you cannot shake off, and a feeling of anxiety which rides with you and keeps every sense alert. Every rod of the trail has its ambush, and every quarter of a mile its cliff, seemingly ready to fall upon you. I came to a spot where three trails branched away. It was luck and chance. I took one which led me into a long, dark ravine, where the summer sun has never yet touched the icicles on the rugged rocks nor cooled the mountain rivulet pouring over the moss grown ledges. After going a mile I felt that I was wrong, and was about to turn back when a voice suddenly called out through the semi-darkness:

"Stranger, you ar' kivered! Throw up your hands!"

If that command ever reaches your ears, obey it at once and do your arguing subsequently. It means that your head or heart is in point blank range of bullet or buckshot, with a finger resting on the trigger and ready to pull if you don't obey the summons.

Up went my hands.

After a long half minute a mountaineer, who had a dead sight on me with a double barreled shotgun across a point of rock twenty feet ahead, stepped into view on the trail and said:

"Stranger, slip down!"

I slipped off the saddle.

"Now lead yer mule up that ravine to the right!"

I simply saw a man six feet high, straight as an arrow, long haired, whiskers unkempt, dress, that of a mountaineer. Yes, I saw more. He held the gun fair for my breast. One suspicious move on my part and I was a dead man. He spoke in a low voice, but there was that in his tones which chilled me. Without a second look at him I took the mule by the bits and led him up the ravine. We had not gone twenty rods before I scented a whisky still. At the end of five rods more we were in a rude camp. Two moonshiners sat on a log, guns across their knees, and back of and below them a still was running off its extract of corn.

"One o' them spies!" said the man who had followed me as I let go of the mule and sat down on a stump.

"A good ketch!" growled one of the sitters.

"Mighty kind in him to come yere!" chuckled the other.

They were moonshiners, and they took me for a spy sent out by the government official of that district. I looked from one to the other. There was a determination in each look—an implacable sternness of expression which would have warned a genuine spy that his hour had come. Not one glance of pity—not one line of mercy. A prisoner at the stake among the Apaches would have had more hope.

These men were law breakers—outlaws—being hunted after every day in the year. Why? Because they were making a living—keeping soul and body together—in the only way open to them. The bits of valleys in the grim old Cumberlands will grow corn and potatoes. The potatoes are wanted for the table. If there is more corn than the razor backed hog or the shackling mule can consume it is a dead loss. Convey it to market—two days to go and two to come, and sell it for two bits a bushel, and the owner and seller would starve on the way. Make it into a barrel or two of whisky and it will bring cash on the spot, or very near it. It is not to grow rich—not hoping to better his condition—but simply to live. It is against the law of the land. The mountaineer may go ragged and hungry, but he must not distill. It is the only law he breaks. Aye! he even lives closer than most of us to all the commandments. He breaks it because grim necessity forces him to. He is outlawed and hunted that officials may make fees.

I knew all this before I looked into the stern, set faces around me, and I knew why I looked in vain for a gleam of mercy.

"I am no spy," I said, as I looked about me. "I am a traveler making for Cumberland Gap, and I've lost my way."

"Go up that path!" commanded the man who had captured me.

"Not until I satisfy you that I am not a spy."

"Kiver him, Joe!" whispered the man to one of the others, and a shot gun covered my breast again.

The leader ran back down the ravine to be sure that no one had followed us. When he returned he said:

"Say yer prayers, stranger! Joe, when I riz my hand do you plug him!"

"Did any of you ever hear of Joe Rickaby?" I asked, trying hard to keep a steady voice.

"Wall, what if we had?" asked the leader.

"About a year ago I found him in jail in B——. He had been there for several months. He was sick and out of money, and I aided him. Here's his name in my note book. See?"

The man with the gun lowered his weapon and came closer and asked:

"Was anybody else in the jail with Joe?"

"Yes—half a dozen—all moonshiners. I sent in $2 worth of pipes and tobacco, and I got one of them some quinine."

"He's the chap, sure's shooting!" exclaimed the man as I turned to the others.

"On my soul he is!" added the leader as he came up and removed my hat.

"Durn our buttons!" whispered the third.

In a minute more it was all right, and they were shaking my hand so vigorously that my shoulder ached. The humble cabin a quarter of a mile away was open to me forevermore, and it was two days before they would let go of me to resume my journey. The wife at the cabin had more perception than the men. She looked me over and then said:

"Oh! sassafras, but you fellers is all blind! Hain't he Yank all over and all through! Whar's the sunburn? Whar's the lingo? Whar's the hoss pistols? Purty muss you'd hev got yerselves into killin' a Yank, who don't keer if every branch in Tennessee runs cl'ar whisky! Better not be so handy with them guns arter this."

The leader walked beside me for five miles when I left, and as we parted he said:

"Stranger, when I told ye to say yer prayers I meant they should be mighty short. I'd hev given ye about ten seconds, for I wanted to git yer body outen the way. Yer couldn't hev told us nuthin' else to prove that you wasn't a spy. Give this pay a farewell squeeze, and don't lay it up agin me."—M. Quad in Detroit Free Press.

A Plumber's Trick.

The Sanitary News describes a new plumbers' trick, which has been first discovered in Milwaukee, but may be known elsewhere, so that architects and inspectors will do well to be on their guard against it. In Milwaukee, as in many other cities, all soil pipes put up in dwelling houses must be tested by filling them with water. A certain firm, knowing that a defective pipe had been used, contrived to plug it with clay, so that the water applied for testing it did not enter the pipe at all. It is not stated how the inspector happened to find out this ingenious deception, but he did, and the offending firm was reported, and punished by having its license revoked until the defective pipe should be replaced by a new one. Most persons will say that the revocation of the license ought to have been made permanent.—Scientific American.

Professional Advice.

Certain physicians are careful not to give advice to people except when they are formally consulted, or in the strict relation of physician and patient.

One evening, at a social party, a lady was introduced to the celebrated Dr. B——.

"O doctor, I'm so glad to have met you!" exclaimed the lady. "Tell me, what do you do when you have an awful bad cold?"

"Cough, ma'am," said the celebrated Dr. B——.—Youth's Companion.

"This butter, Mr. Spicer," said the dealer, "carried off the prize at the farmers' fair," and Seth spat out a taste of the compound and remarked: "Unless the prize was a ship's anchor and chain cable, I would think the butter could have carried it off easily."—Gro-

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ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the Matter of the Estate of Henry James Hartshorne, deceased.

Order to show cause why an Order of Sale of real estate should not be made.

Herbert C. Hartshorne, the administrator of the estate of Henry James Hartshorne, deceased, having filed his petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of the real estate of the said deceased, for the purposes therein set forth, it is therefore ordered by said Court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, appear before the said Superior Court on Friday, the 17th day of January, 1890 at 5 o'clock p. m., at the Court room of said Superior Court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said administrator to sell so much of the real estate of the said deceased as shall be necessary. And that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper printed and published in said county. JOHN A. HANNAH.
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated December 16th, 1889.

Filed December 16, 1889. P. H. MACK, Clerk.

Geo. M. Gill, Attorney for Administrator.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,
(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)
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COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
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P. W. FORBES,
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B. RHINE, R. S. J. W. MURPHY, N. G.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:
Saturday.....January 12th
" .....February 9th
" .....March 16th
" .....April 13th
" .....May 11th
" .....June 8th
" .....July 12th
" .....August 10th
" .....September 7th
" .....October 5th
" .....November 2nd
" .....December 7th
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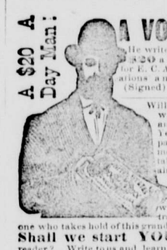
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAI
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 29, 1884.

NORMAN
HOUSE,
Independence, - - Cal.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates.
Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. J. MAHS, Prop.
feb12tf

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

A $20 A Day Man!

A VOICE from Ohio. Here is a portrait of Mr. Garrison, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for $20 a month; I now have an agency for J. C. Allen & Co's albums and publications and often make $20 a day." (Signed) W. H. GARRISON.
William Kline, Harrisburg, Pa., writes: "I have never known anything to sell like your album. Yesterday I took orders enough to pay me over $25." W. H. Elmore, Bangor, Me., writes: "I take an order for your album at almost every house I visit. My profit is often as much as $20 for a single day's work." Others are doing quite as well; we have not space to give extracts from their letters. Every one who takes hold of this grand business gets up grand profits. Shall we start YOU in this business, reader? Write to us and learn all about it for yourself. We are starting many; we will start you if you don't delay until another gets ahead of you in your part of the country. If you take hold you will be able to pick up gold fast. Read—On account of a forced manufacturer's sale 125,000 ten dollar Photograph Albums are to be sold to the people for $2 each. Bound in Royal Crimson Silk Velvet Plush, Charmingly decorated insides. Handsomest albums in the world. Largest Size. Greatest bargains ever known. Agents wanted. Liberal terms. Big money for agents. Any one can become a successful agent. Sells itself on sight—little or no talking necessary. Wherever shown, every one wants to purchase. Agents take thousands of orders with rapidity never before known. Great profits await every worker. Agents are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men. You, reader, can do as well as any one. Full information and terms free, to those who write for same, with particulars and terms for our Family Bibles, Books and Periodicals. After you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done.
Address E. C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

M. A. NEWMARK
& Co.
SUCCESSORS TO H. NEWMARK & CO.
IMPORTERS AND
WHOLESALE
GROCERS,
LOS ANGELES,
CAL.
S. F. OFFICE, 214 CALIFORNIA ST.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise,
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

A NEW DEAL!
BISHOP CREEK
Livery. Feed & Sale
Stable.
ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.
Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.
Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1883.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R
TAKING EFFECT
Sunday, May 10th, 1889.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.	
	Leave—		Arrives—	
Mound House	12:30	p. m.	5:55	p. m.
Dayton	1:00	p. m.	5:15	p. m.
Wabuska	3:05	p. m.	3:00	p. m.
Hawthorne	6:50	p. m.	11:20	a. m.
Luning	7:30	p. m.	10:05	a. m.
Sodа Springs	9:15	p. m.	9:05	a. m.
Belleville	10:25	p. m.	7:45	a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 11:10	p. m.	Lv. 7:10	a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—		No. 4. Arrives—	
Belleville	8:10	a. m.	5:25	p. m.
Benton	11:40	a. m.		
Bishop Creek	1:00	p. m.	11:00	a. m.
Alvord	2:55	p. m.	10:00	a. m.
Independence	4:10	p. m.	8:30	a. m.
Lone Pine	5:00	p. m.	7:40	a. m.
Keeler	Ar. 5:45	p. m.	Lv. 7:00	a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (37 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Good Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.
R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

J. FORBES. W. D. TOBEY.
FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.
DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.
Matched and Dressed
Flooring.
sept 11-tf

LUMBER. LUMBER.
SPRATT & CREASER,
BIG PINE.
—DEALERS IN—
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER.
Square timber of all dimensions for buildings and bridges.
CEILING,
FLOORING,
FENCING,
RUSTIC.
All kinds of tongued and grooved lumber.
Surfaced lumber of all kinds.
All orders filled promptly. Lumber delivered on board the cars at Alvord.
SPRATT & CREASER,
sept 1-tf Big Pine, Inyo Co., Cal.

R. J. WHITTAKER
—PAINTER,—
BIG PINE, - - - - CAL.
HOUSE PAINTING,
SIGN WRITING,
PAPER HANGING,
GRAINING,
GILDING ON
WOOD AND GLASS
Wagons Painted
The best of materials used and satisfaction guaranteed.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 3 1890

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 96
Lead, 3 90
Copper, 14.25
Tin, 21.
Sugar, .05¾
Coffee, 15 @ 15¾
Wool, foothill, 14 @ 16.

MARRIED.

MULHOLLAND — RYAN — At Independence, December 31, 1889, by Rev. J. H. De La Matyr, Irv. H. Mulholland, of Independence, and Miss Sadie C. Ryan, of Oakland.

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County California Hon. John A. Hannah, Judge.

THURSDAY, January 2.

Thos. Twaddle vs. Cook Springs M. & M. Co.—Filed summons, proof of publication and affidavit of service by mail.

The Fair Directors meet to-morrow.

All the public schools in the county will be reopened next Monday.

Washouts of railroads caused a scarcity of food for some days at Barstow.

The Directors of the Independence Water Company will meet next Tuesday.

Pat. Clinton came in from Darwin last evening and will remain in town.

Mr T. F. A. Connolly came down from Bishop last Wednesday and is yet in town.

Harry Ober and wife were visiting the old home of Mr. Ober at Big Pine recently.

Mr. R. Hessian, of Big Pine, has been visiting Independence and vicinity during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall came up from Keeler on Tuesday and stayed in town a few days.

John Barnes has resigned as postmaster at Keeler and James Holland has been appointed as his successor.

H. H. Spears has again gone to Mojave with his freighting team. He left Independence Tuesday morning.

Jacob Pfohl has sold a half interest in the Morning Star mine situated at Cerro Gordo to John Dunphy.

Mrs. Eva Gunn has gone to Lookout to join her husband who is there engaged in working mines in which he is a part owner.

The road to the Riley mill is closed by snow so that no wood can be hauled at present. This has caused Mr. Anthony to suspend operations for a time.

At the Defiance mine at Darwin eight men are at work. They are drifting to make two connections that will greatly improve the airing of the mine and afford much better facilities for handling ore.

Any person wishing to go to Mojave within ten days please communicate with this office.

Among the long list of names sent by the President to the Senate for appointment to office is that of Charles Mulholland for Receiver of the Land Office at Independence.

Chris. Crohn has sold out his farming interest in Sonoma county and intends returning to Inyo. Chris. was engaged in mining at Cerro Gordo several years ago and still has mining interests there.

It is reported from Pioche that men, horses and grading machinery have arrived at that place to begin work on the railroad extension to that place. The extension is part of the Salt Lake & Los Angeles Railroad.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Symmes departed on Thursday morning for Stockton. Mr. Symmes is in very poor health and will try if any benefit can be had from change of climate. It is not certain when they will return.

The Board of Supervisors meet in special session next Wednesday at 5:30 p. m. for the purpose of taking action in the matter of refunding the county bonds. P. H. Mack has secured a purchaser who will take the new 5 per cent bonds at par.

Mrs. Myers and her daughter, Miss Ada Myers, left Big Pine the day after Christmas for their home at Fayetteville, Arkansas. They had been at Big Pine half a year during which time they won many warm friends who parted from them with great regret.

Mr. W. McDonald on the day after Christmas took charge of the office and bar-room of Crocker's Hotel, at Big Pine. Bill does not sport the customary big diamond worn by hotel clerks but he has a warm welcome and no end of kind attention to all guests.

The combination shaft at Cerro Gordo is re-timbered down to the Omega tunnel, a depth of three hundred feet. To the next tunnel below the distance is between three and four hundred feet and the work of timbering down to that point is being pushed as rapidly as possible.

In doing assessment work in the Beauregard mine at Cerro Gordo Jack Dunphy has struck some fine ore. The extent of the body can not yet be determined but it looks as if there might be a good deal of it. Dunphy recently purchased a controlling interest in the property.

On Thursday evening after Christmas snow began falling at Big Pine and came down heavily most of the night. Next morning the whole surrounding country was covered with snow to a depth of about four inches. Friday was a warm, sunny day and the snow disappeared very rapidly. At Independence there was barely a trace of snow.

In the case of Williams against Lane for a desert land location near Bishop, Williams appealed to the Commissioner of the General Land Office, who decided that Lane should have all of the tract except twenty acres. Now Lane has appealed from the Commissioner to the Secretary of the Interior and claims the whole of the tract. Ben. T. Williams is the contestant against Lane.

A Fine Property.

The Crocker Brothers have made great improvements on their property at Big Pine and are going ahead with other improvements as rapidly as possible. They have in one body thirty-two hundred acres of the choicest land in Owens Valley. When they took possession of the place three years ago it was in a ruinous condition. Fields were over-run with willows, ditches were filled up and the water run unrestrained, doing injury instead of good. Fences had rotted down and cattle roamed at will, eating up everything that grew upon the place. The buildings were in a dilapidated condition. A fine hotel, large barn, stables and corrals, and a slaughter house have been built. Several miles of excellent fence has been built; the fence is made of palings and wire hung on cedar posts set eight feet apart, and with one barbed wire on top. There is no danger of horses being injured by this fence and hogs cannot get through it. It costs about seven hundred dollars per mile. Barb wire fence of three wires costs less than half as much as the other but valuable horses are often destroyed by the latter and it is no barrier against hogs. Cattle often go through a barb wire fence and do much damage.

The Crockers have set out a good deal of apple orchard and the young trees have made rapid growth; in two or three years they will be yielding crops of as fine apples as ever grew. Along the roads that run through the property rows of shade trees are being set out as fast as they can be planted and in a few years Big Pine will have several miles of the nicest shadiest drives in the valley. A large acreage will be plowed and seeded to alfalfa the coming spring. About five hundred head of cattle are now wintering on the place and are in fine condition. There are one hundred and fifty head of horses on the place and it is expected that about one hundred colts will be dropped this season. The horses are all of the best breed for work animals. Big Pine creek, one of the finest streams in the valley, brings down upon the place a large volume of pure water from the Sierras. Above the town this stream affords an abundance of trout, making Big Pine one of the most attractive places in Owens Valley for visitors. The Big Pine canal runs through the farm and will give an abundance of water for irrigation should any more be needed than is already supplied by the creek. Altogether the Crockers have a beautiful and most valuable property in a pleasant and healthful locality. The water right of the Crockers in the Big Pine canal is worth every dollar the whole of their property at Big Pine cost them at the beginning, all the land included.

Big Pine Canal.

There is no better or more valuable work of the kind in Owens Valley than the Big Pine canal. It heads at a point about seven miles above Big Pine. There is a stretch where Owens river flows south and then makes a sharp bend to the east. Just at this point is a deep slough which continues south. Below the mouth of the slough a matting of willows tied with wire has been sunk and weighted with a great many tons of rock. This has raised the river about four feet and throws a vast volume of water into the slough. About two hundred yards from the river head gates and an overflow gate have been put in. Below the head-gate the canal is sixteen feet wide on the bottom and has two feet fall to the mile. The canal when finished will be about fourteen miles long and the average width of land between it and the river is two miles. There is no better soil in Owens Valley than the land under this canal and now that the work is so near completion there is sure to be a rapid increase in population, business and wealth about Big Pine. The Crocker Brothers say that when their large tract of land shall be put in a thorough state of cultivation and improvement they then will sell tracts of forty or eighty acres to settlers and will not ask more than a reasonable price, enough to reimburse them for the first cost of the property and improvements and fair interest upon their capital. There is no better orchard land anywhere than can be irrigated from the Big Pine canal.

The Alexander Mine.

Scott Broder and his partner, Acunha, are working the Alexander mine in Waucoba. Several years ago John Alexander took out the first ore from this mine; it was found close to the surface and was very easily mined. The second class quality of the ore gave seventeen ounces silver per ton and forty-four per cent lead. At the prices then paid for silver and lead the ore was worth fifty five dollars per ton. The rest of the ore gave twenty-four ounces silver per ton and fifty-six per cent. lead. This ore was then worth about sixty-eight dollars per ton. The cost of getting out the ore to the railroad was so great that Mr. Alexander made but one shipment of eleven tons and then quit work upon the mine. For packing one and one-quarter miles to where the ore could be reached with wagons the charge was three dollars per ton. He had also to provide water for the pack animals at an additional cost of five dollars per barrel, or nearly two dollars to water against each ton of ore. The cost of hauling by wagons to the railroad was four dollars per ton. Then railroad freight and cost of working added to the other expense left nothing for the miner. Now the ore can be got out and worked at far less expense than before and the prospect is good that a fair margin of profit will be left for the miners. The mine is but little over thirteen miles distant from Alvord, on the C. & C. railroad.

Make The Road.

It is proposed to improve the wagon road from Alvord to the Sylvania mining district, by way of Deep Spring. It is estimated that at a cost not to exceed $500 the road can be put in such condition that teams can easily haul twelve hundred pounds to each animal. The pass over the Inyo mountains is easy and there is already a good road over the mountains to Deep Spring Valley. A forty ton smelter will be put up at the mines early in the Spring and there are other evidences that a big business will be done there. By making the proposed road all the business of the district can be brought to Big Pine, Alvord being much the nearest point where the railroad can be reached. The opening up of Sylvania district will make a good market for Owens Valley products of all kinds.

Syrup of Figs.

Produced from the laxative and nutricious juice of California figs, combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, acts gently, on the kidneys, lives and bowels, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds and headaches, and curing habitual constipation.

Religious Services.

Rev. J. H. De La Matyr will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock, a. m.; at Georges Creek at 2:00 p. m. and at Independence at 7 o'clock evening. Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

Good Mining Region.

Mr. G. A. Smith, a real estate dealer and mining speculator of Los Angeles made a trip recently through the Darwin and Panamint country and got back to Independence at the beginning of this week. He says that over a wide region of country he saw many mining claims that he is confident would pay good profit if rail transportation could be had for the ore. Immense quantities of ore in are sight that is too low grade to pay for hauling seventy or eighty miles by wagon as must now be done to get it to a railroad. But if the railroad were within easy reach all of this ore would be taken out, affording employment for many men and much capital. Mr. Smith bonded an antimony mine from Mr. Hannigan situated on the Death Valley side of the Panamint mountains. Mr. Smith says this is a large deposit of antimony and he has no doubt the mine will be a valuable property if worked. He was induced to go into that country in the hope of the speedy extension of the railroad from Salt Lake to Los Angeles, but until this extension shall be made the property has no value. He felt discouraged by recent reports that the road would not be extended beyond Pioche and said that his firm would not now expend any money in opening the mine. He left Independence Thursday morning for Los Angeles.

A Hard Rub.

The total tax of Inyo county, State and county tax, is $34,800.30. The amount of school tax this year is $2,507.07. Total amount of taxes, 37,307.36. The amount now delinquent is about $6,000, or close upon sixteen per cent of the whole. A large part of this deficit is due to the fact that all lands upon which locators have not yet proved up were assessed separately and nearly all locators have refused to pay the tax. But still it must be admitted that it has been difficult for many settlers to get money to pay their taxes.

Joe Danielson, John Curran and William Hannigan have bonded animony mines in Wild Rose Mining District to G. A. Smith of Los Angeles for $3,000. Mr. Smith intends to develop the property and if satisfied with the result will build reduction works near the mines.

Mr. Abial Eugley arrived at Big Pine on Christmas day from Lincoln county, Maine. He came on a visit to his son, Mr. A. K. Eugley, the well known merchant. The old gentleman is aged nearly eighty years and stood the journey across the continent remarkably well, arriving at the end of his long trip in good health and spirits. He expects to pass the rest of his days in California.

Great damage has been done by the recent heavy rain storms to all railroads running to Los Angeles. Miles of track and many bridges and culverts have been washed away. All business and travel over the roads has been stopped and it was expected that the interruption would continue two weeks. The damage to the Santa Fe road is estimated at $200,000 and to the Southern Pacific, $150,000.

Mr. G. A Thede, hotel-keeper at Laws, spent some days at Independence this week. The hotel at Laws belonged to the estate of John Kremkow, deceased, of Bishop, and was sold recently to Mr. Gerckes who is now running it. Mr. Thede has a plan drawn by a competent architect for a new hotel building which he proposes to erect at Laws. Should the hotel be built it will be nearer the railroad than the present house.

Uncle Sam. McMurry is as light hearted as a youth of twenty-one. He says he has waited twelve years and laid awake nights most of the time thinking about the canal and wondering if it would ever be finished. Now his patience is rewarded and his hope almost realized by the near completion of the work. By April first Mr. McMurry and his neighbors will have all the water they want and all of them will have fine properties.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Palace Saloon.
WALTER OBER. Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS.
☞The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. Dec. 20 89

PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE
BEER ICE COLD.
The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.
The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.
PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.
All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.
☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜
☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜
Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.
Dealer In GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies
PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.
Postmaster and Deputy Co Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

Sulphur & Borax Baths
AT SODA SPRINGS, NEVADA
On Son & Colorado Railroad
These valuable Springs offer special
INDUCEMENT TO INVALIDS
THE WATER CONTAINS
SULPHUR, MAGNESIA AND BORAX.
And Is Very Strengthening and Cleansing
When used for bathing purposes.
THE BATH HOUSES HAVE BEEN REBUILT
—And a large—
SWIMMING : BATH
Added, where those wishing to do so can take an invigorating plunge.
Excellent Accommodations
—AND—
Board by the Day, Week, or the Month

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Keeler, Inyo county.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 27th day of November, 1889, an assessment (No. 8) of five (5) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, 205 Front street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 10th day of January 1890 will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Thursday, the 30th day of January 1890 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
G. W. LUCE, Secretary.
Office, 205 Front St., San Francisco, California.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

Notice is hereby given that I have received from the Auditor of the County of Inyo, State of California, the Assessment Roll for the year A. D. 1889, and that the taxes therein are now due and payable in gold and silver coin of the United States, at my office in the Town of Independence, that the taxes will become delinquent on the 1st Monday in December, 1889, at 6 o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto five per cent. will be added to amount thereof.

Dated Oct. 31, 1889.

J. R. ELDRED,
Tax-Collector.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
☞ All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

IF YOU WISH A GOOD REVOLVER PURCHASE ONE OF SMITH & WESSON'S
Finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. In calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. Best quality wrought steel, carefully inspected for workmanship and stock. Unrivaled for finish, durability and accuracy. Do not be deceived by cheap *malleable iron imitations* often sold for the genuine article. They are unreliable and dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON REVOLVERS are stamped upon the barrels with firm's name, address and dates of patents, and are guaranteed perfect. Insist upon having them, and if your dealer cannot supply you, an order sent to address below will receive prompt attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices upon application.
SMITH & WESSON, Springfield, Mass.

WHAT IS GOING ON FOR MANY MILES AROUND? IT IS ALL UNCOVERED TO THIS EYE, AYE MORE
One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. FREE Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $5 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

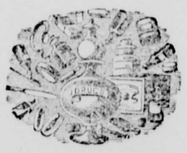
BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

A. COHN
& CO.
—DEALERS IN—
General Merchandise.
—ALL KINDS OF—
Farm Implements
—AND—
--MACHINERY--
Farm Produce
—OF ALL KINDS BOUGHT—
Orders for all kinds of supplies needed in mining camps promptly filled.

W. O. MERONEY
Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Clothing,
Etc., Etc.
—DEALER IN—
Grain, Butter,
Eggs & Cheese.
All kinds of supplies needed on farms, in mining and lumbering camps, and by teamsters.
W. O. MERONEY.
Deputy Co. Clerk.

GIVEN &
INGALLS.
—DEALERS IN—
FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.
Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.



H. E. WRIGHT.
DRUGGIST.
Medicines, Drugs, Toilet and Fancy Articles. Physicians' prescriptions carefully and promptly filled. All drugs and medicines fresh and of the best quality. All orders by mail receive immediate attention

Valley View
Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies'
Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD'S
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain
Flour, etc., constantly
on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

Fresno and Merced County
Lands To Rent and For Sale.
75,000 Acres of Wheat and Sugar Beet Land in the above Counties, to rent for a term of years. Also,
100,000 Acres of Fine Raisin, Fruit, Alfalfa, and Sugar Beet Land, with water for irrigation, for sale in tracts of from 20 acres to large tracts suitable for Colony purposes.
For particulars, apply to
E. B. PERRIN,
402 Kearney Street, San Francisco.
n-9-2m

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
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EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.
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MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
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Prices Reasonable.
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New House,
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Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
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All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.
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Livery & Feed Stables.
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Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Boss Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
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NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.
Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St
In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable.
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Teams leave Mojave and Bishop weekly. Goods delivered with regularity at all points on the line. Consign goods to the Company at Mojave.

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HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

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W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.
Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash.
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Blacksmith Shop.
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—ALL WORK ON—
MINING TOOLS,
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THE ADVANCE OF SCIENCE.

As time rolls on from day to day MAN'S mind is ever on the move, improvement after improvement comes to light and where once an article was extolled to the highest pitch as being the best in the world, now we hear no more of it, and that same article has positively faded out of sight and given place to one of far greater value, and much more effective in its uses.

This same theory applies to the great and modern remedies placed to-day before the public. Years ago, valuable preparations were very scarce, and invariably the doctor was called in to administer to the suffering.

Now for any and all diseases can be found medicines put up from true formulas and of positive merit. THE GREAT SIERRA KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE is the LATEST AND FINEST MEDICINE of the age classed among true remedies and its price is within the reach of all. Hundreds of testimonials are coming in from all parts of the country unsought for and honest in their meaning, we name this WONDERFUL REMEDY THE GREAT SIERRA KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE for it is the GREATEST this century has known. SURE in its work IMMEDIATE in its action. For sale by all druggists.

Lovers of fair play will be indignant to learn that the sun is now shinging day and night at the South Pole.

TWO BIG PRIZES.

A Wandering Arab and a Spanish Truckman Win $20,000 in the Louisiana State Lottery.

Two tickets sold in this city for the October drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery drew big prizes. The lucky ticket holders were Hansa Mohammed, one of the Arabian troupe of jugglers Barnum brought to this country a few years ago, and Anthony Someriva, who, with his son, does the trucking of Hawley & Hoops, manufacturing confectioners, 271 Mulberry st. Mohammed held one-twentieth of ticket 71,323 drawing second capital prize of $100,000. Mohammed's ticket was originally in possession of John F. Cunningham of 128 Clinton place, who exchanged it for another, the number of which he liked better, but which won no prize. All the money in the world that Mohammed had when he bought the ticket was one dollar. He sold a half-interest in the ticket to another fellow-countryman named Habadje, who was performing juggling feats recently in the Bijou Opera House. If Mohammed had retained his entire twentieth part he would have been the possessor of $5,000; but, as he parted with half of it for 50 cents, his share was only $2,500. The money came by check through Well, Fargo & Co's Express, and was turned into crisp $100 bills at the American Exchange National Bank, corner of Broadway and Cedar st. Mohammed was so elated with his success that he went right off to Philadelphia to give Habadje his $2,500.

The $2,500 that Mohammed received was a genuine windfall. He has not been with Barnum for the past two seasons, and was just about able to scrape a living for himself doing odd jobs in the neighborhood where he lives. He thinks the Louisiana State Lottery is a great thing, and he intends, he says, to try his luck at every monthly drawing in the future.

The ticket held by Someriva was number 63,856, and drew one-twentieth of the first capital prize of $300,000. Someriva is a Spaniard and is still with the firm of Hawley & Hoops, and so is his son. When the package containing Someriva's check for $15,000 arrived by Wells, Fargo & Co 's Express from New Orleans, Someriva was so nervous that he asked Mr. Herman W. Hoops to open it. Mr. Hoops drew forth a check of the cashier of Wells, Fargo & Co. for $15,000 and after the express charges were paid, Someriva went to the Emigrant Savings Bank to deposit it. The clerk to whom he handed it scrutinized the check closely, and, convinced that such a poor looking man as Someriva, dressed in the ordinary everyday garb of a truck driver, could hardly be the owner of the check he conferred with some of the officers of the bank. Finally Someriva was sent to Pres't Hoguet, and to him the poor truckman told the history of the check. President Hoguet congratulated him, took the check on deposit and Someriva left the bank laughing at the clerks and feeling like a millionaire. He intends to buy a small house in the suburbs and to buy new trucks and more horses.—*New York Daily News*, Nov. 9.

Chrysanthemum is Greek for gold flower, and gold flower would be good enough English name if we could bring ourselves to it.

A SUCCESSFUL INSTITUTION.

The PACIFIC BANK, of San Francisco, is one of the few successful institutions. It owes its splendid reputation to the fact that Dr. R. H. McDonald, as its President, has never entered into any speculations. He has never swerved from the straight forward course which gives the public that confidence which all banks should inspire.

OREGON The PARADISE OF FARMERS.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

Beware of immitations of the genuine Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

Catarrh

is a complaint which affects nearly everybody, more or less. It originates in impure blood, and is aggravated by taking cold. Disagreeable flow from the nose, tickling in the throat, offensive breath, pain over and between the eyes, ringing and bursting noises in the ears, are the more common symptoms. Catarrh is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which strikes directly at the cause by removing all impurities from the blood.

Can Be Cured

"I suffered with catarrh fifteen years; tried all the catarrh remedies without benefit, and was about to try a change of climate, when I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. I would not take any money consideration for the good one bottle did me. Now I am not troubled any with catarrh, and my general health is very much better than it has been for years." I. W. LILLIS, Chicago, Ill.

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CHAPTER XXXV.

A POPULAR LEADER.

Market hall was full of excited workmen when Curran pushed the door open and stepped in. Some would be orator had been trying to voice the wrongs of the people, but when the whisper ran along the seats that Curran was at the door every head was turned. Then, as if by a common impulse, the whole audience rose to their feet, and the building seemed to tremble with the cheer that burst from the brawny throats. Here was an orator indeed, a man who could set before them their sufferings and wring their hearts with self pity; who could make each soul of them wonder at his own patience.

He made his way slowly up the aisle with simple greetings for his friends, as they stretched out their grimy hands to him. But his smile was so sad and hopeless that every glad face sobered as he passed. He mounted the platform and turned his face toward them. He seemed but the ghost of his former magnificent manhood, but the people cheered him again, and those in the rear leaped upon their seats in the eagerness to see their hero. Then all held their breath to listen; even the girls in the gallery stopped their excited whispering while they waited for his grand ringing tones that had thrilled the faintest hearts so many times before. Would he never begin?

"What is this meeting for?"

The orator his coming had interrupted, was only too glad to explain.

"We don't get our rights. We get a little, but that's all, and we mean to fetch the young boss to his milk to-morrow; don't we, lads?"

A shout of eager assent went up from the crowd. Then all was still again. Now would come the torrent of words of flame. Yes, Curran had stepped forward to the very edge of the platform, in his old habit. But who was the fellow with bandaged head pushing his way so rudely up the main aisle, as if he bore tidings? It must be ill tidings to make him in such haste. But Curran had begun to

"You are making a mistake, my friends—a great mistake. The young master has done well by you, and he will do better, if you will give him time to think. Such mighty ideas as have got into his mind can't be stopped. They will not let him halt long; he must be swept forward. But you must wait for him. You have waited for your cruel and heartless masters thousands of years. Will you only show yourselves impatient and insolent to the first one who shows himself kind toward you? Do you want to make his name an example and a warning for his class? I have heard their scoffs and taunts already—the air is full of them. Look, they say, at the way the people treat the man who tries to help them. Friends, you are making a terrible mistake."

But Curran had begun to speak.

The light of the man's noble genius had flushed his pale cheeks and flashed beautifully in his steel blue eyes. His voice, that had seemed weak and unsteady as he began, rang out its bell like tones again as he saw the sullen faces soften under his matchless power.

"He has made your village blossom by his love; he has brought smiles to your weary children's faces; he has planted hope in a thousand desperate hearts. Do you ask me how I know? I see it in your eyes. I see it in the way your heads rest on your broad shoulders. And will you use your new manhood to do him injury?"

But the man with the bandaged head had reached the platform, and at this very moment, when the orator paused to let his meaning sink into the hearts of the people, he touched Curran on the shoulder and whispered a few hurried words in his ear.

The people saw their hero's face blanch. He turned to the fellow with a look that would break a man's heart, and seemed to be asking him a question. As the agitator listened to the reply his knees trembled under him and he sank into a chair, and still the messenger of evil bent over him and kept whispering with poisonous breath into his ear. At last Bailes stood back from his victim, who bowed his head upon his hands. Curran's whole body shook with the violence of his passion.

The inert people waited. They knew nothing else to do. Their hero might have died before them, they would never have thought to stir from their seats. But he rose at last, and Bailes grinned diabolically behind him. They would hear another story now.

"Friends, you have heard what I said." He spoke as if a great weight was upon him and his voice came slowly. "I repeat it, be patient with your young master; he means well by you."

But Bailes rushed forward and, tearing the bandages from his head, threw them upon the platform at his feet. Disease had settled in his bruises and his face was frightfully swollen and disfigured. He might have been a ghoul or a gnome instead of a human being.

"Revenge him, men," he screamed, throwing up his arms, "if you have any spirit in you. I have just told him—some of you knew it—how that boy has stole his wife and spit on the laws, as if they were not for the rich like him."

It was more like a groan than a shout that went up from the crowd before him, which only waited a word from the bowed, broken man they loved, to become a bloodthirsty mob. Would he give them that word? He had leaped to his feet and thrown out his long right arm in its grandest gesture, and the murmur of the people died down. His face was as white as a dead man's, an ashy white, but his eyes flashed lightning.

"Whose wrong is it then, this hideous creature's or mine? I will settle my own grievances, I need no mob to right me." Then Curran paused a moment. When he began again it was in a lower tone. "Besides, the man is wrong," his voice trembled like a child's. "I have no—no," he almost broke down, "I have no wife—I am—I am not well, I must go to my bed, but before I go I want to be sure you will make no mistake to-night or to-morrow." He folded his arms across his broad chest in a sublime effort of self-control. His blood boiled in mad fever, every moment was worth a world to him, agonizing pictures floated before his dimmed vision, but he would not stir from his post till he had conquered this mob. "Philip Breton has shown himself fair to you, be fair with him. If he never did another thing for you—he—he has yet deserved your—your patience. You will excuse me now, I will see you to-morrow, but I need rest. Can I depend on you?" He did not even look at them; his attitude, as he waited with downcast eyes, was of a man who talks in his sleep.

"Yes—yes," shouted the people, and then he turned and stepped off from the platform. He came down the aisle very strangely. At first he would hurry and notice no one. Then, as if by a mighty effort, he would walk very slowly, then faster again. Then he would stop short and put out his hand to some perfect stranger.

Many eyes watched him curiously when he separated from his eager friends at the door of the hall and walked rapidly away. If Curran had turned off to the road that led to Philip Breton's house on the hill he would not have gone far alone, but he did not even look that way so long as the half tamed mob could see him. And the people scattered in disappointment to their homes.

But Curran is no longer walking in his first direction; he has turned on his heel and made a route for himself across the fields. His face is pointed toward the lights that yet shine down at him from the stone house on the hill. And the roads are not straight enough for the errand he is on, nor is walking fast enough, he breaks into a run. Now he falls over a low fence so violently that a limb might have been broken, but he only loses his hat and runs on, his long hair shaking down over his pale set face as he runs. His breath comes like the puffing of a locomotive; he can hear his heart throb louder than his footfalls.

What does he seek? What will he do when he looks again on his faithless and dishonored wife and on the man who has put this deadliest shame upon him? Punishment can wipe out nothing, vengeance never assuaged one pang of human anguish yet. But mercy or pity or reason are fled from his maddened soul to-night, while the furies whip him on.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

TOO FOND A HUSBAND.

The drunken lawyer very nearly fell as he tried to step off the counting room piazza, and almost made up his mind it would be more desirable to lie down in some soft spot and go to sleep, than take the long walk he had set himself. But the cool breeze seemed to refresh him marvelously, and in another moment he despised the green hollow under the elm that had looked so inviting, and hurried up toward Philip Breton's house. He shook his head wisely as he walked. It took a pretty smart man to get ahead of John Giddings, drunk or sober. The young mill owner wasn't nearly as frightened as usual. Something was in the wind. He ought to have watched him closer lately, but Giddings concluded he was in good time yet with Breton at one end of the village, his wife at the other, and himself, the acute lawyer, between them.

The lawyer had walked as far as Silas Ellingsworth's house, when he caught sight of a pair of horses on a fast trot, drawing a close coupe. Elegant pairs and chariots of that description were not so common in Bretonville as to make it doubtful who might own this one, and besides it must have been an occasion of peculiar necessity that called for such unaristocratic haste. Giddings was perfectly delighted with his own sagacity.

He knew human nature pretty well. When a man gets another in an unpleasant situation, he must count on the unfortunate struggling to escape. If it happens to be a woman, he need not be so watchful—women are all fatalists. But it takes a pretty smart man to get ahead of John Giddings.

"Whoa, whoa, I say." The lawyer had thrown himself in front of the excited horses, and the driver had to pull up to keep from running over him. "Whoa, I say."

Then he stepped to the door of the carriage and turning the knob threw it wide open. The moonlight revealed a woman surrounded with carpet bags and shawls. A thick brown veil concealed her features, but Mr. Giddings took off his hat to her.

"Mrs. Breton, I believe."

"Why yes," she did not recognize him, "but I am in a hurry," she said nervously drawing back.

"Drive on Henry."

"No, you don't," insisted Giddings, mounting the steps. "I guess you don't know me." His liquor began to overcome him again, "name's Giddings, aint goin' far, are you?"

"To Europe," she answered quickly, recognizing him at last. "I have no further occasion for your services, I have paid you, haven't I?"

"Not s'much as your second husband's paid me since," he gurgled. "If you're goin' so far, guess I'll go to, I like your family, Miss Breton."

"Drive on, I command you," she screamed, and the horses started. Giddings lurched forward, and Bertha put out her white hands and tried to push him back. He clutched, with an oath, at something to hold to, but she loosened her India shawl and the man carried it with him into the ditch. But he leaped to his feet.

"Hold! stop! police! police!" but Giddings had no sooner spoken than the village policeman laid his hand on his arm.

"Here I am, sir, what'll you have?"

"Stop that carriage; arrest that woman, she is a criminal." Giddings had shaken off the policeman's grasp and started to run after the carriage.

"You must be very drunk," said the other, overtaking him, "that is Mr. Breton's wife."

"I know that," screamed the lawyer, "and I tell you to stop her, let me go."

"More likely you're the criminal. Hallo, what you doing with that Indy shawl. Guess I'll have to lock you up. Come along quiet, now."

But Giddings was perfectly frantic. He fought with his feet and hands, and with his teeth, kicking, tearing and biting like a wild beast.

"Don't let her escape, I say, never mind me, I'll give you a thousand dollars. I'll tear your heart out, you villain. Stop her, stop her!" The officer grew angry at last, and drew his billet, but still the fellow struggled and screamed like a wild creature, till blow after blow paralyzed his arms, and finally stretched him unconscious and bleeding on the ground.

"Premens," growled the policeman, as he lifted him to his feet soon after, and led him along, subdued at last.

But a woman had stood in her window as the carriage had rolled by, and she had recognized the equipage, too. A sudden change came over her face.

"Where are you going, Jennie?" Her husband looked up calmly from his paper.

"Out a minute," she hardly looked at him, "that is all."

"But it is almost 9 o'clock, my dear, what can you want out?"

Her breath came fast, and two bright red spots burned in her cheeks. Mr. Ellingsworth had never seen her so pretty. He must keep her so a few moments. He stepped to the door and turned the key, then he put it in his pocket and threw himself back on his chair again.

She faced him with flashing eyes.

"How dare you—am I your slave? I want to go out."

Her husband settled down cozily in his seat, and smiled his old brilliant smile. She had never seen him laugh any more than the rest of his acquaintances. He might, perhaps, have laughed before an intimate, but men like Silas Ellingsworth have no intimates.

"How lovely you are when you are angry. I see I have made a mistake in being so amiable with you. What treats I have lost. Why, you are better than an actress, my dear. Such coloring as yours does not hurt the complexion."

Precious time was flying; the carriage had rolled away out of sight; her victim had outwitted her—her hate would be balked forever, and all for her husband's foolish caprice. She stamped her foot at him. "I must go." There was yet time to rouse the villagers, and fetch back the fugitives from justice. Oh, what devil of stupidity had possessed her wise husband to-night? "Give me the key." She had come close to him, but she did not scream when she was angry, her voice grew low and almost hoarse, "or I will leave you forever."

He had laid aside his paper now, with quite a serious air, and Jane felt vaguely frightened; she had never seen him sober with her. Could he do any more than others when they are angry? She did not reason about it; she only began to be afraid of her own words. His was the only nature in the world could have tamed her so completely.

Every moment Philip Breton's carriage was bearing the woman Jane hated to safety and peace that her false heart had never deserved. But there were fleeter horses in Bretonville than his; they could be pursued; they could be overtaken and dragged back in greater ignominy than ever. It would be more terrible for Bertha even than if the blow had come while she sat serene in her own home. To be overtaken in flight would cap her shame. Jane threw herself into her husband's arms. She kissed his eyes, his mouth, his white neck; she covered his smooth hands with kisses; twining her arms about his neck she lavished the tenderest of carressing epithets on him. Then she drew herself away. Her black hair had been partly loosened, and as she stood hung well down her flushed cheeks. She had raised her hands and clasped them over her bosom; her lips parted; surely no human being can resist such wistful beauty as hers.

"Please let me go."

But before he could answer she heard a noise like thunder and rushed to the window. She sees nothing, but the sound comes on nearer and nearer; it comes from the hill. Something white gleams in the moonlight.

"What do you see?" asked Mr. Ellingsworth carelessly, returning to his newspaper.

She holds her breath. Nearer it comes, Philip's white horse Joe on a mad gallop. But Philip is not upon him. Who is that rider, with long, uncovered hair and pale, haggard face? He strikes the maddened animal every moment for better speed, though now they seem flying faster than the wind. The man is Curran. Let him be his own avenger, then.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

THE PRICE OF HAPPINESS.

The Breton carriage had passed the last house in the village, when Philip leaned out for one last look at the home of his childhood and the scene of the only work he should ever do. He was almost a boy yet; it seemed only a few days since he had looked at the great world only as a play ground. It was a short work he had done in the few days of his manhood, and even that had been condemned. Dear old mills, with their bold towers and massive walls, but his no longer. His heritage was sold, his birthright lost. He turned his eyes away; it was more than he could bear. On the hill back above the village he saw for the last time, as the road wound off toward Lockout, his house, that was. "Deserted" seemed written on its stone walls. It had never looked so noble to him, a sort of halo seemed to float above it. He could see the window of the room where he was born, but for what a worthless life.

"Good-by," he murmured. The road as it followed the winding river made another turn, and the lights of the village were shut away from his misty eyes.

The horses were trotting at their best. There was none too much time.

It was far better than he had hoped. The dangers had gathered so thickly, there had seemed at one time hardly more than a chance for escape. Peril seemed on every hand, enemies to spring from every covert, and stretch out their hands to stop the fugitives. But the village was far behind now. A few moments more and the steaming horses would draw up at the Lockout station, and they would be whirled away faster than any pursuer to peace and safety and honor.

"How odd it all is, setting out in this way as if we were eloping."

Philip was reaching forward to take her hand, but he drew back, as if he were stung. How terribly thoughtless she was.

"I explained about the steamer's early morning start."

"Do you know," resumed Bertha softly, "how pleased I am to have this trip to Europe? It is a sort of wedding journey isn't it?"

How good God had been, to let him keep the awful truth from her. It would have crushed her, the very thought of her shame. It was crushing him.

"I shall enjoy it very much," she said, putting out her hand to him, in unusual fondness. "I am afraid I haven't returned your goodness very well." No more she had

"Where shall we go first?"

"To the south of France, God willing," he added solemnly.

Bertha looked at his face with a new anxiety. The moonlight seemed to bring out all the marks of his terrible care and suffering. But he gazed at her in astonishment; he had never seen an expression so near love in her eyes for him. Was her heart softening, would she yet make up to him in her new love all that he lost for her sake? But her lips were moving.

"I shall be better with you than I used to be. I—I—" she dropped her eyes before his passionate joy, the sadness had gone in an instant from his face, his future seemed beautifully radiant again. "I feel different toward you, dear."

He bent forward to draw her to his heart. He was paid for everything. He had taught his wife to love him as he dreamed she could love. She had lifted her rapt face toward his. It had come—the moment he had given his life for. But suddenly his heart stopped beating; there was a sound of a galloping horse. Philip kissed his wife, but as solemnly as if she were dead, and put her away from him. He leaned forward and looked back over the road they had come.

He saw nothing at first, but he heard the sound of a horse's hoofs. He put his head far out. It might have been a white speck in the road, but as he looked the speck became larger and clearer. It was a white horse, at a dead run, on their course. Philip Breton's heart, that had just been almost bursting with its new happiness, was a great, cold stone in his breast. And he fancied he could escape, with enemies like his and a whole village against him. He could see only one pursuer. Ah, he knew who it must be. And that pursuer grew nearer every moment.

"Drive faster," he shouted to the coachman, "run the horses."

How like the wind his pursuer came. Philip had thought there was but one horse that could leap so mightily. Why this was that one, his own horse Joe. Why it might be a servant from his home with something that had been forgotten. It need not be the worst peril his fancy could picture! But he dared not hope.

"Isn't this delightful," exclaimed Bertha. "There can't be any danger of our missing the train at this rate."

"Whip your horses; don't spare them—faster."

If anything should break their troubles would all end that night. And the strain on the harnesses and the groaning axles was beyond all calculation of the makers. The horses, too, had got past the control of the driver. He had no more occasion to urge the wild creatures; instead, he was pulling at the reins with all his strength, but to no purpose, except so far he had kept them in the road.

The rider of the white horse was hatless, and his long, loose hair and his swinging hand, as he struck the panting white flanks of the horse, gave him an uncanny look as if there were no deed of horror too blood curdling for him to do. The horse dropped big flakes of foam from his mouth, foam mingled with blood; his eyes and nostrils were dilated with agony; his breathing was like fierce gusts of wind in a tempest. Philip Breton knew the rider as well as the horse. His pursuer was Curran; and the implacable laws made him yet the husband of the woman whom Philip Breton had made his wife.

They were almost at Lockout. The carriage gave a terrible lurch at a turn in the road. The horses were almost taken off their feet, but still there was no accident; the windows of the carriage grazed the solid wall of rock without being broken, and in a moment the horses, now subdued, were trotting down the hill toward the city.

But the fugitives had hardly escaped the cut through the rocks when the pursuer entered it. He had almost overtaken them. He struck the horse's white flanks a pitiless blow. It was at the very spot where Curran had saved Bertha's life from the mad dog, that the old horse, forced beyond his strength, stopped as if lightning had struck him. The blood welled in torrents from his mouth and nostrils; he quivered like a leaf, and then fell dead in his tracks. The rider shot over the creature's head with the gathered momentum of that mad race, and struck the jagged rock with a sickening crash.

Curran was dead.

CONCLUSION.

As the dawn broke in the east that Thursday morning, Philip Breton stood on the deck of the steamer Salvator. The look of feverish watchfulness, that had never left his face for so long, was gone at last. The great fear that had chased smiles from his lips, had given place to a great hope. A divine calm and peace had come at last upon his soul. Fate had seemed invincible. He had pitted his beautiful mills and his home and his hopes of glory against it, all for the love of a woman who had no heart for him. He had conquered, and he did not begrudge the price, this royal lover; for he had won the love of his bride at last.

Below in her stateroom, weary with her unwonted excitement, Bertha was sleeping; sleeping like a child unconscious of the terrible peril and infamy she had escaped by only so much as a hair's breadth. The hurrying ship rocked her gently in the great cradle of the deep and bore her to lands of undreamed of beauty; where the light of a new eternal love would be on everything.

THE END.

—The oldest person who has died this year, according to the longevity sharps, was Gottfried Wapmarek, who passed away in Germany not many week's ago at the undisputed age of 126 years. The oldest person of modern times whose death is recorded accurately was Louisa Truxo, an English woman, who was 175 years old when she died in 1780. There was a Don Cameron, who may have been an ancestor of the present family of long lived Camerons in Pennsylvania, who died in Scotland in 1759 at the age of 130 years.

—The actual amount of the British national debt was £705,575,000 on the 31st of March, 1880, whilst on the 31st of March last year it was £698,425,000. It is now eighty years since the debt stood under £700,000,000

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.....

Sold by druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Buenos Ayres has twenty-three daily papers, more than New York or London.

THE CHAMBER OF TORTURE

Is the apartment to which the unhappy sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism is confined. If ere the crisis of pain is reached, that fine preventive, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, is used by persons of a rheumatic tendency, much unnecessary suffering is avoided. Nervines, anodynes and sedatives, while having none but a specific effect, are yet very desirable at times. Yet can they produce no lasting effect upon rheumatism, because they have no power to eliminate from the blood the rheumatic virus. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters does this, and checks at the outset a disease which, if allowed to gain headway, it is next to impossible to dislodge or to do more than relieve. Rheumatism, it should be remembered, is a disease with a fatal tendency from its proneness to attack the heart. A resort to the Bitters should, therefore, be prompt. Dyspepsia, kidney complaint, malaria and nervousness are relieved by it.

Pennsylvania has two Arbor days each year, one in the spring and one in the fall.

THE PEOPLE

are not slow to understand that, in order to warrant their manufacturers in guaranteeing them to benefit or cure, medicines must possess more than ordinary merit and curative properties. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the only blood medicine sold, through druggists, under a *positive guarantee* that it will benefit or cure or money paid for it will be returned. In all blood, skin and scalp diseases, and for all scrofulous affections, it is specific.

$500 Reward offered by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for an incurable case.

There are over 4,000 working maids and widows in the departments of Washington.

HAPPY RECOVERY.

There is nothing I now enjoy that I do not owe to having used Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. of Rondout, N. Y., at a time when I was suffering all that a human being could endure. My troubles began in my kidneys, from which I never expected to recover. My physicians said I had Bright's disease. Later I had a bad attack of Gravel. Six years ago last June—how well I remember that day—I saw Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy advertised in our paper. After using three bottles I was well. I have never had a return of the disease, and though I am over sixty years of age I am vigorous and strong, as I was in my prime. What physicians and the many remedies I had taken could not do Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy did; it stayed the disease and made me a well woman.—Mrs. Emiline P. Miner, Burg Hill, O.

DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, made at Rondout, N. Y. $1; 6 for $5.

Send for book, how to cure Kidney, Liver and Blood disorders.

The Missouri runs 1,000 miles through Dakota and is navigable the entire distance.

HOLIDAYS ARE COMING.

Rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. A large and beautiful collection sent by mail to anyone who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written, and 4 cents in stamps. We will then mail you the above list with an elegant package of oleographic cards. Fleming Bros., Pittsburgh, Pa.

The voting population of many of the counties of Missouri has doubled since 1885.

If *every woman* in this land knew for herself the actual quality of Dobbins' Electric Soap, *no other* washing soap could be sold. Millions *do* use it, but other millions have never tried it. Have *you?* Ask your grocer for it.

A man living near Pottstown, Penn., has attended 4,000 funerals in his eighty years of life.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" are widely known as an admirable remedy for Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Coughs and Throat troubles. *Sold only in boxes.*

According to the latest official reports, our Indian population now aggregates 262,620.

We recommend "Tansill's Punch" Cigar.

Eighteen hundred and ninety-two is also the anniversary of the admission of Kentucky into the Union.

CATARRH,

HAY FEVER, CATARRHAL DEAFNESS.

A NEW HOME TREATMENT.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscope research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby these distressing diseases are rapidly and permanently cured in from one to three simple applications made at home by the patient once in two weeks. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on application by A. H. Dixon & Son, 337 and 339 West King St., Toronto, Canada.—*Scientific American.*

The pronunciation of the word "envelope" as if spelled "onvelope", is probably reminiscent of the French.

THE GUARANTY LOAN & TRUST CO.

The attention of our readers is called to the advertisement of this company in to-day's issue. They are the original and only reliiable and responsible company operating these popular monthly loans. The enterprise was original with them, and through their active and energetic management they have put their business beyond any question of an experiment. It is an assured success, with offices in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago and Montreal, Canada.

Their home office at 1236 Market street, junction of McAllister and Jones, this city, is large and elegantly appointed in which it is a pleasure for any lady or gentleman to transact business.—*S. F. Examiner.*

Dr. John Campbell Spencer

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Has Removed to his new Office and Residence,

813 SUTTER STREET, above Jones,

TELEPHONE CALL, 2360.

San Francisco, California.

R. H. McDonald PRES'T. F. V. McDonald, CASHIER.

ESTABLISHED 1863. Oldest Chartered Bank on the Pacific Coast.

PACIFIC BANK

Capital Stock $1,000,000.00.

Surplus $700,000.00.

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Letters of Credit, for the use of Tourists, available in all parts of the United States and foreign countries.

Bills of Exchange sold on the principal Cities of the World.

Investment Securities bought and sold.

Collections made at lowest market rates.

The Pacific Bank transacts a general banking business and solicits accounts of Banks, Bankers, Merchants and Corporations.

R. H. McDONALD,

San Francisco, Cal., Oct 1, 1889. President.

HAZELTON BROS., AND HEMME & LONG PIANOS

Sold on Easy Installments. Also dealer in Sheet Music and Musical Merchandise. CHAS. S. EATON, General Agent, 735 Market St., S. F., Cal Send for Catalogues of Pianos and Sheet Music.

SPECIALLY APPROPRIATE FOR THE HOLIDAY SEASON.

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ANYONE CAN TAKE A PICTURE WITH ONE.

Thousands in use Throughout the World.

IN TEN MINUTES you can learn your part. Experts will do the rest at slight expense. Enclosed in a leather case, with a shoulder strap, it may be carried as conveniently as a field glass. The Kodak Primer, with sample photo., fully describing this wonderful camera, will be sent free to any one mentioning this publication.

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MAGIC LANTERNS AND SLIDES.

PHOTO OUTFITS of every Description.

MOST COMPLETE AND CAREFULLY SELECTED STOCK ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

WHY YOU SHOULD USE

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF COD LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES.

It is Palatable as Milk.

It is three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil.

It is far superior to all other so-called Emulsions.

It is a perfect Emulsion, does not separate or change.

It is wonderful as a flesh producer.

It is the best remedy for Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Cough and Colds.

Sold by all Druggists.

HOSPITAL REMEDIES

THE Favorite Prescriptions of the Brightest Medical Minds in the world, as used by them in the Hospitals of London, Paris, Berlin and Vienna.

ONE MEDICINE FOR ONE DISEASE

No. 1—Cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Rose Cold, Catarrhal Deafness.

No. 2—Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption. A Peerless Remedy.

No. 3—Rheumatism, Gout.

No. 4—Liver & Kidneys, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Brights Disease.

No. 5—Fever and Ague, Dumb Ague, Malaria, Neuralgia.

No. 6—Female Weakness, Irregularities, Whites. A Golden Remedy.

No. 7—A Perfect Tonic, which gives Health, Form and Fullness, Clear Complexion, Good Blood and lots of it.

No. 8—Nervous Debility, Loss of Power Impotence, an incomparable remedy.

RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED.

Every bottle guaranteed to cure its special disease if CURABLE and to give permanent relief ALWAYS. Descriptive Circulars sent free on application. HOSPITAL REMEDY COMPANY, Toronto, Canada.

S.S.S. FOR THE BLOOD

Some years ago I was thrown from a horse in McLennan county, and received a frightful wound on one of my legs. For more than a year I was unable to walk. The wound ulcerated and refused to heal, and every one thought I would have to submit to amputation. S.S.S. was recommended, and I used it freely, and I shall never get through thanking S. S. S. for saving my leg, and restoring me to perfect health. GARLAND WILSON, Palestine, Texas, July 24, '88.

Send for treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases; mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

IN LUCK.

We offer until sold, to attract attention and pay our patrons, for sending away 3 cases of dress plaids, browns, blue, and different shades, full 36 inches wide, heavy and strong, at 11 cents or 9 yards for $1; and 40 pieces plain brown, garnet and other shades of Cashmere, 36 inches wide, at same price; 200 pieces gray goods and plaids, 30 inches wide, heavy and strong, for good wear, 12 yards $1. These goods are not all wool but are great bargains at these offers. For mailing add 3 cents per yard. In Ladies' Hose we offer some white at 15c., formerly sold at 50c.; unbleached, full sizes, at 10c., used to bring $2 a dozen regular; we have black, brown and mixed at same price, but not so good. Men's striped ½ hose for Sunday wear, $1 per dozen up; Children's hose, 90c. per dozen up. Some extra bargains in genuine French, all colors and all sizes, 25 cents, used to bring $6 per dozen. In dress buttons, nearly every shade, we can suit you at 5c. per dozen, or 50c. a gross—two-bits a dozen asked for them elsewhere. We forgot to mention a woolen linsey in red and black plaids and other colors, about 28 inches wide, at 18c. or 6 yards for $1, good for school dresses. Muslins, ginghams, prints, Canton flannels, and many other goods, retailed at ½ cent a yard above closest jobbing prices until Jan. 1, 1890. Good warm gloves and mittens for the North Country, at 15 and 25 cents. It would take 10 columns to hold all we want to tell you. But send for full list, free, and it will be sent you—everything a family wants to use. Address, **Smith's Cash Store, 418 Front St., San Francisco, Cal.**

A JUDGE OF TOBACCO

Always buys Seal of North Carolina, "Plug Cut." He can't be fooled by inferior imitations.

EVERYONE SPEAKS WELL OF IT.

Rochester, N. Y., March 18, '86.

For many years I have been troubled with severe pains in the back of my head and neck, the pain being so severe at times that I was nearly insane, and my friends feared that I would be. Lumps as large as a hickory-nut, would swell up on my forehead and neck. I tried many different kinds of medicines and physicians, but none seemed to reach my case, until I commenced the use of Dr. Pardee's Rheumatic Remedy, and before I had used it four days, the pain left my neck and shoulders and went to my hips and limbs. I continued taking the remedy, and the disease seemed to work downward, but there was but little pain. I am still using the remedy, and I feel confident it will entirely cure me; for I am so much better and stronger than I have been for years. I cheerfully recommend it to all.

Very respectfully yours, MRS. PHŒBE WHEATON. 110 Mt. Hope Avenue.

DEATH TO CORNS!

Try Kelly's Guaranteed Corn Cure Harmless. Thousands of testimonials from the cured. 25c. bottle. No cure, money refunded. Sent by mail or express to any address, city or State. F. S. KELLY, Chemist, 102 Eddy street, San Francisco.

SINGERS who have used Piso's Cure for Consumption say it is BEST OF ALL. Sold everywhere.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

MULHOLLAND & MACK, - - Proprietors.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, JANUARY 10, 1890.

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THE REVOLVING MULE.

JOHN PHŒNIX'S INVENTION STILL ON FILE IN THE WAR DEPARTMENT.

"The last time I was in Washington," said a veteran army officer to the American correspondent, "those fellows up at the navy department were in quite a huff over an effort looking to a change in their uniforms, and there was as great a commotion as the one that existed during President Pierce's administration, when they talked of changing the styles of uniforms in the army. That event was attended by some very amusing incidents, but the most laughable was the part taken in it by the late Captain Derby, or John Phœnix, as he was known in journalistic and literary circles. He was a lieutenant at the time, and stationed in California. Jeff Davis, who was secretary of war, issued a general invitation to officers of the army who were skilful draughtsmen to send in suggestions for the new uniform which it had been decided to adopt. One such invitation was sent to each officer. Lieutenant Derby was very ready with his pen—a really ingenious artist. In reply he sent to the war department, not exactly a design for a new uniform, but a peculiar addition to the old uniform, the amendment consisting merely of a ring attached to the seat of the trousers of each private soldier. Each officer was to carry, instead of a sword, a long pole with a hook in the end, like a shepherd's crook. The pole and the ring enabled officers to keep privates from running away in battle. Fugitives could be easily caught by it and brought back; stragglers could be kept in line. Moreover, the ring would be very useful in the cavalry service to fasten soldiers to the saddle, to prevent them from falling off, and in the artillery service the rings were to be used for draught purposes, in the absence of mules. These specifications were accompanied by the most grotesque pictures, representing officers hauling back cowardly recruits by the serviceable ring, cavalry securely fastened to the tops of their steeds by the same device, and artillerymen harnessed to cannon, drawing them through narrow defiles or up an acclivity inaccessible to mules. On another sheet of Bristol board was an illustration in gaudy colors of "Derby's Rotary Mule Howitzer," accompanied by a written inscription to this effect: "Upon the back of a young and vigilant mule strap a mountain howitzer, the muzzle pointing toward the tail. A small piece of ordnance is fastened with iron bands under the animal's abdomen, the muzzle aimed between his forelegs to the front. There are four gunners—two on each piece—and a 'persuader,' as he is called, whose business it is to persuade the mule to stand firm and not retreat, by stuffing him with oats, after each discharge, with a tin sausage stuffer. When Indians or other legitimate game appear in view, the mule is, by a crank movement on the tail, brought to the front. It don't make any difference which way the mule faces—and here is where my patent comes in—one gun is always pointing toward the front. At the command 'Fire!' the top howitzer is discharged. The recoil throws the mule on his back, bringing the second gun into position. This is discharged, which suddenly throws the mule on his feet again, when the gunners swab out the mule's throat with hay and reload."

The illustrations which accompanied these directions—in brown, red, blue and gold, and still on file in the war department—represented the rotary mule in seven different attitudes, looking contented and happy all the time. This was felt to be outrageous audacity on the part of a subaltern. The clerks in the war department laughed at the funny letter immoderately, but their superiors looked serious. Jefferson Davis, the secretary, was terribly indignant and he resolved to defend his wounded dignity. Charges and specifications were drawn up against Lieutenant Derby and the officers were actually named for his court-martial when William R. Marcy, secretary of state—a man of considerable sense and self-poise said to the secretary of war: "Now, see here, General Davis, don't you do it. This Derby has undoubtedly a superfluous development of humor, but he is shrewd and ingenious and really a fine draughtsman. He has valuable qualities. You can organize a court that will convict him, but you will be the butt of ridicule on account of it all your life. Better file the suggestions of the crook-and-ring and the lively rotary mule and say nothing. And he did it. Poor Derby subsequently became an inmate of an insane asylum and later died by suicide."

ARAGO'S LITTLE JOKE.

Popular Science News.

One day, at the Academy of Sciences, they had a long and tiresome session. Arago thought he would go out and take the air. At the foot of the stairway there was a leather bowl, upon which the rays of the sun were hotly beating. Arago turned the bowl round, and, rushing up stairs, told the distinguished assemblage that he had just met with something that was very mysterious. "That leather bowl," he said, "at the foot of the stairway, is cool upon the side which presents itself to the sun, but warm upon the other side." The scientists descended in a body, and substantiated this assertion. They took the inclination of the sun, the hour, the minute, the second, and a vast array of other details. They made calculations; and several weeks afterward each of them presented a paper explaining the phenomenon, Arago himself taking care to send in his explanation with the rest. There is no knowing how far the discussion might have gone, had it not been for the doorkeeper, who, having seen Arago turn the bowl, and pitying the worthy gentlemen who were so much worried, cleared away the mystery.

THE COIN OF CONTRIBUTION.

Morristown Herald.

A coin used among the Malays represents a value equal to about one-millionth of an American dollar. If such a coin were introduced into this country, many more people who attend church would contribute to the missionary cause.

THE GREELY EXPEDITION.

The Facts in Regard to the Charges of Cannibalism Made in 1884.

Of the twenty-five persons composing the party of Lieutenant A. W. Greely, known as the Lady Franklin Bay Expedition, there were rescued June 22, 1884, by the relief party under Commander W. S. Schley, the following named persons: Lieutenant Greely, Sergeant Brainard, Sergeant Fredericks, Sergeant Long, Sergeant Ellison, Hospital Steward Belderbach and Private Connell. Sergeant Ellison had lost both hands and feet by frost-bite, and died July 6, three days after amputation, which had become imperative. Lieutenant Kislingbury died in June, Lieutenant Lockwood in April, and the rest of the party who succumbed to the rigors of the climate and starvation died between January 1, 1884, and the time of the rescue of the remnant. Five of the bodies of the deceased members of the expedition had been buried in the ice, but the winds and currents had swept them out to sea and they were never recovered. One of the two Esquimaux was drowned while sealing to get food for the explorers, and the other died of starvation. One of the party was shot by order of Lieutenant Greely. There were eleven bodies brought back to the United States. The remains of Lieutenant Lockwood were sent to friends at Annapolis; of Lieutenant Kislingbury to Rochester, N. Y.; of Sergeant Jewell to Kalamazoo, Mich.; of Sergeant Linn to Philadelphia; of Sergeant Ralston to Howard, Ohio; of Sergeant Ellison to Pottsville, Pa.; of Private Whistler to Delphi, Ind.; of Private Ellis, to Clyde, N. Y.; and the bodies of Privates Schneider and Henry were not claimed by any relatives or friends and were sent to Cypress Hills Cemetery for interment. These burials took place in the early part of the month of August, 1884. It was not long after their arrival and interment before a profound and painful sensation was created throughout the United States by the publication of a story to the effect that some of the survivors had practiced cannibalism. It was reported that when the remains of the dead members of the Greely expedition were found by the rescuers several of the bodies showed that the the fleshy portions had been cut away. The painful impression which these rumors made was not removed, but rather strengthened by the reticence of the survivors of the expedition, excepting Lieutenant Greely, who publicly declared that if the survivors had consumed any of the remains of the dead, he was not aware of it. So intense was the feeling thus created that the remains of Lieutenant Kislingbury were disinterred and examined by medical experts, who stated that the reports as to the removal of parts of the fleshy portions of the bodies were true. Commander Schley, in his official report, said:

"In preparing the bodies of the dead for transportation in alcohol to St. John, it was found that six of them, Lieutenant Kislingbury, Sergeants Jewell and Ralston, and Privates Whistler, Henry and Ellis had been cut, and the fleshy parts removed to a greater or less extent. All other bodies were found intact." Lieutenant Greely made a report in regard to the death of Private Henry, in which he stated that Henry had been shot by his (Greely's) orders, and after repeated demands of the men, for persistently stealing from the meager supply of provisions on which the lives of the survivors all depended. Lieutenant Greely asked that there be a court martial or court of inquiry in regard to the matter, but the Secretary of War did not deem it necessary and the matter has rested there.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

BETTER THAN QUININE.

Raw Onions as a Specific for Malaria and Kindred Diseases.

One day I was taken with chills and headache, signs that my old enemy, malaria, was on hand. My quinine box was empty, and I was looking forward to a restless, sleepless night. In desperation I peeled a raw onion and slowly ate it, and then went to bed, with warm feet and an extra comforter, when, presto! I was asleep in five minutes, and awaked in the morning free from malaria and ready for the day's duties.

Our homely but strong friend will be appreciated in time as a medicine, and if agriculturists would turn their attention to raising a model onion with the strong scent taken out that taints the breath so unpleasantly, families will be putting their "pills" in the cellar by the barrel, and the doctors would take to onion farming. The onion acts as a cathartic and diuretic, and may help to break up a cold or lessen the bad symptoms. Said a doctor: "I always store a barrel of onions in my cellar during the fall. We have them cooked twice a week, and whoever of the family is threatened with a cold eats some onion raw. If this vegetable were generally eaten, there would be no diphtheria, rheumatism, gout, kidney or stomach trouble.

"But bless you! the young men and women are afraid to eat them. One young man went so far as to say to me: 'If my wife ate onions I would get a bill of divorce.'"—American Garden.

He Was Thoughtful.

"Can you furnish bail in the sum of $200?" was asked of a prisoner in the police court the other day.

"Yes, I suppose I could, but"——

"Who will go on your bond?"

"I was going to say that the president of the United States would probably be only too glad to, but I hate to bother him with such a trifle. I'll"——

"Get some one else?"

"No, I'll go to jail. This is Mr. Harrison's busy day, and I don't want to disturb him."—Detroit Free Press.

RARE SEA-SHELLS.

SPECIMENS OF INDESCRIBABLE BEAUTY—DESCRIPTION OF THE "CHRIST SHELL."

New York News.

A reporter found the shell dealer in his office, the walls of which are lined with shelves, supporting trays containing specimens of almost every kind of deep-water shells. He said: "Yes: I know something about shells—in fact, I think I am the largest professional dealer in this country, if not in the world. I was born and brought up under the shadow of Fulton market, so to speak, and have been collecting shells since I was a boy."

He wheeled over a mahogany cabinet to where the reporter was sitting, and said:

"This is my own collection, and I do not think it can be equaled in this country. I value it professionally at $3,000; but I would not sell it. Two of my customers—one a leading Baptist clergyman in Brooklyn, and the other a wealthy widow lady who owns a great deal of real estate in this city, including two or three hotels—have fine collections; but not so complete as mine. Just look it over and judge for yourself."

The first and second drawers of the cabinet were devoted to coral specimens of every conceivable color and formation. The dealer explained that they came from the East Indies, Ceylon, Cuba, the Australasian islands, the Mediterranean, and the Pacific islands. The third drawer was filled with specimens of the conch family of beautiful form and shades, and the fourth drawer was resplendent with varieties of pearl shells. In the fifth drawer some very rare shells were seen. There were neckramoes with hazel bodies covered with dark spots and convoluted edges. They are a showy shell and are found in Ceylon. Another East Indian shell, known as "the leopard," shifts and changes its color like a monster opal when turned before the light. He produced an East Indian scallop shell which he said was the finest specimen in this country. A double rainbow was marked on its inner surface, and the blending of the colors were simply wonderful. In another drawer were sea-urchins, marling-spikes, star-fish, sea-ships or nautilus and many other curious shells. In a corner of the room, apparently neglected, were two palm baskets from the garden of Pampilnezo, island of Maricu, and brought to New York by Capt. Godwin of the brig Charlotte.

He then opened the east drawer, and taking out a blue velvet case, handed it to the reporter, saying: "That is the Christ shell."

The reporter opened the case and saw the shell, which is small of size. The back is a pale emerald green of indescribable tint, while on the white under-surface appears a perfect reproduction of the Savior's face, wearing the crown of thorns, the stigmata being distinctly marked by crimson lines. As the reporter handed him back the case in silence, the dealer said:

"It is found in the Indian Archipelago, and is extremely rare. I believe there are only four specimens in this country, mine, which you have seen; the second, owned by the Brooklyn clergyman; the third, which was purchased in Europe by Mrs. S., and the fourth, which is in the possession of Mr. Pierre Canonge, a distinguished French gentleman living in New Orleans. Mine is not for sale."

In further conversation, he explained that the fashion of collecting rare shells was on the increase, and was wholly confined to persons of refinement and taste.

COMPOSITE, OR IDEAL PORTRAITS.

A late number of Popular Science News gives an account of how Mr. Galton of the Photographic Society of Great Britain produced composite portraits by superimposing and blending a number of portraits of different individuals, thus producing an ideal likeness containing the general characteristics of the group. Mr. Galton's first method of producing composite portraits was by means of a copying camera; paper positives being used. He now, however, used transparencies, and he exhibited and described the apparatus which he had adopted for the purpose.

One purpose for which he believed composite portraits would be valuable was that of producing a standard physiognomy of disease. With this object he had taken the portraits of consumptive persons, male and female, and had combined them; and it was remarkable how a certain average of faces was found to be almost identical.

Mr. Galton also exhibited a number of what he called typical portraits. One was the face of an idealized criminal formed from a combination of seven portraits of criminals; others were the faces of consumptive patients; and a third series was that of the portraits of officers and men of the royal engineers. In one case he had combined the portraits of twelve officers; in another, the portraits of eleven privates; and in a third he had combined the portraits of officers and privates. In each instance Mr. Galton said the individuality marking each class was strongly brought out and idealized. He also pointed out how, in every case, the idealized portrait was better looking than the faces from which it was made.

THACKERAY IDEA OF DEATH.

Those who are gone from you, you have. Those who departed loving you, love you still, and you love them always. They are not really gone those dear hearts and true, they are only gone into the next room, and you will probably get up and follow them, and yonder doors will close upon you and you will be no more seen.

A DELICATE SLUR.

Leslie's Sentinel.

"Yes," said the young gentleman, "Charlie has put a slur—a delicate slur—on me." "What was it?" "Introduced me to his girl." "How's that a slur?" "Why, isn't it equivalent to saying, 'Oh, you're of no account, there's no danger of you getting me out.'"

The greatest of all politeness is to let a man act natural.

HOW WALL STREET RUMORS ARE MANUFACTURED.

New York World.

It is not, however, ordinarily very difficult to set a rumor afloat. Let a member enter the stock exchange and say that he has just heard "so-and-so," and with lightning rapidity "so-and-so" is in everybody's mouth. The messenger boys who crowd around the entrance of the exchange are sometimes employed to float a rumor on the market. The boy, while waiting for a message, reports to the member employing him the report outside. If it seems plausible the member is sure to repeat it to some one else, and thus the rumor is sent on its rounds.

One of the most persistent of rumors is the report of Vanderbilt's death or fatal illness. It is sure to turn up every two or three months. In some instances it may have a legitimate origin, as, for instance, the great capitalist may be actually indisposed, and this fact, after many repetitions, grows into a report of his death. But there is no reason to doubt that the rumor generally is started by some one who wishes to depress prices and is willing to resort to this device to effect his purpose.

One of the anecdotes of the street is of an operator on his last legs who made a desperate effort to recover himself. He hired a man to stand on the corner of Nassau and Fulton streets and quietly announce that Commodore Vanderbilt was reported dead. That was when the commodore was living. In an incredible short space of time the rumor had reached Wall street. Prices declined in consequence, but in the evening the commodore in person vigorously denounced the originator of the report.

A well concocted lie will often effect a decided change in the price of a security. The originator of a rumor that is to be effective must make it plausible, and so mix truth and fiction together that even the most astute dealers will be deceived. Hence the art of making rumors has in fact reached a high state of perfection.

There are two other classes of people on Wall street who are engaged in making rumors. First there are men called "pointers," pitiable fellows generally. They are men, perhaps, once brokers and speculators, but now reduced in circumstances and compelled to live by the sharp exercise of their wits. They coin a rumor, generally, and then endeavor to sell it as a "point." They claim to have got their information from an inside source and they magnify its importance. Then there are sharpers in the pay of unscrupulous operators, whose business it is to whisper rumors into the ears of the "lambs" to induce them to buy what the operators are secretly anxious to get rid of.

TOPSAIL HALYARDS.

J. F. Keane in "Blue Waters."

Out we lay on the quivering yard—"look out you don't get struck on the head"—for the wind is whirling hundreds of yards of wet canvas as stiff as the cover of this book, over the yard and round your head, as though it were so much of the softest silk, now snapping like a thousand coach-whips, now bellying up over your head, and flying out with a boom like a great gun, and a wrench at the great yard that makes it sway like a willow branch. Now is the time you want sailors—the skill to take advantage of the quite moment, or the flap of the canvas, that brings it into your hands; the insensibility to the danger of the situation, aloft on the dizzy, shaking yard, whizzed a hundred feet through the darkness high up over the boiling, surging waves at every roll of the ship.

A man must fight the gale in its might many and many a time before he becomes unconscious of any fear aloft at such a time. But he is no sailor unless he does so. A man who has to keep one hand for himself and one for the ship is not much good aloft on a dirty night. After an hour or so up at the mainsail we managed to get it tied up in such a fashion that it drove the mate into a towering rage. I often fancied that some of the men used to like to be stuck aloft just to keep out of his reach. I know that after coming down aloft from such a job, I used to think the mate was almost justified in his worst treatment of them. "Let go the topsail halyards," roared the mate to a man standing by them. "I ain't a touchin' em, Sir," answered the man, when a moment's delay might cost a sail or a mast. If none of them did that actual trick they often did things quite as provoking, and made one almost sympathize with the mate.

WASN'T QUITE SATISFIED.

Thad Stevens used to say that a contented farmer was a rarer creature than a white black bird. Illustrative of the assertion, he used to tell a story of a certain farmer at whose house he once visited. While strolling over the farm, Mr. Stevens observed that the farmer's corn crop, which was just ripening, was remarkable beyond anything he had ever seen. "My friend," said Mr. Stevens to the farmer, "this is truly magnificent! There is nothing left to be desired in your corn yield this year." "W-e-l-l," responded the farmer, guardedly, "it is purty fair; purty fair. But," and this with a noticeable tinge of sadness, "thar might be a few more cunnels—just a few more cunnels—at the end of the cob."

A CRITICISM OF MINISTER LOWELL.

Springfield Republican.

Minister Lowell used to talk in a straight-forward, honest American fashion, knowing what he wanted to say and saying it; but now he hums and haws like a peer at a county dinner or a lawyer in the vacation. "He was good enough to say," and "I am bound to take for granted," and "Perhaps I may be allowed to say," and "My friend, if I may be permitted to call him so," and a hundred more such circumlocutory and apologetic phrases—these make an American ear sick with a desire for a blunt word or two from "Hosea Bigelow."

From the French: When friends no longer reproach each other it is a sign that friendship has departed.

SOME FAMOUS TRAMPS.

English Men of Letters Who Were Enthusiastic Walkers.

The finest thoughts of many great thinkers are undoubtedly the more or less direct result of their communion with the out-door world, its strengthening winds and healing sunshine. Certain men of incalculable influence over ideas and morals have been constant lovers of country walks, and it would be difficult to overestimate the effect of such solitary rambles on their habits of thought.

It is calculated that Wordsworth, in his many years of sauntering, must have traveled a distance of 180,000 miles. What sights he saw during such prolonged and delightful wanderings only those who have the poet's mind and eye can even guess.

Charles Dickens was a confirmed tramp, and no doubt acquired his experience of "life on the road" from actual acquaintance with all sorts of vagabonds and odd characters, such as frequent towns and country lanes and highways.

One of the most remarkable of unprofessional walkers was Prof. Wilson, the "Christopher North" of literature. His fine physique and great endurance prompted him to the performance of wonderful feats, which seemed to him entirely a matter of course. He once walked forty miles in eight hours, and at another time walked from Liverpool to Elleray in twenty-four hours, a distance of eighty miles. It is good to think of the long, unwearied strides with which he swung along, his blood bounding with healthy pulses, and sending invigorating waves to the active brain.

Henry Fawcett, also, was a tireless walker, and one who, when deprived of sight, did not for a moment think of relinquishing this among many forms of exercise. He was a familiar figure on the roads about Cambridge, and there is no exaggeration in saying that few men blessed with all their senses could enjoy nature more thoroughly than he.

Southey, worn and preyed upon by mental application and the practical anxieties of everyday life, found his greatest relief in tramping about the country, listening for what nature had to tell him, and learning contentment from her stability. John Stuart Mill delighted in pedestrian tours, and Charles Lamb, though he loved town better than the country, was one who believed in sweeping cobwebs from the brain by brisk and continuous walking.

All these men walked not merely for profit, but for pleasure, and the profitableness of the exercise was the greater because of their pleasure in it. Their example may be commended to all. It is safe to say that whoever once forms the habit of regular tramping will never forego it except under some necessity.—Youth's Companion.

THE PRIMEVAL POTATO.

How Persecuted by Beasts and Birds, It Invented the Tuber.

In some unknown region in the new world, probably somewhere about the highlands of Peru—for the origin of the potato, like that of Jeames da la Plunche, and other important personages is "wrop in mystery" there grew, at that precise period of history known to chronologers as "once upon a time," a solanaceous plant peculiarly persecuted in the struggle for life by the persistent attention of too many hungry and herbivorous admirers. In such a case the common resource of any ordinary unscrupulous member of the solanum family would doubtless have been to adopt the usual solanaceous tactics of poisoning these its obtrusive friends and actual enemies. Any other solanum would have filled its stem and leaves with narcotic juices and made itself exceedingly bitter to the taste, so that the beasts and birds, disgusted at the first bite, would have desisted from the vain attempt to devour it. Not so the father of all potatoes. That honest and straightforward plant declined to have recourse to such mean strategy. Hard pressed by herbivores in the struggle for existence it struck out a new line for itself and for Ireland. It invented the tuber. And what is the tuber, which natural science, thus acting upon the necessities of the primeval potato, succeeded in producing for a hungry world? Essentially and fundamentally it is not, as most people imagine, a root, but an underground branch, bearing buds and undeveloped leaves on the surface, which we know as eyes, and capable of doing all the work of a branch in producing foliage, flowers and berries. All that is peculiar to the tuber, viewed as a branch, sums itself up in two cardinal points. First, it happens to develop under ground (an accident which, as we all know in the familiar cases of layers and suckers, may occur with any ordinary branch any day); and, secondly, it is large, swollen, and soft, because it contains large reserves of material, laid up by the plant in this safe retreat to aid the future growth of its stems and leaves in a second season. A tuber in fact must be regarded merely as one of the many plans adopted by plants in order to secure for themselves continuity of existence. In woody shrubs and trees the material laid up by the individual to provide for next year's leaves and flowers is stored in the inner bark, which does not die; and this accounts for the way in which such trees as almonds, mezereon and pyrus japonica are enabled to blossom in early spring before the foliage itself begins to come out.—Cornhill Magazine.

—The good wife of Mr. Wackstend, the shoemaker, has presented him with twins. He looks at the cherubs critically and asks: "Are they rights and lefts?"—Burdetta.

CONTAGIOUS DISEASES.

Precautions to be Used in Cases of Scarlet Fever and Diphtheria.

Scarlet fever is communicated by the minute particles of skin which flake off during the convalescing process, and there is always danger until every particle of this cuticle has been shed. Whenever scarlet fever is suspected, isolate the patient and attendant, and let there be no contact with the other members of the family until the physician has pronounced the case fully cured. Do not let even a cat or dog or bird be in the room. If it be possible let the attendant perform all the work of the sick room. Have a plentiful supply of strong solution of carbolic acid, one part pure carbolic acid and three parts water.

Keep an atomizer constantly filled with it. If a carpet be on the floor of the sick room, let it be sprinkled frequently with the carbolic acid, also the bed coverings, the dress of the attendant, the walls and every article of furniture. Let no dishes or trays leave the room until they have been brought under the carbolic spray. All articles to be washed should be laid in water to which the carbolic solution has been added before they are given to the laundress, and they should be washed alone. After attending to the patient the hands should be washed in carbolic water, and the clothing of the physician should be sprinkled before he leaves the room, the spray from the atomizer being so fine it will not injure any fabric or cause any inconvenience. When the patient leaves the room have every thing that can be washed thoroughly cleaned with the carbolic solution; then fumigate closets and wardrobes and the room or rooms with roll brimstone.

Every window must be made air-tight and keyholes stopped with cotton. Two pounds of sulphur (roll) will be sufficient for a large room and a small quantity for a closet or a wardrobe. All jewelry and metal ornaments should be removed before the fumigation is begun, as the fumes of sulphur oxidize metals. Place the sulphur in a flower-pot saucer, which may be set upon a brick to prevent any danger from fire. Open all bureau drawers, all books and boxes, and take the mattresses from the bedstead, so the sulphur fumes may permeate every thing in the room. Leave the room unopened for three or four days, and then air thoroughly. Too great care can not be exercised in the fumigation. The germs of scarlet fever are carried in books, toys, garments and by animals. In short, every thing upon which a bit of scarfskin can rest is a vehicle for the transmission of the disease. I know of a case in which scarlet fever was communicated by a book which had been in an infected room, and had not been fumigated. The child who brought the book home was attacked by the fever in a severe form. He underwent an isolation of six weeks, during which time the only communication that the mother, who was his nurse, had with the rest of the family was through a window, the person who came to converse or receive orders being first well sprinkled with carbolic acid as well as the mother.

None of the other members of the family contracted the disease. Years ago, before carbolic acid was discovered, and before so great precautions were taken, a celebrated physician had his two children ill with scarlet fever. The toys with which they played were put away unfumigated. Five years later these toys were taken from the closet in which they had remained and were given to two children who had come to visit at the house. These children were attacked with scarlet fever, although there were no cases in the physician's practice nor in that of his colleagues. The cause of the infection was then suspected, and the toys promptly burned. This illustrates the length of time the germ remains virulent. In diphtheria the same rules are to be observed. It is a safeguard to place carbolic acid in vessels about the halls through which the attendant has to pass, thereby greatly lessening the chances of contagion. Above all things attend carefully to the directions of the physician. Write down all that he orders, so that there can be no mistake. In severe cases, where there is no trained nurse, keep a record of the changes so that the doctor may know what has taken place during his absence.—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

War on Short Trousers.

"I am down on the mothers who persist in rearing their boys in short trousers, and I have been making a war on them—the trousers, not the mothers. We employ a large number of messengers in our office. One of the new arrivals came down with his knee breeches and I asked him if he had any others. He said he hadn't. I told him to go home and tell his mother that he couldn't have the job unless she put him in long trousers. I saw nothing of him for several days. Then he came in with a smile all over his face and he said in a boy's triumphant way: 'I got 'em. Mother didn't want to get 'em but I told her it was long trousers or no work, and then she got 'em. I'm much obliged to you for gettin' me into 'em. Hadn't been for you I'd a never had 'em.' It is my observation that as long as you keep a boy in short trousers he grows up with a sort of notion that some mistake was made in his sex and he appears to resent it by not being worth a continental."—A Business Man, in Chicago Tribune.

—A Man of Family.—Prodley—"I hear you have been getting married." Tooker—"Yes." Prodley—"Whom did you marry?" Tooker—"Milly Jones, her mether, her step-father and two maiden aunts."—Harper's Bazar.

HOW A RAILROAD PRESIDENT CAN OPERATE IN STOCKS.

New York World.

A prominent banker last week, speaking of the Denver & Rio Grande railroad and the efforts of the directors to find a suitable man for president to succeed Gen. Palmer, said that it spoke pretty well for Wall street morals when so many had declined a position worth $75,000 a year—$25,000 in salary and $50,000 in "perquisites."

"Perquisites?" repeated the reporter, "what do you mean by that?"

"Well, I mean that the president of the Denver & Rio Grande can by virtue of his position make $50,000 in addition to his salary. And he can do this by methods that are considered legitimate. At any rate there are very few men who would not employ them. Of course the $50,000 is made by dealing in the stock of the road. The president is in a position to do this safely. Like the keeper of a faro-bank, all the chances are in his favor. He has the advantage of knowing the exact condition of the road, and of what changes are to be made in its management. Suppose, for instance, he sees a large block of "short." All that he has to do is to casually remark to some friend who would be likely to repeat it that the company might be compelled shortly to make a new issue of bonds. In a few hours this information is in the possession of the entire street and the stock declines several points, when the president covers at a handsome profit. About this time a newspaper man calls on the president and inquires concerning the reported new issue of bonds. The president denies that any such issue is contemplated and indignantly attributes the rumor to some stock-jobber who desired to raid the stock of this company. Half the rumors on the street are started in some such way as this. Don't you believe it? Well, I tell you it is true. It is this opportunity for gain which makes the presidency of a road whose securities are actively dealt in so much coveted. This has been done so much by the officers of certain roads as to bring the stock into disrepute.

A PLEA FOR THE SICK HEADACHE.

Inter Ocean.

As there are drinks which exhilirate but do not inebriate, so this disease sickens but never kills. No obituary notice ever contains the statement, "Sick headache at last proved fatal." It never does. On the contrary, if long life is a great boon, happy the man and thrice happy the woman whose malady takes the form of sick headaches. It is a way some human systems have of righting themselves up. So far from indicating a week digestion, the headache is an evidence that the digestive organs are in fighting trim. Instead of meekly submitting to abuse, the digestion rises in rebellion. Arrows of paignant pain are shot into the brain, and made to signal the will that reform is necessary. Indulgence in food which cannot be digested without a struggle is always bad. The deluded mortal who flatters himself that he is in luck because he is not promptly punished for indiscrete eating is treasuring up for himself wrath against what may prove a fatal day of vengeance, while the victim of sick headaches pays as he goes. No long score is being run up to throw him into bankruptcy some fine day. He suffers the pangs of a sick headache for a few hours, and then all is over and gone. The obligation is discharged. Dame Nature says in effect, wipe off the slate and make no entry in the ledger of life. Is this not better than to have the whole reckoning precipitated upon the poor mortal at one time?

THE IDEAL DEATH.

New York Sun.

"The ideal death," said a physician in charge of the New York city hospitals to a reporter, "was that of my uncle. He was a hale, hearty man of 80, a bachelor, wealthy, and surrounded with every comfort in a beautiful home not far from New York. He had traveled in Europe, and was full of anecdote and memory of his long life. He arose one morning apparently in perfect health. His buoyancy of spirits was noticed. He was singing some of the quaint old Scotch songs of his boyhood. He expected a visit from me, and, as he desired to confer with me on a matter of business, he arose from the table after a hasty and partial meal, saying he would drive down to the depot, not far away, and bring me to the house. He had the servant bring his ponies to the door, and refused to let the man go with him, saying he preferred to drive himself. He mounted the box and drove off at a smart pace. The old gentleman had not driven more than a few rods from his own house when he was met by a neighbor, who noticed something strange in his appearance. His horses stopped. The neighbor dismounted and went to the side of his carriage and spoke to him. The old gentleman did not answer. He sat upright in his seat, holding the reins in his hand. He was dead. He had passed away without a shock of any kind. There was no apparent cause for his death, which was probably occasioned by heart disease."

THE LOVE OF OFFICIAL LACE.

French Paper.

At one of those governmental changes which are so frequent in South America the new president sends for an artist and asks him to design some official uniforms.

"I want something brilliant," he said; "the people like that. Just look here, I have myself sketched out some ideas, and you can work according to them."

The artist looks at the presidential album.

"Yes, I see. Here is the navy and here is the administration. And these large boots with amaranth tops and this superb feather, for whom is all this?"

"That is the uniform of the secret police!"

Arkansaw Traveler: Dar's suthin' almos' sorrowful 'bout a ole man wid black hair. Gray hair is so nachul wid ole age dat de old man what ain't got it seems ter hab been cheated outen his plumage.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

County Official Paper.

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FRIDAY, JANUARY 10.....1890

In the olden time some men got rich by having armed men in their employ and robbing their neighbors boldly. Then robbers had a rough sense of honor; they would resent an insult and die fighting bravely. Now great fortunes are acquired by bankruptcies; by unbounded lying; by chicanery and by getting corners on food and other necessaries of life. There is more outward polish now than in the olden time, but it is doubtful if there is as much real manliness and nobility of character among the modern rich as among the ruder but bolder and braver robber chiefs of the middle ages. Certainly in any of the modern manufacturing or commercial towns there is poverty, hunger and dirt, ignorance, vice and crime, as deplorable as ever existed in the worst period of the Dark Ages. Human learning, wealth, external polish and refinement, all these fail utterly to cure the human heart of selfishness, cruelty, rapacity, and indifference to the sufferings of their fellow creatures. On the contrary, great success in acquiring riches and distinction in society often only causes hardness of heart. Without the influence of the Spirit of God the human heart becomes a hell where every fiendish passion rages. The elevation of the whole human race to the highest condition mortal beings are capable of attaining is possible only by every human heart being filled with the love of God.

The Chinese are rapidly learning the use of machinery and methods of manufacture employed in Europe and the United States. With free trade to help them the people of China could glut every market in the world with manufactured goods at such prices as would force the working people of other countries to sink to Chinese modes of living or to quit work entirely and starve outright. Free trade economists admit the ability of the Chinese to supply the demand of the world with all kinds of manufactures when they shall become familiar with the use of the machinery. They also admit the consequences to the working people of other nations of giving them no protection against the importation of Chinese manufactures. And yet in the face of these admissions free trade economists urge that protection to home interests should be abolished. In self preservation the people of other nations will sooner or later be forced to establish the same rigid exclusion against the Chinese that they so long maintained against other nations. The United States is the first country to be invaded by the Chinese; it must also be the first to preserve itself from destruction by the pests.

It is alleged that a great race in railroad building is going on between the Union Pacific and the Denver and Rio Grande railroads. Each road is anxious to reach the Pacific Ocean before the other. Shrewd men believe that a great era of railroad building is about to open in China and Japan. This will demand a vast amount of iron and other supplies. Utah has immense coal fields that will supply cheap and good fuel. In Nevada and Utah are vast deposits of excellent iron ore. At some point on the coast of Southern California it is expected that great smelting works, rolling mills, machine shops and foundries will be erected and the coal and iron ore be carried there and manufactured. The facilities for shipping to China and Japan would be so much in favor of works located on the Pacific Coast that European works could not compete with ours. The vast business in prospect is given as the reason why both of the roads named above are so eager to reach tide-water and secure the best locations. If these views prove to be correct there will be a vast and very rapid increase of population in Southern California. Owens Valley would then of necessity be one of the chief sources from which a great population must be fed.

At a recent meeting of the Chamber of Commerce at Los Angeles a motion was adopted that the Committee on Legislation be requested to draw up a bill giving cities the right to vote subsidies to railroad companies. The people of Los Angeles want to give aid for building railroads to their city, but have no power to do this in their corporate capacity. They will ask the next Legislature to give them the necessary power so that subsidies may be granted to help build railroads.

PENSEE.

In man the memory is a kind of looking glass, which, having received the images of surrounding objects, is touched with life and disposes them in a new order.

EMERSON.

During a recent visit a close acquaintance was formed with a man who has made a success of life. His manner is characterized by a clear, open expression, and his hand-clasp thrills the heart. In a conversation by his fireside he spoke as follows:

"I have a haunting fancy, a dim remembrance, of a weirdly beautiful tale read in early youth. Perhaps could I read it now the story would be insipid, but read in the first glow of youthful romance its sweet prose poetry produced a lasting impression. There remains but a vague recollection of the plot and subject matter, but the main incidents are vivid and surrounded by that hallow of romance which a morbid nature will throw around all matters of the heart.

"When thoroughly aroused and striving to recall the tale in full the depicted scenes elude my mental grasp "like ghosts, dim-beckoning through the shade." There are times, however, when I lose all consciousness of outward, worldly affairs, and live only in the solemn shades and glinting, fairy moonlight that the writer could have borrowed only from Irving's "Alhambra."

"A considerable time had elapsed since I last thought of the story. My days were filled with striving for material things and my nights with thoughts of the morrow. One life seemed too short to accomplish the ambitious projects I had in view. The objects I most tried to win turned to Dead Sea fruit when grasped. The hollowness and mockery of human life became bitterly impressed upon me. Sleep fled in affright at the myriad of distorted, miss-shapen, ghoulish, goblin forms that ever danced before my eyes. At times a vision of alluring sweetness appeared, but when I would grasp it a most malicious change would come over the ethereal features and the dream being would flee with a shriek of fiendish laughter. Those whom most I trusted were proven the veriest disciples of Judas. The forced conviction that my enemies were my best friends—because I trusted them not and was continually on my guard against them—could not fail to create an appreciation of the bitterness of Byron and Pope; the raillery and skepticism of Montaigne; the contempt of Rabelais and Mirabeau. Perhaps had I been more matured what produced morbid sensitiveness and gloom in the youth would have caused pity and benevolence toward humanity in riper years.

"One night, weary and sick at heart, I entered my room. The light of the glorious harvest moon was streaming through the casement, the lace curtains of the window throwing the most fantastic and mystical tracery on the carpet. The air was oppressive with the odor of orange blossoms and mignonette. I drew a large bear-skin rug, a relic of the chase, to where I might lie bathed in the radiant flood. I lay in a dreamy, half-unconscious state, when some freak of memory brought to my mind that sweet, tender romance and I was wafted on unseen wings to the scenes described. The great unselfishness of the characters I was among impressed me deeply. Their entire devotion to each other—Paul and Virginia were not truer. The sweet simplicity of their love, and entire faith. There was spoken no articulated word. Their love vows were breathed in minor melody, a sound so weirdly sweet, so unutterably sad, that my heart seemed to stop its beating to listen. A great love is but the exponent of, and most closely allied to, the keenest pain. Through his great love for humanity Christ suffered the most terrible anguish of mind and body of which a being endowed with human attributes is capable. "He that has never suffered can never have thought or felt." The conviction insensibly came to me that if such THOUGHTS of purity and love may pervade and emanate from the mind they may be enacted in real life. The idea was a revelation. I realized that in the great human drama there are no spectators. We each must play a part, though the role is left to our own selection. We may be viewed by others through the distorting glasses of Addison but the innate consciousness of our own acts will remain with us. Until Charon ferries us to that dim beyond we may be faithful in the little things that make the tempestuous whole of life."

M. G.

Hon. Thomas J. Clunie, the only Democratic Congressman from California, in a letter to the Sacramento Bee, says: "Heretofore California, while it is the grandest State in the Union, has always been entirely ignored in the way of appropriations. We have a delegation in Congress now who are for the State first and their party afterward, and we hope, as a result of pulling together, that we will get our share of the surplus." This testimony to the unpartizan spirit of his Republican colleagues does as much honor to Mr. Clunie as to them.

Congress met again last Tuesday after a recess of two weeks. Senator Cullom of Illinois offered a bill authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to loan money to farmers at two per cent. per annum. This bill was introduced by request and Senator Cullom is not responsible for it.

Last week Jasper Howell got judgment against the heirs and assigns of the estate of Remi Nadeau for the sum of $236,000 on a suit to foreclose a mortgage on the Nadeau hotel at Los Angeles.

GOURMETS.

The Varieties of Opinion as to the Dishes That Are Toothsome.

The story of Paganini and the turkey was particularly good; but here is one about Brillat-Savarin, which I think is better; B. S. was a fugitive in this country three years from the reign of terror in France; he was a fine writer and better cook. "I was on a journey from Paris to Lyons once," he writes, "when I stopped at Sens for dinner. I was as rabid for food as a wolf—and you may imagine my feelings when, on my asking the host what there was in his larder, he answered: 'Little enough.' 'Let's see about that,' said I, as I went on to where I perceived spits perfuming the air. What do you think I saw there? Four fat turkeys—actually four—browning to a turn! 'Why,' said I, 'they're good enough for me—one of 'em, in fact!' But the host said, No! They were all bespoke by a gentleman up stairs. Perdi! thought I; this gentleman up stairs must be a second Gargantus! I will go up and entreat him for a bird. And I went. And what think you I found? Who was the glutton but my own son! 'Father,' said he, 'at home you always devour the pope's nose, the choicest tid bit of all the king of bird's anatomy. I never got one. I was determined that I would have a feast for once, so I ordered four turkeys! Now, as I only want my choice morsel you may have the rest of 'em with pleasure.'"

One of the maxims of Hemion de Ponsey, the greatest magistrate France ever had, was that the man who discovered a new dish is of more importance than the astronomer who discovered a new planet, for the reason that we have planets enough for all practical purposes, while the palate of civilized man is always yearning for the things that make life endurable. Vatel, the maitre d'hotel of Conde, was the greatest cook that ever donned a chef's cap. His suicide, because of the non-arrival of some fish to complete a great supper he was preparing, is charmingly told by Mme. de Sevigne; next to Vatel was Careme, whose memoirs have lately been published. Vatel was born in Rouen, in Normandy, as were also Bechamel, Robert and Merilion, whose fame as masters of the culinary art is historical.

A genuine epicure has some peculiar fancy of his own as regards cooking. Sam Ward in his day was the model diner out, and he had his Maryland hams boiled with straw around them. An Episcopal clergyman in Poughkeepsie prefers them boiled in wine. Judge Henry Allen considered a mongrel goose the greatest thing in the eating line, and Congressman Scott, of Pennsylvania, always wants to cook his oysters himself. Secretary Bayard is also a fine cook, and, in fact, a great many statesmen can prepare certain dishes. Dinners in Washington are generally delightful affairs, as the public men give much attention to them, and most of the diplomats are good talkers. The first maxim of the diplomats is to keep a good table and cultivate the ladies.

Here in the United States our choice is oysters, terrapin, canvas back duck and turkey. A Greenlander's great luxury is a half putrid whale's tail or a walrus liver; and a trapper in the far north has for a relish beaver tail and bear's paw. They eat their rum and chew their brandy, as everything freezes, and an arctic sandwich is a frozen slice of whisky between two slices of beer. Porpoise meat was once a favored dish with the English nobility, but now "there's no hale like the Hinglish hale, and no beef like the Hinglish beef." A delicious morsel to the Australian is kangaroo and the wild dingo. The Ottomacs in South America eat clay as a luxury, but with some people (even in our own southern states) it is a necessity. Baked elephant's trunk, palm worms fried in their own fat, roasted spiders and mice are the favorite dainties with the tribes of Africa; and the nations of the West Indies can abide anything but a rabbit stew. In China the diet is sharks' fins, bird's nest soup, ducks' tongues and the chrysalis of the silk worm after the silk has been wound from it. And so on throughout the entire world, each nation having its particular specialties.—Hartford Times.

Understood His Business.

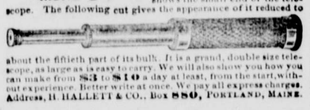
Fair Customer—I thought you had servants waiting for places.

Employment Agent—Plenty of them madam, but we do not keep them here in the reception room; they are in the waiting room up stairs.

F. C.—Oh! Well, I keep a boarding house, and I want a dish washer.

E. A.—Yes, ma'am. George, go up stairs and tell the girls that there is a place vacant for a lady renovator of hotel china.—Tid Bits.

One of the BEST Telescopes in the world FREE. Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send ONE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can take care of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to



about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $5 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

IF YOU WISH A GOOD REVOLVER PURCHASE ONE OF SMITH & WESSON'S

Finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. In calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. Best quality wrought steel, carefully inspected for workmanship and stock. Unrivaled for finish, durability and accuracy. Do not be deceived by cheap malleable iron imitations often sold for the genuine article. They are unreliable and dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON REVOLVERS are stamped upon the barrels with firm's name, address and dates of patents, and are guaranteed perfect. Insist upon having them, and if your dealer cannot supply you, an order sent to address below will receive prompt attention. Descriptive catalogue and price sent upon application.

SMITH & WESSON,
Springfield, Mass.

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Where Advertising Contracts can be made.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,
(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)
MERCHANT
INDEPENDENCE
Inyo Co. Cal.
Wholesale & Retail
— DEALER IN —
General Merchandise

MY STOCK
CONSISTING OF
Almost every needed article, is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive paaronage enjoyed heretofore.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE
BANKER
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SELL EXCHANGE
— ON —
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— ON —
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BERLIN,
FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, } GERMANY.

I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS,
— OF —
GENERAL
BANKING
&
EXCHANGE,
BUSINESS.

Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin un Frankfrt am d Main, Deutsche Vollmachten geter tigt. Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.

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& CO'S.
EXPRESS

MUTUAL
Life Insurance Co.
OF NEW YORK
CAPITAL — — — — 55,000,000

LIVERPOOL
AND LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE - COMPANY
Capital — — — — — $21,000,000

NATHAN RHINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and
Tax Collector,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL
OFFICE IN GELCICH BUILDING
All calls attended to immediately.

I. O. O. F.
REGULAR MEETINGS OF INYO Lodge No. 301, I. O. O. F., are held at the Masonic Hall every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. All members of the Order in good standing are invited to attend.
B. RHINE, R. S. J. W. MURPHY, N. G.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:
Saturday.....January 12th
" .....February 9th
" .....March 16th
" .....April 13th
" .....May 11th
" .....June 8th
" .....July 12th
" .....August 10th
" .....September 7th
" .....October 5th
" .....November 2nd
" .....ecember 7th
JOHN W. P. LAIRD, W. M.
J. J. MOORE, Sec.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

S. H. BIGLAND,
—DEALER IN—
Owens Valley Lands
39 SUTTER STREET.
SAN FRANCISCO.

MISCELLANEOUS

EDWARD CHENOT,
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAI
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 29, 1884.

NORMAN
HOUSE,
Independence, - - Cal.
New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates.
Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. J. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigaas.

A VOICE from Ohio. Here is a portrait of Mr. Garrison, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for $20 a month; I now have an agency for E. C. Allen & Co's albums and publications and often make $20 a day." (Signed) W. H. GARRISON.

William Kline, Harrisburg, Pa., writes: "I have never known anything to sell like your album. Yesterday I took orders enough to pay me over $25." W. J. Elmore, Bangor, Me., writes: "I take an order for your album at almost every house I visit. My profit is often as much as $25 for a single day's work." Others are doing quite as well; we have not space to give extracts from their letters. Every one who takes hold of this grand business piles up grand profits. **Shall we start YOU in this business,** reader? Write to us and learn all about it for yourself. We are starting many; we will start you if you don't delay until another gets ahead of you in your part of the country. If you take hold you will be able to pick up gold fast. **Read—** On account of a forced manufacturer's sale **125,000 ten dollar Photograph Albums** are to be sold to the people for $2 each. Bound in Royal Crimson Silk Velvet Plush. Charmingly decorated inside. Handsomest albums in the world. Largest Size. Greatest bargains ever known. Agents wanted. Liberal terms. Big money for agents. Any one can become a successful agent. Sells itself on sight—little or no talking necessary. Wherever shown, every one wants to purchase. Agents take thousands of orders with rapidity never before known. Great profits await every worker. Agents are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men. You, reader, can do as well as any one. Full information and terms **Free,** to those who write for same, with particulars and terms for our Family Bibles, Books and Periodicals. After you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done. Address E. C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

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& Co.
SUCCESSORS TO H. NEWMARK & CO.
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GROCERS,
LOS ANGELES,
CAL.
S. F. OFFICE, 214 CALIFORNIA ST.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R
TAKING EFFECT
Sunday, May 10th, 1889.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House.....	12:30 p. m.	8:55 p. m
Dayton	1:00 p. m.	8:15 p. m.
Wabuska	3:05 p. m.	6:00 p. m.
Hawthorne	6:50 p. m.	11:20 a. m.
Luning	7:30 p. m.	10:05 a. m.
Sodа Springs.....	9:15 p. m.	9:05 a. m.
Belleville.....	10:25 p. m.	7:45a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 11:10 p. m	Lv. 7:10 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4 Arrives—
Belleville.....	8:10 a. m	5:25 p. m.
Benton	11:40 a m	-
Bisnop Creek	1:50p. m.	11:00 a. m.
Alvord.....	2:35 p. m.	10:00 a. m
Independence.....	4:10 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine.....	5:00 p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar 5:45 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (35 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Dewneyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.
R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

J. FORBES. W. D. TOBEY.
FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.
DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS.
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.
Matched and Dressed
Flooring.
sept 11-tf

LUMBER. LUMBER.
SPRATT & CREASER,
BIG PINE.
—DEALERS IN—
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER.
Square timber of all dimensions for buildings and bridges.
CEILING,
FLOORING,
FENCING,
RUSTIC.
All kinds of tongued and grooved lumber.
Surfaced lumber of all kinds.
All orders filled promptly. Lumber delivered on board the cars at Alvord.
SPRATT & CREASER,
sep1-tf Big Pine, Inyo Co., Cal.

R. J. WHITTAKER
—PAINTER,—
BIG PINE, - - - - CAL.
HOUSE PAINTING,
SIGN WRITING,
PAPER HANGING,
GRAINING,
GILDING ON
WOOD AND GLASS
Wagons Painted
The best of materials used and satisfaction guaranteed.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 10 1890

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 96
Lead, 3 90
Copper, 14.45
Tin, 21.
Sugar, .05¾
Coffee, 17 @ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 14 @ 16.

MARRIED.

WILSON—MALONE—At Independence, Jan. 9, 1890, by Hon. John A. Hannah, C. H. Wilson and Mary A. Malone.

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County, California
Hon. John A. Hannah, Judge.

TUESDAY, January 7th.

Thomas Twaddle vs. Cook Springs M. & M. Co.—Clerk's entry of Defendant's default.

Mary A. Malone vs. Frank Malone—Clerk's entry of Defendant's default.

THURSDAY, January 9.

Mary A. Malone vs. Frank Malone—Divorce granted Plaintiff.

Al. Staudinger has been in town several days.

"La grippe" is having a gay and festive time at Independence.

The town of Wardner, Idaho, was wiped out by fire last Saturday.

Mr. Robert O'Neal, of Bishop, was in town a few days this week.

S. P. Smith, of Bishop, and Fred Holbert got back from Bakersfield last evening.

Henry Rhine left town last Tuesday for a vacation of a few weeks at San Francisco.

Dr. S. A. Chapman, the dentist, is again at the Independence Hotel for a few days.

Mr. Thomas C. Hill came down from Big Pine yesterday with a load of butter and eggs.

A. P. Bradford was at Independence last Tuesday. He is from San Francisco and has land located near Bishop.

Miss Katie Hardy came down from Laws at the end of last week and is on a visit with her aunt, Mrs. Lawrence.

Any person wishing to go to Mojave within ten days please communicate with this office.

There was a little snow at Bishop last Monday; enough for the boys to get out their sleighs but the sleighing was not very good.

A million voters engaged in farming in Nevada would secure more consideration for silver in Washington than one Congressman from that State on the Committee of Finance.

Heavy snow storms are reported from all the region east of the Sierra Nevadas in this State and in Nevada. The *Times* reports more and better sleighing than ever before known in Dayton.

Americans can no longer lay claim to having the largest fresh water lake in the world. That distinction belongs to Africa; the lake now called Victoria is admitted to be larger than Lake Superior.

It may reconcile victims of "la grippe," the new name for influenza, to know that just one hundred years ago Washington had so severe an attack of it that physicians thought his life was in danger.

O. H. Hampton passed through town this morning with an eight horse team bound to Mojave for freight. He took out grain for Lone Pine from Bishop and his return cargo will be for the latter place.

The snow blockade on the Central Pacific during the recent storm was the heaviest since the road was built. The new rotary snow plow cleared several miles of track in one day that was covered with snow to a depth of fifteen feet.

Hon. P. Reddy has been appointed by Governor Waterman a member of the State Board of Prison Directors, vice E. J. Shattuck, term expired. This is a very important position and the appointment adds to the Board plenty of ability and energy.

A correspondent writing at Reno last Monday says: "Thermometer 12° below zero here. The air full of floating frost. Landscape one vast sheet of snow. At Truckee snow five feet deep, thermometer 38° below zero. At Summit snow 25 feet deep."

Great damage was done to the railroad bridges in Los Angeles county by the recent heavy rain storms. It will cost a great deal of money to repair the loss sustained. The *Tribune* reports that the rainfall was one and one-half times the amount of the average rainfall for the entire season.

Several mine locations have been made in Saline Valley since the year began. Claims that had been located and a good deal of work done upon them years ago, have been relocated. The near prospect of better facilities for getting ore out of the valley has encouraged prospectors to make these locations.

Last Friday evening a snow slide at Sierra City, in Sierra county, destroyed several residences and killed the inhabitants. The slide started on Sierra Butte and swept down into the town. The Catholic Church was destroyed and several dwellings whose inmates were warned in time and escaped.

Joe Casey shot and killed Dan. Matheson at Williams, Colusa county, on January 1st. The men were in a saloon playing a game of whist and it alleged that the killing was without provocation. Casey is a son of James P. Casey, who was hanged by the Vigilance Committee at San Francisco in 1856.

Little Willie Chalfant got some new toys on the Christmas tree. His manipulation of the playthings is too 'cute for anything. The engraving of himself and papa is really quite life-like, though perhaps the ears are a trifle large. His friends are anxious, however, as the effort may be attended with serious consequences in the swelled condition of his head.

BORAX.

There is quite a rush of locators to Saline Valley, locating borax claims. A good deal of claim jumping has already been done, resulting in some confusion. The various locators appear to be making an amicable arrangement of their rival claims, and no serious trouble is apprehended. Mr. J. H. Roberts, an expert in the borax business, is reported to have located for himself and partners between five and six thousand acres in the borax swamp. It is not likely that all of this shall prove to be rich in borax but Mr. Roberts has gone over the ground carefully and has doubtless selected as good locations as exist there.

Mike Bush and a man named Kotch, from Nevada, have made some locations that are said to be good. A man known as Dutch John, of Bishop, is reported to be another of the lucky locators.

Conn & Trudo are the only parties yet taking out borax. Their ground is so rich that one man takes out enough crude to keep the works fully supplied and running to their present capacity and has plenty of time to spare. The expert employed by William T. Coleman & Co. for many years was at the camp of Conn & Trudo a few days ago and looked carefully over their ground. He says there is no doubt that they have a rich borax deposit and a valuable property. The unusually heavy snow on the Inyo mountains has made it hard on prospectors in Saline Valley. The road to Big Pine was closed against teams by snow and supplies of all kinds are reported short in the valley. From Waucoba to the summit of the Inyos, a distance of twenty-five miles, the snow lies too deep for teams to travel. Conn & Trudo have an open road from their camp to Cerro Gordo, a distance of about fifteen miles, and can get all the supplies needed over that route. But all their borax must come out by way of Big Pine Pass, therefore none can be shipped until the road shall be opened. This obstruction will be of very short duration as the snow is not very deep and will quickly go off.

Fair Director's Meeting.

The Directors of the 18th District Agricultural Association met at Independence last Saturday.

Nathan Rhine and C. A. Walter presented their credentials and were received as Directors, they having succeeded John Shepherd and W. K. Miller, whose terms had expired.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

N. Rhine offered a motion that a committee be appointed to examine the reports of the Secretary and Treasurer.

John S. Gorman offered an amendment that a committee be appointed to examine all accounts of the Association from its organization till date. The amendment was accepted and the motion adopted. The following were appointed: Finley McIver, A. W. Eibeshutz and E. Robinson.

A. R. Conklin offered a resolution to amend the constitution of the Association by striking out from Sec. 10 the words "At the town of Independence." The resolution was adopted by the following vote: Ayes—A. R. Conklin, John S. Gorman, Finley McIver, E. Robinson, A. W. Eibeshutz, W. S. Enos. Noes—N. Rhine, C. A. Walter.

A. R. Conklin offered a resolution that a committee of three be appointed to negociate with the Eastern Slope Stock Association, the Agricultural Association and the citizens of Bishop with a view to making arrangement for holding the next annual fair of the 18th District at Bishop, and every year thereafter alternately at Bishop and Independence. N. Rhine offered to amend the resolution by striking out the word "next." The amendment was lost by the following vote: Ayes—N. Rhine, C. A. Walter. Noes—A. R. Conklin, John S. Gorman, E. Robinson, Finley McIver, W. S. Enos. Not voting—A. W. Eibeshutz. The original resolution was carried by the following vote: Ayes—A. R. Conklin, J. S. Gorman, W. S. Enos, E. Robinson, F. McIver, A. W. Eibeshutz. Noes—C. A. Walter, N. Rhine.

The following were appointed a committee as provided in the resolution: Finley McIver, J. S. Gorman, W. S. Enos.

Director Rhine discussed the question of preferred creditors of the Association. The matter was referred to the committee appointed to examine the accounts of the Association.

The Board adjourned till Saturday, February 1st, with instructions to the committee on accounts to report at that time.

County Bonds.

For some time past negociations have been in progress on the subject of refunding the County Bonds. Last Wednesday evening the Supervisors met in special session to take further action in the matter. County Clerk Mack laid before the Board his correspondence with the Secretary of State. Secretary Hendricks says the State Board of Examiners, after due consideration, have agreed to take the bonds at five per cent. per annum. The whole amount is about $72,000; but it is not certain that the whole can be given to the State as some of the bond-holders may prefer to hold what they have got by refunding at five per cent. and the law gives them that option. But in any event it is now certain that the bonds will be refunded at the lower rate. This gives the further assurance that our rate of taxation will not be any greater than at present, and next year there may be a further reduction of taxes. The present bonds were made to run twenty years; six years have already elapsed, and without refunding the whole amount must be paid within the next fourteen years. Six thousand dollars of the principal would had to have been paid the present year and this could not be done without an increase of taxation. The new bonds will also run twenty years, saving us six years in time and at least $16,000 in interest. County Clerk Mack must go to Sacramento to complete the transaction, which he expects to do early next month.

Inyo Academy.

The winter term of the Inyo Academy at Bishop began last Monday and will continue twelve weeks. The Spring term will commence on April 7th. The Academy has added to its teaching force and is now able to give the best of accommodations in preparatory and collegiate courses of study. Rooms and board in the institution will be furnished at actual cost. During the fall term the cost was as low as $3.25 per week. For further information address Rev. G. W. De La Matyr, or W. G. Dixon, the Principal.

Syrup of Figs.

Produced from the laxative and nutricious juice of California figs, combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most benificial to the human system, acts gently, on the kidneys, liver and bowels, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds and headaches, and curing habitual constipation.

Mateorological Summary for December, 1889
Keeler, Cal.

Mean Barometer	29.93
Mean Temperature	45°
Highest Temperature	62°
Lowest Temperature	23°
Mean daily range of temperature	22°
Mean daily dew point	27°
Mean daily relative humidity, 43 per cent.	
Prevailing direction of wind, S. E.	
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date, 36 miles S. E. 6th.	
Total precipitation	0.56
Number of cloudless days	14
Number of partly cloudy days	11
Number of cloudy days	06
Dates of frost, 3d, 5th, 10th, 16th.	

D. C. GRUNOW,
Private, Signal Corps.

A Valuable Acquisition.

Mr. S. P. Smith has brought from Bakersfield a three-year-old trotting stallion he bought there. This is a fine horse and comes from the best blood. His grandsire was Electioneer and his dam of pure Bashaw breed. The horse is named Antare; he is a dark bay of fine form and without a flaw. He will be a valuable addition to the stock of the valley. Anteeo, Antevolo and Anteros were bred by Joe Cairn Simpson. Anteeo has a record of 2:16¼ and Antevolo a record of 2:18½. Both are full brothers to Anteros, the sire of Mr. Smith's colt, the three being by Electioneer, dam Columbine.

Land Contest.

The Officers of the Independence Land Office were engaged some days this week in taking testimony in a land contest wherein Charles Collins contested the pre-emption entry of Mrs. Malone. It is alleged that after making entry Mrs. Malone did not go upon the place to live till more than a year had elapsed. Prior to her going upon the place to live Collins filed a desert location upon the tract and this is the ground of contest. P. W. Forbes is attorney for Collins and Geo. M. Gill for Mrs. Malone.

Religious Services.

Rev. J. H. De La Matyr will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock, a. m.; at Georges Creek at 2:00 p. m. and at Independence at 7 o'clock evening. Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PROPOSALS FOR COUNTY PRINTING.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT SEALed proposals will be received by the Board of Supervisors, of the County of Inyo, State of California, at the office of the County Clerk, until 12 o'clock m. of Monday, February 3d 1890, for the purpose of letting a contract for county printing for the year beginning February 4th, 1890, and ending February 3d, 1891, as follows:

1st. Printing and publishing delinquent tax list.
2nd. Reports of Auditor and Treasurer.
3d. Notices of contracts to be let by Inyo county.
4th. Proceedings of the Board of Supervisors.
5th. Notices of meetings of the Board of Education, and all other legal notices required to be published by County Officers.

Proposals must be endorsed "Proposals for County Printing," and must be accompanied by a good and sufficient bond in the sum of $500.00. Said bids will be opened at 10 o'clock a. m. on Tuesday, February 4th, 1890. The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

P. H. MACK, Clerk.
January 8, 1890.

Palace Saloon.
WALTER OBER Lessee
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS
☞The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. Dec. 29 89

PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE
BEER ICE COLD.
The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.
The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.
PHILIP GENRIG, PROPRIETOR

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to no one on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

SYRUP of FIGS

Combines the juice of the Blue Figs of California, so laxative and nutritious, with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, forming the ONLY PERFECT REMEDY, to act gently yet promptly on the
KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS
—AND TO—
Cleanse the System Effectually,
—SO THAT—
PURE BLOOD,
REFRESHING SLEEP,
HEALTH and STRENGTH
Naturally follow. Every one is using it and all are delighted with it. Ask your druggist for SYRUP OF FIGS. Manufactured only by the
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.
Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies
PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.
Postmaster and Deputy Co Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

Sulphur & Borax Baths
AT SODA SPRINGS, NEVADA
On Iron & Colorado Railroad
These valuable Springs offer special
INDUCEMENT TO INVALIDS
THE WATER CONTAINS
SULPHUR, MAGNESIA AND BORAX.
And Is Very Strengthening and Cleansing
When used for bathing purposes.
THE BATH HOUSES HAVE BEEN RE-BUILT
—And a large—
SWIMMING : BATH
Added, where those wishing to do so can take an invigorating plunge.
Excellent Accommodations
—AND—
Board by the Day, Week, or the Month

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Keeler, Inyo county.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 27th day of November, 1889, an assessment (No. 8) of five (5) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, 205 Front street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 10th day of January 1890 will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Thursday, the 30th day of January 1890 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
G. W. LUCE, Secretary.
Office, 205 Front St., San Francisco, California.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

Notice is hereby given that I have received from the Auditor of the County of Inyo, State of California, the Assessment Roll for the year A. D. 1889, and that the taxes thereon are now due and payable in gold and silver coin of the United States, at my office in the Town of Independence, that the taxes will become delinquent on the last Monday in December, 1889, at 6 o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto five per cent. will be added to amount thereof.

Dated Oct. 31, 1889.

J. R. ELDRED,
Tax-Collector.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the Matter of the Estate of Henry James Hartshorne, deceased.

Order to show cause why an Order of Sale of real estate should not be made.

Herbert C. Hartshorne, the administrator of the estate of Henry James Hartshorne, deceased having filed his petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of the real estate of the said deceased, for the purposes therein set forth, it is therefore ordered by said Court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, appear before the said Superior Court on Friday, the 17th day of January, 1890 at 5 o'clock p. m., at the Court room of said Superior Court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said administrator to sell so much of the real estate of the said deceased as shall be necessary. And that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper printed and published in said county.

JOHN A. HANNAH,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated December 16th, 1889.
Filed December 16, 1889. P. H. MACK, Clerk.
Geo. M. Gill, Attorney for Administrator.

FRED BURKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and based.
☞All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING SALOON.
Shaving, Hair Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.
WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

A. COHN
& CO.
—DEALERS IN—
General
Merchandise.
—ALL KINDS OF—
Farm Implements
—AND—
--MACHINERY--
Farm Produce
—OF ALL KINDS BOUGHT—
Orders for all kinds of supplies needed in mining camps promptly filled.

GIVEN &
INGALLS.
—DEALERS IN—
FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.
Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

H. E. WRIGHT.
DRUGGIST.
Medicines, Drugs, Toilet and Fancy Articles. Physicians' prescriptions carefully and promptly filled. All drugs and medicines fresh and of the best quality. All orders by mail receive immediate attention

Valley View
Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.
Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St
In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable
S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.,
Proprietors.
All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.
☞Customers supplied on all points ☜
☞Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜
Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

A NEW DEAL!
BISHOP CREEK
Livery. Feed & Sale
Stable.
ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.
Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.
Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 29, 1889.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies'
Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD'S
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain
Flour, etc., constantly
on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

Fresno and Merced County
Lands To Rent and For Sale.
75,000 Acres of Wheat and Sugar Beet Land in the above Counties, to rent for a term of years. Also,
100,000 Acres of Fine Raisin, Fruit, Alfalfa, and Sugar Beet Land, with water for irrigation, for sale in tracts of from 20 acres to large tracts suitable for Colony purposes.
For particulars, apply to
E. B. PERRIN,
402 Kearney Street, San Francisco.
n-9-2m

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

GOLD WARRANTED FREE OUR NEW $85 Solid Gold Watch FREE. Worth $100.00. Best $85 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy, SOLID GOLD hunting cases. Both ladies and gent's sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and those about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from $20 to $60 per week and upwards. Address, Stinson & Co., Box 812, Portland, Maine.

BELL'S
Flouring Mills,
A. N. BELL, Prop.
TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.
Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully
Equal to the Best.
Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.
A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
Independence.
nov 23-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

CROCKER'S HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
☞Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
CROCKER BROS., Props.
sept-tf

ANTONS SALOON
KEELER, CAL.
BEER, WINES,
LIQUORS and CIGARS.
All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.
JOHN C. ANTON, Prop.

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

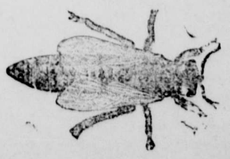
E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise.
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

Inyo
Freighting
Company.
REGULAR LINE
Mojave To Bishop.
Teams leave Mojave and Bishop weekly. Goods delivered with regularity at all points on the line. Consign goods to the Company at Mojave.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages
Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.
Horseshoeing .....$2 00 for Cash.
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK

LONE PINE
Blacksmith Shop.
R. C. Spear, Prop'r.
—ALL WORK ON—
MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS
—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—
HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING
☞All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.


Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co., Cal.

TO MY MOTHER.

As the still prayers that never move the lips,
but flow to God
Through those invisible channels that we know
not of,
Rise sweeter, purer, holier than the idle words
It is within the power of tongue to speak,
So of the unsung songs—the melodies that lie
Deep-buried in the soul, too closely intertwined
With its soul-life to leave it—these are the
songs
Which stir the heart far deeper than the hollow
words
It falls within the gift of hand to trace.

I have no power to sing to thee the sweet
thought melodies
Which flow, like heavenly music, through my
soul to-night—
Songs of the good thou hast wrought in my
poor nature;
Songs of the love I bear for thy dear, tender
heart.
I lift my pen, but as the low winds sink to rest
Far down the mountain side, among the deep
night shadows,
So sink my thoughts in the deep shades of my
mortality.
When God's eternal morning breaks, and we
shall stand together,
Freed from the bonds of Earth, then shalt thou
hear the melodies
Which stir, like breath of Heaven, in my soul
to-night.

—W. R. Lighton, in America.

OUR GIRLS.

They Were Only Girls, But They Achieved Success.

"A fine place you've got here, Desmond," said Major Clippett, looking around with approving eyes upon the lovely lawn, spotted with leafy walnut trees. Up on the hillside the haymakers were at work; down in the valley one could just catch a glimpse of a river that wound in and out among the green copses and level pasture lands.

"Yes," said Mr. Desmond, who, stretched out upon a bamboo reclining chair, was smoking an Eastern chiboque. "It *is* rather pretty for a man who can't afford a villa on Lake Como!"

"I saw two young gypsies as I came up the hill," added the Major, cheerily. "They were good enough to direct me, or I might have taken the wrong path. One of them was riding a bare-back colt in the pasture, the other was doing battle with a blackberry hedge and had a very pretty mouth all besmeared with stains."

Mr. Desmond shrugged his shoulders.

"Our girls," said he. "You needn't go on to describe them any further, Clippett. Every body around here knows—our girls!"

"The poor girls," said Mrs. Desmond, who sat by, in pale blue muslin, and eyes to match. "They are a great disappointment to my husband."

"Indeed?" uttered Major Clippett, sympathetically. "They seem to be nice young things."

"Nice enough," said Mr. Desmond, apathetically. "But girls! And I've always so longed for a boy. Some one for whom you can chalk out a career; some one who can make a name in the world. Girls!"

Mrs. Desmond, who believed implicitly in her husband, drew a funereal sigh; Major Clippett laughed. And Ella and Essie, who had heard it all in the shades of the drawing-room curtains, looked sorrowfully at each other. Essie, the youngest and rosiest, had washed the blackberry stains away from her cherry lips; Ella, the tall girl, who was a very Rosa Bonheur in respect to colts and cows and all the barnyard animals, had put on her white dress and pink ribbons to do fitting honor to her father's guest. And here they stood looking sadly into each other's eyes. Side by side "our girls" went noiselessly up into the old nursery, where they had played as children.

"I always knew that papa wasn't quite suited with us," said Essie.

"But I never guessed the reason why!" said Ella.

"What shall we do?" said Essie.

"What *can* we do?" pleaded Ella. "We are only girls!"

"Yes, I know," said brave little Essie, who from the threshold of her fourteenth year was beginning to take shy peeps out into the world. "But things are not as they used to be, Ella! If we could only make papa say: 'I am proud of you!' If we could only induce him to look at us as if we weren't superfluities in the world!"

"Do you think it is possible?" said Ella, with brightening eyes and carmine spots glowing on each cheek.

"We can try," said Essie. "Let us go down by the river and talk about it!"

"What!" said Mr. Desmond, lifting his head wearily from the pillow of the sofa, where he was composing himself for his afternoon *siesta*. "Our girls again? Can they never be contented? Aren't they getting along well enough with their governess?"

"Yes, I know, dear," said little Mrs. Desmond, meekly. "But they want wider advantages than Miss Millson can give them. They want music lessons from Salvini; and a course of French and German at the *Conservatoire;* and Major Clippett says that his sister will be delighted to receive them for a year or two, if you don't object!"

"Object!" repeated Mr. Desmond, drowsily. "Oh, I don't object! Let them do as they please!"

And Mrs. Desmond carried this verdict to the girls.

"Didn't he say he should miss us?" said Essie, wistfully.

"Was he glad that we had some ambition?" asked Ella, whose hungry little soul yearned for sympathy as a desert wanderer sighs for a cooling fountain in the arid sands.

"No, children," said Mrs. Desmond, pityingly. "You know papa never can be very enthusiastic about girls! But—I—I dare say he will miss you when you are away."

So the two girls left Desmond Court, dismissed by their father with cold kisses, like the touch of a fish.

Five years had passed away, and "our girls" had not returned to the parent nest. Mrs. Desmond grieved for them, but her husband scarcely seemed to miss the sound of their laughter in the dim old garden alleys, or the echo of their light footsteps in the halls.

"If they had been boys, now," said he, "it would have been very different."

Until at length he went up to town to visit his friend Major Clippett.

"The girls aren't here, eh?" said he. "Well," with a yawn, "I thought you'd get tired of them."

"Not in the least," said the Major, briskly. "But in the prosecution of their life studies they have been obliged to leave us. You shall see them in a day or two."

"Plenty of time; plenty of time," said Mr. Desmond.

"Well," said the Major, "how shall we amuse ourselves? Shall we go to the theater to-night and see the beautiful young 'Ophelia,' over whom the whole world is raving?"

Mr. Desmond brightened up at once.

"Yes," said he; "let us go. I do like good acting. I think I should have made an actor myself if I had ever had a chance to 'train' properly."

"And in the meantime," said the Major, with great gravity, "we will visit the studio of a pretty artist friend of mine, who is winning herself a great name in the world."

"I'm a little rusty about art," said Mr. Desmond, "but I know a good picture when I see it."

It was a large octagonal room, lighted by a dome of ground glass from above, and hung with folds of claret-colored cloth—a room filled with glowing landscapes, fair, serious heads, and studies of the antique. Visitors moved quietly about, speaking in whispers and glancing now and again at a tall, slight girl in a brown holland dress belted at the waist, who was working at an easel at the end of the room.

"Let me introduce you to my friend the artist," said Major Clippett. Mr. Desmond bowed low.

"I reverence art in all its shapes," said he. "And if I had been fortunate to have a son—"

"Papa!" cried the girl, passionately, flinging aside her palette, "don't you know me?"

"Essie!" he cried. "No—it is not possible!"

"But it *is*, papa," cried she, "your little Essie!"

His eyes filled with tears, and for the first time in her life Esther Desmond saw shining in them the light of true affection.

"My girl," said he, huskily, "I am proud of you. I honor you for making a career for yourself. And Ella?"

"Oh," said Essie, busy with her colors, "you shall see her by and by."

"She is not at home, then?"

"She is not here, papa."

Mr. Desmond accompanied his wife and daughter and Major Clippett to the theater that night. It was crowded from pit to dome, for the "Ophelia" of the season had been a brilliant success; and when she glided on the stage in her pure white dress and girdle of dead gold the house rang with applause. Her face and figure were exquisite; her acting such as Shakespeare himself might have dreamed of; and when at last the curtain fell, and "Ophelia" was called out again and again to receive the enthusiastic laudations of the crowd, the tears were raining down Mr. Desmond's face.

"I call that *acting*," said he. "Clippett, did you say you knew that girl?"

"Certainly, I know her," said Major Clippett, with difficulty keeping the corners of his mouth in order. "She is coming to my house to-night to supper. Shall I introduce you?"

"I shall esteem it an honor to know a woman of such genius!" said Mr. Desmond.

"Oh, George!" cried his wife, "didn't you recognize her? Our Ella!"

"Not Ella!" cried Mr. Desmond, starting up. "My daughter Ella?"

"And no other," said the Major. "Well, I don't wonder that you didn't know her. She has changed wonderfully. She's a genius, you know, is Ella!"

And when the beautiful young Ophelia was folded in her father's arms that night his heart throbbed high with pride, while Essie stood smilingly by, and Major Clippett took infinite credit to himself for all that had transpired.

"They live here with me and my sister," said he. "They are my adopted daughters. But we wanted to surprise you, so they are staying temporarily with a friend. They are both artists, Desmond; they have conquered their own destiny, God bless them, and achieved success."

"Our girls!" said Mrs. Desmond, softly—and the familiar words which he had so often spoken, in a sort of contemptuous toleration, grated harshly on her husband's ear.

"Our girls!" he repeated. "Our treasures, wife! I have been sighing all my life for a son, but I shall never sigh any more. My girls are all sufficient to me now!"

And of all the triumphs which Ella and Essie Desmond have won this hour was the sweetest to them!—Ernestine McMullen, in N. Y. Ledger.

Salaries of Foreign Statesmen.

In Belgium each member of the Chamber of Representatives receives £16 16s. a month if he does not live in Brussels. In Denmark members of both houses receive 15 shillings a day during the session. In France Senators and Deputies are paid £356 per annum, and the same rate obtains in Austria. In Portugal Peers and Deputies receive £67 a year. In Holland members of the Lower House receive £166 per annum. In Greece, Roumania, Norway and Sweden Senators and Deputies are paid, as also are the members of the local German Legislatures. In Switzerland members of the National Council get 10 shillings a day, and members of the State Council from 6 to 10 shillings. In Italy neither Senators nor Deputies are paid, but they travel free and receive other concessions in taxes and patronage. In the United States Senators and Deputies receive £208 per annum. Why not pay our M. P.'s, then they would, perhaps, remember the saying: "Every one ought to make himself worthy of his hire."—London Court Journal.

—Matron—"I suppose you find your husband as selfish as most men." Bride—"No, indeed; I often heard that a man gobbled up all the nice things on the table, but I must say that my husband leaves nearly all the pies I make for me to eat myself. He's dreadfully kind to me."—Epoch.

A certain bright lad in one of the Indian mission schools, while working at his bench, was accosted by a visitor who asked him a number of questions to which he replied in the best English at his command:

"Do you speak English?" was the last astonishing interrogation.

"No, do you?" was the prompt reply of the dusky carpenter as he turned again to his bench.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Had a Bet on It.

Young Husband (in railway car)—Emily, you can hold some of this baggage on your own lap awhile. The next time you go on a trip with a whole carload of useless traps and calamities, by jocks, you'll go alone!"

Interested Observer, two seats back (handing half-dollar to friend)—You've won, Grindstone. This is their wedding trip—not by a y[illegible] the very least.—Chicago Tri[illegible]

BILLINGSGATE MARKET.

One of the Most Unique Sights to be Witnessed Anywhere in the World.

The great gong striking the hour of five in the morning announces that the salesmen of the market are to begin business, and with a hurry-scurrying rush they reach their desks, surrounding which are a number of low benches or tables, upon which are placed the fish that are put up at auction, sold and speedily cleared away to give place for new stock, this process being repeated over and over again until the sale closes. As fast as the fish arrive in Billingsgate, after the day's sales begin, they are rapidly disposed of at auction, the salesmen using their long account books, instead of a hammer, to knock down the goods. One can not imagine a more novel sight than can be witnessed here in the early morning when business is at its full swing, the porters rushing hither and thither with packages of fish on their heads, quite regardless of whom they may jostle or bedaub, for no one stands on ceremony, and politeness can not be observed in the midst of a pushing, surging crowd, every individual of which seems to think only of the business that he is intent upon. "The only comparison," says Sala, "I can find for the aspect, the sights and sounds of the place is—a rush. A rush hither and thither at helter-skelter speed, apparently blindly, apparently without motive, but really with a business-like and engrossing pre-occupation for fish and all things fishy. Baskets borne on the shoulders of the *facchini* of the place skim through the air with such rapidity that you might take them to be flying-fish. Out of the way! Here is an animated salmon leap. Stand on one side! a shoal of fresh herring will swallow you up else." On all sides may be heard above the general din the stentorian tones of the loud-voiced salesmen, who, perched on their stands, and raised somewhat above the heads of the hurrying crowd around, shout their calls to attract buyers. From one we hear the cry: "Here, ye sole buyers, sole buyers, sole buyers, who'll have this fine trunk of soles?" While a rival calls out: "This way, ye haddock buyers, come on, haddock buyers, give us an offer for this lot of fine haddocks." Others call for "cod buyers," "plaice buyers," etc., through the whole list, perhaps, of edible fishes, until the confusion of sounds is so great that a stranger can scarcely comprehend how business can be conducted under such circumstances, and it would be impossible for one who has not seen it to form any conception of such a scene as may be witnessed on any week-day morning at Billingsgate. One thing is more remarkable, perhaps, than any thing else, namely, the method of bidding, which seems peculiar to the place, for though we tried hard to catch the sound of a buyer's voice, or to detect a sign by which he indicated his bid, we ingloriously failed in every instance, which was rather mortifying when we were made aware that the sharp-eyed or keen-eared salesman had received dozens of offers from persons in the crowd almost at our elbow. As fast as the fish are sold they are removed by porters and the vacant places filled by new material until the sales end for the day. While fish are sold at auction in Billingsgate the system of selling by Dutch auctions generally prevails in the markets of the smaller ports where there are no licensed auctioneers.—Bulletin United States Fish Commission.

THE POET TENNYSON.

A Number of Anecdotes Illustrating His Eccentricity.

A few years ago some enthusiastic admirers of Tennyson gave a large dinner party in his honor, and invited all their choicest friends in the world of literature and art to meet him. Tennyson, who rarely accepts an invitation, did, for a wonder, put in an appearance on this occasion, but during the first half of the dinner caused the greatest disappointment by remaining absolutely silent, and as if lost in the most profound reverie. The guests, who had expected to hang on words falling like pearls of thought from his lips, gazed somewhat wistfully upon him, when, rousing suddenly, he exclaimed in a loud, stentorian voice: "I like my mutton cut in chunks!" It is likely that there was something of malice prepense in this burst of confidence, and that the poor man felt a not unnatural irritation at being gaped at and a corresponding desire to punish the offenders.

An anecdote told not long ago by his daughter-in-law is amusing, in that it shows how the greatest are not incapable of stooping to little weaknesses. Some very dear friends of Tennyson, who had been spending some years in Persia, returned to London, and, anxious to renew old ties, wrote inviting him to their house. But Tennyson mistook the day, and arriving at the domicile found the birds flown. Sitting down to write a note of explanation, he had the misfortune to throw the contents of a well-filled inkbottle all over the beautiful new white Persian carpet. The maid-servant in answer to his summons, appeared with a large jug of new milk, which she poured over the offending ink-stain. "I'll give you five shillings, my good girl, my very good girl," continued Tennyson, in much agitation, "if you will only get rid of that abominable ink before your master and mistress come home." And together, on their hands and knees, poet and servant rubbed and rubbed at the wretched carpet until not a spot remained. The girl earned her five shillings, and when, a few weeks afterward, Tennyson went to dire with his friends, he had every reason to believe that she had told no tales. At any rate his host and hostess displayed their gorgeous carpet without signs of consciousness.—N. Y. Weekly.

Not for the Old Man.

"Any arsenic?" softly asked the little woman as the druggist came forward with his usual retail smile.

"Yes'm."

"I'd like a quarter's worth, please."

"Yes'm. How are you going to administer it?"

"Why—why, on cheese or bread, I suppose. Isn't that the general way?"

"Some give it in coffee."

"Why, rats don't drink coffee, do they?"

"Oh! it's for rats, eh? Then cheese is the proper thing."—Detroit Free Press.

VICTORY IS OURS.

We Lead Them All—Highest Premiums in Our Class—Bronze Medal Awarded.

There is no proprietary medicine in the world that has grown in popularity and favor in so short a period of time as the remedy known as the *Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure*. The Sierra Chemical Co., Manufacturers of these justly renowned goods is composed of bright active men of thorough and long experience in their line of business. They have shown wonderful enterprise in bringing before the public a purely vegetable compound, the chief ingredients of which are composed of herbs gathered on the sides and in the canyons of the noted Sierra Range of mountains. This Company have received the highest award given to any medicine at the Mechanics' Exhibition, 1889, and awarded by a committee made up of Professors Rising and Wenzell, the best known analytical chemists on this coast. This is enough to prove its merit as a true remedy, delightful to the taste, and as a positive cure for all Kidney, Liver and bladder troubles it has no equal on earth. All druggists.

"Hello, White, what makes you look so blue this morning?" "Oh! I was painting the town red last night."

A novel result of the temperance meetings at Noblesville, Ind., is reported. So many have signed the pledge and received badges that the supply of blue ribbon in the stores of the town has been exhausted.

THE WINNER.

The Promptness with Which Mr. Harris Received His Money from The Louisiana State Lottery.

The fact of the winning of the $15,000 by our townsman Henry Harris in the last drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery is not new to our people, but meeting the ex-sheriff yesterday, we asked him if he had yet received his check and if he was going to endow some charitable institution with the money. Mr. Harris replied, "That the money had promptly come, and that everything connected with its receipt had been most satisfactorily done. I like" said he, "the way The Louisiana State Lottery Company do business. The fortunate holder of the winning number sends his ticket to the home office and as soon as the mail can return a check is received for the full amount. There is no quibbling, no discounting, no delays, everything is done promptly and squarely. As to what to do with the money I haven't yet exactly settled. An endowed medical college bearing my name would read fine and perpetuate the Harris name for all time to come, would it not," he said turning to the news gatherer, "but" he added, "I am not seeking fame, and guess I will invest the money in real estate in the best county in the State of California—Napa—and enjoy the fruits of my good fortune."—*Napa* (Cal.) *Reporter*, November 12.

Turkeys are the most innocent of birds. The most silly woman in the world can stuff one.

HOPE FOR THE SICK.

One Remedy for One Disease.

(*From Medical Journal*).

"The four greatest medical centres of the world are London, Paris, Berlin and Vienna. These cities have immense hospitals teeming with suffering humanity. Crowds of students throng the wards studying under the Professors in charge. The most renowned physicians of the world teach and practice here, and the institutions are storehouses of medical knowledge and experience. With a view of making this experience available to the public the Hospital Remedy Co. at great expense secured the prescriptions of the hospitals, prepared the specifics, and although it would cost from $25 to $100 to secure the attention of their distinguished originators, yet in this way these valuable medicines are sold at the price of the quack patent medicines that flood the market and absurdly claim to cure every ill from a single bottle. The want always felt for a reliable class of domestic remedies is now filled with perfect satisfaction. The hospital Remedies make no unreasonable claims. The specific for Catarrh cures that and nothing else; so with the specific for Bronchitis, Consumption and Lung Troubles; Rheumatism is cured by No. 3, while troubles of Digestion, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys have their own cure. To these is added a specific for Fever and Ague, one for female weakness—a general tonic and blood-maker that makes blood and gives form and fullness, and an incomparable remedy for Nervous Debility." These remedies are all sold on an absolute guarantee to do what is claimed for them.

A circular describing this new method of treating disease is sent free on application by HOSPITAL REMEDY COMPANY, Toronto, Canada, Sole Proprietors.

When women get to fighting the devil goes out to take a drink.

Mediocrity *always* copies *superiority*. Dobbins' Electric Soap, first made in 1865, has been imitated more than any soap made. Ask your grocer for *Dobbins'* Electric soap, all other Electrics, Electricity, Magnetics, etc., are imitations.

Simple language is the most forcible, even when you have lost your overshoe in the mud.

Sudden Changes of the weather often cause Pulmonary, Bronchial, and Asthmatic troubles. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" will allay the irritation which induces coughing, giving immediate relief.

A flow of natural gas has been discovered near Chicago. To those that hath shall be given.

A pocket cigar-case free to smokers of "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar.

Have your pictures taken while you have money. Secure your shadow ere your substance ades.

DROPSY.

We call the attention of those suffering with dropsy to the fair proposition of Dr. H. H. Green & Sons in their advertisement on this page. Try them, it costs you nothing to do so.

OREGON THE PARADISE OF FARMERS.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

Beware of immitations of the genuine Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

The Origin

Of the famous medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla is interesting. Among the customers at the pharmacy of C. I. Hood & Co., in Lowell, Mass., many years ago, was a gentleman who suffered intensely from neuralgic pains, and who said if he was sure he must endure such agony much longer he should commit suicide. After trying many physicians without success, he one day took to Mr Hood a prescription from a Boston physician which included ingredients the experienced pharmacist had never seen used in the same combination. The result of the new medicine was awaited with interest, and soon the patient announced himself entirely cured. The idea of this peculiar combination haunted Mr. Hood, for in it he believed was the germ of success. To it was added various alterative, diuretic and anti-bilious remedies, and after long study and careful experiment the now popular Hood's Sarsaparilla was the result.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.....

Sold by druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

The great need of Mpwapwa, which has come into prominence by Stanley being there, is a few vowels for local consumption.

A MOTHER'S LOVE SAVES HER TEN-YEAR OLD CHILD.

My little girl, ten years of age, had Bright's disease. Her ankles, feet and eyes were terribly swollen. Four of our best physicians attended her, but her life was despaired of. A mother's love surmounts all difficulties, and I determined to try Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, made at Rondout, N. Y. Bright's disease! How happy I am that I determined upon this course—for one by one the well-known symptoms of the disease left her. Words fail to express my gratitude, and I cannot too earnestly recommend the Favorite Remedy. Her recovery was entirely due to the Favorite Remedy, which was the only medicine taken after her case was abandoned by the physicians—Mrs. Laura A. Kempton, West Rutland, Vermont

DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, made at Rondout, N. Y. $1; 6 for $5.

Send for book, how to cure Kidney, Liver and Blood disorders.

Teacher—You're a perfect dunce. Pupil—That's the first time you have marked me perfect in anything this term.

DON'T MISS A GOOD THING.

You want an elegant collection of artistic novelties, which can be procured by anyone. You will be astonished at the variety, beauty and oddity.

To get these buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your addres plainly written and 4 cents in stamps. We will then mail you the above list with an elegant package of oleographic and chromatic cards. Address, Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.

By-and-by Buffalo Bill will take his "Wild West Show" to the wild West. It will be a novelty there.

'Tis sad to see a woman growing old before her time,
All broken-down and hopeless when life should hold its prime;
She feels herself a burden when a blessing she should be,
And longs for death to bring her release from misery.

If these poor, discouraged women who suffer from diseases peculiar to women could only know that health could be regained by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, how eagerly they would hasten to avail themselves of it. They ought to know it, and try it. Every woman who is still healthy ought to be told about the wonderful virtue in this medicine, and understand that it is a safeguard against the terrible diseases common to her sex. It is *guaranteed* to give satisfaction or money paid for it will be refunded.

Cleanse the liver, stomach, bowels and whole system by using Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

We kneed not weed, we doughnot know
But that he'll win the heav'nly prize.
Perchance, he took some of his yeast,
If so, then he will surely rise.

A VALUABLE MEDICAL TRATISE.

The edition for 1889 of the sterling Medical Annual, known as Hostetter's Almanac, is now ready, and may be obtained, free of cost, of druggists and general country dealers in all parts of the United States, Mexico, and indeed in every civilized portion of the Western Hemisphere. This Almanac has been issued regularly at the commencement of every year for over one-fourth of a century. It combines, with the soundest practical advice for the preservation and restoration of health, a large amount of interesting and amusing light reading, and the calendar, astronomical calculations, chronological items, &c., are prepared with great care, and will be found entirely accurate. The issue of Hostetter's Almanac for 1889 will probably be the largest edition of a medical work ever published in any country. The proprietors, Messrs. Hostetter & Co., Pittsburg, Pa., on receipt of a two-cent stamp, will forward a copy by mail to any person who cannot procure one in his neighborhood.

Love will go where it is sent;
At least so say the scholars,
But often love, I fear, is bent
On going where 'tis dollars.

IN GENERAL DEBILITY, EMACIATION,

Consumption, and Wasting in Children, Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, is a most valuable food and medicine. It creates an appetite for food, strengthens the nervous system, and builds up the body. Please read: "I tried Scott's Emulsion on a young man whom Physicians at times gave up hope. Since he began using the Emulsion his Cough has ceased, gained flesh and strength, and from all appearances his life will be prolonged many years."—JOHN SULLIVAN, Hospital Steward, Morganza, Pa.

Kentuckian—Can any man who choses be a Colonel out your way, as in our State? Utahan—Not unless his family amounts to more than fifty.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is the only sure cure for Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure old chronic cases of long standing.

Judge Coffinbury, Cleveland, O., says: "I have found by experience that Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment gives immediate relief."

Do not suffer an instant longer. Sold by William's Manufacturing Co., Props., Cleveland, Ohio. 50c. and $1.

FULL WEIGHT PURE

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE

Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Indorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the Strongest Purest and Most Healthful. Dr. Price's the only Baking Powder that does not contain Ammonia, Lime or Alumn. Sold only in Cans.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.,
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BEST COUGH MEDICINE,

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounce by doctors hopeless. If you have remonitory symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, &c., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists. 25 cents.

JACKS FOR SALE!

☞ Just arrived, nineteen head Kentucky and Missouri Jacks, ranging from 14½ to 15½ hands high. CROW & EASTON, Stockton, Cal.

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN

CURES PERMANENTLY

Rheumatism

SOLD BY Druggists and Dealers.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

FOR THE BLOOD!

Swift's Specific cured me of Cancer, which was hereditary, for my father died of Cancer. My case resisted all other treatment, in fact grew worse all the time I left off all other remedies, and took S. S. S. which forced out the poison until my system was cleansed, when the Cancer healed, not even leaving a sign. My health since has been excellent. MRS. LAURA E. DEEGAN, Danson, Ga., Sept. 26, '88.

Send for Treatise on Cancer and Blood Diseases; mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

CATARRH HAY FEVER CATARRHAL DEAFNESS

A NEW TREATMENT.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result of this discovery is that a simple remedy has been discovered which permanently cures the most aggravated cases of these distressing diseases by a few simple applications made (*two weeks apart*) by the patient at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent *free* by A. H. DIXON & SON, 337 and 339 West King Street, Toronto, Canada.

Colds Coughs Croup.

are surely cured by Perry Davis'

Pain Killer

read the directions carefully.

IN LUCK.

We offer until sold, to attract attention and pay our patrons, for sending away 3 cases of dress plaids, browns, blue, and different shades, full 56 inches wide, heavy and strong, at 11 cents or 9 yards for $1; and 40 pieces plain brown, garnet and other shades of Cashmere, 36 inches wide, at same price; 200 pieces gray goods and plaids, 30 inches wide, heavy and strong, for good wear, 12 yards $1. These goods are not all wool but are great bargains at these offers. For mailing add 5 cents per yard. In Ladies' Hose we offer some white at 15c., formerly sold at 30c.; unbleached, full sizes, at 10c., used to bring $2 a dozen regular; we have black, brown and mixed at same price, but not so good. Men's striped ½ hose for Sunday wear, $1 per dozen up; Children's hose, 90c. per dozen up. Some extra bargains in genuine French, all colors and all sizes, 25 cents, used to bring $6 per dozen. In dress buttons, nearly every shade, we can suit you at 5c. per dozen, or 50c. a gross—two-bits a dozen asked for them elsewhere. We forgot to mention a wooden linsey in red and black plaids and other colors, about 28 inches wide, at 18c. or 6 yards for $1, good for school dresses. Muslins, ginghams, prints, Canton flannels, and many other goods, retailed at ½ cent a yard above closest jobbing prices until Jan. 1, 1890. Good warm gloves and mittens for the North Country, at 15 and 25 cents. It would take 10 columns to hold all we want to tell you. But send for full list, free, and it will be sent you—everything a family wants to use. Address, **Smith's Cash Store, 418 Front St., San Francisco, Cal.**

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G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Pub'rs, Springfield, Mass.

TOPE, JOHN, DENTIST. Information of death or whereabouts required by relatives. Reward if desired. Address, W. R. YOUNG, Antioch, California.

ORATORS say Piso's Cure for Consumption is THE BEST for keeping the voice clear. 25 cents.

STEINWAY. KRANICH, PEASE & BACH, Gabler, Roenish Pianos; Burdett Organs, Band Instruments. Largest stock of Sheet Music and Books. Bands supplied at Eastern Prices. MATTHIAS GRAY CO., 206 Post Street, San Francisco.

BEST TREE WASH.

Greenbank, Potash, Insecticide, Lye; also solid and powdered Caustic Soda, Sulphur, Whale Oil, Rosin, Etc., Etc. For sale by **The Jackson Co.,** Manufacturing Agents 104 Market St., and 3 California St., San Francisco, Cal.

A JUDGE OF TOBACCO

Always buys Seal of North Carolina, "Plug Cut." He can't be fooled by inferior imitations.

DEATH TO CORNS!

Try Kelly's Guaranteed Corn Cure Harmless. Thousands of testimonials from the cured. 25c. bottle. No cure, money refunded. Sent by mail or express to any address, city or State. F. S. KELLY, Chemist, 102 Eddy street, San Francisco.

SINGERS who have used Piso's Cure for Consumption say it is BEST OF ALL. Sold everywhere. 25c.

DR. RICORD'S ESTORATIVE PILLS, a specific for exhausted vitality, physical debility, wasted forces, nervous derangements, constitutional weakness, etc., approved by the Academy of Medicine, Paris, and the medical celebrities of the world. Agents, J. G. TEELE & CO., 635 Market St., Palace Hotel, San Francisco, California. Sent by mail or express anywhere. Box of 50, $1.25; of 100, $2.00; of 200, $3.50; of 400, $6.00; preparatory pills, $2.00.

☞ SEND FOR CIRCULARS. ☜

Damiana Bitters.

TRADE MARK

The great Mexican Remedy for Disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder, Damiana is recognized by all physicians as the best Nervous Stimulant gives health and strength to the Generative and Procreative Organs. For sale everywhere.

NABER, ALFS & BRUNE,
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With our Celebrated

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SPECIAL BARGAINS.

$2.50 will buy you a 5-lb box choice Tea, with a breakfast set of 18 pieces.

$3.50 will buy you a 5-lb box of extra fine Tea, with a set of French China Fruit Plates, decorated.

$5.00 will buy you a 5-lb box of delicious Tea, with a handsome decorated tea set complete for (12) persons, Free of Charge.

$5.00 ORDERS AND OVER SHIPPED TO ANY part of State *free*, by rail or water.

NOTE.

This Company are the largest importers of Teas, Coffees and Spices on the Pacific Coast. You will save all middle profits by sending your orders direct to our wholesale house, 52 to 58 Market Street. We will place pure Teas, Coffees and Spices at your door, saving you many profits. Send for our descriptive catalogue, which gives full particulars of the Handsome Premiums *given away* with our celebrated Teas, Coffees and Spices.

GREAT AMERICAN IMPORTING TEA CO.,
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40 Stores in Successful Operation.

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PENNYROYAL PILLS

RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.

Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Diamond Brand*, in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in *letter*, by return mail. *Name Paper.* Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

Catarrh! Catarrh!

THREE DIPLOMAS, THOUSANDS OF PACIFIC Coast references, flattering press notices and our continued success show beyond doubt that **Wilson's Vaporizing Inhaler** is now recognized as the best of all remedies for CATARRH, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, ETC. Pleasant to use, practical and economical. Peculiarly valuable in Bronchial troubles. Try it. Price with four month's supply of medicine, including blood purifying tonic, (enough to cure the most chronic case) $5.00.

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HAWKEYE GRUB & STUMP MACHINE.

Works on either STANDING TIMBER or STUMPS. Will pull an ordinary Grub in 1½ MINUTES

MAKES A CLEAN SWEEP of two Acres at a setting. A man, a boy and a horse can operate it. No heavy Chains or rods to handle. The crop on a few acres the first year will pay for the Machine. It will only cost you a postal card to send for an illustrated Catalogue, giving price, terms and testimonials. Address the Manufacturers,

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THIS IS THE GREAT **"OHIO"** TUBULAR WELL AND PROSPECTING MACHINE famous for succeeding where others have failed.

SELF CLEANING. Drill drops 60 to 90 times a minute.

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☞ Write us what work you wish to do with a well machine.

ALL ORDERS FILLED PROMPTLY.

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Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies.

Have cured many thousand cases. Cure patients pronounced hopeless by the best physicians. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. Send for free book of testimonials of miraculous cures. Ten days treatment furnished free by mail. If you order trial, send 10 cents in stamps to pay postage. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Atlanta, Ga. If you order trial return this advertisement to us.

The Oldest Medicine in the World is probably

DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE-WATER.

This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in constant use for nearly a century. There are few diseases to which mankind are subject more distressing than sore eyes, and none, perhaps, for which more remedies have been tried without success. For all external inflammation of the eyes it is an infallible remedy. If the directions are followed it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits. For sale by all druggists. JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., TROY, N. Y. Established 1797.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Sold only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Trade Mark $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

MULHOLLAND & MACK, - - Proprietors.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - - JANUARY 17, 1890.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

VOL. XXI. NO. 32. INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CAL., JANUARY 17, 1890. WHOLE NO. 1003.

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PRINTING THE BIBLE.

How and When the First Copies Were Issued in the United States.

The sacred history of American printing, the introduction into the New World of the Bible will interest. The earliest publication on this continent of any portion of the Scriptures was the translation of the New Testament into the Natick dialect, the ordinary speech of the Indians at the time the Pilgrim Fathers landed in 1620. This translation was made by John Eliot, a native of England and a graduate of the university of Cambridge. The work of translation, with the aid of an Indian, was the labor of eight years; and it is now conceded to be one of the most notable contributions to philology made in this country.

To meet the demands of emigrants who had largely settled in Pennsylvania, the first edition of the Holy Scriptures in the German language, and the first in a European tongue, was printed by Christopher Saur, at Germantown in 1743. It is a notable fact that neither the Old nor the New Testament was ever printed here in the English language till after this country had declared independence. So oppressive was the monopoly that the British government maintained over the exclusive printing of the Bible that it never transferred its authority to reprint it, even in her own colonies; and every copy had to be imported across the Atlantic. Robert Aitken, a native of Scotland, who had settled as a printer in Philadelphia, issued in 1777 an edition of the New Testament, the first in the English language, with an American imprint.

For this breach of privilege, Aitken was imprisoned. After his release this zealous Scotchman announced to the members of congress then in session his intention to print an edition of The Entire Bible, and asked for their imprimatur, which was readily granted, together with the certificate of the chaplains, the venerable William White, the future Episcopal bishop, and Rev. Dr. Duffield. Here the action of congress properly terminated and the circulation of the Bible was, ever after, left to the people and to their pastors.

Aitken's promised edition, copied from the authorized English version, appeared in 1782, printed in brevier type, having on the title page the significant motto of Virtue, Liberty and Independence. This will always be prized as the first Bible in the English language ever printed in America. A perfect copy is preserved among the treasures in the Lenox library. In 1790 a neat edition of the New Testament was printed at New York by Hugh Gaine; and another in New Haven by A. Morse, the latter replete with errors on every page. In 1791 the first folio edition of a Bible, with fifty copper plates, was printed at Worcester, Mass., by Isaiah Thomas, the text revised by Dr. Bancroft, father of the historian and the biographer of Washington.

In the same year an edition of the Sacred Scriptures was carefully and correctly printed for the use of Quakers by one of the Friends of Trenton, in New Jersey. In 1794 the New Testament, without the Old, was issued at Boston; and in 1798 the first hot pressed edition of a Bible appeared in handsome form at Philadelphia. In colonial days, under British rule, rigid penal laws were enforced against the printing of Roman Catholic works; even their devotional books appeared by stealth. One of the results of the Revolution was the absolute freedom of the printing press.—Current Literature.

HISTORY OF HAYTI.

Something About the Origin and Development of the Negro Republic.

When Hayti was discovered by Columbus, who landed upon the island on December 6, 1492, there was a large population. The natives were of a low type, and it has been estimated that there were not fewer than from 1,000,000 to 2,000,000. The Spaniards who then visited the island speak of them as feeble in intellect and defective both physically and morally. It was not long before European adventurers, who had gone to the new country to reap the harvests of gold supposed to be waiting and to be had for the taking made slaves of the natives, some of whom stoutly resisted the invasion and chains of the invader. It is stated that such was the cruelty of the slavery that after thirty years of it there were very few natives remaining. In the year 1505 some negroes were imported, and in 1517 a royal edict authorized the importation from Africa of 4,000 negroes a year. These were much better able to bear the burdens and the climate, and it was not many years before the negroes had multiplied so rapidly that the island soon had few but them and their descendants. In the course of time there were several classes in Hayti—whites, free people of color, thrifty mulatoes, and slaves. The free people of color became wealthy and powerful and in subsequent years had much to do with the political and other development of the country. The French revolution—Hayti had meanwhile passed to the control of France—gave the free people of color their opportunity, and joining with the blacks, they were led by Toussaint L'Ouverture to a position of independence. The treatment by the French of this great man and gallant leader resulted in the driving out of the Gallic forces and the complete recognition of the island government by the nations. There have been troubles since then, but no such difficulties as existed when Toussaint was betrayed, only to die in prison far away from his native land.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Mrs. Snowball—Liza, does yo' know yo' Sunday school lesson?

Liza—Nome, not perzackly.

Mrs. Snowball—Liza, I done tole yo' several times to be keerful in yo' speech. Don' say perzackly; say prezackly. Yo' 'member dat, now?—Epoch.

THE GROCER.

Origin of the Word and Its Application at the Present Day.

The following interesting paper on the origin of the word "grocer" was read before the Michigan State Grocers' Association by Mr. Robert M. Floyd, of Chicago: Of all lines of trade there is, perhaps, none more generally interesting than the "grocery" business as conducted in the United States. The extent and variety of the stock represented in a grocery store is not paralleled in any other line of business, and the various points from which merchandise is drawn are almost incredible. Take some of the simple articles which come readily to mind: Sugar from Cuba; raisins from Spain; teas from China; coffees from Brazil; punch from Sweden; pepper from Turkey; spermaceti from the polar regions; honey from California and wooden nutmegs from Connecticut. It will no doubt interest you to know where the word "grocer" came from. Wrights' dictionary of obsolete words and terms gives grocer, a wholesale merchant, as one who speculates at markets and fairs, and claims this is the origin of the word. Now, this may be so, but on further and more careful examination we find that at this same period as mentioned by Wright, a grocer meant a general dealer in goods, and was known as a "grosser," one who sells by the gross or by wholesale. Johnson says that it came from grosser (from gross). So according to the direct definition and etymology of the word, it meant any one who sold in wholesale quantities or by the gross.

Dealers in merchandise were of two kinds: Wholesalers, called grossers or engrossers, and retailers, called regrators (hucksters). An old work, called "Putnam's World's Progress," gives the following: Grocers, one of the oldest trades in England, and anciently meant engrossers or monopolizers, as appears by statute, 37 Edward III. The "Grocery Company" is one of the twelve chief companies in the city of London, incorporated in 1429. Now, as you readily see, this does not refer in any way to your present line of business, but rather, as I have said, to any general wholesale merchandise business, and did not refer as it does now to the sale of sugar, teas and other edible commodities. Such dealers, or rather dealers in such commodities, were then called "spicers." Richard Grant White in his essay on misspelled words, calls attention toward the word "grosser," and says it should be used in that way instead of "grocer." But now, as it seems a very good word, and as we have grown used to it, we had better leave it as it is. I can recall an old sign in New York City that read "Grocers and spicers," but when "spicers and grossers" first merged into "grocers" I am at a loss to ascertain. As people's needs increased, and with them a desire for a more convenient place to buy general stocks of food, it is natural the grocer has absorbed, by degrees, the many branches which were at one time distinctive trades, and we find now under the general head "grocer" what was formerly known as: The chandler—dealer and manufacturer of soap, candles, oil, etc. The fish-monger—dealer in all varieties of dried, fresh and smoked fish. The wine and spirit merchant, whose occupation we can well judge from the name. The green-grocer, or dealer in fresh garden products, or butter, eggs, etc. The poulterer, or dealer in live or dressed poultry, game, etc. The spicer or dealer in teas, sugars, spices, etc. The tobacconist; the name fully indicates the business. The Italian warehouse man, who sold oils, dried and preserved fruits, olives, sardines, etc. The prunes, dealt exclusively in tropfruiter, who sold fresh fruits. The ical and domestic dealer in cheese. cheese-monger or dealer in a country You can readily see that progressive like America, where the pioneering element predominates, and there is no time for barter, the merchant has gradually drawn all these several lines under his care and merged them into a general business, and now the grocer of to-day is a representative buyer of the food products of all countries. He is, perforce, an educator of tastes in the food people eat. It is through his industries and persuasions that even Americans were taught that it was just the thing to eat Russian caviare, although no one after the first month could possibly prefer it to old Boston baked beans. The grocer of to-day is a far different man to the spicer of three or four centuries ago. Then he was only one of the many trades, now the many trades center in him. You have reason to feel proud of your business, and of being a grocer. The step from the retailer to the wholesaler is but a short one. The intelligence required in retail business is not excelled by that needed by the wholesaler. There is no better educated class of men in trade than the grocer, and I will prove it when I tell you that three years ago at a banquet given to Lord Chief Justice Coleridge, of England, which was attended by the brightest legal and professional minds of our country, the crowning speech of the evening was made by a merchant, a wholesale grocer, Mr. Franklin MacVeagh, of Chicago.—*Chicago Times.*

Hard Lines for Lawyers.

Ambitious young Americans in and out of college who are aiming at glory and fortune by way of a law office will get entertainment, if not inspiration, out of this advertisement, published among the regular advertisements of the *Daily Register*—the New York lawyers' organ:

ANY LAW OFFICE THAT DESIRES THE services of an experienced attorney, at a salary of five (5) dollars per week, please address, etc.

"Five dollars a week" isn't an unusual salary, either, for the "experienced attorney" in this town at present, so a man standing high at the bar of any law-office of consequence in New York is overrun with applicants for work at any price. Hod carriers are in better demand.—*N. Y. Times.*

KING MTESA.

The Most Notable Potentate of Purely Native Origin Produced by the Dark Continent.

The King of Uganda, whose death we announced on Wednesday, was, for Africa, a remarkable man, probably the most notable potentate of purely native origin that the dark continent has produced. According to the estimate of Colonel Grant, who, with Speke, was his guest twenty-three years ago, Mtesa was probably not more than forty-eight years of age at the time of his death, and, having succeeded his father, Suna, in 1857, he has reigned twenty-eight years. The Waganda have the names of thirty-five Kings who have reigned down to the time of Mtesa in regular succession, and, as Colonel Grant points out, may probably account for the "blue blood" and vanity which certainly ran in the veins of Mtesa. This vanity comes out in all the narratives we have from foreign visitors—Speke and Grant, Stanley, and Wilson and Felkin. It was excusable in a potentate who had probably never been a hundred miles from home, and who had never come into contact with any greater power than his own, to send ambassadors to the Queen of England, and to believe their reports of the insignificance of the British Empire as compared with Uganda. Probably, however, no other native African Prince, not even the Muata Janvo himself, had been able to organize a state so completely and make so great an advance toward civilization as the King who has just died and his predecessors. Colonel Grant, who knew him well, speaks of him (Proc. R. G. S., vol. v., p. 479) in terms of real respect, and his estimate is essentially supported by such men as Sir Samuel Baker and Mr. Stanley. We have all read the latter's long, interesting and dramatic account of his many conversations with Mtesa about civilization and Christianity. As we know, the result of Mr. Stanley's visit was that Protestant missions were established in the country, and, according to the missionaries' own reports, have had gratifying success. But Mtesa was much perplexed when he learned that there are two Christian religions, the adherents of which are as hostile to each other as both are to Mohammedanism or heathanism. For a time, we believe, the Roman Catholic emissaries succeeded in placing their Protestant brethren under the shadow of Mtesa's neglect, if not absolute displeasure, and in the end he and his chiefs abandoned both and reverted to Mohammedanism. As might be expected, the missionaries from their point of view do not speak so favorably of the late King as the explorers. Certainly from the European point of view Mtesa was guilty of great cruelties; but, as Colonel Grant shows, these apparently indiscriminate sacrifices of human life were really the recognized and organized modes of administering justice in Uganda. Mtesa himself was evidently a man governed largely by impulse. It was a good point in his character that, when Colonel Grant visited him, he made a point of visiting his mother every two days at least. When Baker, as Colonel Grant reminds us, was all but defeated by the Wanyoro, a force from Uganda arriving in the distance was the cause of the dispersion of the enemy. Mtesa forwarded letters from Baker to Livingstone by his swift-footed soldiers, who, after a journey of six hundred miles, found the veteran traveler was dead. These and other facts, which may be read in the pages of the travelers we have mentioned, show that Mtesa was capable of taking a real interest in matters far outside the range of the ordinary savage mind. His army, wonderfully organized and diciplined, Mr. Stanley estimates at 125,000 men, and his fleet at 500 canoes. The population of Uganda proper is probably about a million, but with neighboring dependent territories about three millions. The capital is finely situated on the slopes of the north shore of Lake Victoria Nyanza, from which, as Mr. Stanley's illustration shows, a broad path leads up to the royal quarters. It is gratifying to learn that there have been comparatively little violence and bloodshed at the change of monarchy. It used to be the custom at the coronation of the new King to sacrifice his brothers, a custom which the late King evidently regarded as perfectly natural. Mtesa's brothers, at the time of Colonel Grant's visit, went about in chains, but all the same, and though conscious of their fate, "conversed, and attended picnics, and boated, and played musical instruments with their brother, the King, with perfect freedom of action and of speech." What all the outside influences have been that have had a civilizing effect on Uganda before it was discovered by Europeans, we do not know; what they have been since we do know pretty fully, and the results so far have been on the whole good. It is to be hoped that, under the young prince who now succeeds his father, this native state may be allowed to develop itself along its own lines, without any undue attempt to force it into European grooves; above all things both prince and people pray to be delivered from European "protection."—*London Times.*

—Recently some wood-cutters in Wurtemberg came upon the remains of what seems to have been an extensive set of farm buildings of the Roman period, the upper story of which was built in compartments. A subterranean heating chamber was also found; at least this may be inferred from the rows of short pillars, on which flags rested, ornamented with tiles, both flags and tiles being perforated with holes to allow the escape of heat to the chamber.

—The following is a new remedy for blackleg in cattle, and it is said to be excellent: Add to one hundred pounds of salt ten pounds of sulphur, six pounds of copperas, three pounds saltpeter and three pints of slaked lime. Mix and feed in the same manner as when feeding salt.

—After suffering some days from rheumatism, as she supposed, a Michigan woman consulted a physician, and was astonished upon learning that her shoulder was out of joint. She has no idea of how or when the accident occurred.—*Detroit Post.*

OPIUM.

The Bengali Legend of the Discovery of the Sleep-Producing Drug.

According to the Bengali legend, there once lived on the banks of the holy River Ganga a Rishi, or sage, in whose hut, made of palm leaves, there was a mouse which became a favorite with the seer, and was endowed by him with the gift of speech. After awhile the mouse, having been frightened by a cat, at its earnest solicitations was changed by Rishi into a cat; then, alarmed by dogs into a dog; then into an ape; then into a bear; then into an elephant, and finally, being still discontented with its lot, into a beautiful maiden, to whom the sage gave the name of "Postomani," or the "poppy-seed lady." One day, while tending her plants, the King approached the Rishi's cottage, and was invited to rest and refresh himself by Postomani, who offered him some delicious fruit. The King, however, struck by the girl's beauty, refused to eat until she had told him of her parentage. Postomani, to deceive the king, told him she was a Princess whom the Rishi had found in the woods and had brought up. The upshot was that the King made love to the girl, and they were married by the holy sage. She was treated as the favorite Queen, and was very happy; but one day while standing by a well she turned giddy, fell into the water, and died. The Rishi then appeared before the King and begged him not to give way to consuming grief, assuring him that the late Queen was not of royal blood. Said he: "She was a mouse, and, according to her own wish, I changed her successively into a cat, a dog, an ape, a bear, an elephant and a lovely girl. Let her body remain in the well; fill up the well with earth. Out of her flesh and bones will grow a tree, which shall be called after her, 'Posto,' that is, the 'poppy-tree.' From this tree will be obtained a drug called 'opium,' which will be either swallowed or smoked till the end of time. The opium swallower or smoker will have one quality of each of the animals to which Postomani was transformed. He will be mischievous, like a mouse; fond of milk, like a cat; quarrelsome, like a dog; filthy, like an ape; savage, like a bear, and high tempered, like a Queen."—*Weekly Medical Review.*

DIABETES.

Description of a Most Distressing and Prevalent Complaint.

The chief characteristic of this disease is an abnormal amount of sugar in the blood. The cause of it is quite uncertain. According to Flint, it occurs in the vast majority of cases between the ages of thirty and fifty; in men much oftener than in women. It may exist a long time before it is noticed, and then continue years before proving fatal. It often gives a fatal issue to otherwise mild diseases. Its chief test is a large percentage of sugar in the water, the quantity of the latter, also, generally, not always, being increased.

Among the earlier symptoms are [illegible] thirst, a strong appetite, dryness [illegible] mouth and acid saliva; later, [illegible]ation, increasing muscular feebleness, and in many cases irritability, melancholy and mental weakness. To [illegible] it, it must be taken in its early [illegible]. One third or more of its cases end in consumption.

A diabetic patient, when the disease has become confirmed, is liable to sudden death. The heart may fail from paralysis of its nerves; or, the blood-poison affecting the brain, the person may sink into a state of insensibility, delirium and coma (fatal lethargy). A slight cold may bring on this result. So may more constipation and undue physical exertion, mental emotion, or anxiety.

Flint says: "The disease seems to me less formidable than heretofore, provided proper treatment be adopted and persisted in." The main thing is to arrange for the patient a diet which excludes, as far as possible, sugar and starch, and induce him rigidly to continue it. While cutting off so many articles of the ordinary diet, pains must be taken to supply their place with others sufficiently nutritious and appetizing. Gluten bread may take the place of common wheat bread. It contains only one-third as much starch as that made from entire wheat, and is acceptable to the taste.

The body should be carefully protected against the influence of atmospheric changes, and the skin be kept in a good condition. There should be exercise in the open air, but it should be moderate. Mental relaxation and recreation should be secured.—*Youth's Companion.*

HITTING A NAIL ON THE HEAD.

A Practical Illustration of an Important Principle.

"Papa, what is meant by always hitting the nail on the head, in daily life?"

"It simply means, my son, that you come directly to the point in all your dealings with the world."

"But how, papa?"

"Well, let me see. Hum! Ah, I have it! Run out to the shed and get me a nail, a hammer and a pine block."

"Here they are, papa."

"Very good. Now I will place the block on my knee so. Then I will hold the nail all ready for being driven into the block so. Now take the hammer and strike the nail directly on the head and it will enter the block. If you strike all around the nail, without hitting it, your blows will be wasted. Are you ready, my son?"

"Yes, papa."

"Then—go!"

"————————————!!"

"Put that arnica bottle back in its place, and then spend the rest of the afternoon filling the wood-box. If I catch you shirking I'll baste you within an inch of your life. Do you hear?"

"But, papa—was the blow wasted?"—*Detroit Journal.*

—The charcoal burners of New Jersey inhabit a long strip of wooded hills running parallel to the coast for miles. It is said they put their dead in the coal pits and cremate them, and the pits also give evidence of having received living victims.—*N. Y. Sun.*

—The police of Chico, Cal., do not wear uniforms.

Poe's Kindliness to a Young Savant.

[Christian Union.]

Trudging along the road near a Pennsylvania village, his pockets filled with snakes, toads, and bugs, the 10 or 12 years old Aughey—whose instinctive love for these creatures found its earliest expression in gathering them up in this way—was suddenly stopped by a young man. He had a pale face, dark hair, a high forehead, and deep-set, piercing eyes. He had a serious, unhappy air, but his voice was kindly as he bid the young naturalist come to him.

"Now," said he, "do you know what this is?" taking one of the harmless little snakes.

The boy only knew its common, local name; whereupon the young man told him its correct scientific name, after making his delighted pupil now territorial geologist of Wyoming) repeat the ponderous words to be sure he understood them correctly. Then he went on with each reptile and each bug he had in his possession, until the child had imparted his fascinating object lesson, the many-pointed names of each specimen being firmly fixed in his mind by some little history of the habits of each, showing how closely they had one and all been studied by his teacher.

After that first meeting many others followed, in which the patient, loving labors of the teacher were amply rewarded by the glowing enthusiasm of the pupil. Finally, the boy was told that whenever he was puzzled in his researches to write a letter, asking what he desired to know, to be deposited in the village post office. He availed himself of the offer, and, in addition to the definite and precise information sought, the teacher would criticise, with delicate tact, the composition of the letter itself.

The Royal Purple of Tyre.

[Lower California Letter.]

Put to us the most curious of all is the Buccinum purpura and its relative, the stationary Murex, the same little creatures which furnished the royal purple of imperial Tyre. Betsy and I have been dabbling in the same branch of business, and in the course of our experiments have converted all our available paraphernalia into purple of varying shades. The story goes that a favorite dog of the Tyrian Hercules, while prowling about the seashore, accidentally broke a buccinum shell, which stained his mouth such a gorgeous color that Tyrus, Hercules' sweetheart, vowed never to see her lover again until he should bring her a robe of the same hue. Thus constrained, Hercules gathered a great quantity of the shells, and persevered till the nymph was gratified and the art given to the world. A white vein, growing transversely in a little hollow near the head of the fish, holds the precious dye. Each tiny creature yields but one drop, and hence the real Tyrian purple vied in value with gold itself.

If one wishes to try the experiment of Hercules, let him proceed in this wise: After sufficient liquid has been extracted, drop by drop, from the throat of the fishes, wet the wool or cotton in it and spread it in the sun. At first it appears pale green, then the color of the sea, and in a few minutes sky blue; then it deepens to purplish red, and in an hour or more turns to gorgeous purple. By washing the linen at once, it changes to a brilliant crimson; but when the color is once set nothing can fade or turn it.

Andrew Jackson's Tenderness.

[Cor. Cleveland Leader.]

"People have little idea of the tenderness of President Jackson's heart," said Gen. Trinkeroff. "Even on his death-bed, when his body was racked with the pains of fast-approaching dissolution, his kindness of heart was shown in nearly every act, one of his daughter's stories well illustrating this. Mrs. Jackson, Jr., had some rare and tropical plants which she prized very highly and tended with a great deal of care. But a few days before he died, when he knew his end was near, Gen. Jackson called his adopted son Andrew to his bedside and, pointing to the plants which were standing on the front veranda, said: 'Andrew, I can't live but a few days, and when my funeral takes place there will doubtless be a great many people here. Unless you take some way to protect those plants they will be broken off or destroyed or taken away. Now, Sarah is very proud of them, and I think that when that time comes you should have those plants carried to the upper veranda and lock the windows and then they will be safe.

"He died a few days afterward. His directions in this respect were not observed, and Mrs. Jackson's plants were destroyed or carried away in pieces or as a whole as mementos of the occasion."

Palm-Tree "Toddy."

[Madras Letter.]

Palms grow in abundance, and the cocoanut is a large source of profit to the cultivator. In southern India they have a peculiar way of extracting juice therefrom for the manufacture of an intoxicating drink called "toddy." A cut is made at the end of the growing fruit, and to the latter a small earthen pot is attached to catch the oozings. Twice a day the liquid is collected by men, who climb the trees in a curious fashion. They have a sort of strap of bamboo about seven or eight feet long, which they fasten around the tree and around their own bodies just above the waist. They also have a smaller strap of the same sort around their feet. They ascend the tree by raising the strap a foot or so up the trunk, and then they pull themselves up by it, and they climb up and down very rapidly and easily.

Balloon Photography.

[Chicago Journal.]

The Triboulet system of photographing all the country as seen from a captive balloon has succeeded well in France. A very small balloon carries up to the necessary height the photographic apparatus, the panoramic object glass of which is provided with a valve which can be opened through an electric current managed by the operator, who remains on the ground. The impressions obtained are useful for military purposes.

Japanese "Bad Word."

Swearing is wholly unknown in Japan. The worst word a Japanese ever applies to a man whom he dislikes is "beast."

HOW TO DIE IN PERSIA.

Charms as a Last Resort—Reading from the Koran—Hired Mourners.

[St. James' Gazette.]

The sick man lies in extremis on a thin mattress upon the floor, covered by a quilted silken coverlet. Twenty or thirty persons are in the room where he is dying. The smoke of many hubble-bubbles clouds the air; whispered conversation is general. The doctors have declared their patient's condition hopeless, and, as a last resort, certain charms suggested by a weird looking dervish have been tried. But the crab broth, prepared from the tiny crustaceans that inhabit the streamlets round Shiraz, the patient has been unable to swallow; and the dervish points out to the relatives of the dying man that his panacea has only proved infallible because it was tried too late. A veiled woman, the wife of the dying man, sits weeping at the side of her husband's pillow. She frequently holds to his face a moistened piece of mud torn from the wall (this wetted mud is supposed to have a very reviving influence, and is used by Persians as we use smelling salts).

Tea is handed round in small cups; the crowd in the room becomes greater; every window is shut, and, as the outside temperature is 90 degrees, some idea of the heat within can be formed. The crowd is not here from mere curiosity. A man is sick; then where should his friends be, they say, if not by his bedside? The samovars (Russian tea urns) steam and bubble; the room is filled with clouds of tobacco smoke and the steam from the urns, and now, just as 200 years ago was done in England, a fowl is killed and placed warm and bleeding on the patient's feet. All is of no avail, however. The man has breathed his last.

The wife yields her place by the bedside. Moistened cotton-wool is placed in the mouth of the dead, in the orifices of the nostrils, and in the ears. A moollah begins to read aloud the prescribed portion of the Koran, commencing "O man, I swear by the instructive Koran thou art one of the messengers of God sent to show the right way," etc. This portion of the Mussulman's sacred book was called by Mohammed himself "the heart of the Koran." And now all present witness aloud that the dead man was a good pious Mohammedan. The limbs are composed and a cup of water is placed at the head of the corpse. No sooner is this done than a moollah ascends to the flat roof of the house and begins to read in a shrill monotone certain verses from the holy book. This announces to the neighbors that the man is veritably dead; and at the same moment his relations shriek and wail, "Wo, wo! he is dead; he has passed away." These are the expressions of real grief. But presently the professional mourners arrive and rend the air with their shrill screaming, which is like the "keening" of the Irish.

The house is soon filled with friends and neighbors, who add their cries to the screams of the mourners. The women of the family hasten to array themselves in "bitter" (i. e. somber) garments—not in actual black, but in sad colors; neither they nor the men wash or dress their hair until the funeral and the first days of mourning are over. The male relatives do not literally rend their garments, but give them the right appearance by opening certain seams of their coats and cloaks with a penknife; and instead of casting dust upon their heads they dab mud on their hats.

And now come the "washers of the dead." To each parish are attached a family of these people, who get a despised livelihood by performing the last offices for the dead. The corpse having been washed at an adjoining stream, the hands are placed across the chest, and it is wrapped in the shroud of cotton cloth that the deceased has probably had by him as a sort of memento mori for years. Camphor (real vegetable camphor) is placed beneath the shroud, and the body is laid in a rough coffin made of thin planks and brought back to the house. The coffin in Persia is of a thin and unsubstantial kind, and the burial always takes place within twenty-four hours of decease.

Drunkards in Turkey.

[St. James' Gazette.]

According to Pouqueville, "a Turk who falls down in the street overtaken with wine, and is arrested by the guard, is sentenced to the bastinado. This punishment is repeated as far as the third offense, after which he is reputed incorrigible, and receives the title of 'imperial drunkard' or 'privileged drunkard.' If after that he is taken up and in danger of the bastinado, he has only to name himself, to mention what part of the town he inhabits, and to say he is a privileged drunkard; he is then released and sent to sleep on the warm ashes of the baths." Pouqueville had been in Constantinople at the commencement of the present century, since which time, a good many changes have been introduced into the city of the sultans; but an improved way with inebriates is scarcely one of them.

London Gin.

[The Current.]

The temperance men are doing some good as chemists. They have learned the actual ingredients of London gin to be "alchohol, water, uralic-acid, tartaric-acid, acetic-acid, ether, sugar, oil of juniper with a trace of oil of turpentine." It does kill millions. It would slay all who drink it were it not that the tartaric acid destroys the bad effect of the uralic-acid, the acetic-acid in turn overcomes the fatality of the tartaric element, the ether and sugar then arrest the tartaric acid in its work of dissolution; these then are overcome by the oil of juniper and at last the man is left to die of the oil of turpentine. Good spring water is a much better drink than gin.

Solar Engines for the Soudan.

[Exchange.]

Not long ago Capt. Ericsson boiled water by the sun's rays, using heat accumulators, invented by him, and The London Telegraph points out that if the sun of New York can be made to do this, the sun of Soudan can be utilized in driving the locomotives on the Berber railway, now building.

Josh Billings: Every man has his follies, and oftimes they are the most interesting things he has got.

A BEAUTIFUL CUSTOM.

The Bee-Maidens of France and the Good Work Done by Them.

Every one of my readers who lives in the country, and probably every one who lives in the city, knows that the reason the bees bury themselves in the flowers is that they may extract the nectar of which they make their delicious honey. But perhaps there are not many of either country or city readers who know that the honeymakers, besides helping themselves, also help the flowers they visit.

Sometimes, indeed, if it were not for the visits of the bees, the flowers would not live at all; for some flowers are what is called imperfect, and need to be powdered with what is known as pollen before they can make any seeds. And the bees carry the pollen from a perfect flower to an imperfect flower, and leave it there while they are thinking only of getting nectar. If you will catch a bee which has been gathering nectar, you will notice that it is covered with a fine dust. That dust is the pollen which has clung to the fine hairs on its body. And if you should by chance not know what pollen is, you have only to put a buttercup to baby's little chin to "find out if he loves butter," and you will see the golden pollen-dust all over the white skin.

It often happens with highly cultivated strawberries that they have imperfect flowers, and would not bear a single berry were they not planted near to some other variety that has perfect flowers. Occasionally it happens to an apple-tree that it bears only imperfect flowers, and then it must either depend upon the nectar-hunting bees or upon some other agency for the pollen.

Near the little town of La Ferte, in France—I think it is La Ferte—there is an apple-tree which bears only imperfect blossoms; and the fact having long ago been discovered, has given rise to a very beautiful custom among the maidens of the village. When spring-time comes, and the apple-tree hails the joyous time with a glad burst of blossom, the maidens of the village arm themselves with gay ribbons and perfect blossoms from their favorite trees, and go singing to the lonely tree which has produced only the imperfect blossoms. Each girl then kisses a cluster of the imperfect blossoms, and in so doing dusts the former with the pollen from the latter. She then ties a distinguishing ribbon near to the cluster she has dusted.

The tree looks very gay when thus decorated, with the pink blossoms smiling up at heaven and the dainty ribbons fluttering in the perfume-laden air; but the best of it is when the leaves drop like summer snow and the little apples begin to take shape. Then the maidens pluck off all but the best fruit, and let that take all the strength of the tree, so that the apples grow famously and come to perfection. And now is seen the strange part of the affair. The apples, instead of being all of one kind, are as different as the blossoms that kissed their blossoms, the fact being that the apple is exactly like the apple on the tree from which the pollen-bearing blossom was taken.

So on this one tree will be seen round, rosy-cheeked apples, long yellow apples, juicy apples, mealy apples, dainty little apples, and "monstrous big" apples. Each maiden has the apple she wished most to have.—Harper's Young People.

THE TELEGRAPHER'S EAR.

It Is the Chief Instrument of His Humdrum Profession.

The telegraph operator's ear is his principal stock in trade. It is the chief implement of his profession, and when it fails him he is decidedly out of luck. However, nature comes gallantly to the aid of those whose hearing begins to fail. That is, the same faculty of habit which enables the blind to do so many marvelous things without the aid of sight helps the unfortunate operator in his extremity. There is something about the sharp click of the telegraph instrument which appeals to the failing tympanum long after its ordinary sensitiveness is done. I have in my time met with a number of operators who were quite deaf—so much so that they were unable to understand unless spoken to at the top of the voice—who, when they sat down to the table, could take their pens and catch the sharp click of the instrument with the most perfect accuracy and ease. Another trouble is coming up now with that class of operators who use the type writer instead of the pen. It is an affection of the fingers, which become sore from constant thumping of the keys, and they frequently have to lay off and rest for days at a time. The introduction of the type-writer in telegraph work has not resulted in any benefit to the operators who use it. They can take a far larger report, but then the companies require full work of them, so it amounts to the same thing.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

—The folk lore of Southern Russia can be partially imagined from a case which came before a judge at Odessa. A man applied for a writ to compel his daughter to leave the house, because when she saluted her parents she did not bow to them. He said he would withdraw his application if she would ask pardon and make the regular obeisance. The girl agreed. She asked pardon; but when she bowed the father cried: "Lower. Down with your head; down below the girdle?" She replied: "I won't bend as low as that, not if I have to leave the house." The judge therefore ordered her to leave, but she gave in finally and bowed her head to the girdle.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Mulholland & Mack
EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL
FRIDAY JANUARY 17..... 1890

County Official Paper.

As editor of the INYO INDEPENDENT I have never mixed in wretched little newspaper squabbles. A hearty contempt for the miserable objects and subjects of such wranglings, and also the certainty that but few besides the participants take any interest in them, has led me to pursue this course. Again and again has abuse been flung at me and as often have I let it go with silent contempt, preferring to obey the admonition, "when reviled revile not again." It may be that this steady refusal to reply to abuse has led to the belief that the silence is due, not to contempt, but timidity. Such an opinion would be a mistake and in order to prove it so I may be pardoned for taking a little notice of the last attack made upon me. The President having sent my name to the Senate for appointment as Receiver of the Land Office at Independence, P. A. Chalfant seizes that opportunity to assail me with a little more than usual virulence. It is to be presumed that my character as a man is not open to reproach, as Mr. Chalfant says nothing on that subject, but he is full of hints and surmises that I may have helped "to defeat a portion of every county Republican ticket for the last four, if not the last six years." I have not been in Inyo county six years. In 1884 an election was held soon after I came here. Then my acquaintance in the county was very limited; I took no part in the county convention or subsequent canvass, and on election day was away from home, returning just in time to vote the Republican ticket before the polls closed. Upon the county election of 1884 I had no more influence than that of my single vote. The history of my connection with the election of 1886 may be told in the same words. In 1888 my neighbors requested me, and even pressed me strongly, to go into the county convention as a delegate. I declined because in my opinion there were many older settlers than myself capable of making good delegates, and whatever the honor might be they were better entitled to it than I was.

My connection with the Republican party began in early life, when its glorious principles and the grand struggle in which it was engaged won the enthusiastic support of every young, ardent and generous mind. During the terrible years of that gigantic struggle the only office I ever sought was where I could do best service for the preservation of our glorious Union and free institutions. No man could be on the same ship with the gallant Admiral Porter during those years without doing some service. The political principles adopted with enthusiasm in youth now rest upon better knowledge and riper judgment, and will be retained and maintained, with courtesy I hope, but certainly with a firmness that will yield no jot or tittle of the truth till I shall be called before the unerring Judge of all to give an account of my whole life, politics included. During the time I have been editing the INDEPENDENT the paper has steadily advocated every great and good measure favored by the Republican party, more especially what I regard as the cardinal principles, protection for American working people and the preservation of the public land for American citizens. But all this without rant and blackguardism that never converts an opponent into an adherent, yet never fails to disgust the wise and discerning. The men who placed my name before the President for appointment to office had knowledge of my character as a man and as a Republican many years before I was ever heard of in Inyo county. Most sincerely do I beg pardon of the public for saying so much about myself, and I think I can safely promise never to repeat the offense, no matter what the provocation. In Inyo county, where the facts are known, my conviction is strong that pardon will be granted. And now a few words for my assailant:

From 1870 up till about 1883, P. A. Chalfant conducted, or was connected with, the INYO INDEPENDENT. The files of the paper for all those years are now in my possession. The columns might be searched in vain for anything that might instruct the reader that the greatest war recorded in history had been conducted by the Republican party and brought to the most successful conclusion of any war ever waged on earth. Silent as the grave are the columns of the paper during those years on all connected with the glorious deeds of the men who freely gave life itself in the defense of freedom. On the living issues during the same time in which the Republican party was striving ever to advance the cause of civilization and our own National prosperity the paper is as dumb as an oyster. In short, during all the time that Mr. Chalfant conducted the INDEPENDENT there was nothing in the paper to prove that he had any political opinions whatever. It is notorious also that during all those years the Republican party of Inyo county had, with scarcely an exception, been regularly defeated at the polls till it had come to be scoffed at for its inability to elect a candidate for almost any office. Yet all this time the Republicans rolled up good majorities for State and National candidates at every election. So bad was the party management, so bitter the jealousies among the leaders, and so rancorous their mutual hatreds, that they openly accused each other of going out of convention and from that hour till the votes were cast laboring heart and soul to defeat the very candidates they had helped to nominate. During all those years Mr. Chalfant was an active counselor in the party. How far his influence may have tended to bring about the shameful defeat of the party during so many years can only be conjectured. Three years ago Mr. Chalfant was elected Assessor of Inyo county. When he took office he at once appointed a Democrat as his deputy and to this day maintains the same man in office. That deputy is so well known in the county that nothing more need be said about him. There is no word or act in the political career of Mr. Chalfant that can lead to any other conclusion than that he is a Republican by accident, an office-seeker by necessity, a dunce by decree of nature and a servile tool by inclination and deliberate choice. The office of Assessor was given him as an alms, and the way he has conducted it has excited anger and contempt over the whole county. I challenge him to publish the names of Republicans who have found fault with my nomination, and should he fail to do so he will stand before the public convicted of falsehood.

C. MULHOLLAND.

The Chamber of Commerce of Los Angeles has re-elected Major E. W. Jones its President. The Chamber is a powerful organization and has already accomplished much, not for Los Angeles alone, but for the whole of Southern California. Its influence will at all times be given heartily in favor of any project for the benefit of Inyo county. Major Jones is a true gentleman, who gives much valuable time and great energy to the service of the public, and that without fee or reward other than the pleasure of doing good.

The working men of all labor interests generally of the United States have lost one of their truest and ablest friends in the death of William D. Kelley, of Pennsylvania. From his entry into Congress in 1860 up until his death he was unceasing in his efforts in and out of Congress to build up and make prosperous every manufacturing interest of his country, and to promote the welfare of all working people. He was in the 75th year of his age.

What She Gave.

"Oh dear, I've nothin' to put in the box for foreign missions!" complained a little girl of our acquaintance. "No," said her friend, as she gave the little maid a caress, "but you are a little home missionary."

And was she not? She spent an hour that morning amusing her baby sister, who was cross with cutting teeth. She sewed up a tear in brother Ned's ball, and hunted up some twine for his kite string, and she did it with a smiling face, and not a word of being bothered.

Yesterday this little home missionary attended the door bell for Mary, the housemaid, and let her go to visit her sick child. Meantime she wrote a letter to her absent father, who was away on business, in which she told him all the home news in a frank, artless way, giving the man a thrill of loving pride and pleasure in his little daughter.

She listened to one of grandma's old stories, told many times before, with patient attention. She laughed just at the right time to please the old lady, and when it was ended, she said:

"That's one of your good old stories, grandma."

In many ways did this little maid help and cheer her mother. So, though she could not contribute to the aid of foreign mission, she gave what could to add to the happiness of those about her, and who can do better than that?—Youth's Companion.

Home, Sweet Home.

The western farmer, with his hundreds of acres of new and fertile soil, looks with contempt upon the small and often sterile farms that are to be found in some parts of New England.

The owner of a western farm of 800 acres, nearly all of it under cultivation, who was visiting in Maine, sent a letter home in which he expressed his mind freely as follows:

"Here in this country they call two acres of ground, six hens and an old rooster a farm, and half the time one acre of the ground is graveyard. Give me old Kansas every time."—Youth's Companion.

Imitation Wines.

We have never yet heard of a wine merchant quixotic enough to deal avowedly in "imitation wines," says a London journal, or even to inform his customers that the champagnes and clarets, sauternes and burgundies with which he supplies them at so many shillings a dozen, were imported into France for conversion from Spain, Italy, Hungary, Greece, or even far California. It is still less agreeable, from the purchaser's point of view, to reflect that these so called wines were manufactured of all sorts of heterogeneous ingredients at Hamburg, the headquarters of continental falsification—a city in which more "vin de Bordeaux" is annually produced than in the whole department of the Gironde, just as more "Havanas" are fabricated than go to three times the entire yield of all the Cuban tobacco plantations.

With respect to these malpractices, heavy charges, we regret to say, only too solidly founded on fact, have of late been brought against the wine trade, by persons manifestly well acquainted with the nefarious maneuvers in which growers and shippers, importers and retailers alike, are leagued together with the common purpose of defrauding the consumer. Their victim being the only honest man connected with the whole transaction—that is, if he pays his wine bill—is necessarily at the mercy of so formidable a hostile coalition, and is fore condemned, so to speak, without benefit of clergy, to exchange good money for worthless wares, deliberately palmed upon him under false pretenses.—Boston Herald.

Another Discouraged Man.

He waded through the snow up the front steps and rang the door bell. And when the servant girl answered his ring, he said:

"I must see the lady herself on very important business."

The lady appeared, and he continued.

"Madam, can I contract with you to clean off this snow?"

"Why—I—how much do you want?"

"Only twenty cents."

"Well you may clean it off."

"Thanks. Have you a snow shovel?"

"There's one in the shed I believe."

"Thanks. Is there a boy in the neighborhood whose services I could secure?"

"For what?"

"To clean off the snow, ma'am. I am a contractor—not a laborer. And, ma'am, it is my rule to begin bossing only in the morning. If you can wait until to-morrow I'll be around at an early hour. My rule is to collect in advance, ma'am, and if you happen to have a bit of cold turkey and a cup of coffee and an old suit of clothes I shall feel under many obligations."

She shut the door on him and he went off declaring that it was another evidence that honesty and industry didn't pay in this community.—Detroit Free Press.

A young man, looking into the grave in which the mortal remains of his father were being covered from human sight said: "I shall never think of my father being there." That was a good thought. We do not bury the essential part of humanity. That survives and lives elsewhere as really as it once lived in the body.—Independent.

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Combines the juice of the Blue Figs of California, so laxative and nutritious, with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, forming the ONLY PERFECT REMEDY to act gently yet promptly on the

KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS
—AND TO—
Cleanse the System Effectually,
—SO THAT—
PURE BLOOD,
REFRESHING SLEEP,
HEALTH and STRENGTH

Naturally follow. Every one is using it and all are delighted with it. Ask your druggist for SYRUP OF FIGS. Manufactured only by the

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SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
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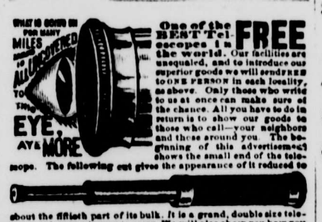

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One of the BEST FREE telescopes in the world. Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to about the fifteenth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $5 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

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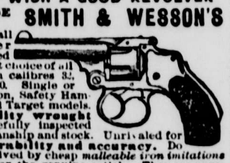

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MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

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Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal

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Attorney-at-Law.
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
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OFFICE IN GELUICH BUILDING
All calls attended to immediately.

I. O. O. F.
REGULAR MEETINGS OF INYO Lodge No. 304, I. O. O. F., are held at the Masonic Hall every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. All members of the Order in good standing are invited to attend.
J. W. MURPHY, N. G.
B. RHINE, R. S.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:
Saturday.....January 12th
" .....February 9th
" .....March 16th
" .....April 13th
" .....May 11th
" .....June 8th
" .....July 12th
" .....August 10th
" .....September 7th
" .....October 5th
" .....November 2nd
" .....December 7th
JOHN W. P. LAIRD, W. M.
J. J. MOORE, Sec.

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Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAI
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 29, 1884.
n476tf

NORMAN
HOUSE,
Independence, - - Cal.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates.
Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

A $20 A Day Man!

A VOICE from Ohio. Here is portrait of Mr. Garrison, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for $20 a month; I now have an agency for E. C. Allen & Co's albums and publications and often make $20 a day." (Signed) W. H. GARRISON.

William Kline, Harrisburg, Pa., writes: "I have never known anything to sell like your album. Yesterday I took orders enough to pay me over $35." W. J. Elmore, Bangor, Me., writes: "I take an order for your album at almost every house I visit. My profit is often as much as $20 for a single day's work." Others are doing quite as well; we have not space to give extracts from their letters. Every one who takes hold of this grand business piles up grand profits. Shall we start YOU in this business, reader? Write to us and learn all about it for yourself. We are starting many; we will start you if you don't delay until another gets ahead of you in your part of the country. If you take hold you will be able to pick up gold fast. Recollect—On account of a forced manufacturer's sale 125,000 ten dollar Photograph Albums are to be sold to the people for $2 each. Bound in Royal Crimson Silk Velvet Plush, Charmingly decorated inside. Handsomest albums in the world. Largest Size. Greatest bargains ever known. Agents wanted. Liberal terms. Big money for agents. Any one can become a successful agent. Sells itself on sight—little or no talking necessary. Wherever shown, every one wants to purchase. Agents take thousands of orders with rapidity never before known. Great profits await every worker. Agents are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men. You, reader, can do as well as any one. Full information and terms Free, to those who write for same, with particulars and terms for our Family Bibles, Books and Periodicals. After you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done. Address E. C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R
TAKING EFFECT
Sunday, May 10th, 1889.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House.....	12:30 p. m	5.55 p. m
Dayton	1:00 p. m.	5 15 p. m.
Wabuska	3 05 p m	3 00 p. m
Hawthorne	6 50 p. m.	11 20 a. m.
Luning	7:30 p. m.	10.00 a. m.
Sodа Springs.....	9:15 p m.	9.00 a. m
Belleville.....	10:25 p. m.	7:45 a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 11 10 p. m	Lv. 7:10 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville.....	8 10 a. m	5:20 p. m.
Benton	11:40 a m	
Bishop Creek	1:50p. m.	11:00 a. m.
Alvord.....	2:35 p. m	10 00 a. m
Independence.....	4 10 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine.....	5 00 p. m.	7 40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar 5.45 p. m.	Lv. 7.00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (37 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.
R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

J. FORBES. W. D. TOBEY.
FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.
DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.
Matched and Dressed
Flooring.
sept 11-tf

LUMBER. LUMBER.
SPRATT & CREASER,
BIG PINE.
—DEALERS IN—
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER.
Square timber of all dimensions for buildings and bridges.
CEILING,
FLOORING,
FENCING,
RUSTIC.
All kinds of tongued and grooved lumber.
Surfaced lumber of all kinds.
All orders filled promptly. Lumber delivered on board the cars at Alvord.
SPRATT & CREASER,
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HOUSE PAINTING,
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GRAINING,
GILDING ON
WOOD AND GLASS
Wagons Painted
The best of materials used and satisfaction guaranteed.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 17 1890

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 96
Lead, 3.90
Copper, 14.45
Tin, 21.
Sugar, .05¾
Coffee, 17 @ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 14 @ 16.

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County, California
Hon. John A. Hannah, Judge.

FRIDAY, January 17.

Estate of H. J. Hartshorne, deceased—Time for hearing order to show cause postponed.

DIED.

SMITH—At Stockton, January 9th, 1890, George F. Smith, a native of Kentucky, aged 66 years.

—Deceased was brother-in-law to Mr. A. N. Bell of Independence. He came to California many years ago and spent the rest of his life in the State. He had been in poor health a long time before his death. His widow, one son and two daughters survive him.

Mr. W. S. Enos went north on Thursday morning on his way to Sacramento.

John Lewis got home last Monday from a two months visit to San Francisco.

There is some snow all the way from Haiwai down Little Lake Canyon to Ninemile Station.

A little stir was caused by the bursting of a water pipe in the Court House yard yesterday afternoon.

Miss Laura McMurry came down from Big Pine and made a visit to Independence early in the week.

It is said that on Eastern Nevada ranges cattle are offered for sale at from seven to ten dollars a head.

There is good pasturage all over Owens Valley for stock, but in some enclosed pastures the springs have frozen up and cattle suffer from scarcity of water.

The determination of the people to have honest dealing with coinage appears to be having some weight. Silver is gaining a little, 96¼ being a late quotation.

It is worth while repeating that Mr. W S. Enos, of Independence, has two young stallions of Palo Alto stock. One is sired by Gen. Benton and the other by Fallis, 2:23, by Electioneer.

Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, introduced a bill last Monday to prohibit the coming of Chinese into the United States whether they are subjects of the Chinese Empire or otherwise. This is what is needed.

Parties knowing themselves to be in debted to me for work done are respectfully requested to call and settle immediately as I intend leaving town for a time. On my departure February 1st all my accounts will be placed in the hand of an attorney for collection. A. J. DAVIS.

Report comes from Pioche that a great force of men and teams is at work on the extension of the Salt Lake railroad. It is not expected that the road will run direct to Pioche but that a branch will be built from the main line to that place.

The Kern county *Californian* is confident of speedy and great prosperity for that county. This faith is founded upon the fact that the people are united heartily to promote public improvement. Any county in California where the people will join in right good earnest and work together can be made prosperous.

At the Alta mine, Virginia City, last Monday, James Kelton was hurt so badly that his death was expected. He went into a drift to examine a charge of giant powder that had hung fire. The blast exploded, blowing out both eyes and tearing off one arm of the unfortunate man.

The famous trotting stallion Bell Boy was burned to death last Friday at Versailles, Kentucky. His owners paid $51,000 for him and are said to have refused $100,000 for him recently. Bell boy was bred at Palo Alto, being out of Beautiful Bells by Electioneer.

Bond-holders of Inyo county bonds are invited to read the notice published in another column. The Supervisors give notice that the bonds must be refunded at five per cent. interest per annum or the principal and interest will be paid and the bonds cancelled.

M. H. Bush is in from Saline Valley. He and others interested with him have located about three thousand acres of borax land. He reports that Conn & Trunio have at their place about one hundred and forty tons of borax ready for shipment. There is about two feet of snow on the road over the mountains and no hauling can be done for the present. Mr. Bush says the weather in Saline Valley is very pleasant.

There will be no train to-day because of snow on the White Mountains south of Belleville. Telegrams from the north say it is doubtful if there will be any train south before Monday. There is the worst blockade on the C. & C. road since the line was built. The officers of the road are doing all they can to keep trains running.

Snow away up north prevented the down train of Monday from getting through. This is the only time so far this winter that our trains have not come through regularly on the Carson and Colorado road. All the other roads over the Pacific Coast have suffered severely and had great interruption of trains except the C. & C. road.

A good deal of complaint is made about water being allowed to run upon the roads and freeze. Just how to remedy the matter is another question. The water is in the hills and must come down. At night the creek channels are filled with ice and during the day the water spreads. The evil is of short duration and a little care will prevent accidents.

In 1887 Miss Kennedy was discharged from her position as principal of a school in San Francisco. She entered suit to regain her position. The case was carried to the Supreme Court and judgment has been granted in her favor, restoring her to the position and granting her pay for the whole time, amounting to about $5,000. The Court says a teacher against whom no charges can be brought cannot be dismissed.

A Dangerous Adventure.

Last Wednesday evening Henry Levy had a dangerous adventure. He went to the station with his stage to meet the down train. The train was stopped by a washout about four miles above the station; the train was some hours late before reaching the washout; it was a very dark night and one of the trainmen went to the station and reported the washout and consequent delay. There were several passengers on the train and Mr. Levy and Jerry Mairs, who was at the station with the Norman House stage, started for the train to bring in the passengers, as the delay was likely to continue several hours. Mr. J. Willett was at the station, and as he knows the country thoroughly Mr. Levy asked him to go along as guide. This Mr. Willett consented to do and took the lines and drove the team. About three and one-half miles above the station ice and water were encountered. Mr. Willett expected to get out of this very soon and drove on. But at every step the water was getting deeper and soon the team was stalled. The horses were urged and struggled a little, but gave up directly and refused to make any further effort. It was then discovered that the tugs had got loose; the wagon-tongue was freed from the neck-yoke and was jammed in the mud and the wagon was immovable in a forward direction Jerry Mairs was following and had been warned in time and he managed to get his team turned and went back. Mr. Levy saw what appeared to be solid ground a short distance ahead of the team; he got out of the wagon and plunged into the water and ice breast deep. He wallowed through till he found what he had supposed was dry ground but found it was a field of ice instead. He got upon the ice and kept moving toward the train, which was not far away. Presently the ice broke and he went under in water and mud. He was now in a very dangerous predicament but managed to crawl from under the ice and get on top of it again. Just then the bell began to ring and the train was about to start. Mr. Levy called loudly for help. Assistant Superintendant Laws, who was on the train, heard the cries and held the train. With several of his men Mr. Laws took lanterns and started for where he heard the cries. He and his men plunged through the water and ice breast deep till they reached Mr. Levy, who was now in a helpless condition. They took him up and with much difficulty carried him to the train. Here he was stripped of his wet and frozen garments and vigorous efforts made for his relief. In the mean time the train was on the way to the station, and by the time it got there Mr. Levy was able to get into a wagon and go home. He certainly owes his life to the exertions of Mr. Laws and his men. After Mr. Levy left his own wagon Mr Willett managed to get one of the horses free from it; this horse he mounted and rode back to dry land. The other horse was not got free from the wagon till near midnight. Mr. Levy is now all right and his horses do not appear to be any the worse for their rough trip.

The Horse Business

Parties who have recently taken horses from Independence to the west side of the mountains have had a good deal of difficulty in effecting sales and many of the animals remained yet unsold at last reports. This has given rise to the impression that the horse market is duller and prices lower than ever before. A man who has been several years in the business and understands it thoroughly gives his views on the subject as follows: He says the demand for horses is no less now than for several years past, nor is there any reason why it should be so. The settlement of the San Joaquin Valley is steadily increasing and with increased area of land worked there must be increased demand for horses. More horses have been taken from Owens Valley recently and the actual condition of the market is better understood by more of our horse raisers. This condition is not at all what some of them had been induced to believe by the reports some others had made of sales effected from time to time. Hence disappointment and the belief that the market is unusually dull. This gentleman goes on to say that if we would be successful in the business of raising horses we must improve our stock. It would be easier, he says, to sell fifty span of fine, stylish carriage horses at a thousand dollars a span than to sell the same number of inferior animals not worth more than a tenth of that sum. But to accomplish such a sale the animals must weigh not less than twelve hundred pounds each; they must be fine travelers, of good color, perfect throughout, well broken to harness and free from vices. It would pay far better to raise two or three spans of such horses each year than to raise a large band of animals that can only be got rid of with difficulty, and often not sold at all until they have eaten their heads off in expenses taking care of them. As already said these are the opinions of a man who thoroughly understands the business of marketing horses and are well worth attention. He says that at present there is an abundance of feed all over the country west from Walker's Pass, and over the San Joaquin Valley, where horses can be pastured with very small expense.

A Valuable Property.

In December, 1888, the City of Los Angeles gave to certain parties a franchise and a strip of land along the river within the limits This was done on the representation of the parties to whom the franchise was given that within a year work would be commenced and pushed ahead on building a railroad to Salt Lake. It afterwards appeared that the applicants for this franchise were but sharp speculators, who had managed to secure those privileges and expected to reap a large profit without spending any money by selling out to such railroad companies as might wish to enter Los Angeles, and would make them the best offer for their franchise and strip of land. Those rights and privileges had been granted conditionally; and as the parties failed to comply with the conditions the City has declared the grants forfeited and resumed possession of its own. The franchise and land will soon be wanted by some of the roads now approaching Los Angeles, and they will be willing to pay a large sum for what had been given away.

Quite As Bad.

The awful effects of the mystic grip of Masons was nothing to it. Addressing the "deil" Burns says:

"When Mason's mystic word and grip,
In storms and tempests raise you up,
Some cock or cat your rage maun stop,
Or strange to tell,
The youngest Brother ye wad whip,
Aff straught to hell!"

Neither sacrifice of cock or cat can serve young or old, brother or sister, from the clutches of the devil that has now got a "grip" on nearly everyone. Sneeze and cough, groan and grunt, are now nearly universal, and the miserable plague is equal to "the hell o' a' diseases," the toothache, that tortured Burns so severely.

Religious Services.

Rev. J. H. De La Matyr will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock, a. m.; at Georges Creek at 2:00 p. m. and at Independence at 7 o'clock evening. Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

The Eastside canal overflowed last Wednesday about three miles above Independence station. The railroad was washed out a little and the down train delayed about two hours and a half. The damage was trifling.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Moffett returned from below at the beginning of the week. Mrs. Moffett had been visiting at San Diego and Mr. Moffett went to meet her at Mojave with a carriage. They had a cold trip home to Georges Creek across the desert.

The Carson and Colorado railroad is reported clear of snow over the mountains and free from obstructions to Dayton. Delay of mails and travel is caused by obstruction on the V. & T. and Central Pacific roads.

Mr. N. G Fairman is in from Panamint. He reports that camp as doing almost nothing at present. The road down Panamint Canyon is badly washed out about two miles below the town. There is very little snow on the Argus mountains; he crossed that range by the Minnietta trail and had no difficulty. He reports Darwin as being very quiet, nothing doing except at the Defiance and Lucky Jim mines. He will get supplies and start for Panamint to-morrow or next day.

For the year 1889 the fees and licenses collected by the Sheriff and Tax-Collector amounted to $8,439.25. This is greater by $2,030.44 than the collections made in any other year since the Salary Law went into operation. When it is remembered that business has been very dull during the year and that less concerns that require a license have been in operation than in other years the showing is most creditable to Sheriff Eldred and proves how faithfully he has done his duty in this direction.

The Belfast Spider has been walloped at last. On Monday an Australian named Murphy knocked him out after a hard fight of four een rounds. During twelve rounds the Spider had the fight his own way and the defeat of Murphy seemed certain. But in the thirteenth round Murphy seemed to get new life and knocked Weir down eight times in succession. The last round was short. Murphy knocked Weir down with great force and that settled it. Murphy's weight when he entered the ring was six pounds lighter than Weir, who weighed 124½ pounds.

Syrup of Figs.

Produced from the laxative and nutricious juice of California figs, combined with he medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, acts gently, on the kidneys, lives and bowels, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds and headaches, and curing habitual constipation.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE TO BOND HOLDERS OF THE BONDED INDEBTEDNESS OF INYO COUNTY, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF THE Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, dated the 8th day of January, 1890, notice is hereby given to the holders or holder of existing bonds of the County of Inyo, state of California, that unless the said holders or holder of said bonds shall within thirty days after the service of this notice, present the bonds held by him or them, to the Board of Supervisors of said county, at the office of the Treasurer of said county in the town of Independence, and consent to a reduction of the interest thereon to the rate of five per cent. per annum, the said Board of Supervisors will proceed to cancel such bonds by the payment of the principal and interest thereon accrued.

Dated the 15th day of January, 1890.

P. H. MACK,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California.

PROPOSALS FOR COUNTY PRINTING.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT SEALed proposals will be received by the Board of Supervisors, of the County of Inyo, State of California, at the office of the County Clerk, until 12 o'clock m. of Monday, February 3d, 1890, for the purpose of letting a contract for county printing for the year beginning February 4th, 1890, and ending February 3d, 1891, as follows:

1st. Printing and publishing delinquent tax list.

2nd. Reports of Auditor and Treasurer.

3d. Notices of contracts to be let by Inyo county.

4th. Proceedings of the Board of Supervisors.

5th. Notices of meetings of the Board of Education, and all other legal notices required to be published by County Officers.

Proposals must be endorsed "Proposals for County Printing," and must be accompanied by a good and sufficient bond in the sum of $500.00 Said bids will be opened at 10 o'clock a. m. on Tuesday, February 4th, 1890. The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids. P. H. MACK, Clerk.

January 8, 1890.

Palace Saloon.
WALTER OBER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS.
The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. Dec. 20 89

PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE
BEER ICE COLD.
The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.
The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.
PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPectfully invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.
Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies
PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.
Postmaster and Deputy Co Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

Sulphur & Borax Baths
AT SODA SPRINGS, NEVADA
On son & Colorado Railroad
These valuable Springs offer special
INDUCEMENT TO INVALIDS
THE WATER CONTAINS
SULPHUR, MAGNESIA AND BORAX.
And Is Very Strengthening and Cleansing
When used for bathing purposes.
THE BATH HOUSES HAVE BEEN REBUILT
—And a large—
SWIMMING : BATH
Added, where those wishing to do so can take an invigorating plunge.
Excellent Accommodations
—AND—
Board by the Day, Week, or the Month

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Keeler, Inyo county.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 27th day of November, 1889, an assessment (No. 8) of five (5) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, 205 Front street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 10th day of January 1890 will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Thursday, the 30th day of January 1890 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

G. W. LUCE, Secretary.

Office, 205 Front St., San Francisco, California.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

Notice is hereby given that I have received from the Auditor of the County of Inyo, State of California, the Assessment Roll for the year A. D. 1889, and that the taxes thereon are now due and payable in gold and silver coin of the United States, at my office in the Town of Independence, that the taxes will become delinquent on the last Monday in December, 1889, at 6 o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto five per cent. will be added to amount thereof.

Dated Oct. 31, 1889.

J. R. ELDRED,
Tax-Collector.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the Matter of the Estate of Henry James Hartshorne, deceased.

Order to show cause why an Order of Sale of real estate should not be made.

Herbert C. Hartshorne, the administrator of the estate of Henry James Hartshorne, deceased, having filed his petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of the real estate of the said deceased, for the purposes therein set forth, it is therefore ordered by said Court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, appear before the said Superior Court on Friday, the 17th day of January, 1890 at 5 o'clock p. m., at the Court room of said Superior Court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo, State of California, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said administrator to sell so much of the real estate of the said deceased as shall be necessary. And that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper printed and published in said county. JOHN A. HANNAH.

Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated December 16th, 1889.

Filed December 16, 1889. P. H. MACK, Clerk.

Geo. M. Gill, Attorney for Administrator.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING SALOON.
Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.
WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

A. COHN & CO.
—DEALERS IN—
General Merchandise.
—ALL KINDS OF—
Farm Implements
—AND—
--MACHINERY--
Farm Produce
—OF ALL KINDS BOUGHT—
Orders for all kinds of supplies needed in mining camps promptly filled.

GIVEN & INGALLS.
—DEALERS IN—
FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.
Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

H. E. WRIGHT.
DRUGGIST.
Medicines, Drugs, Toilet and Fancy Articles. Physicians' prescriptions carefully and promptly filled. All drugs and medicines fresh and of the best quality. All orders by mail receive immediate attention

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.
Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St
In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable
S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.
All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.
Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.
Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

A NEW DEAL!
BISHOP CREEK
Livery. Feed & Sale Stable.
ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.
Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.
Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1889.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD'S
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

Fresno and Merced County
Lands To Rent and For Sale.
75,000 Acres of Wheat and Sugar Beet Land in the above Counties, to rent for a term of years. Also,
100,000 Acres of Fine Raisin, Fruit, Alfalfa, and Sugar Beet Land, with water for irrigation, for sale in tracts of from 20 acres to large tracts suitable for Colony purposes.
For particulars, apply to
E. B. PERRIN,
402 Kearney Street, San Francisco.
n-9-2m

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

GOLD WARRANTED FREE OUR NEW $85 Solid Gold Watch FREE. Worth $150.00. best $85 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy, SOLID GOLD hunting cases. Both ladies' and gents sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and those about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from $20 to $50 per week and upwards. Address, Stinson & Co., Box 812, Portland, Maine.

BELL'S
Flouring Mills,
A. N. BELL, Prop.
TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.
Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out flour that is fully
Equal to the Best.
Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.
A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
Independence,
nov 30-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

CROCKER'S HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
CROCKER BROS., Props.
sept-tf

ANTONS SALOON
KEELER, CAL.
BEER, WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS.
All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.
JOHN C. ANTON, Prop.

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise,
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

Inyo
Freighting Company.
REGULAR LINE
Mojave To Bishop.
Teams leave Mojave and Bishop weekly. Goods delivered with regularity at all points on the line. Consign goods to the Company at Mojave.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.
Horseshoeing .....$2 00 for Cash.
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

LONE PINE
Blacksmith Shop.
R. C. Spear, Prop'r
—ALL WORK ON—
MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS
—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—
HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING
All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

— A —

Wonderful Story!

Colonel Quaritch

By the Famous Novelist,

H. RIDER HAGGARD.

We have just made arrangements for the publication in these columns of the great serial "COLONEL QUARITCH"—the last and best of Haggard's stories.

This Serial will be Superbly Illustrated by Miranda,

One of the foremost newspaper artists in the country. Every reader will desire to follow this story from the beginning.

This Story Abounds in Dramatic Situations.

"COLONEL QUARITCH" will appear in liberal instalments, beginning immediately.

A Few Sample Illustrations.

We invite particular attention to the design and workmanship of the following illustrations selected from among those appearing in this story:

The Colonel Meets the Squire.

Ida Watched the Door Close.

For a Second there was Silence.

Colonel Quaritch

IS THE NAME.

LOOK OUT FOR IT!

He Was Thoughtful.

"Can you furnish bail in the sum of $200?" was asked of a prisoner in the police court the other day.

"Yes, I suppose I could, but"——

"Who will go on your bond?"

"I was going to say that the president of the United States would probably be only too glad to, but I hate to bother him with such a trifle. I'll"——

"Get some one else?"

"No, I'll go to jail. This is Mr. Harrison's busy day, and I don't want to disturb him."—Detroit Free Press.

VALUABLE PAPERS.

Precious Finds that are Sometimes Discovered in Old Paper and Rags.

Dealers in paper stock often make remarkable finds among the rags and waste paper in which they deal. Rare books are frequently found, letters and deeds of value, and even in one instance a large stuffed alligator.

John C. Stockwell, who invented the very familiar sign reading "O I C, Highest Cash Prices Paid," etc., informed a reporter that he has frequently found letters from Presidents of the United States and prominent politicians in his stock.

"I found once," said he, "a letter which compromised the patriotism of one of the greatest statesmen in this country. It was in relation to an affair in which he and a great editor were involved. I would not like to divulge their names. Another remarkable find was the parchment deed for a whole town near Troy, signed by the Indians. But perhaps my most valuable discovery were the written records of the first Continental Congress, in the handwriting of Robert Morris and George Thompson. They are now in the library at Washington. Rare books are found so often that little notice is taken of it. I have found the first edition of the history of New Jersey, rare editions of Cotton Mather's works and Poor Richard's Almanac, published by Benjamin Franklin during his early history. It seems strange that so many curiosities of real value should be allowed to find their way here, but they come from the most enlightened people. Why, just look at the case of the finding of Madame Jerome Bonaparte's letters to her father, Mr. Patterson, of Baltimore. His daughter, by her romantic marriage, became a beauty, wit and queen in the first aristocratic circles of Europe, and yet it does not appear that her letters written to her father were very much valued. For years they remained undiscovered in an old lumber room in the old Patterson mansion on South street, Baltimore, after which they passed into the hands of an old junk dealer for a trifling sum. Sold for old paper, you know. The junk dealer in turn disposed of them to a paper dealer, who fortunately discovered their real value."

Another gentleman, at one time occupying the old British prison on Rose street as a ware-house, tells the following curious tale: "A gentleman once came to our store with a piece of hand-made water marked paper and offered a large sum if we could match him the water mark. It was a deed to a large piece of property in St. Louis, and he wished to prove it a forgery. If he could arise in court and by displaying a similar water mark prove that its peculiar character did not argue the age of the paper he hoped to win his case."

This calls to mind the will case undertaken by a celebrated lawyer some time ago in this country. The discovery was made by accident that the date of the water mark, which can be seen in all cases by holding it up to the light, was several years subsequent to the date of the will, proving conclusively that the will was a forgery.—*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

LIMEKILN CLUB.

Brother Gardner's Advice to a Member Who is About to Visit Canada.

"Brudder Glucose Smith," said the president, as the triangle ceased its tinkling and the meeting was declared open, "I am giben to understan' dat you am gwine away to visit a furreign kentry."

"Yes, sah; I'ze gwine ober to Canada."

"Werry well; de change of sights an' smells will probably do you good. I'ze glad to see you go, but I wants to say a few words to you right now and yere. In de fust place, don't emagine dat de hull United Staits am gwine to hold it's breat while you are gone, or be perched on de pedal of anxiety till you git back. Seberal men ob your size kin eben take de steamer fur England widout seriously blockin' de wheels of bizness or throwing a State into confusion. Dis may seem strange to you, but it am, nevertheless, a cold fack.

"Secondly, doan' go away feelin' dat you am de sole representative of dis kentry, an' dat you has de dignity of de United States to maintain. If you hev sich a feelin' you won't dare eat onions nor drink buttermilk. Jist keep right down on de ground 'mong common folks, an' a fall won't be so apt to break yer neck.

"Thirdly, doan' find fault wid de people bekase deir customs an' habits differ from ours. It would be quite accordin' to Hoyle fur you to go over to Canada an' claim dat all you saw was fifty y'ars behind us Yankees, but doan' do it. Not one of 'em would believe you in de fust place, an' in de next you might hev great trouble in provin' your assertions.

"Fo'thly, fur Heaven's sake doan' go to braggin' about yer kentry an' its wonderful resources, inventions, wealth an' enterprise. A good deal of all dis kin be offset by sartin facks dat we had better keep to ourselves. Fur instance, our fools, lunatics an' drunkards am increasin' a good deal faster dan our wealth, an' dar isn't a thousand public officials in de hull kentry who am entirely cl'ar of suspicion. Jist keep yer brag to yerself, walk around as a private individual an' you'll come home pleased with your trip. Dat's all, Brudder Smith, an' de seckretary will make you out a card o' membership dat will pass you into any prayer meetin' dat you happen to come across."—*Detroit Free Press.*

—A tricycle cab has been licensed by the London authorities and is picking up what patronage it can with a view to general introduction. Women like it because they can get in and out without soiling their dresses on the muddy wheels, and there is easy communication with the driver. It is still enough of a novelty to be generally stared at.

—An acute Cincinnati reporter employed a bootblack to go into a secret council meeting, give the mayor a shine and listen to all that was said.

—An Albany physician says that the most curious prescription he ever gave to a patient was one he prepared for a lady. It was "stop walking up and down stairs." The only way this prescription could be taken was by changing her house, as she lived in one of the three-story and basement houses so peculiar to Albany architecture. Her husband secured a roomy cottage of two stories, and within a year the invalid's health was almost completely restored.

ABOUT MASSAGE.

A Popular Modern Hygienic Exercise Which Was Practiced Ages Ago.

Massage as a hygienic agent was practiced from the earliest times and is probably as old as surgery itself, or, as it would be more exact to say, as old as mankind. The word is derived from the Greek "to knead" and the Arabic "to press softly." A Chinese manuscript, the date of which is three thousand years before the Christian era, contains an account of operations similar to those of the present day; friction, kneading, manipulating, rolling—all the procedures now grouped together under the name of massage. The translator of this curious record, a French missionary at Pekin, finds it to include all the characteristics of an ancient scientific mode of treatment; and it has been wittily remarked that however it may rejuvenate those who submit to its influence, the wrinkles of time can not be removed from its own ancient visage. With the Egyptians, Greeks and Romans a form of massage was the common accompaniment of the bath, and was used as a luxury, as a means of hastening tedious convalescence, and to render the limbs supple and enduring. Rubbing and anointing were some times done by medical practitioners themselves or by the priests, or some times by slaves. Herodicus, one of the masters of Hippocrates in the fifth century B. C., first proposed gymnastics as a cure for disease. He was the superior officer of the gymnasium at Athens, and by compelling his patients to undergo various exercises and to have their bodies rubbed is said to have lengthened their lives, insomuch that Plato reproached him for protracting that existence in which, as years advanced, they could have less and less enjoyment. He himself, by the practice of his own remedies, attained the age of one hundred. The earliest definite information regarding massage comes from Hippocrates, who says: "The physician must be experienced in many things, but assuredly also in rubbing; for things that have the same name have not always the same effects, for rubbing can bind a joint that is too loose, and loosen a joint that is too rigid." He also used the word anatripsis, the process of rubbing up, and not down, although not understanding the reason of it, as it was not till five hundred years later that Galeen pointed out that the arteries were not filled with air, as their name would seem to imply. Asclepiades was probably not far wrong when he founded his school at Rome on the belief that diet, bathing, exercise and friction should keep the body without disease; and Cicero affirmed that he owed as much of his health to his anointer as he did to his physician. Plutarch tells us that Julius Cæsar had himself pinched all over daily as a means of getting rid of a general neuralgia. Celsus, at the beginning of the Christian era, advised that rubbing should be applied to the whole body, "when an invalid requires his whole system to be replenished;" and Pliny availed himself of a mode of treatment which was evidently much in fashion in his day, and derived so much benefit from the remedy, that he obtained for his physician, who was a Jew, the privileges of Roman citizenship. It is related of the Emperor Hadrian that one day, seeing a veteran soldier rubbing himself against the marble at the public baths, he asked him why he did so. The veteran answered: "I have no slave to rub me." Whereupon the Emperor gave him two slaves and sufficient to maintain them. It is quaintly added to this story that the next day several old men rubbed themselves against the wall in the Emperor's presence, when perceiving their object, he shrewdly directed them to rub one another.—*Chambers' Journal.*

FATAL THIRTEEN.

How a Venerable Superstition was Substantiated in a Cruel Manner.

"Yes," said a man, who in company, with a party of friends, was engaged in conversation, "thirteen is a very unlucky number."

"I have been brought up to think so,' replied a skeptical fellow, "but I have never seen any thing to substantiate the superstition."

"I have," said the first speaker.

"Nonsense."

"No, it is a fact. Some time ago there were thirteen of us assembled in a room. Every one seemed to feel that something was going to happen and a strange solemnity settled upon the party. In fact, so deeply were we impressed that two of the company got down on their knees and prayed."

"Was there no one with nerve enough to make fun of such foolishness?"

"No, sir. Instead of making fun we stood with bowed heads."

"Well, what came of it? Did any thing happen to either of you?"

"Yes, sir; less than an hour later one of our party was a corpse."

"What!"

"Yes, one of the men who had prayed died within an hour. He seemed to know that his time was approaching, for an expression of resignation had come over his face."

"Died of apoplexy or something of that sort, eh?"

"Well, no. The attending physician gave it as his opinion that he died of a sudden ailment of the neck, hemporopelia I think he said. The sheriff, it appeared to me, was the immediate cause of his death.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Telegraphed the Important Part.

"Mr. Dusenberry, did you mail my letter?"

"My dear, I lost it."

"Oh, you careless fellow! It was to Aunt Emily, and was of the utmost importance."

"You mean the postscript was?"

"Yes."

"So I thought. Well, I remembered what the postscript was, and telegraphed it to her."—*Philadelphia Call.*

—Moose are becoming numerous in Maine, as a result of well-enforced game laws.

—It is said that Puget Sound has 1,800 miles of shore line, and all along the line, miles and miles farther than the eye can reach, is one vast and almost unbroken forest of enormous trees. The supply is so vast, that although the sawmills have been working up 500,000,000 feet of lumber taken out of the forest every year for the past ten years, the spaces made by these inroads seem no more than garden patches.

INDIANS FOUND THE CURE.

It is well known in the materia medica that the greatest remedies are compounded from the juices extracted from natural herbs. The humble child of the forest, whose untutored mind knew nothing of our advanced medical science, has nevertheless been instrumental in teaching the great doctors of this age the elementary principles of their profession. Nature and nature's God has always cared for her suffering children and provided a balm to heal all the curses that afflict mankind. The knowledge of the means come in a natural way. When the Sierra Chemical Company in this city first placed on the market their celebrated *Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure*, they knew it to be a wonderful discovery which came directly from the *Pute Indians*. It was submitted to the test of practical physicians and reduced to a formula by chemical analysis. The good results of the medicine are shown by the testimonials that are constantly being received at their office, 2124 Mission street, San Francisco, and are being published daily.

All druggists sell these valuable goods. Take no other.

Poultry ought to be cheap. We've had so much foul weather this Fall.

LUCKY MEN.

Mariano and Apolinario Romero Draw $15,000.

We have referred in previous issues of this paper to the lucky holder of a ticket in The Louisiana State Lottery which recently drew $15,000. It is generally supposed that the holder of this ticket was Senor Mariano Romero. An interview with that gentleman develops the fact that the ticket was the joint property of two brothers, Mariano and Apolinario Romero—native California gentlemen both well and favorably known to the people of this city and vicinity.

The are both married men, sober, industrious, hard working and economical. Mariano is a man of about fifty-five years. He has a wife with no children of his own but with three that are his by adoption. Apolinario Romero is about forty-four years old, with a wife and eleven children. The elder Romero has a farm of one hundred and sixty acres of land in Montecito; the younger brother has fifteen acres in the same place, but with a mortgage of $3,000 on it. The mortgage was just about due and it seemed as if the land would have to be given up for the debt. Then came the news of their lucky lottery ticket and immediately following came the money. It seemed almost as if the money had fallen from heaven to save the little home and provide for the eleven children.

Said Mariano: "A few months ago the mountain fires swept down over my ranch. I lost house, barn, wagons, crops, harness and even my wearing apparel. All I had left was the land. I was virtually destitute."

Said Apolinario to the writer to-day: "I was really very hard up and things looked blue to me and my family. But that money has come. I have paid off my mortgage and every dollar I owe and—now I am a money lender myself. My brother and myself are capitalists."

It seems these men had occasionally purchased Louisiana State Lottery tickets before, but money was hard for them to get and they said they had made up their minds to buy just one ticket more and then quit entirely. "Probably we have purchased in all ten dollars worth of tickets," said Mariano Romero. "Shall we buy more tickets? Oh yes, we shall each have tickets in every drawing. We have two tickets already purchased for the next drawing."

Investigation shows us that the $15,000 drawn by these men have done a world of good. Both men owed considerably around in this neighborhood. But as soon as the money came they paid up every dollar of their indebtedness and have money left. They are both now above want and are as really rich as if they had ten times the amount. We are truly glad of their success, and believe they will take good care of what remains of their fortunate lottery ticket.—*Santa Barbara* (Cal.) *Independent* Nov. 9.

Fangle (reading)—Edison often consumes fifty cigars a day. Mrs. Fangle—I should think he would invent a machine to do it for him.

If you have ever used Dobbins' Electric Soap during the 24 years it has been sold, you know that it is the best and purest family soap made. If you haven't tried it, ask your grocer for it *now*. Don't take imitation. There are lots of them.

An auctioneer at Bath, Maine, disgusted at the low price offered for his goods, sarcastically put up a $5 bill which was promptly bid off at $5.90.

Sufferers from Coughs, Sore Throat, etc. should try "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*"

CATARRH,

HAY FEVER, CATARRHAL DEAFNESS.

A NEW HOME TREATMENT.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the living membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Micro-scopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby these distressing diseases are rapidly and permanently cured in from one to three simple applications made at home by the patient once in two weeks. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment sent free on application by A. H. DIXON & SON, 337 and 339 West King St., Toronto, Canada.—*Scientific American.*

A Fruitful Subject—The green apple is deadly, but not so deadly as the electric current.

OREGON THE PARADISE OF FARMERS.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

Beware of immitations of the genuine Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

Lowell Rang

With the praises of Hood's Sarsaparilla, soon after this medicine was offered at the drug store of C. I. Hood & Co. Everybody was astonished when they heard of the cure of Miss Sarah Whittier. For many years she had suffered more than can be told, from scrofulous sores. For two years she was unable to be out of the house and for six months was obliged to use crutches to get round her room. When she began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla she had 13 scrofula sores on her body, was thin in flesh, with little appetite, and unable to sleep nights on account of pain and nervousness. Before she had taken the whole of a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla there was a great change for the better, and after a time the sores had all healed and she was in general good health. All this was ten years ago and the benefit from Hood's Sarsaparilla has continued ever since. Miss Whittier now resides at No. 25 Branch Street, Lowell, Mass. We will send full particulars of this case to all who desire.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

BAYSIDE'S LUCK.

A Fortune for a Small Investment.

It may be true that much of the intensity and excitement which at one time was so closely identified with the Pacific coast mines, has in a measure died out, and the days of making fortunes by gold digging have passed away.

Still "Dame Fortune" lingers in our midst, and we hear occasionally of some lucky individual having successfully won her smiles. With the prospect of having railroad communication with the outer world within a short space of time, real estate in Eureka must double, and perhaps treble itself.

Now, it requires considerable capital to invest in property, and consequently the opportunity will be open to the chosen few only. For the thousands whose means are limited there are other chances for investment.

There are numerous cases of fortunes being made on a very small outlay. A short time ago a party of ten persons residing at Bayside, Humboldt county, California, decided to try their luck in the Mexican Lottery, having been tempted to do so by the liberal inducements held out. They invested $10 in the November drawing, and greatly to their delight and astonishment, one of their tickets 63,616, carried off one-fourth of the second capital prize $20,000 entitling them to $5,000.

This was a splendid return for their modest outlay of $10.

The fortunate investors pocket a snug little sum of $500 apiece. It need hardly be stated that the lucky party often were overwhelmed with congratulations by their many friends, when the glad tidings were received. By a dollar investment in the Mexican Lottery a person may win $15,000—a small fortune.

The $5,000 prize, though the lottery is conducted in Mexico, was paid in full in U. S. gold coin in San Francisco, Cal., to the Bank of California on Friday, Nov. 22d, 1889, who held the same for collection for the Humboldt Bank of California.

A Mr. Brink of Spring City, Nevada, held one-fourth ticket, No. 32,851, in November drawing, which drew the capital prize of $60,000, and the same was sent for collection through Wells, Fargo & Co's Bank of San Francisco, Cal., to the City of Mexico.

The street beggars work on the principle that nothing succeeds like distress.

A CONCLUSIVE PROOF.

A Bank with a capital and surplus of $1,700,000, and with average resources of upwards of $4,350,000, must certainly be in a very flourishing condition due to the uniformly safe and legitimate character of its transactions, for a long series of years, that has won for it the entire confidence of our best business men.

She was a toper's daughter, yet was I
Her lover, and the maiden fair would wed.
I put the question to her. Her reply?
"I don't care if I do" was all she said.

A VALUABLE MEDICAL TRATISE.

The edition for 1890 of the sterling Medical Annual, known as Hostetter's Almanac, is now ready, and may be obtained, free of cost, of druggists and general country dealers in all parts of the United States, Mexico, and indeed in every civilized portion of the Western Hemisphere. This Almanac has been issued regularly at the commencement of every year for over one fourth of a century. It combines, with the soundest practical advice for the preservation and restoration of health, a large amount of interesting and amusing light reading, and he calendar, astronomical calculations, chronological items, etc., are prepared with great care, and will be found entirely accurate. The issue of Hostetter's Almanac for 1890 will probably be the largest edition of a medical work ever published in any country. The proprietors, Messrs. Hostetter & Co., Pittsburg, Pa., on receipt of a two-cent stamp, will forward a copy by mail to any person who cannot procure one in his neighborhood.

The swellness of an entertainment sometimes makes misfits of men's hats.

HOLIDAYS ARE COMING.

Rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. A large and beautiful collection sent by mail to anyone who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written, and 4 cents in stamps. We will then mail you the above list with an elegant package of oleographic cards. Fleming Bros., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Tommy Hawk—What is a labor union, papa? Mr. Hawk—A club that directs laborers when to stop laboring.

A CURE OF CATARRH

In the head, as well as of all bronchial, throat and lung diseases, if taken in time, is effected by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, or money paid for it will be promptly returned.

A more pleasant physic
You never will find
Than Pierce's small "Pellets,"
The Purgative kind.

Life in a bugout—"Zeke," said a Kansas mother to her son, "come an' drive that cow off'n he roof, ur she'll be knockin' the chimbley down.

A 10c. smoke for 5c. "Tansill's Punch."

Little drops of water,
Falling on the sand,
O Jupiter, please stop it,
Or there won't be any land.

Dr. John Campbell Spencer

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Has Removed to his new Office and Residence,

813 SUTTER STREET, above Jones,

TELEPHONE CALL, 2360.

San Francisco, California.

R. H. McDonald PRES'T. F. M. McDonald, CASHIER.

ESTABLISHED 1863. Oldest Chartered Bank on the Pacific Coast.

PACIFIC BANK

Capital Stock $1,000,000.00.

SURPLUS $ 700,000.00.

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Letters of Credit, for the use of Tourists, available in all parts of the United States and foreign countries.

Bills of Exchange sold on the principal Cities of the World.

Investment Securities bought and sold.

Collections made at lowest market rates.

The Pacific Bank transacts a general banking business and solicits accounts of Banks, Bankers, Merchants and Corporations.

R. H. McDONALD,

San Francisco, Cal., Oct 1, 1889. President.

TOPE, JOHN, DENTIST. Information of death or whereabouts required by relatives. Reward if desired. Address, W. R. YOUNG, Antioch, California.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM

Baking Powder Stands at the Head

For Purity, Strength and Effectiveness

THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT, 1889,

THE CANADIAN GOVERNMENT, 1889,

Reports AMMONIA in the Royal Baking Powder, while Dr. Price's Cream is free from Alum and Ammonia, and all drug taints.

The accompanying cut is from a photograph showing this machine at work. This most **complete** and **powerful machine** is rapidly coming into use wherever there is land to clear and its merits are known. It works on either standing timber or stumps. Will pull an **ordinary grub in one and one-half minutes.** Makes a **clean sweep of 2 acres at a setting.** A man, a boy and a horse can operate it. No heavy chains or rods to handle—steel wire rope being used instead. The crop on a few acres the first year **will pay for the machine** and have the machine and land clear, left. Farmers having timber land to clear **cannot afford** to be without one, much less to continue to **pay taxes** on rich land which yields them nothing, while they exhaust their cleared land by constant crops. In timber over six inches in diameter this machine will grub **faster than six men can trim,** and pile the brush. It will pay those interested in clearing land to investigate the merits of this machine. For handsomely illustrated catalogue, giving price, terms, testimonials and general information, address a postal card to the manufacturers, **JAMES HILNE & SON, Scotch Grove, Ia.**

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

FOR THE BLOOD.

S S S

Swift's Specific has cured me of a malignant breaking out on my leg, which caused intolerable pain. It was called Eczema by the doctors—four of whom treated me with no relief. I candidly confess that I owe my present good health to S. S. S., which in my estimation is invaluable as a blood remedy. MISS JULIA DEWITT, 2027 N. 10th St., St. Louis, Mo.

Our baby when two months old was attacked with Scrofula, which for a long time destroyed her eyesight entirely, and caused us to despair of her life. The doctors failed to relieve her, and we gave Swift's Specific, which soon cured her entirely, and she is now healed and hearty. E. V. DEIK, Will's Point, Texas.

Send for book giving history of Blood Diseases and advice to sufferers; mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

HOSPITAL REMEDIES

THE Favorite Prescriptions of the Brightest Medical Minds in the world, as used by them in the Hospitals of London, Paris, Berlin and Vienna.

ONE MEDICINE FOR ONE DISEASE

No. 1—Cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Rose Cold, Catarrhal Deafness.
No. 2—Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption. A Peerless Remedy.
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No. 5—Fever and Ague, Dumb Ague, Malaria, Neuralgia.
No. 6—Female Weakness, Irregularities, Whites. A Golden Remedy.
No. 7—A Perfect Tonic, which gives Health, Form and Fulness, Clear Complexion, Good Blood and lots of it.
No. 8—Nervous Debility, Loss of Power Impotence, an incomparable remedy.

RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED.

Every box is guaranteed to cure its special disease if CURABLE and to give permanent relief ALWAYS. Descriptive Circulars sent free on application. HOSPITAL REMEDY COMPANY, Toronto, Canada.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES.

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

So disguised that the most delicate stomach can take it. Remarkable as a FLESH PRODUCER. Persons GAIN rapidly while taking IT.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the FINEST and BEST preparation of its class for the relief of

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, Wasting Diseases of Children, and CHRONIC COUGHS.

Sold by all Druggists.

STEINWAY. KRANICH, PEASE & BACH, Gabler, Roenisch Pianos; Burdett Organs, Band Instruments. Largest stock of Sheet Music and Books. Bands supplied at Eastern Prices. MATTHIAS GRAY CO., 206 Post Street, San Francisco.

BEST THREE WASH.

Greenbank, Potash, Insecticide, Lye; also solid and powdered Caustic Soda, Sulphur, White Oil, Rosin, Etc., Etc. For sale by **Carl Jackson Co.,** Manufacturing Agents 104 Market St., and 3 California St., San Francisco, Cal.

10,000 AGENTS WANTED AT ONCE

To sell the complete history of the murder of **Dr. CRONIN.** Giving a full and complete account of the conspiracy, murder, discovery of the body, arrests, coroner's inquest, the trial and verdict. The book contains over 100 illustrations. One large 12mo. volume of about 500 pages, price only $1.50. OUTFITS NOW READY. Send, at once, 25 cents for an outfit; first come, first served. This is the chance of your life-time; big commissions. Address, LAIRD & LEE, Publishers, 208-205 Jackson Street, Chicago, Ill.

BIGELOW IMPROVED TRUSS

It Has no Under Straps to Irritate the Parts,

IT HAS NO ELASTIC OR MAGNETIC APPLIANCE.

It is Light, Clean, and can be worn with the GREATEST COMFORT, and without under straps. In fact, it's just a PLAIN, COMMON SENSE APPLIANCE, which retains the parts in their normal position and nature does the healing. Come and see us.

Consultation and Examination Free.

Bigelow Improved Truss Co.,

OFFICE AND ROOMS: 339 BUSH STREET, Second Floor, Rooms 2, 3 & 4, Near Kearny and opp. Chronicle Building, San Francisco, Cal.

OFFICE HOURS—From 9 to 12, from 1 to 4.

A JUDGE OF TOBACCO

Always buys Seal of North Carolina, "Plug Cut." He can't be fooled by inferior imitations.

IN LUCK.

We offer until sold, to attract attention and pay our patrons, for sending away 3 cases of dress plaids, browns, blue, and different shades, full 36 inches wide, heavy and strong, at 11 cents or 9 yards for $1; and 40 pieces plain brown, garnet and other shades of Cashmere, 36 inches wide, at same price; 200 pieces gray goods and plaids, 50 inches wide, heavy and strong, for good wear, 12 yards $1. These goods are not all wool but are great bargains at these offers. For mailing add 3 cents per yard. In Ladies' Hose we offer some white at 15c., formerly sold at 30c.; unbleached, full sizes, at 10c., used to bring $2 a dozen regular; we have black, brown and mixed at same price, but not so good. Men's striped socks hose for Sunday wear, $1 per dozen up; Children's hose, 90c. per dozen up. Some extra bargains in genuine French, all colors and all sizes, 25 cents, used to bring 36 per dozen. In dress buttons, nearly every shade, we can suit you at 5c. per dozen, or 50c. a gross—two bills a dozen asked for them elsewhere. We forgot to mention a woolen linsey in red and black plaids and other colors, about 28 inches wide, at 18c. or 6 yards for $1, good for school dresses. Muslins, ginghams, prints, Canton flannels, and many other goods, retailed at ½ cent a yard above closest jobbing prices until Jan. 1, 1890. Good warm gloves and mittens for the North Country, at 15 and 25 cents. It would take 10 columns to hold all we want to tell you. But send for full list, free, and it will be sent you—everything a family wants to use. Address, **Smith's Cash Store, 418 Front St., San Francisco, Cal.**

GIVEN AWAY FREE

With our Celebrated

Teas, Coffees and Spices,

Beautiful Tea Sets, complete, for 12 persons.

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

$2.50 will buy you a 5-lb box choice Tea, with a breakfast set of 12 pieces.

$3.50 will buy you a 5-lb box of extra fine Tea, with a set of French China Fruit Plates, decorated.

$5.00 will buy you a 5-lb box of delicious Tea, with a handsome decorated tea set complete for (12) persons, **Free of Charge.**

$5.00 ORDERS AND OVER SHIPPED TO ANY part of State *free*, by rail or water.

NOTE.

This Company are the largest importers of Teas, Coffees and Spices on the Pacific Coast. You will save all middle profits by sending your orders direct to our wholesale house, **52 to 58 Market Street.** We will place pure Teas, Coffees and Spices at your door, saving you many profits. Send for our descriptive catalogue, which gives full particulars of the Handsome Premiums *given away* with our celebrated Teas, Coffees and Spices.

GREAT AMERICAN IMPORTING TEA CO.,

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SAN FRANCISCO.

40 Stores in Successful Operation.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH

PENNYROYAL PILLS

RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.

Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Diamond Brand*, in red and metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. Sent 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. *Name Paper.* Chichester Chem. Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

Damiana Bitters.

TRADE MARK

The great Mexican Remedy for Disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder. Damiana is recognized by all physicians as the best Nervous Stimulant, gives health and strength to the Generative and Procreative Organs. For sale everywhere.

NABER, ALFS & BRUNE,

323 & 325 Market St., S. F., Agents.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

BIG G. Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mfd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

MULHOLLAND & MACK, - - Proprietors.

Independence, Cal.,

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HOME-MAKING INSTINCT.

The Way In Which It Is Exemplified In Town and Country Women.

There was a pathetic story in an old school reader of a poor, homesick beaver that was captured on the shores of his native stream and carried off to a city by an experimenting naturalist. It was shut up in a room and given a piece of wood wherewith to amuse itself. Forthwith its natural instinct asserted itself; it began at once to construct a dam out of the materal supplied it, and labored for days industriously, if in vain. The world is full of women of this sort, except that the outcome of their efforts is more tangible than that of the animal intent upon dam-building. The cities, and even the country, are full of homes which women have contrived out of the meagerest materials. A man on a small salary accepts the dreary hall bed-room, fourth floor back, with dogged submission, considering his quarters part and parcel of his hard luck. Its dinginess grows dingier; old boots, soiled clothing, crumpled newspapers, burnt matches, and disreputable pipes intensify its dreariness, and the smell of stale tobacco-smoke is over it all. He looks at the dusty chaos hopelessly. He knows that every thing is at sixes and sevens, but the instinct to adorn and arrange is not born in him and he can only be helplessly miserable. Of course there are exceptions—to be studied on shipboard, in army quarters, and elsewhere where men have absolute sway. But there the cleanliness and precision are plainly exact. The general expression is not homelike, but reminds one of the regulated and supervised system which prevails in benevolent and penal institutions. The woman, as a rule, takes possession of her shabby apartment and immediately looks about her to see what improvements are practicable. The torn wall-paper is neatly mended; the carpet is patched or darned until the bad places "hardly show." A few yards of cretonne furnish pretty cushions, table covers, and curtains for the cupboard, where her cooking utensils are stowed away, and concealed. With a piece of pasteboard she contrives work basket and paper holder. The windows are washed and polished until they shine. Her few poor little treasures, prints and photographs, the bric-a-brac bought at the cheap counters of the great house-furnishing establishments are carefully arranged, and the place that before was dreary and shabby is converted into something decidedly attractive. It became a snug, cheery little nest, toward which the occupant hurries eagerly after the long day in which she has stood behind the counter, or plied her needle in the crowded work-room of a fashionable dress-making shop. It is here that she rests, reads and dreams those day dreams that fill the hearts of women of all classes and conditions.

The same instinct frequently manifests itself in new countries, after the wife joins her husband in the home to which he had preceded her. Floors are scoured, windows are neatly curtained, a bright rag carpet is made for the sitting-room floor, flowers bloom in the front yard and vines clamber over the front door, touches of sweetness and homely comfort springing up under her magical hand. It is to labor like this that women have devoted their minds and energy, and if their genius has not yet found expression in the highest forms of art and science, they have redeemed the waste places of the world and have made the wilderness blossom as the rose.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

ACUTE RHEUMATISM.

The Miasmatic Theory Recently Advanced by German Authorities.

To most practitioners acute rheumatism must appear essentially a personal or constitutional ailment occurring most readily under certain unfavorable conditions, such as fatigue, exposure, depression, with wet or cold weather. There is a disposition, however, among some physicians to regard it as dependent essentially on miasmatic conditions.

One of the latest expositions of this view is to be found in a paper read before the German Medical Society of New York by Dr. Leonard Weber. Dr. Weber considers it nearly proved by the labors of Immermann, Edlefsen, Friedlander and their pupils, that what he calls inflammatory rheumatism, and what is generally termed acute rheumatism, is not produced by taking cold, *i. e.*, the refrigeration of the heated surface of the body, but that it belongs to the class of miasmatic infectious diseases assuming an epidemic-like character at certain times, in so far as we are apt to see a larger number of cases when there is decreasing rain and moisture, while with an increase of the same the number of cases is diminished. Among other points, he considers as nearly proved that rheumatism is also a house disease, the subsoil of houses in certain locations being infiltrated with the virus, which, after prolonged dryness, may be set free by the air currents carried into the apartments.

In masked forms of rheumatism there may be an absence of one or other of the main symptoms and of the polyarthritis. Neuralgia of the trigeminal, sciatic, spinal accessory or other nerves, with slight febrile movement, may be of a rheumatic nature, and yield to alkaline and salicylate treatment after other remedies have failed. Dr. Webster says that his records show that the greater number of his cases of polyarthritis rheumatica occurred in February and March, and again in the hot and dry summer months. We do not commit ourselves to the theory of the miasmatic or external origin of acute rheumatism.

By the way, Dr. Weber does scant justice to our own countryman, Dr. Maclagan, who must be chiefly credited with this theory, which, indeed, led him to the use of salicin. We incline strongly to the personal and constitutional theory of its origin. But it is well to keep all well-argued theories in view. It is satisfactory to note that Dr. Weber regards the salicylate of soda, which he gives generally with the bicarbonate, as standing in the foremost rank of valuable drugs with which modern chemistry has presented us.—Lancet.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

Some of the Things Peculiar to Journalism in the West.

We extract the following from the last issue of the Arizona Kicker:

A DOUBLE HIT.—Last week certain folks who want to see us downed were chuckling because we were not invited to the grand autumn soiree given by Mrs. Judge Goldersleeve, of Jackass Heights. It was a social snub on us, we'll admit, but the aforesaid chuckling has ceased. It broke short off day before yesterday when the sheriff arrived from Omaha and tapped the judge on the shoulder and asked him how the business of cow stealing got along. We've had the biography of the judge in hand for some months. He robbed a post-office in Illinois, stole hogs in Iowa and embezzled from a toll-bridge in Indiana. On top of that he stole cows in Nebraska, and when his wife made cold mutton of us we went down to the telegraph office and dispatched the sheriff to come on. We think we are about even. It is not the policy of this paper, as we have often stated, to deplete our population by "giving away" our citizens, but no one must try any monkey-shines with us. We are here to stay.

HE STEPPED.—In our last issue we called attention to the fact that William Parton, familiarly known as "Bald-headed Bill," had succeeded in securing the nomination for alderman of the Second ward on the People's Reform ticket. We didn't go much on the reform business, to begin with, and we went considerably less on William. We kindly mentioned the fact to him that he was an old soaker, a man who never paid a debt, and that he escaped indictment for stealing the bridge funds by a flaw. In a brotherly way we asked him to step down and out, but instead of heeding our well-meant advice he came hunting for us with a shotgun. Then we had to exhibit certain documents to the good people to prove that William's true home was in State prison, and it was decided to get a move on him. Some one gave the snap away, however, and he was a mile or more away when the people called at his cabin and asked him to come out and play pendulum. We are heavy on genuine reform in politics, but we can't be made to believe that the way to begin it is to nominate a thief for office.

ALWAYS AHEAD.—We take pleasure in announcing to the public in this manner that we have established still another enterprise in connection with The Kicker. The New York World has its way of showing its enterprise, and we have ours. We haven't got fourteen Webb presses at work, nor can we afford to send an expedition to Africa—not yet. We have had for some time under one roof a newspaper office, a grocery, a feed store, a harness shop, a candy store and a glove factory. We have now added a butcher shop. While all these things will be run in connection with The Kicker, and by the same editorial staff, subscribers won't be obliged to take any thing but the paper. We leave others to do the bragging, but we think we can justly point with pride to this mammoth aggregation of business, all edited by one central head, and all steadily improving in genuine merit.

OUR WESTERN WAY.—We were one of three citizens who found our city recorder staving blind drunk the other night and helped him home, and because we had something to say, drunk as he was, of such conduct on the part of a city official, he has been blowing around that we are his enemy and want to down him. The truth of the matter is that he has been on a drunk for the last six months, and at no time in that period has he been fit for his official duties, but isn't that the case with all the rest of them? We've been fighting whisky ever since our first issue, but the town now drinks a barrel where it used to a gallon. We haven't an official in town who doesn't booze, and we propose next week to make one last effort. If they can't brace up we'll see that every one of them is sent for and taken back to serve out his unexpired sentence. We like the West and Western ways, but when every body, from the postmaster to the ten-pin marker, gets drunk on the same day a change of some sort is needed.

THE WEATHER.—Our subscribers have been both surprised and pleased at the way we have hit the weather for the last two weeks. We didn't expect to do so well in the start-off, as the only instrument we had was an old horse-shoe, a two-foot rule and a war map of the battle of Gettysburg, but we made no mistake. Our first prediction was that the following week would be cold, clear, cloudy, warm and variable, with possibly rain. We hit it even to the variable. She varied from a frost to such a hot night that every body kicked the quilts off. The rain didn't last but three days, but there was sufficient to let us out. Our second prediction also hit it pat. We predicted winds, calms, sunshine, clouds, high pressure over the Arctic Ocean, and low pressure around the mouth of the Amazon, with a considerable wobble between here and the Pacific. She wobbled. We got just what we expected, and from this out we are going ahead like a scared jack-rabbit hunting for cover. Watch our smoke.—Detroit Free Press.

—A bashful young man, of Wellsville, N. Y., recently offered a $5 silk umbrella to the young lady sending the best proposal of marriage. Points to be considered were composition, spelling, writing, brevity and reasons for wishing to be married. Maiden ladies over seventy-five were barred out.

HOW TO MAKE MAGNETS.

A Simple Process Which Any Intelligent Boy Can Master.

There are two general classes of magnets—electro-magnets and permanent magnets. The electro-magnet is active only when a current of electricity is passing around it; the permanent magnet, as its name indicates, retains its magnetism after the magnetizing agent is removed. Electro-magnets are always made of soft iron, while permanent ones are made of steel. An electro-magnet can be easily constructed as follows:

Procure from a blacksmith or from any source a small soft-iron horseshoe. Commencing just above the heelcork on one side, wind closely three or five layers of two inches' length of No. 22 insulated copper wire. Without cutting the wire, proceed spirally along the toe of the shoe, and then wind the same number of similar layers on the other end.

All the windings must be in the same direction in reference to the iron. If now the ends of the wire be connected with an electric battery, quite large pieces of soft iron—for instance, large nails or spikes—will be held up by the heelcorks, which act as pole pieces.

As soon as the battery is disconnected the spike will fall. This, however, would not be the case if the horseshoe was made of steel, for it would then, because of the passage of the electric current, have become a permanent magnet. To pass an electric current around a piece of steel is, indeed, the easiest way of making a permanent magnet.

To try it, wind several layers of the same wire used on the horseshoe around a lead-pencil. Then carefully remove the lead-pencil, and insert in the hollow coil left a common darning-needle, the head of which has been broken off, leaving about an inch of length.

Pass the current from the battery through the coil for a minute, disconnect and remove the needle, and it will be found to be magnetized. If it be drawn through iron filings or small tacks, they will adhere to it.—Boston Budget.

A New Use for Vaseline.

"The women have a new use for vaseline," observed a drug clerk as he jerked his thumb over his right shoulder in the direction of a well-dressed lady who was leaving the store after having made a purchase of the petroleum compound.

"What's that?"

"They are using it on their shoes now."

"On their shoes?"

"Yes, and the ladies must be given credit for having made a valuable discovery. The ingredients have a wonderful effect on fine leather, and it is fast taking the place of all the compounds manufactured for softening the shoes. Take a pair of shoes that have become stiff and uncomfortable by constant wear in the rain and apply a coat of vaseline, rubbing it in well with a cloth, and in a short time the leather becomes as soft and pliable as when it is taken from the shelves of the shoe dealer. Yes, indeed, this rainy weather has caused quite a boom in the vaseline trade."—Washington Post.

To Get Rid of Suckers.

J. W. Clark, of the Missouri Agricultural College, says: "The reason why sprouts or suckers grow at the base of the trunks of apple trees is that at the base of the tree, the collar, as it is called, just beneath the surface of the ground, adventitious buds are formed from which the suckers, or sprouts grow. If these are cut close to the ground, the stubs left beneath the surface will send up several sprouts in place of the one cut away, so that where the suckers are simply removed once during the season, instead of helping the case it is made worse. Cutting several times during the growing season will, if continued, destroy them; a better way is to remove the earth from the collar and roots near the trunk, to a depth of six or eight inches, and cut all shoots off close to the trunk from which they start, taking care not to leave a short stub, or new shoots will start from it. If the shoots can be pulled off, the work will prove fully as effective. Replace the earth about the tree again after the suckers have all been removed."

Is the Sun Inhabited?

Sir David Brewster makes the following remarks relative to the sun: So strong has been the belief that the sun can not be a habitable world, that a scientific gentleman was pronounced by his medical attendant insane because he had sent a paper to the Royal Society, in which he maintained that the light of the sun proceeded from a dense and universal aura, which may afford ample light to the inhabitants beneath, and yet be at such a distance aloft as not to be among them; that there may be water and dry land there, hills and dales, rain and fair weather, and that as the light and the seasons must be eternal, the sun may easily be conceived to be by far the most blissful habitation of the whole system. In less than ten years after this apparently extravagant notion was considered as a proof of insanity, it was maintained by Sir William Herschel, as a rational and probable opinion, which might be deducible from his own observations on the structure of the sun.—N. Y. Ledger.

—Tight shoes have their uses. They help a man to forget many other miseries.—Shoe and Leather Reporter.

It Was Raining.

Yesterday afternoon while the rain was pouring down a citizen left the postoffice to encounter an acquaintance who was also sheltered by an umbrella.

"Raining, isn't it?" queried the first.

"Hey?"

"Raining, isn't it?"

"I'd like to see you a moment," was the reply. "Come up stairs."

The two passed up, traversed the dark hall to its darkest corner, and then No. 2 turned on No. 1 with

"Do you take me for an infernal idiot?"

"Why, no, of course not."

"Do you suppose I'm carrying an umbrella around to keep the sun off at this time of year?"

"No."

"I'm carrying it to keep off the rain, am I not?"

"Of course."

"Well, then, it rains. You know it rains. Everybody in town knows it rains. Now, you go on and let people alone."

"But—but"—

"That's all. You let it rain. She knows her business. You just attend to your own affairs and let the weather alone. Good day, sir."

And he went clumping down stairs and left the other to follow at his leisure.—Detroit Free Press.

What She Would Do.

"I've brought Tommy with me. Yes," said Mrs. Flighty, meeting Mrs. Smythe in one of New York's biggest and most bewildering dry goods stores. "I don't often bring him, for I think there's great danger in having little children in one of these big shops or on the crowded streets. He wears a little medal with his name and the number of our residence on it, and I've taught him just what to say in case he should get lost, and I'd know just what to do myself. I'd keep perfectly calm and go right to police headquarters and give information there and then—why, where is the child? Tommy! where are you? Tommy, Tommy Flighty! Where did he go? Mercy on us, what could have become of the child? Did you see him? Tommy! Good heavens and earth! He'll be killed in this crowd! Oh, what shall I do? Tommy, Tommy! I'll go crazy if I don't find him this minute! Where can he be? Oh, I shall faint! I shall die if I have to go home without him! Police! Help! My child! My child! I shall never see him again! I know I shan't! It will kill his papa! Tommy, my child, my child! O—o—o—h!"

And while they were bringing her out of her faint, Tommy came from behind a counter, where he had crept in search of a pasteboard box.—Hat in Time.

An Unlucky Man.

A.—Have you ever had any experience in love affairs?

B.—Well, I should say I had. In love I am the unluckiest of mortals. All the girls that I loved, and even some that I hadn't begun to love yet, were gobbled up by other fellows and married.—Translated from the German for Texas Siftings.

A Sad Loss.

"Well, I see old Mithomer has died at last."

"Yes, it was a sad loss to me."

"I didn't know you were a friend of his."

"No, I was his physician."—Life.

Advice to Amateurs.

Amateur Theatrical Aspirant—Mr. Booth, please tell me how I can best act so as to make the audience laugh.

Mr Booth (sizing him up)—Act naturally, young man.—Yankee Blade.

There Wasn't Room.

Wife—Harry, do you see how attentive that couple on the sofa are to each other? I'm positive there's something between them.

Husband (after a look)—I think you're mistaken, my dear.—Time.

More Than His Money's Worth.

Guest (in a restaurant, angrily)—Say, waiter, I find chickens in these eggs!

Waiter (blandly)—All right. Keep quiet, sir, and there will be no extra charge.—Lowell Citizen.

A Blighted Romance.

Salesman—Can it be possible! Miss Coupon, whom I had the pleasure of meeting at Bar Harbor last summer. How long——

Miss Coupon—Three yards, please.—Texas Siftings.

Unreasonable.

Little Mabel—Mamma, may I have something to eat?

Mother (impatiently)—Yes, take this piece of cake, and don't open your mouth again!—Time.

Force of Habit.

Photographer (to Actor Boards in his great character of Mr. Hyde)—Ready? Now, look kindly and pleasant!—Drake's Magazine.

A Bowery Tragedy; or, THE SAD FATE OF A WOULD BE DUDE.

(After Hood.)

One more unfortunate,
Wanting goods cheap,
Seeking the Bowery,
"Where prices ain't steep."

The style is "The London"—
How natty and neat!
He cuts quite a figure
While crossing the street.

The streets are so muddy—
Alas, there he slips!
And ere he recovers,
Hears something that rips.

Lift him up tenderly—
"Handle with care!"
His face is as crimson,
I'll vow as his hair!

Oh, horror! each urchin,
In glee at the chance,
Yells, "Ah, there my chappie,
You've busted your ——!"

* * * * * *

In pity, the curtain
We'll draw down just here;
The moral, dear readers,
Will plainly appear.

—W. J. O. in Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

HABITS OF FRENCHMEN.

One Respect in Which They Enjoy an Advantage Over Americans.

The habits of life, so far as regards eating, are better with our Parisian. England and America both transgress, one in the quantity, the other in the quality, of the food. The Briton feeds too heavily. He becomes plethoric and beefy. The exquisite rose tints on his daughter's cheek turn to patches of harsh color on the face of his wife, and his own rubicund visage suggests chronic congestion. Not content with heavy meals morning, noon and evening, there is a night supper, more or less profuse according as the good sense of the individual bends to or wrestles with custom. There is a good deal of tea drunk and coffee and a vast amount of strong ale and porter; which all serve to induce more appetite for solid food. A man can eat two slices of bread or meat with a glass or a cup of liquid accompaniment, where he could use but one without. So the effect is apt to be excess—certain excess over the necessary amount of nourishment, probable excess over the wholesome point.

In America it is not the amount—although our women as a rule with their sedentary habits use too much, especially at breakfast time—but the kind of food which makes the national deadly sin. Pies, cakes and hot biscuits, fried meat and doughnuts, pickles and preserves, bleach instead of reddening the blood; and except in some few districts, we are a nation of anemics. If the unfortunate stomach can sustain the injury done it by lack of proper nourishment, it succumbs to the habit of bolting. Meal time is a succession of gulps and swallows grudgingly snatched from time devoted to the routine of labor, as hurried as nervous haste and the preoccupation of business cares can make it, and wholly unavailing for ordinary purposes of mastication. The misused teeth decay and ruined digestion revenges itself in blanched cheeks, thinned hair and general prostration. If this is too vivid a picture for the better knowledge and higher civilization of our cities, it certainly is not so for the country districts, and it is these last which produce the people. Towns may be the nerve ganglions, but the country supplies their force.

The Parisian has changed all this. He begins the day with the slightest possible breakfast, leaving mind and body cleared, not weighted for action. After three or four hours' work has induced a healthy demand for food there comes a dainty and plentiful meal—two or three courses of meat, with a few vegetables, an omelette, bread and butter, fresh or prepared fruit. This answers to our lunch, and is usually served at noon or at one o'clock. Six hours later comes dinner. Soup always, often fish, four or five delicate and inviting preparations of meat, with a slight accompaniment of vegetables and some delicious sauce; a sweet and a dessert of fruit and cheese form the main points of this principal meal. Poor families will have less; richer people will offer greater variety, but ordinarily this scheme very slightly modified will represent the daily routine of a Parisian household.—Paris Cor. Boston Journal.

ON THE GRAND CANAL.

Early Morning Scenes in Venice—Market-Men on the Way to the Rialto.

The first sign of life on the Grand Canal in the early morning is the passing by of long barges laden with green vegetables and fruit from the low, flat island of Mazzorbo, and destined for the market at the Rialto. One such has passed as we write; its sail is of a rich Indian red with a dark blue tip, a fillet-work border running round it, and in its center a design in orange of St. George and the dragon. The big rudder is gaudily painted in green and white, and has a picture of the Madonna on the part that is above the water. The men who are poling the barge along add to the variety of color by one of them wearing a pink shirt and purple trousers. The whole thing, together with its green load, looks, as the first rays of the sun glint upon it, like a bit of a broken rainbow that has dropped into the canal and is drifting along on the eddies. Now comes a barge heaped up with coal, now one with bales of cotton for the factory lately established here. This is followed by another whose cargo of square white deal boxes is guarded by a soldier at each end of the boat, and the red flag that floats over it tells us that it is dynamite that is passing by. Of a more peaceable sort is the next that we notice. A small flat boat, hardly more than a curved board, is propeled by two tall, brown-robed figures, two Capuchin friars, who, with bare heads and sandaled feet and with cords girdling their waists, are off on a begging expedition, hoping to return with their Franciscan cane basket filled with good things for their monastery's faro. Presently a barca approaches the stone landing place beside our palace. This barca is a plainer sort of gondola, without its graceful, dignified steel prow. Out of it come, tumbling over each other, about fifty soldiers. An early-astir, itinerant seller of an Italian "Complete Letter Writer," with a quick eye to business who happens to come up, seizes the opportunity, and in a moment his bag is open. He pulls out a heap of books, and with ready wit reads a suitable sample of the contents of his book: "Letter from a soldier in Abyssinia to his brother in Italy." In an instant the soldiers are crowding round him, listening with interest, many producing the few coins with which they can become possessors of the little manual, which they scan eagerly for something to fit their own particular case as they are hurried away up the narrow lane.—Chambers' Journal.

Amy Meant the Other Kind.

"Mr. Dolley, give me a cent," said Amy's little sister, before Amy came down to the parlor.

"What do you want with it?" asked Mr. Dolley, much amused, as he handed her the coin.

"O, I don't want it; I only wanted to see if you had any cents, because sister Amy said this afternoon that you hadn't."—Yonowine's News.

WATER SCARCE IN COLORADO.

A Warning That Should Not Be Suffered to Pass Unheeded—Suggestions.

Colorado will be forced to follow in the footsteps of California in a communistic appropriation of the waters of the state for the use of its entire population. The drought of the present season, protracted through a period of three months, gives a warning that will not be suffered to pass unheeded. Colorado has even a scantier stock of water than California. The larger part of the state lies just east of the Rocky mountains, and the three rivers, South Platte, Arkansas and Rio Grade, which, with their affluents, water the country, are very insignificant streams—so small and shallow that in prolonged dry spells like the present they nearly lose their current.

Flume and ditch companies have tapped them at the base of the mountains, and drawn off the water to be sold in small streams to farmers for irrigation purposes. But this gives to the population nearest the mountains an advantage over those living further east, for it sometimes occurs in time of drought that, when the former are amply served, the river is nearly exhausted, and there is little water left for the people living lower down. In the present case, the South Platte, which runs through Denver, has been so shrunken in volume that it does not afford water enough for all purposes, and the state authorities have been forced to prohibit diversion of the water into ditches for irrigation, and allow it to be used only for drinking and stock watering. The great cattle herds are found in the eastern part of the state, at a distance from the heads of the streams, and if the streams are exhausted near the mountains by irrigating ditches and flumes, the cattle herds must suffer.

It seems to be the experience that as population, with its civilizing practices, multiplies in a new country, the rainfall diminishes; and there is not a doubt that, when the destruction of mountain forests in Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, New Mexico and Nevada shall have been completed, a scarcity of water will be a perpetual disadvantage, and the shrunken streams and lakes will have to be protected with jealous official care. Otherwise it is easy to imagine a drouth unusually protracted, in which the mountain streams, fed by snow water alone, would shrivel to rills, and the thousands of animals perish of thirst, and the populations themselves be forced to abandon the country. To prevent such a peril, the state will have to assume absolute possession of all water supplies, and hold and dispense them for the use of the people. In the course of time the population of Colorado will be a million, and when that day comes water will be a treasure to be husbanded and protected as jealously as it is in Arabia.—St. Louis Republican.

Heading Off a Prairie Fire.

A courier on a foaming mustang, followed by a herd of stampeding animals, has announced the coming of the fire, miles to windward, perhaps before even its smoke is visible. At the word "Fire!" every man on the settlement drops his work, catches his horse, seizes water buckets, blankets, ropes, cans of kerosene oil, plows, and whatever else may be of use in fighting the fire, and, throwing these into a wagon, dashes off to meet the danger. The probable course of the fiery cyclone being ascertained, a large force of men begin plowing a strip of land directly across it, for a "fire-break." Sometimes half a dozen plows, with four or more horses to each, are put simultaneously to work, turning up furrows with desperate energy.

On the windward or exposed side of this fire-break a counter fire is started by means of the ropes saturated with kerosene. This creeps along at a comparatively slow pace against the wind, to meet the greater one, which comes surging along, preceded by a scorching, furnace-like breath and a dense shower of gray ashes. On the other side of the plowed strip, toward the ranches, the grass is drenched with water, and men stand ready with wet blankets to put out the flying sparks as they alight. The rush of the approaching mass of flame and smoke is terrific. It fairly leaps ahead, 100 feet at a time, hissing, snapping and roaring as if it were laying low a forest. Suddenly it meets the back fire. The two rush together in a great billow of flame, which rises high in the air and goes out in dense black clouds of smoke. The tornado is checked, and the ranchers are saved.

This is what takes place when the work of the prairie firemen is successful. Sometimes, however, the flames, checked in front, rally and spread out anew at the sides, and continue their destructive course over more miles of prairie, until stopped by some river or desert place.—Frank Leslie's Illustrated.

Lightning in the Rocky Mountains.

The curious case of G. S. Edwards, who was struck by lightning while crossing Iron hill, at Leadville, Colo., on July 4, is attracting considerable interest among scientific men. After the flash, Mr. Edwards remained unconscious for fifteen minutes before receiving assistance. The lightning struck him on the left cheek, and after knocking out a number of his teeth passed diagonally across the breast to the right side. It then descended the body to the foot, emerging from the right boot. It passed entirely through the foot, leaving a hole similar to that made by a bullet. The clothing was torn into fragments, particles being found a distance of 200 feet. Both of the boots were entirely destroyed, and one of them carried sixty feet away.

The ground where the man was standing was torn up for a considerable distance. The course of the electric current along the body was marked by a black and red streak one and a half inches wide. The worst effect of the streak seems to have been on the lungs. A severe hemorrhage was produced, by which a quart of blood was lost. In addition to these injuries, the surface of the body was almost covered with blisters, the result of ugly burns. This, we believe, is the first authentic record of a person being injured by lightning at an elevation of 10,500 feet. It is remarkable such severe internal injuries were not followed by death.—Scientific American.

Dr. Douglas, Gen. Grant's Physician.

In a flying visit to New York the other day I saw Dr. Douglas, Gen. Grant's physician. The doctor has not fully recovered from the great physical and mental strain imposed upon him by his constant attention during the whole of the last nine months of Grant's life. The doctor's hands shake still as if they were palsied. But his general look is one of great gain. Several months ago a catarrhal trouble resulted in his stomach becoming poisoned with mucus that had been beyond the power of expectoration. He overcame the difficulty by introducing a rubber tube into his throat and the passage below. Through this tube he would pass warm water so as to cleanse out the alimentary canal and stomach before eating. By this process he has regained lost flesh, and to a degree his lost health.—Washington Letter.

A Slight Mistake in Reporting.

The Earl of Carnarvon at a banquet, in proposing the health of the clergy, said that "in these days clergymen were expected to have the wisdom and learning of a Jeremy Taylor." His lordship was next day reported to have said: "In these days clergymen were expected to have the wisdom and learning of a journeyman tailor."—The Argonaut.

FAME.

[Paul Hermes.]

"Better than aught is fame," he said;
"'Tis better than wealth or wine
To see the populace sway its head,
And to hear its shouts combine;

"Sweeter than kiss the bridegroom sips
Is the honey sweet of fame,
When the grateful nation opens its lips
To utter a hero's name."

Trampled by hoofs and heavy feet
With power and blood beat out,
His body they found on the foe's retreat,
Where the bullets thickest rained.

Silently through the crowded street
The muffled coffin came;
Not a word was said—hearts quicker beat;
And that was the hero's fame.

AUTHORS ON EXHIBITION.

Personal Appearance of Noted Men of the Pen—Rather Good-Looking.

[New York Cor. Philadelphia Record.]

It was not so much to hear the authors read as to see what they looked like that packed the Madison Square theatre and you may be sure that every lady present carried an opera glass. The authors made a good showing, and felt quite proud of them. Mr. Curtis, with his English side whiskers and iron-gray hair, parted in the middle, is always an elegant person to look at, and Julian Hawthorne is decidedly picturesque. He has his father's black curling hair, striking eyes and fierce mustache. He is large and well made, and a very good looking fellow. Will Carleton looks exactly as you would expect Will Carleton to look. He is the perfect type of brother Jonathan, except that he hasn't the hollow cheeks of that typical individual; but he used to have when I first saw him he was very hatchet-faced, but now his cheeks are rounded out. He still, however, wears the tuft of hair on his chin, and the old-fashioned necktie, which our parents called a stock.

Mr. Howells whose stories are the delight of the ladies, is short and fat, wears his hair banged on his forehead, has a bristling mustache and wears eye-glasses when he reads. He is well dressed for an author—as a usual thing authors have not much regard for the tailor's art—and I think that his admirers were satisfied with his appearance. Professor Boyesen is a Norwegian, and while he doesn't look quite the Viking, wears a tawny beard and mustache, and has a ruddy complexion and light blue eyes. Mr. Bunner is the last man one would pick out as the editor of Puck. He looks much more like a dainty student. He is a young man, with black curling hair, brushed till it shines like a looking-glass, and he wears little black side-whiskers, cut close to his cheeks and eye-glasses.

John Boyle O'Reilly is called the most picturesque author of the Boston circle. He is of the Irish type of beauty, with fine red and white complexion, black curling hair, large light blue eyes, with black lashes and eyebrows, and a drooping brown mustache. Mr. Beecher everybody knows. He is a trifle stouter than he was, his face is a little redder and his hair somewhat whiter, otherwise he is the same Henry Ward Beecher that we have known from our childhood. Mark Twain is the same long and lank Mark Twain that he always was, too; but he is beginning to show the effects of time and hard oaking, for his shock of hair is very gray, and so is his enormous mustache; his eyes are gray, too, but are as clear and sharp in their expression as they were twenty years ago.

George Parsons Lathrop has a rather foreign appearance his hair is black and curls close to his head, and he has a short curling beard and mustache, and, being very nearsighted, wears eye-glasses; he has grown stout of late, though he is still rather picturesque looking. Dr. Edward Eggleston strikes one at first as being all hair; he has an enormous crop on his head, which is very thick and quite long, and an immense unkempt beard and mustache, and deep set eyes overhung with heavy eyebrows.

These were the authors who took part in the readings but there were many more grouped on the platform around them, the most conspicuous among them being Mr. Andrew Carnegie, the Pittsburg iron manufacturer and millionaire, whose two books of travel entitle him to a place among the authors. Mr. Carnegie occupied a large armchair in which he threw himself back at full length and laughed like a boy out of school at everything funny that was said. Next to him sat Mr. Roswell Smith, the publisher of The Century, who though not an author, is very much interested in the copy-right bill.

Railroad Safety.

[Frank Leslie's.]

According to The Paris Gaulois an apparatus has just been invented which is simply astounding, for with it the traveler need no longer fear any accidents. Safety will be assured on railroads. This apparatus permits the employe charged with the duty to see into a mirror the entire section of the road he is to control, with all the trains in motion, and he knows at every instant just exactly where each train is. When one of them approaches another at a distance which is dangerous he can immediately signal the menaced train.

The apparatus consists of a sheet of opaque glass, on which the rails are indicated by horizontal lines and the stations by vertical ones, numbered. Little arrows, representing the trains, move along the horizontal lines. They are put in motion by aid of electricity, developed by the contact of metallic brushes attached to the locomotives with zinc bands placed along the rails. The train thus continually traces its trajectory on the glass indicator. The apparatus was exhibited some days ago in Germany to a commission of Berlin scientists.

Peppering the Sparrows.

[Chicago Times.]

A gentleman in Germantown, Pa., who was greatly annoyed by a colony of sparrows that had taken up their quarters in a mass of ivy covering one side of his house, got rid of them by a novel expedient. One day he purchased half a pound of red pepper, and going up to the third story, opened the windows and sifted the pepper down through the ivy. The alarm of the sparrows was evinced by the haste with which they left their hiding places. Every bird took its departure, and his premises are now clear of them.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Mulholland & Mack
EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL
FRIDAY JANUARY 24 1890

County Official Paper.

Spain appears to be on the eve of a revolution. Meetings of influential men are being held who want to sweep away the sham monarchy and establish a republic. In Portugal crowds throng the streets of the cities and cheer for a republic. The Emperor of Austria is so discouraged with the condition of his empire that he is reported to be thinking strongly of following the example of Diocles an and Charles V. by abdicating. The silly American girls who want to marry Princes and other titled blackguards must hurry up before the whole beggarly trumpery is swept away.

A few more such transactions as the sale of a seat in the United States Senate to Mr. Brice is reasonably certain to bring about a change in the method of electing Senators. This case is so flagrant that men of blameless character, like Mr. Thurman, will not affiliate with those who make merchandise of the high dignity that of right belongs to a seat in the Senate. And when men like him unite regardless of party in opposition to such infamies an end of the traffic is sure to come.

When the resumption of specie payments was urged after the close of the Rebellion Horace Greely was laughed at for saying, "the way to resume is to resume." Yet the event proved that he was right. When it was decreed that specie payments would be resumed after a certain date the thing was done and there was neither trouble nor difficulty about it. It will be just the same with silver coinage. If unlimited silver coinage should be provided for by the Congress now in session it would be effected just as easily as the redemption of specie payments was effected.

Doctor Johnson said that being at sea was being in prison with a chance of being drowned. We are better situated here in Owens Valley; we are almost as much in prison as people at sea, but then we are in no risk of being drowned. Railroads blockaded for days together and no mails; telegraph wires down and no means of getting news from the outside world. We are so completely isolated that if the Valley should sink into the earth we would hardly be missed.

When such a man as Allen G. Thurman declares the election of Brice to the United States Senate as a disgrace to the Democratic party it is amusing to watch the squirming and wriggling of the party papers in their attempts to defend such a sell-out. This is the worst case yet of selling a seat in the United Senate. Payne's case was bad enough but the Democrats of Ohio have sunk to much lower depths since then

The Anarchists are at last engaged in a good work. Within about ten days nineteen of them committed suicide at New York and Brooklyn. But after all, these men were evidently earnest in the belief that the poor are treated with gross injustice and that there is no hope for improvement in this world. Mistaken, and even mad as such men are, it is hard to think of them without pity.

Several measures are now being discussed in Congress looking to some change in our laws on immigration. This should have been done long ago; the United States should not be a dumping place for the garbage of the world.

Carried the Proofs with Them.

Two ex-Confederates who applied for allowance under the maimed soldier act showed strong proof that they were badly hurt during the war. About 2 o'clock Mr. Lucius Maxwell walked in, and taking from his pocket an old Confederate passport slowly unwound it and laid before Col. Tip Harrison six pieces of his skull. Mr. Maxwell was a member of the Forty-second Georgia regiment, and received a terrible wound in the head in one of the battles around Atlanta in July, 1864. About 4 o'clock Mr. Josephus Riden came in and took from his pocketbook a piece of his own skull which he has preserved all these years. Mr. Riden was a member of the Thirty-fourth Georgia regiment, and was shot in the top of his head at the battle of Jonesboro. To this day these unfortunate veterans still suffer from the effects of their dangerous wounds, and have never been able to do steady work since they were received. It is hardly necessary to add that the applications of both were promptly allowed.—Atlanta Constitution.

Mr. Winks (looking over the paper)—Cheap Drugg & Co. are selling all sorts of patent medicines at half price.

Mrs. Winks—Just our luck. There isn't anything the matter with any of us.—New York Weekly.

MEN WHO HATE WOMEN.

A PHYSICIAN TELLS HIS EXPERIENCE WITH MISOGYNISTS.

A Mad Musician's Flight from His Family—Frightened by the Sight of a Woman—Prejudiced by Being Annoyed. Strange Cases of Aversion.

"Women haters? Plenty of them!"

A Journal reporter had met a well known physician in an uptown cafe and interrupted a conversation that the doctor was holding with a friend over a cigar and a bottle of claret. He spoke easily and with confidence that he knew his subject.

To hate a woman, especially one of the dainty, loving kind, upon whose glances men hang enthralled, or for whose kindly glances men would sacrifice their souls, seemed incredible. Perish the thought! And yet the visitor's mind brought into remembrance cases in which men had sworn they hated women, only to be captured and put in bondage by a pair of bright eyes.

The physician struck a fresh match and watched the smoke from his cigar curl lazily upward as he related a few strange incidents that had come under his observation professionally.

THE STORY TOLD BY HOLMES.

"One case that I recall," said the doctor, "was that of a German, a member of all the musical societies, who late in life acquired and betrayed an intense hatred of all women. He had been happily married, and no one suspected him of this new feeling that began to creep over him and destroy the love he had felt for his wife and the respect for his mother.

"He struggled against it and fought it, but it was no use, and the disease, if such it may be called, began to show itself to his family and friends, and an instant estrangement from his wife was the result. He ran away from his home and was finally returned hopelessly insane.

"Now," concluded the doctor, "there was a man who was a woman hater, only he did not know it because he was insane. The physicians had diagnosed his case aright."

The conversation turned then on a case that had been mentioned by Oliver Wendell Holmes in his book. A very young boy had been left in charge of a nurse, and she had suddenly gone insane. In her maniacal frenzy she tried to strangle her innocent charge, and only desisted when she thought she had succeeded in her object. Then she killed herself with a razor, which left her a most shocking sight. The boy revived, and the first thing his eyes fell upon was the corpse.

From that day throughout his childhood and up to the day of his death the sight of a woman was enough to throw him into convulsions. His nurses were men, and his family decided it best to seclude him. No woman ever entered his apartments, but all the work of taking care of him devolved upon men. He died in those rooms.

"Yes, that is very strange," said the physician, meditatively. "But I think I know of one nearly as remarkable," and he went on to relate the following:

"In the spring of '81 I was called in by a prominent banker to attend to his son, who had suddenly become afflicted with a strange state of mind, which proved to be a hatred of women. This his family could not understand, as he had always been a leader in social events and fond of ladies' society.

"I found the young fellow's constitution very much run down, and made him admit that he was a victim of the opium habit. He also confessed to me an adventure that had happened to him, but which I will not repeat, as it is too long, in which he had been scared nearly out of his wits by a woman.

"It was easy enough for me to see that unless the impression caught and retained by his mind in its enfeebled state could be removed, he would remain a woman hater all his life."

"Was it ever removed, doctor," asked one of the listeners.

"Never," was the answer, and the party relapsed into silence for a moment.

THEY ANNOYED HIM.

A diversion was caused by the waiter's removal of an empty bottle and the substitution of a fresh one, and the conversation was resumed.

"Tell us another, doctor," insinuated the newspaper man.

"I could tell you several more, but would have to do so briefly, as a patient is waiting for me," he responded. "I recollect a gentleman who stood very high in all affairs connected with education in New York. He, too, was a woman hater. As his opinion on school affairs was considered valuable, many teachers, especially ladies, used to run to him for advice, but as he was deeply engaged in study, their calls were a source of annoyance to him and irritated him into the state of mind that I have mentioned.

"He was a bachelor, but he finally discharged all women servants, substituting men. And orders were given that no woman was to be allowed to set foot within his doors. He has often told me that women had prevented his reaching the highest rounds of science and that he could never regain the time lost.

"I knew another case where a man intrusted his entire fortune to a woman and she made away with it and made a woman hater out of him. He would never address one.

"But," concluded the doctor, impressively, "I think that designing mothers are responsible for many of the woman haters, as they frequently prevent their daughters from marrying the men of their choice, and when a girl deserts the man she loves and marries another, it is very apt to do mental injury to the first."—New York Journal.

Clear Proof.

Merritt—Nice smoking jacket, that. Kind of your wife to make it for you.

Young Husband—Why, how do you know my wife made it for me?

Merritt—I notice that the buttons are sewed down the wrong side.—Woman's World.

Brought Them Out in Sections.

One of our county physicians, who lives at Tazewell, was called to see a very tall gentleman who lives in the neighborhood of Brantly, and who was sick with the measles. On account of the exceeding height of the man the doctor advised him to paint a ring around his body with iodine and he would proceed to bring the measles out on him one end at a time, as it would be impossible to accomplish the whole job at once. Our informant states that the ring was drawn and the measles brought out in sections.—Buena Vista (Ga.) Patriot.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SYRUP of FIGS

Combines the juice of the Blue Figs of California, so laxative and nutritious, with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, forming the ONLY PERFECT REMEDY, to act gently yet promptly on the

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—AND TO—
Cleanse the System Effectually,
—SO THAT—
PURE BLOOD,
REFRESHING SLEEP,
HEALTH and STRENGTH

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CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC AUCTION

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 21st day of January, 1890, in the matter of the estate of Henry James Hartshorne, deceased, the undersigned, the administrator of the said estate, will sell at Public Auction to the highest bidder, for cash, gold coin of the United States, and subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on Saturday, the 15th day of February, 1890, at 2 o'clock p. m., in the town of Bishop, in said County of Inyo, all the right, title, interest, and estate of the said Henry James Hartshorne, at the time of his death, and all the right, title, and interest that the said estate has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to that of the said Henry James Hartshorne at time the of his death, in and to all of the following described real estate, to wit:

An undivided one-half interest in and to that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate in the town of Bishop, Inyo county, California, and more particularly described as follows:

Lying and being in the north west quarter of section 7, township 7 south, of range thirty-three (33) east, M. D. M., commencing at a point 150 feet south of the north east corner of said quarter section, running thence 50 feet south along the west side of Main street in said town of Bishop, thence west 100 feet; thence north 50 feet; thence east 100 feet to the place of beginning, together with all the improvements thereon, known as the "Headquarters Saloon" and Mrs. Hubbard's residence.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, gold coin of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the auctioneer on the day of sale, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at expense of purchaser.

H. C. HARTSHORNE,
Administrator of the Estate of Henry James Hartshorne, deceased.
Bishop, January 24, 1890.

NOTICE TO BOND HOLDERS OF THE BONDED INDEBTEDNESS OF INYO COUNTY, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF THE Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, dated the 8th day of January, 1890, notice is hereby given to the holders or holder of existing bonds of the County of Inyo, "State of California, that unless the said holders or holder of said bonds shall within thirty days after the service of this notice, present the bonds held by him or them, to the Board of Supervisors of said county, at the office of the Treasurer of said county in the town of Independence, and consent to a reduction of the interest thereon to the rate of five per cent. per annum, the said Board of Supervisors will proceed to cancel such bonds by the payment of the principal and interest thereon accrued.

Dated the 14th day of January, 1890.

P. H. MACK,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California.

Palace Saloon.
WALTER OBER Lessee
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS.
The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. Dec. 21 89

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
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THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely refurnished in a style second to no one on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

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Almost every needed article, is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.
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SELL EXCHANGE
—ON—
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I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS,
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COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
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GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
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I. O. O. F.

REGULAR MEETINGS OF INYO Lodge, No. 301, I. O. O. F., are held at the Masonic Hall every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. All members of the Order in good standing are invited to attend.

J. W. MURPHY, N. G.
B. RHINE, R. S.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January 12th
"	February 9th
"	March 16th
"	April 13th
"	May 11th
"	June 8th
"	July 12th
"	August 10th
"	September 7th
"	October 5th
"	November 2nd
"	December 7th

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GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
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Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
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Together with an Assortment of
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ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 29, 1884.
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Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

A $20 A Day Man:

A VOICE from Ohio. Here is portrait of Mr. Gardison, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for $20 a month. I now have an agency for I. C. Allen & Co's albums and publications and often make $20 a day." (Signed) W. H. GARRISON.

William Kline, Harrisburg, Pa., writes: "I have never known anything to sell like your album. Yesterday I took orders enough to pay me over $25." W. J. Hymore, Bangor, Me., writes: "I take an order for your album almost every house I visit. My profit is often as much as $20 for a single day's work." Others are doing quite as well; we have not space to give extracts from their letters. Every one who takes hold of this grand business gets enormous profits. Shall we start YOU in this business, reader? Write to us and learn all about it for yourself. We are starting many; we will start you if you dont delay until another gets ahead of you in your part of the country. If you take hold you will be able to pick up gold fast. Read—On account of a forced manufacturer's sale 125,000 ten dollar Photograph Albums can be sold for the people for $2 each. Bound in Royal Crimson Silk Velvet Plush, Charmingly decorated inside. Handsomest albums in the world. Largest Size. Greatest bargains ever known. Agents wanted. Liberal terms. Big money for agents. Any one can become a successful agent. Sells itself on sight—little or no talking necessary. Wherever shown, every one wants to purchase. Agents take thousands of orders with rapidity never before known. Great profits await every worker. Agents are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men. You, reader, can do as well as any one. Full information and terms free, to those who write for same, with particulars and terms for our Family Bibles, Books and Periodicals. After you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done. Address E. C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

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GENERAL OFFICE: 361 BROADWAY, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R
TAKING EFFECT
Sunday, May 10th, 1889.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	12:20 p. m.	5.55 p. m.
Dayton	1:00 p. m.	5.15 p. m.
Wabuska	2.45 p. m.	3.00 p. m.
Hawthorne	6.50 p. m.	11.20 a. m.
Gardning	7:30 p. m.	10:05 a. m.
Soda Springs	9:15 p. m.	9.05 a. m.
Belleville	10:25 p. m.	7:45 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 11 15 p. m.	Lv. 7:10 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville	8 10 a. m.	5:25 p. m.
Benton	11:40 a. m.	-
Bishop Creek	1:50 p. m.	11:00 a. m.
Alvord	2. 5 p. m.	10 00 a. m.
Independence	4 10 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine	5 00 p. m.	7:40 a. m.
Keeler	Ar 5:45 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V & T. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (37 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LANDING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's tri week stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.
R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

J. FORBES. W. D. TOBEY.
FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.
DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.
Matched and Dressed
Flooring.
sept 11-tf

LUMBER. LUMBER.
SPRATT & CREASER,
BIG PINE.
—DEALERS IN—
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER.
Square timber of all dimensions for buildings and bridges.
CEILING,
FLOORING,
FENCING,
RUSTIC.
All kinds of tongued and grooved lumber.
Surfaced lumber of all kinds.
All orders filled promptly. Lumber delivered on board the cars at Alvord.
SPRATT & CREASER,
sept 1-tf Big Pine, Inyo Co., Cal.

R. J. WHITTAKER
—PAINTER,—
BIG PINE, - - - - CAL.
HOUSE PAINTING,
SIGN WRITING,
PAPER HANGING,
GRAINING,
GILDING ON
WOOD AND GLASS
Wagons Painted
The best of materials used and satisfaction guaranteed.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 24 1890

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 96
Lead, 3 90
Copper, 14.45
Tin, 21.
Sugar, .05¾
Coffee, 17 @ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 14 @ 16.

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County California
Hon. John A. Hannah, Judge.

TUESDAY, January 21st.

Estate and guardianship of R. Fred Brooks, an insane person—Mrs. Brooks appointed guardian.

Vernon Smith of Big Pine was in town Monday.

Ben. Lasky of Lone Pine was in town last Monday.

Pete Meyers was up from Keeler in the first part of the week.

Mr. Hampton says there is more freight at Mojave for Owens Valley than the present teams can haul.

Attorney Forbes was down from Bishop at the beginning of the week on business in the Superior Court.

Great loss of sheep is reported in Eastern Nevada. The bands are snowed under and the sheep die of cold and hunger.

Mr. S. A. Densmore has been very ill for several weeks past. He is so far recovered as be out doors, but is yet very weak.

Walker Blaine, son of the Secretary of State, died at Washington last week of pneumonia brought on by la grippe.

Mr. T. C. Boland has moved a large warehouse that formerly stood about two miles below Keeler and rebuilt it close to the railroad station at Keeler.

To preach goodness, mercy, truth, not for the bribe of heaven or from the fear of hell, but in the name of God the Father, is to preach Christ.—*Robertson.*

A late quotation for silver was 97½. This is the highest quotation in several years. The waking up of the friends of silver is having some effect.

Ten inches of snow fell at Reno last Tuesday night. The total snowfall at that place up till Saturday was 51.3 inches, or four feet and three and three-tenths inches.

The Independence Hotel won't be behind in preparation for the Spring business. Levy has an artist at work decorating the rooms and also making other improvements.

The Crocker Brothers of Big Pine intend driving three hundred head of beef cattle to Bakersfield. The drive will be started as soon as the weather moderates a little.

O. A. Hampton got to Independence last night with his freight team from Mojave. His cargo is general merchandise and kerosene, all for Bishop. He reports the road in good condition.

Mr. J. C. Crocker, of Big Pine, passed through town yesterday on his way to Bakersfield. He expects to be gone about three weeks. R. J. Whittaker accompanied him. Dick expects to be gone till next fall.

One of the most dangerous cases of la grippe in this neighborhood was Mr. Dryer at Black Rock. The patient is advanced in years and was in feeble health before being seized with the epidemic. Dr. Woodin managed to pull him through and he is now out of danger.

The Reno *Gazette* says the loss in cattle and sheep in Nevada will be something fearful and it will take two or three years to recover. But there is the satisfaction of knowing there will be a glorious harvest, plenty of water, good health and happiness.

Owens Valley will never prosper rapidly till there shall be a southern outlet by rail. There has been a blockade of business and travel for some weeks by the heavy snow storms north of us, while the route south of us is never interrupted from any cause.

The unusually cold weather has caused a good deal of trouble with water pipe in town. When the water pipes were laid no such weather was expected and they were not covered deep enough; the cold snap has frozen them up till they burst.

Parties knowing themselves to be indebted to me for work done are respectfully requested to call and settle immediately as I intend leaving town for a time. On my departure February 1st all my accounts will be placed in the hand of an attorney for collection. A. J. DAVIS.

The pass over the Inyo mountains from Alvord to Saline Valley was opened at the beginning of the week. Two big teams loaded with borax from Conn & Trudo's works got in on Monday. There is now a large stock of borax at the works ready for shipment and the teams will be kept busy.

H. H. Spears got in to-day from Mojave with his big team. He is loaded with general merchandise for Bishop. He arrived at Mojave just at the time when the railroads were washed out with the big rain and was detained there eleven days waiting for his load.

Mrs. Elihu Smith, mother-in-law of W. S. Morton, died at the home of the latter at Blockrock on Thursday morning. The remains will be interred at the Odd Fellows cemetery, Independence, to-morrow. Her husband died at Blackrock three years ago at the age of eighty-four. Mrs. Smith had lived in Owens Valley about nineteen years.

All East bound trains on the C. P. have been held at Blue Canyon, on the west side of the mountains. West bound trains have been held at Truckee and Reno. Several trains that had passed Reno going west were forced to return to that place. The *Gazette* says that the snow plows were blockaded and there was no telling when the road over the summit would be open.

Ed. Ober and Marsh. Naylor came down from Big Pine last Monday and have been quail hunting in this vicinity with good success. Yesterday they brought in an even hundred birds. They are very liberal in sharing with their friends. Quail are plentiful about Independence and are plump and fat. The boys are not pot hunters, all of their birds being killed on the wing.

Mineral Wealth.

Mr. G. A. Smith, of Los Angeles, who was at Independence recently gave the following report to the Los Angeles *Tribune* of his trip through the mining regions of Inyo county and along the line of the railroad now being built from Salt Lake to Los Angeles.

"I have traveled during the last three weeks about 2,500 miles, going by rail and coming in from the north into a mining region of which I have heard a great deal, but previously have known but very little from actual observation. I have gained sufficient information during the trip to satisfy myself that the public generally, and, in fact very few mining men, have no idea of the enormous mineral wealth that will at once be made directly tributary to Los Angeles on the completion of this road. Leaving out the question of the almost inexhaustible beds of bituminous coal which can be laid down here for $5 per ton, the immense deposits of high grade iron ore which will be brought here for reduction, the great forests of timber which will be made more directly tributary to this section (all of which has been so thoroughly discussed by the press), the amount of wealth contained in the lead and silver mines, gold, antimony, copper and other minerals that will at once be made accessible, is simply fabulous. Notwithstanding the present inaccessibility of that country on account of the absence of railway facilities, the country has been pretty thoroughly looked over by the prospector, and large numbers of valuable discoveries made and mines located which, although containing large bodies of rich ore, at present are valueless and almost entirely neglected, except in a few instances where ore is found so rich that it pays the chlorider to pack on animals to the nearest railway and then ship long distances to market.

"As an instance of what can be done, I have during this trip bonded a group of five antimony mines containing what seems to be an almost inexhaustible quantity of the highest grade of free antimony ore known to exist in this or any other country. According to tests which I have had made the ore contains over 60 per cent antimony and will work to 50 per cent. At the present market price of antimony this ore is worth $250 per ton. Upon the completion of the Union Pacific this ore could be mined and shipped to Los Angeles for $15 per ton, leaving the enormous profit of $235 per ton to the owner. These mines were bonded in the interest of Dr. R. H. Chase of Boston, Mass., a gentleman of large means and long and varied mining experience in different parts of the world. The Doctor has intimated that he will establish large reduction works here to work the ore as soon as the desired railway facilities are an assured fact."

School Apportionment.

The County School Superintendent has made the following apportionment:

Bishop	$410 00
Big Pine	180 00
Darwin	144 00
Fish Springs	180 00
Irving	180 00
Independence	180 00
Lone Pine	262 92
Milton	180 00
Round Valley	180 00
Station	180 00
Union	180 00
Warm Springs	180 00
	$2,436 92

A charge of $1.50 is made to each district for a library stamp. Bishop and Lone Pine receive an additional amount for extra census children.

Fire-Proof Building.

Mr. J. H. Bulpitt, a merchant at Bishop, is said to be preparing to build a fine fire-proof store there. The front is be of iron and a firm at St. Louis offer to deliver the castings at Bishop cheaper than they could be got from San Francisco. Near the town of Bishop is an abundance of fire-proof stone that can be hewn out with axes like wood and makes the finest building stone. It is as white as marble and it is said that it can be got cheaper than lumber. The building is designed to be two stories high and will be a handsome structure. No doubt other buildings of the same kind will follow. With such an abundance of fine building stone close at hand Bishop could be made a very handsome town.

Delayed Mails.

Last Monday evening a train came in from the north on the C. & C. road. That was the first that had come south since Wednesday of the preceding week. Between Dayton and Mound House the road was blockaded with snow and north bound trains were laid over at that place. On the V. & T. road snow was from two to ten feet deep and no trains could pass over that road. On the C. P. the snow was from five to forty feet deep and the road was completely blockaded. On the road to Grass Valley one train was sixty-four hours going seventeen miles. The telegraph wires were torn down by the snow and no communication could be had west of the Sierras.

Death of Albert Harris.

William Albert Harris died at Dayton, Nevada, on Wednesday of last week. He was aged thirty-one years and two months. Albert Harris was well known at Independence, having been here several times as short hand reporter in the Superior Court. He was a young man of much more than average ability; he had read much of the best literature, was very interesting in conversation, and had his life been prolonged till years and experience had tamed the impulsiveness of youth he would surely have risen to distinction. He was not without faults, but those lay on the surface and closer acquaintance showed that his heart was good and his disposition manly.

Great Loss of Cattle.

Up on the Carson River the ranchers have recently killed about one hundred wildcats. The varmints were tracked in the snow. A correspondent writing to the *Gazette* says: "Scores of cattle die daily from starvation and exhaustion. Leading stockmen estimate that there is already a loss of one-half the range cattle, and a few owners of herds endeavor to console themselves with the belief that the remnant will be worth twice or treble as much another year. Cattle men seem to prefer allowing their stock to die rather than to purchase feed for them or give them to other stock owners who would winter them for their possession.

Cold Weather.

Mono county has some climate of her own, as the following from the Bridgeport *Chronicle Union* will show: "We have had a specimen of climate this week that would keep us out of the Citrus Belt. On Monday morning the spirits registered 40° below zero; Tuesday, 44°; Wednesday, 40° Wednesday afternoon and evening it moderated some and on Thursday morning it was 20° below zero, but it continued to moderate and yesterday morning it was 18° above zero, a very agreeable change."

Started Too Quick.

Last Wednesday evening P. G. Grant left town for the Eight-mile House. He left in too much of a hurry. When he got into the wagon the team at once started on a wild run-a-way. They went flying out of town northward but had not gone far when the outfit was demolished as completely as the Deacon's "wonderful one-hoss shay," that went to pieces all at once. "All at once and nothing first, just as bubbles do when the burst." Grant came out all right but the wagon might be called Baalbec, like Mark Twain's horse, because it is an utter ruin.

A Treat In Store.

For some time past a number of the young people of Independence have been preparing to give a performance of the opera "Mikado." The utmost pains has been taken by each one to master the role assigned them. No doubt the performance will be highly diverting and enjoyable. The performers steadily continue rehearsals and study and will continue until the time of performance. The evening of Friday, February 28, is the date set for the entertainment. See the advertisement.

Train Dispatches.

The following telegrams were sent to-day by the train dispatcher at Hawthorne:

TO ALL AGENTS—Trains No. 3 of to-day, January 24 h, and No. 4 of to-morrow, January 25th, are abandoned.

C. P. MENGEL.

TO ALL AGENTS—Train No. 3 of to-day has been abandoned on account of the failure of the C. P. to get the mail through. The C. P. Folks think they will get through to-morrow, in which event we will run a special train with mail on Sunday.

C. P. MENGEL.

Religious Services.

Rev. J. H. De La Matyr will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock, a. m., at Georges Creek at 2:00 p. m. and at Independence at 7 o'clock evening; Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

Syrup of Figs.

Produced from the laxative and nutricious juice of California figs, combined with he medicinal virtues of plants known to be most benificial to the human system, acts gently, on the kidneys, lives and bowels, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds and headaches, and curing habitual constipation.

Mr. John Baxter has moved into his new house. This is by far the finest farm residence at Independence and is second to none in the county. The building is two stories high; on the ground floor are a parlor and sitting room, two bed rooms, kitchen and dining room, bath room and pantries. The upper story is divided into several bed rooms and one good sized hall as a play room for children. The house stands in a fine orchard just outside the town limits and the whole makes a home that might satisfy any reasonable person.

Johnson had a good thing in clock mending, but, like Othello, his occupation's gone. Mr. F. E. Bosworth, a professional, came to town a few days ago and that let William out. Mr. Bosworth has already done several nice jobs and is therefore a workman of approved skill. He is also connected with a fine photograph gallery now at Bishop. He will be at the Norman House for some days yet. See his advertisement.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

—THE—

MIKADO,

—OR—

TOWN OF TITIPU,

—Will be presented in—

Mair's Hall,

—AT—

Independence,

—ON—

Friday, Feb. 28, 1890

DRAMATIS PERSONNÆ.

THE MIKADO OF JAPAN ..... Mr. F. E. Densmore.

NANKI POO (*his son, disguised as a wandering minstrel and in love with Yum-Yum*) .... Mr. Walter Ober.

KO KO (*Lord High Executioner of Titipu*) Mr N. E. Conklin.

POO-BAH (*Lord High Every thing else*) .... Mr. George Lewis.

PISH-TUSH (*A Noble Lord*) ..... Mr. H. C. Hamilton.

YUM-YUM, PITTI-SING, PEEP-BO (*Three sisters, wards of Ko Ko*) .....
Miss M. S. Conklin.
Miss Maud Cook.
Miss Addie Lewis.

KATISHA (*an elderly lady in love with Nanki-Poo*) ..... Miss Annie Kohler.

ADMISSION:

Single seats, 50 cents; Children, 25 cents; Reserved seats, 25 cents extra.

SOCIAL DANCE AFTER THE ENTERTAINMENT.

BISHOP Photograph Gallery!

Is where you can get pitures finished in any style you desire.

BABIES AND CHILDREN

Taken instantly and everything nicely arranged. Come rain or shine, and any time of day.

Mrs. L. P. ORR & F. E. BOSWORTH

Artists

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATE AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—**FREE.**

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce Street, New York.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.

Postmaster and Deputy Co Clerk.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

Sulphur & Borax Baths

AT SODA SPRINGS, NEVADA
On ...son & Colorado Railroad

These valuable Springs offer special

INDUCEMENT TO INVALIDS

THE WATER CONTAINS

SULPHUR, MAGNESIA AND BORAX.

And Is Very Strengthening and Cleansing

When used for bathing purposes.

THE BATH HOUSES HAVE BEEN REBUILT

—And a large—

SWIMMING : BATH

Added, where those wishing to do so can take an invigorating plunge.

Excellent Accommodations

—AND—

Board by the Day, Week, or the Month

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Keeler, Inyo county.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 27th day of November, 1889, an assessment (No. 8) of five (5) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, 205 Front street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 10th day of January 1890 will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Thursday, the 30th day of January 1890 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

G. W. LUCE, Secretary.

Office, 205 Front St., San Francisco, California.

PROPOSALS FOR COUNTY PRINTING.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT SEALed proposals will be received by the Board of Supervisors, of the County of Inyo, State of California, at the office of the County Clerk, until 12 o'clock m. of Monday, February 3d, 1890, for the purpose of letting a contract for county printing for the year beginning February 4th, 1890, and ending February 3d, 1891, as follows:

1st. Printing and publishing delinquent tax list.

2nd. Reports of Auditor and Treasurer.

3d. Notices of contracts to be let by Inyo county.

4th. Proceedings of the Board of Supervisors.

5th. Notices of meetings of the Board of Education, and all other legal notices required to be published by County Officers.

Proposals must be endorsed "Proposals for County Printing," and must be accompanied by a good and sufficient bond in the sum of $500.00. Said bids will be opened at 10 o'clock a. m. on Tuesday, February 4th, 1890. The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

January 8, 1890. P. H. MACK, Clerk.

PIONEER BREWERY

INDEPENDENCE

BEER ICE COLD.

The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.

The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.

PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

FRED BURCKHARDT

Watchmaker & Jeweler,

LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.

All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURKHARDT.

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

A. COHN & CO.

—DEALERS IN—

General Merchandise.

—ALL KINDS OF—

Farm Implements

—AND—

--MACHINERY--

Farm Produce

—OF ALL KINDS BOUGHT—

Orders for all kinds of supplies needed in mining camps promptly filled.

GIVEN & INGALLS.

—DEALERS IN—

FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

H. E. WRIGHT.

DRUGGIST.

Medicines, Drugs, Toilet and Fancy Articles. Physicians' prescriptions carefully and promptly filled. All drugs and medicines fresh and of the best quality. All orders by mail receive immediate attention

---

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE BISHOP.

Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable

S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

A NEW DEAL!

BISHOP CREEK

Livery. Feed & Sale Stable.

ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.

Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.

Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1889.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD'S

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

Fresno and Merced County

Lands To Rent and For Sale.

75,000 Acres of Wheat and Sugar Beet Land in the above Counties, to rent for a term of years. Also,

100,000 Acres of Fine Raisin, Fruit, Alfalfa, and Sugar Beet Land, with water for irrigation, for sale in tracts of from 20 acres to large tracts suitable for Colony purposes.

For particulars, apply to

E. B. PERRIN,
402 Kearney Street, San Francisco.

n-9-2m

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

BELL'S Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best.

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal

BOOTS AND SHOES

MADE AND REPAIRED.

THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.

Repairs done Promptly.

Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
nov 30-tf Independence,

MISCELLANEOUS.

CROCKER'S HOTEL.

BIG PINE · CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

CROCKER BROS., Props.

sept-tf

ANTONS SALOON

KEELER, CAL.

BEER, WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS.

All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.

JOHN C. ANTON, Prop.

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

E. H. Edwards,

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise,

LONE PINE,

INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

Inyo

Freighting Company.

REGULAR LINE

Mojave To Bishop.

Teams leave Mojave and Bishop weekly. Goods delivered with regularity at all points on the line. Consign goods to the Company at Mojave.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING

—AND—

General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK ..... PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash.

For particulars, call and see

W. F. MATLACK

LONE PINE

Blacksmith Shop.

R. C. Spear, Prop'r

—ALL WORK ON—

MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS

—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—

HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING

All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

CHAPTER I.

HAROLD QUARITCH MEDITATES.

There are some things and faces which, when felt or seen for the first time, project themselves upon the minds like a sun image on a sensitive plate and there remain unalterably fixed. To take the case of a face—we may never see it again, or it may become the companion of our life, but there the picture is just as we first knew it, the same smile, the same look, unaltering and unalterable, reminding us in the midst of change of the absolutely indestructible nature of every experience, act and aspect of our life. For that which has been is, since the past knows no change and no corruption, but lives eternally in its frozen and completed self.

These are somewhat large words to be born of a small matter, but they rose up spontaneously in the mind of a soldierly looking man who was leaning, on the particular evening when this history opens, over a gate in an eastern country lane, staring vacantly at a ripe field of corn.

He was a peculiar and rather battered looking individual, apparently over 40 years of age, and yet bearing upon him that unmistakable stamp of dignity and self respect which, if it does not exclusively belong to, is yet one of the distinguishing attributes of the English gentleman. In face he was ugly, no other word can express it. He e were not the long mustaches, the almond eyes, the aristocratic air of the colonel of fiction—for our dreamer was a colonel. These were—alas! that the truth should be so plain—represented by somewhat scrubby, sandy colored whiskers, small but kindly blue eyes, a low, broad forehead, with a deep line running across it from side to side, something like that to be seen upon the bust of Julius Cæsar, and a long, thin nose. One good feature, however, he did possess, a mouth of such sweetness and beauty that, set as it was above a very square and manly looking chin, it had the air of being ludicrously out of place. "Umph," said his old aunt, Mrs. Massey (who had just died and left him what she had), on the occasion of her first introduction to him five-and-thirty years before, "umph! Nature meant to make a pretty girl of you, and changed her mind after she had finished the mouth. Well, never mind, better be a plain man than a pretty woman. There, go along, boy, I like your ugly face."

Nor was the old lady peculiar in this respect, for plain as the countenance of Col. Harold Quaritch undoubtedly was, people found something very takin; about it when once they got used to its rugged air and stern, regulated expression. What that something was it would be hard to define, but perhaps the nearest approach to the truth would be to describe it as a light of purity which, notwithstanding the popular idea to the contrary, is to be found quite as often upon the faces of men as upon those of women. Any person of discernment in looking at Col. Quaritch must have felt that he was in the presence of a good man, not a prig or milksop, but a man who had attained to virtue by thought and struggle that had left their mark upon his face, a man whom it would not be well to tamper with, and one to be respected by all, and feared of evil doers. Men felt this, and he was popular among those who knew him in his service, though not in any hail-fellow well-met kind of way. But among women he was not popular. As a rule, they both feared and disliked him. His presence jarred upon the frivolity of the lighter members of their sex, who dimly realized that his nature was antagonistic, and the more solid ones could not understand him. Perhaps this was the reason why Col. Quaritch had never married, had never even had a love affair since he was five-and twenty.

And yet it was of a woman's face that he was thinking as he leaned over the gate and looked at the field of yellowing corn, undulating like a golden sea beneath the pressure of the wind.

Col. Quaritch had twice in his life been at Honham before the present time, when he had come to abide there for good and all, once ten and once four years ago. His old aunt, Mrs. Massey, had a place in the village—a very small place—called Honham cottage, or Molehill, and he had on these two occasions been down to stay with her. Now Mrs. Massey was dead and buried, and had left him the property, and he had given up his profession, in which he had no further prospects, and come to live at Honham. This was his first evening in the place, for he had arrived by the last train on the previous night. All day he had been busy trying to get the house a little straight, and now, thoroughly tired of the task, he was refreshing himself by leaning over a gate. It is, though a great many people will not believe it, one of the most delightful refreshments in the world.

And then it was, as he leaned over the gate, that the image of a woman's face rose before his mind as it had been continually rising for the last five years. It was five years since he had seen it, and those five years he had spent in India and Egypt. It seemed but the other day that he had been leaning over this very gate, and had turned to see a young girl dressed in black, with a spray of honeysuckle stuck in her girdle, and a stick in her hand, walking leisurely down the lane. There was something about the girl's air that had struck him while she was yet a long way off—a dignity and a grace, and a set of the shoulders, and then as she came nearer he saw the soft dark eyes and the waving brown hair that contrasted so strangely and effectively with the pale and striking face. It was not a beautiful face, for the mouth was too large, and the nose was not as straight as it might have been, but there was a power about the broad brow, and a force and solid nobility stamped upon the features which had impressed him strangely. Just as she arrived opposite to where he was standing a gust of wind, for there was a stiff breeze, had blown the lady's hat off, taking it right over the hedge, and he, as in duty bound, had scrambled into the field and fetched it for her, and she had thanked him with a quick smile and a lighting up of the brown eyes, and then passed on with a bow.

Yes, with a little bow she had passed on, and he had watched her departing down the long level drift, till she melted into the stormy sunset light, and was gone. When he returned to the cottage he had described her to his old aunt, and asked who she might be, to learn that her name was Ida de la Molle, which sounded like a name out of a novel, the only daughter of the old squire who lived at Honham castle. And then next day he had left for India, and saw Miss de la Molle no more.

And now he wondered what had become of her. Probably she was married, so striking a person would be almost sure to attract the notice of men. And after all, what could it matter to him? He was not a marrying man, and women as a class had little attraction for him, indeed he disliked them. It has been said that he had never married, and never even had a love affair since he was five-and twenty, and this was true enough. But though he was not married, he, once before he was five and twenty, had very nearly taken that step. It was twenty years ago, and nobody quite knew the history, for in twenty years many things are fortunately forgotten. But there was a history, and a scandal, and the marriage was broken off almost on the very day before it was to have taken place. And after that it leaked out in the neighborhood—it was in Essex—that the young lady, who by the way was a large heiress, had gone off her head, presumably with grief, and been confined in an asylum where she was believed still to remain.

Perhaps it was the thought of this one woman's face, the woman he had once seen walking down the drift, her figure limned out against the stormy sky, that led him to think of the other face, the face hidden in the mad house. At any rate, with a sigh, or rather a groan, he swung himself round from the gate, and began walking homeward at a brisk pace.

Shaking himself clear of his sad thoughts, Harold Quaritch turned round at his own front door to contemplate the scene. The long, single storied house stood, as has been said, at the top of the rising land, and to the south and west and east commanded as beautiful a view as is to be seen in that country. There, a mile or so away to the south, situated in the midst of grassy grazing grounds, flanked on either side by still perfect towers, frowned the massive gateway of the old Norman castle. Then, to the west, almost at the foot of the Molehill the ground broke away in a deep bank clothed with timber, which led the eye down by slow descents into the beautiful valley of the Ell. Here the silver river wound its gentle way through lush and poplar bordered marshes, where the cattle stand knee deep in flowers, past quaint wooden mill houses, through Boisingham Old Common, windy looking even now, and brightened here and there with a clump of golden gorse, till it was lost in the picturesque cluster of red tiled roofs that marked the ancient town. Look which way he would, the view was lovely, and equal to any to be found in the eastern counties, where the scenery is fine enough in its own way, whatever people, whose imaginations are so weak that they require a mountain and a torrent to excite them into activity, may choose to say to the contrary.

Behind the house to the north there was no view, and for a good reason, for here, in the very middle of the back garden, rose a mound of large size and curious shape, which completely shut the landscape out. What this mound, which may perhaps have covered half an acre of ground, was nobody had any idea. Some learned folk said that it was a Saxon tumulus, a presumption to which its ancient name, "Dead Man's Mount," seemed to give color. Other folk, however, yet more learned, declared that it was an ancient British dwelling, and pointed triumphantly to a hollow at the top, wherein the ancient Britishers were supposed to have moved, lived and had their being, which must, urged the opposing party, have been a very damp one. Thereon, the late Mrs. Massey, who was a British dweller, proceeded to show with much triumph how they had lived in the hole by building a huge mushroom shaped roof over it, and thereby turning it into a summer house, which, owing to the unexpected difficulties in the construction of the roof, cost a great deal of money. But as the roof was slated, and as it was found necessary to pave the hole with tiles and cut surface drains in it, the result did not clearly prove its use as a dwelling place before the Roman conquest. Nor did it make a very good summer house. Indeed, it now served as a store place for the gardeners' tools and for rubbish generally.

CHAPTER II.

THE COLONEL MEETS THE SQUIRE.

Suddenly, as Col. Quaritch was contemplating these various views and reflecting that on the whole he had done well to come and live at Honham cottage, he was startled by a loud voice saluting him from about twenty yards distance with such a peculiar vigor that he fairly jumped.

"Col. Quaritch, I believe," said, or rather shouted, the voice from somewhere down the drive.

"Yes," answered the colonel mildly, "here I am."

"Ah, I thought it was you. Always tell a military man, you know. Excuse me, but I am resting for a minute, this last pull is an uncommonly stiff one. I always used to tell my dear old friend, Mrs. Massey, that she ought to have the hill cut away a bit just here. Well, here goes for it," and after a few heavy steps the visitor emerged from the shadow of the trees into the sunset light which was playing on the terrace before the house.

Col. Quaritch glanced up curiously to see who the owner of the great voice might be, and his eyes lighted upon as fine a specimen of humanity as he had seen for a long while. The man was old, as his white hair showed, 70 perhaps, but that was the only sign of decay about him. He was a splendid man, broad and thick and strong, with a keen, quick eye, and a face sharply chiseled and clean shaved, of the stamp which in novels is generally known as aristocratic, a face that, in fact, showed both birth and breeding. Indeed, as clothed in loose tweed garments and a gigantic pair of top boots, his visitor stood there, leaning on his long stick and resting himself after breasting the hill, Harold Quaritch thought to himself that he had never seen a more perfect specimen of the typical English country gentleman—as the English country gentlemen used to be.

The colonel meets the squire.

"How do you do, sir, how do you do? My name is De la Molle. My man George, who knows everybody's business except his own, told me that you had arrived here, so I thought that I would walk round, and do myself the honor of making your acquaintance."

"That is very kind of you," said the colonel.

"Not at all. If you only knew how uncommonly dull it is down here you would not say that. The place isn't what it used to be when I was a boy. There are plenty of rich people about, but they are not the same stamp of people. It isn't what it used to be in more ways than one," and the old squire gave something like a sigh, and thoughtfully removed his white hat, out of which a dinner napkin and two pocket handkerchiefs fell to the ground, in a fashion that reminded Col. Quaritch of the climax of a conjuring trick.

"You have dropped some—some linen," he said, stooping down to pick the mysterious articles up.

"Oh, yes, thank you," answered his visitor, "I find the sun a little hot at this time of the year. There is nothing like a few handkerchiefs or a towel to keep it off," and he rolled the mass of napery into a ball, and cramming it back into the crown, replaced the hat on his head in such a fashion that about eight inches of white napkin hung down behind. "You must have felt it in Egypt," he went on—"the sun, I mean. It's a bad climate, that Egypt, as I have good reason to know," and he pointed again to his white hat, which, as Harold Quaritch now observed for the first time, was encircled by a broad black band.

"Ah, I see," said he, "I suppose that you have had a loss."

"Yes, sir, a very heavy loss."

Now Col. Quaritch had never heard that Mr de la Molle had more than one child, Ida de la Molle, the young lady whose face had remained so strongly fixed in his memory although he had scarcely spoken to her on that one occasion five long years ago. Could it be possible that she had died in Egypt? The idea sent a tremor of fear through him though of course there was no real reason why it should. Deaths are so common.

"Not—not Miss de la Molle?" he said, nervously, adding, "I had the pleasure of seeing her once, a good many years ago, when I was stopping here for a few days with my aunt."

"Oh, no, not Ida, she is alive and well thank God. Her brother James. He went all through that wretched war, which we owe to Mr Gladstone, as I say, though I don't know what your politics are, and then caught a fever, or, as I think, got touched by the sun, and died on his way home. Poor boy! He was a fine fellow, Col. Quaritch and my only son, but very reckless. Only a month or so before he died I wrote to him to be careful always to put a towel in his helmet, and he answered, in that flippant sort of way that he had, that he was not going to turn himself in a dirty clothes bag, and that he rather liked the heat than otherwise. Well, he's gone, poor fellow, in the service of his country, like many of his ancestors before him, and there's an end of him."

And again the old man sighed, heavily this time.

"And now, Col. Quaritch," he went on, shaking off his oppression with a curious rapidity that was characteristic of him, "what do you say to coming up to the castle for your dinner? You must be in a mess here, and I expect that old Mrs. Jobson, whom my man George tells me you have got to look after you, will be glad enough to be rid of you for to-night. What do you say? Take the place as you find it, you know. I know that there is a leg of mutton for dinner if there is nothing else, because, instead of minding his own business, I saw George going off to Boisingham to fetch it this morning. At least, that is what he said that he was going for, just an excuse to gossip and idle, I fancy."

"Well, really" said the colonel, "you are very kind, but I don't think that my dress clothes are unpacked yet."

"Dress clothes! Oh, never mind your dress clothes. Ida will excuse you, I dare say. Besides, you have no time to dress. By Jove it's nearly 7 o'clock, we must be off if you are coming."

The colonel hesitated. He had intended to dine at home, and being a methodical minded man did not like altering his plans. Also he was, like most old military men, very punctilious about his dress and personal appearance, and objected to going out to dinner in a shooting coat. But all this notwithstanding a feeling that he did not quite understand, and that it would have puzzled even an American novelist to analyze—something between restlessness and curiosity, with a dash of magnetic attraction thrown in—got the better of his scrupples, and he went.

"Well, thank you," he said, "if you are sure that Miss de la Molle will not mind, I will come. Just allow me to tell Mrs. Jobson."

"That's right," hallooed the squire after him. "I'll meet you at the back of the house. We had better go through the fields."

The colonel, having informed his housekeeper that he should not want any dinner, and hastily brushed his not too luxuriant locks, rejoined Mr. de la Molle.

They strolled along, stopping now and again to admire some particular oak or view, chatting all the while in a discursive manner, which, though it was somewhat aimless, was by no means without its charm. The squire was a capital companion for a silent man like Harold Quaritch, who liked to hear other people talk.

In this way they got down the slope, and passing through a couple of wheat fields came to a succession of broad meadows, somewhat sparsely timbered, through which the footpath ran right up to the grim gateway of the ancient castle, which now loomed before them, outlined in red lines of fire against the ruddy background of the sunset sky.

In another three minutes they had crossed a narrow byroad and were passing up the ancient drive that led to the castle gates.

Right before them was the gateway of the castle, flanked by two great towers, and that, with the exception of some ruins, was, as a matter of fact, all that remained of the ancient building, which had been effectually demolished in the time of Cromwell. The space within, where the keep had once stood, was now laid out as a flower garden, while the house, which was of an unpretentious nature, had built in the Jacobean style, occupied the south side of the square, and was placed with the back to the moat.

"You see I have practically rebuilt those two towers," said the squire, pausing underneath the Norman archway. "If I had not done so," he added, apologetically, "they would have been in ruins by now, but it cost a pretty penny, I can tell you. Nobody knows what stuff that old flint masonry is to deal with, till he tries it. Well, it will stand now for many a long day. And here we are"—and he pushed open a porch door and then passed through a passage into a kind of oak paneled vestibule, which was hung with tapestry originally taken, no doubt, from the old castle, and decorated with coats of armor, spear heads and ancient swords.

And here it was that Harold Quaritch once more beheld the face that had haunted his memory for so many months.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A recent rival of George Peabody has appeared in Sir Edward Guinness, the great brewer, who has given £250,000 to the poor of London and Dublin, to be used in the erection of artisans' dwellings—£200,000 for London and £50,000 for Dublin. The sum has been turned over to trustees, of whom Lord Rowton is the chief.

The Pall Mall Gazette records a freak in the way of handwriting. A little girl of 4 years writes with her left hand, and writes her words backward, as they are reflected in a mirror from ordinary writing. Her friends have read them easily in aid of a looking-glass. The child was taught writing with a sister, but would do things in her own way, with the result that she writes fluently in this fantastic style.

According to recent information cannibalism is very prevalent in some places in West Africa, near to the British settlement, if not actually in the protectorate itself, and so serious and frequent has become the kidnapping of individuals who have gone out alone that in some parts persons dare not venture beyond their own town for fear of capture.

SATISFY YOURSELF.

The way people are questioning their grocers about the adulteration of baking powders has stirred up that part of the mercantile community to taking more care in their selection of manufactured articles. The consumers are rapidly awakening to the fact that nearly all the cheap brands and prize goods, as well as some high priced brands advertised as "Absolutely Pure," contain either Alum or Ammonia, and some of them both of these adulterants.

A simple test of the purity of baking powder, is to mix in a tin cup two heaping teaspoonfuls of the Powder with three teaspoonfuls of cold water, place it over the fire, stir ing constantly, allow it to boil thoroughly, or, until the gas escapes freely; then smell; if adulterated the odor of Ammonia will be plainly perceived. The presence of Ammonia in most cases indicates that alum is used, as nearly all the alum of commerce contains Ammonia. Pure Baking Powder will not give the faintest Ammoniacal odor. Baking powders composed principally of Starch, Alum and terra alba, boil into a thick dirty paste.—*New York World.*

THE SEMI-ANNUAL RECORD.

Its Enormous Total and Wide Distribution Caprices of Fortune.

A partial list of the prizes above One Thousand Dollars, paid by The Louisiana State Lottery Company during the six months ending November, 1889, together with the names and addresses given to the Company by the holders, omitting those who have requested it.

Receipts for the amounts are on file at the offices of the Company.

DRAWING OF JUNE 18, 1889.

A. Wilmot, Deer Lodge, Mont	$15,000
J. F. Edwards, Atlanta, Ga	15,000
W. H. Mims, Ottawa, Ont	15,000
Bank of Watsonville, Watsonville, Cal	15,000
Mrs. Catharine Callahan, 331 Federal St., Boston, Mass	15,000
W. G. Wallace, East Saginaw, Mich	15,000
Wm. Dalquist, Duluth, Minn	15,000
Martha O. Nymun, Boston, Mass	15,000
Leonard M. Hersey, Centre St., Boston, Mass	15,000
Lavenson & Gerson, Sacramento, Cal	15,000
E. H. Labour, Buffalo, N. Y	15,000
Chas. F. Nester, Lancaster, Ohio	15,000
Miss Annie Dwyer, Stroven, Tex	15,000
Felix Hiller, Canton, Miss	15,000
Wright T. Moore, Memphis, Tenn	15,000
Wm. Deaver, Salamanca, N. Y	5,000
K. Wegner, Chicago, Ill	5,000
Wm. F. Fass, 47 Greene St., New Haven, Conn	5,000
Jno. Vanderloo, 19 Cross St., Auburn N. Y.	5,000
Mme. J. P. Decomier, 52 North 14th St., Philadelphia, Pa	5,000
John Kiesber, 1842 North 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa	5,000
R. G. Greene, Portland, Me	5,000
H. Rosenburg, Galveston, Tex	5,000
John Harrison, 14 Eliot St., Boston, Mass.	5,000
E. Amsden, 157 Eighth St., New York, N. Y.	5,000
D. Hinman, Redding, Ala	5,000
M. S. Murphy, Merit, Tex	5,000
John L. Bona, Jr., Lawrence P. O., La	5,000
A correspondent through Wells Fargo & Co.'s bank, San Francisco, Cal	5,000
Anglo California Bank, San Francisco, Cal	5,000
A Correspondent through Wells Fargo & Co.'s Bank, San Francisco, Cal	2,500
Miss H. G. Pratt, 194 Michigan ave., Chicago, Ill	2,500
O. C. Otis, Lincoln, Neb	2,500
L. M. Waltman, Scribner, Neb	2,500
W. C. Fisher, 358 Halsey St., Newark, N. J.	2,500
S. J. Klauber, Newark, N. J	2,500
Frank L. Pierce, 59 Clinton St., Boston, Mass	2,500
G. H. Stephenson, Sacramento, Cal	2,500
F. E. Lunty, New York, N. Y	2,500
Cassagne & Vieu, 3 West Third St., New York, N. Y	2,500
W. H. Brown, Minneapolis, Minn	2,000
L. Fanatin, Shaw, Kan	2,000
National Bank of D. O. Mills & Co., Sacramento, Cal	2,000
Citizens National Bank, Cincinnati, Ohio.	2,000
A party through Little's Express, 33 Court St., Boston, Mass	1,250
J. W. Lawrence, Portsmouth, Iowa	1,250
Mitchell & Co., 215 Pearl St., New York, N. Y	1,250
Richard Britton, 22 South Gay St., Baltimore, Md	1,250
Lawrence Lohrer, 260 West 33d St., New York, N. Y	1,250
A. Nocaud, New Orleans, La	1,250
Jno. H. Holland, Gastonia, N. C	1,250
Geo. P. Utley, Frost, Tex	1,250
First National Bank, Memphis, Tenn	1,250
W. B. Worthen & Co., Little Rock, Ark	1,250
Mary P. Bonash, 88 Summer St., Boston, Mass	1,250
Mrs. S. F. Taylor, 23 Avon St., Boston, Mass	1,250
J. B. Ramsey, Marysville, Cal	1,250

DRAWING OF JULY 16, 1889.

Herman Fischer, St. Louis, Mo	30,000
Two correspondents through Wells Fargo & Co.'s Bank, San Francisco, Cal	30,000
Leon Salade & Edward P. Gaylor, Cheyenne, Wy. T	15,000
Bank of Cozad, Cozad, Neb	15,000
F. Miles James, Boston, Mass	15,000
Manufacturer's National Bank, Boston, Mass	15,000
Pres. National Bank, Detroit, Mich	15,000
Abraham Weinger, 401 South Canal St., Chicago, Ill	15,000
Miss Amanda Fisher, 201 Champlain St., Detroit, Mich	15,000
Eugene Caretes, Jr., 425 Chartres St., New Orleans, La	15,000
A depositor Union National Bank, New Orleans, La	15,000
Ike Lipp, 213 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill	15,000
M. Sadler, 461 Broadway, St., New York N. Y	12,500
Clark & Anderson, 304 South 14th St., Omaha, Neb	12,500
R. J. Gordon, Sacramento, Cal	5,000
First National Bank, Ellsworth, Me	5,000
Chas. A. Sherman, Boone, Iowa	5,000
Herman Barnes, Wilkes Barre, Pa	5,000
Rev. F. Mayer, German Evangelical Church, Lansing, Mich	5,000
Reuschler & Gresshaber, Reading, Pa	5,000
S. Well, 24 St. and 22d Av., Meridian, Miss	5,000
A correspondent through Wells Fargo & Co.'s Bank, San Francisco, Cal	5,000
H. L. Kerschner, Bethlehem, Pa	5,000
C. H. Briggs, Galion, Ohio	5,000
Fred C. Pall, Bellows Falls, Vt	5,000
Henry Luce, Mint saloon, Salt Lake City, Utah	5,000
Geo. N. Davenport, Springfield, Ill	5,000
Hope T. Carlisle, 262 Magazine St., New Orleans, La	5,000
S. I. Cochran, Marysville, Tex	5,000

DRAWING OF AUGUST 13, 1889.

Henry Ehrman, Colon, U. S. Columbia, through J. Amsinck & Co., New York	30,000
Chas. Meinhardt, 3407 La Salle St., St. Louis, Mo	30,000
A depositor Union National Bank, New Orleans, La	30,000
Jno. W. O'Neil and P. O. Wimberley, through First National Bank, Corsicana, Tex	30,000
Anglo California Bank, San Francisco	30,000
Mrs. Florence M. Roche, care J. B. Fernandez, Savannah, Ga	15,000
Deputy Jailer Joe Kinchley, Savannah, Ga	15,000
La Fayette Bank of St. Louis, Mo	15,000
Fourth National Bank, St. Louis, Mo	15,000
J. E. St. Amand, Gunderson, Mont, through First Nat'l Bank, Butte, Mont	10,000
E. W. Maslin, San Francisco, Cal	10,000
Jas. H. Raymond & Co., Austin, Tex	10,000
A. Barnes, Honolulu, Hawaii, Sandwich Islands	5,000
Fred Stecher, 1805 Commercial Ave., Cairo, Ill	5,000
Alexander County Nat. Bank, Cairo, Ill	5,000
The Peoples Savings Bank, Mobile, Ala	5,000
First National Bank, Mobile, Ala	5,000
A party in Baltimore, Md., through U. S. Express Co	5,000
A correspondent in Havana, Cuba, through F. Esteva, New Orleans, La	5,000
A depositor New Orleans National Bank, New Orleans, La	5,000
A. J. Bowman, Saltville, Va	5,000
W. Denby, Norfolk, Va	2,500
The Trader's Nat'l Bank, Fort Worth, Tex.	2,500
Merchants Nat'l Bank, Fort Worth, Tex	2,500
A. E. Morales, 15 Obispo St., Havana, Cuba	2,500
Fred Greenwood, Norfolk, Va	2,500
Chas. Weissleder, 802 Ninth Ave., New York, N. Y	2,500
Amelia Partenheimer, 910 Monroe St., St. Louis, Mo	2,500
Aug. Kaltwever, 6th and Franklin Aves., St. Louis, Mo	2,500

DRAWING OF SEPTEMBER 10, 1889.

Christopher Gould, 609 North St., Harrisburg, Pa	15,000
Mrs. A. Moyer through City National Bank, Denver, Col	15,000
First National Bank, Denver, Col	15,000
Preston National bank, Detroit, Mich	15,000
P. A. Deckler, 631 Ninth Ave., New York City, N. Y	15,000
C. H. Boedeker and Jacob Eisenwohn, through City National Bank of Dallas, Dallas, Tex	15,000
Sam Burns through National Exchange Bank, Dallas, Tex	15,000
Joe L. Poincare and Philip Lacoste, Bay Grostete, La	15,000
A depositor at Baton Rouge, La., through Whitney Nat'l Bank, New Orleans, La	15,000
National City Bank of Marshall, Mich	15,000
Two correspondents through Wells Fargo & Co.'s Bank of San Francisco, Cal	10,000
Anglo California Bank, San Francisco, Cal	5,000
Edward Hance, Trenton, N. J	5,000
G. W. Austin, 27 Law Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y	5,000
J. F. Gossett N Co., So. Carrolton, Ky	5,000
Dr. A. W. Tancil, Washington, D. C	5,000
D. W. Gilbhins, 357 Lo ain St., Cleveland, O	5,000
A. B. Warmkessel, 7th St., Allentown, Pa.	5,000
Chicopee Nat'l Bank, Springfield, Mass	5,000
Wm. Mutschler, Collinsville, Ill	5,000
Jas. Lawton, Boston, Mass	5,000
John H. Havey, 30 West Broadway, Boston, Mass	5,000
P. E. Pearson, Harland, Tex, through Doer & Moore, Richmond, Tex	5,000
James Doherty, 211 West 46th St., New York, N. Y	2,500
John O'Brien, Fall River, Mass	2,500
Henry Schimmel, Los Angeles, Cal	2,500
Farmers' & Merchants' National Bank of Baltimore, Md	2,500
Chas. L. Haffner, Bethlehem, Pa	2,500
J. H. Madrall for C. A. Fife, Dent St., Cleveland, O	2,500
E. E. Caldwell, Indianapolis, Ind	2,500
C. A. Buckingham, U. S. Express, Chattanooga, Tenn	2,500
Paul H. Koeschert, Davenport, Iowa	2,500
A. F. Robinson, York, Neb	2,500
Fred Linnell, Tama, Iowa	2,500
W. A. Nelson, 601 Front St., San Francisco, Cal	2,500
F. Falkenhahn, 79 Stevenson St., San Francisco, Cal	2,500
Miss Ellen McGowan, Newport, R. I	2,500
Sophia Otwell, Stamps, Ark	2,500

DRAWING OF OCTOBER 15, 1889.

J. M. Jannison, Spokane Falls, Wash. T	15,000
Anthony Somariva, care Hawley & Hoops, 2 1 Mulberry St., New York, N. Y	15,000
Aug. J. Miller, 1117 South 12th St., St. Louis, Mo	15,000
W. P. Fancett, Campbellsville, Ky	15,000
D. H. Cheney, Fort Smith, Ark	15,000
G. P. Talbott, Danville, Va	15,000
H. H. Harris, Napa, Cal	15,000
R. Grant, Vine St., Hartford, Ct	15,000
H. H. Fanning, Stockton, Cal	15,000
Mariana Romero, Santa Barbara, Cal	15,000
Geo. M. Walton, Sharon Valley, Ct	15,000
T. H. Neeley, Bigbyville, Tenn	15,000
Geo. W. Lane, Forrest City, Ark	15,000
T. J. Carlyle, Walla Walla, Wash. T	15,000
Geo. Jackson, Milwaukee, Wis	5,000
Union Bank of Montreal, Montreal, Quebec	5,000
Hansa Mohammed, 128 Clinton Place, New York, N. Y	5,000
A depositor through Louisiana National Bank, New Orleans, La	5,000
M. M. Jordan, Greenville, S. C	5,000
Adoue & Lobit, Bankers, Galveston, Tex	5,000
E. L. Raines, Barnum, Tex	5,000
Bowery Bank, New York, N. Y	5,000
A correspondent through Wells Fargo & Co.'s Bank, San Francisco, Cal	5,000
Norton County Bank, Norton, Kan	5,000
Co'n Rogers, South Bend, Ind	5,000
J. R. Geddes, Murray, Pa	5,000
Ainsworth National Bank, Portland, Ore.	5,000
Thomas Cruse Savings Bank of Helena, Mont	5,000
H. J. Goodrich, St. Johnsbury, Vt	5,000
Joe Schrobilgen, Butte City, Mont	5,000
A correspondent through Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Bank, San Francisco, Cal	5,000
Wm. Finlay, care Ward & Courtney, Roswell, N. Mex	5,000
Lawrent Kubier, 304 South 7th St., St. Louis, Mo	2,500
E. M. Poltevin, Boston, Mass	2,500
Michael Stritzlinger, Gretna, La	2,500
H. A. Harvey, Harvey's Canal, Gretna, La	2,500
J. L. Adams, Cincinnati, O	2,500
Sam Raphall, 61 Main St., Houston, Tex	2,500
J. C. Baldwin, 61 Main St., Houston, Tex	2,500
International Bank of St. Louis, Mo	2,500
The Market Nat'l Bank, Cincinnati, O	2,500
P. W. Nichols, Portland, Me	2,500

DRAWING OF NOVEMBER 12, 1889.

H. C. Clarke, 721 North Campton Ave., St. Louis, Mo	30,000
The Bowery Bank, 62 Bowery, New York	30,000
A correspondent through Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Bank, San Francisco, Cal	30,000
Joseph Karas, 424 North Castle St., Baltimore, Md	15,000
Merchants' National Bank, Topeka, Kan	15,000
George Feick, 1169 West Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md	15,000
Mrs. Margaret Vielleigne, Topeka, Kan	15,000
Galion National Bank, Galion, O	5,000
G. Byrnes, 224 Baroline St., Baltimore, Md	2,500
Jas. Mixon, Osyka, Miss	2,500
A depositor Louisiana National Bank, New Orleans, La	2,500
A depositor Metropolitan Bank, New Orleans, La	2,500
K. Haines, 137 Dumaine St., New Orleans, La	2,500
L. Warnick, Treme St., New Orleans, La	2,500

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The edition for 1890 of the sterling Medical Annual, known as Hostetter's Almanac, is now ready, and may be obtained, free of cost, of druggists and general country dealers in all parts of the United States, Mexico, and indeed in every civilized portion of the Western Hemisphere. This Almanac has been issued regularly at the commencement of every year for over one-fourth a century. It combines, with the soundest practical advice for the preservation and restoration of health, a large amount of interesting and amusing light reading, and the calendar, astronomical calculations, chronological items, &c., are prepared with great care, and will be found entirely accurate. The issue of Hostetter's Almanac for 1890 will probably be the largest edition of a medical work ever published in any country. The proprietors Messrs. Hostetter & Co., Pittsburg, Pa., on receipt of a two-cent stamp, will forward a copy by mail to any person who cannot procure one in his neighborhood.

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - - JANUARY 31, 1890.

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THE RUNAWAYS.

The same year that Lady Jane Magnus presented her beautiful daughter Adela, Lord Glencore was the match of the season. Just of age, of an old family, with vast possessions and a heavy rent roll, swelled by a long minority, the instant the hawk like eye of Lady Jane fell on the young peer a thrill of joy assured her that there stood the husband Providence had provided for Adela.

"You think it is all right, mother, do you?" Adela ventured to say, growing a little uneasy when the end of the season drew near, and Lord Glencore had never addressed a single remark to her which could by any possibility be construed into love.

"Perfectly right, dear. The society papers have coupled your names together. An approaching marriage has more than once been hinted at, and, as a matter of course, now wherever people ask us he is asked."

"Well, but——"

"Dear child, you may leave it to me. Don't you think so?" And an expression of mild reproach was shot from the maternal eye. "Do you fancy that if I saw the slighest shadow of uncertainty I should accept Sir Jocelyn's invitation for Goodwood, knowing that Glencore won't be there?"

"Won't he? Why, where is he going?"

"Nowhere; I ascertained that, you may be sure. He is obliged to remain in town. There'll not be a soul left for him to speak to. Some business with his lawyer, he said—and said it in a very pointed way, too."

"Stammering and getting fiery red," said the would be fiance disdainfully.

Lady Jane shook her head. "Never mind the manner; it is the meaning we are concerned in. He joins us immediately after at Thorndean. There you will see that everything will be satisfactorily arranged. Lady Somerton has such a happy way of letting young people be thrown together, and from the first I have seemed to be very much guided by her."

Adela embraced her mother with graceful effusion.

"How clever you are!" she said admiringly; "you have managed beautifully, for I did want to enjoy Goodwood free. When I am a countess, mamma, it shall be very nice for you."

II.

Certainly Goodwood week had left London wonderfully empty. You did not meet a soul you knew.

Lord Glencore repeated this fact to himself most cheerily as he walked along Piccadilly with a heart and step as light as a bird's.

It seems an impossible circumstance that a stalwart young giant, standing over six feet in his stockings, his own master, able to do what he liked and go where he chose, should be in abject thralldom to a plain little middle aged woman who was bent on compelling him to marry her daughter. "And I feel as if I should be made to do it, too," poor Glencore had said of late, driven into his last corner by the congratulations of all Lady Jane's friends, to say nothing of these horrid paragraphs in those horrid papers, some of which had gone so far as to mention an early date being fixed "for the marriage of a lovely debutante of this season and a young earl recently of age, whose ancestors came over with the Conquerer."

If he could but pluck up courage to say he did not mean anything, never had meant anything, never meant to mean anything—that he was quite happy as he was—that he never intended to marry any one—what would he not give!

Full of a wild scheme which had lately come to him, that he would run off to some far distant country, he was mapping out the details as he walked along, so occupied that he forgot how far he had come, until within a sudden start he pulled himself up. He was passing the Albert Hall, close to that pleasant row of houses in one of which lived Lady Jane.

The knowledge that he could walk boldly by and fling a look of defiance at the papered windows and closed shutters, as he had done the day before, sent a thrill of satisfaction through the young man. He drew himself up and turned his head to — when, oh, agony! exactly as he was opposite to it the door opened and a voice called out "Glencore!"

"Freddy! Is it you?" Lord Glencore managed to say, seeing he was addressed by a weasel faced young gentleman between 16 and 17. "Why, how came you here? Is-s-s your mother—Lady Jane—with you?"

Freddy's eyes were apparently so educated that in order to give full expression to one he was forced to shut the other, and regarding Lord Glencore through his single optic he said, "You bet if she was, I shouldn't be here."

Glencore's heart seemed restored to its native position. "I'm very glad to see you," he said, closing his hand over the little fin Freddy had extended to him; "it's quite a surprise to me."

"Here, I say," said the astute Freddy significantly, "what's up? How is it you ain't down there with them?"

"Well, I couldn't—I have—that is—there is some business for me."

Freddy's eyelid went down like a cover of a box.

"Exactly; just so," he said, airily, putting his thumbs into his armholes. "My case is all over. I'm at my tutor's, you see, so please to remember that it isn't possible for you to have seen me."

Glencore laughed cheerily. "All right," he said; "you are quite safe with me—but what on earth are you up to?"

This question seemed prompted by the sight of a nondescript dog cart just led up to the door. "Are you all by yourself here?"

"There's Harris, my old nurse, and Jim, her husband—our butler he used to be—and Peggy. You know Peg, don't you?"

"Peg! No, I don't think I do."

"I say," exclaimed Freddy, "isn't it a beastly shame the way they always try to shun her? and she's just as good as anybody. Her father was my father's eldest son, only he married his tutor's daughter, and my lady set the governor on to cut up rough about it. So the poor chap got the kick out, and then he died, and so did his wife, and a jolly good thing for me, too, or I would have had to sing small. Only wait till I am master, though, and if they try it on with Peggy then, I'll let them know. She's older than I am, but all the same, I'm her uncle, and—I say you'll be her uncle, too, if you marry Adda, and you're going to, ain't you?"

Lord Glencore blushed furiously, and Freddy, taking silence for consent, added with a snort of supreme content, "It's a jolly good thing for her I ain't you. Catch me marrying Adda! Oh yes, rather!"

Not desirous of pursuing this topic further, Lord Glencore put a question.

"You're not going to drive that," he said, nodding toward the horse, a most vicious looking screw, "are you?"

"Why not? He's a real good one to go. Come in and see us start; it's capital fun. We'd a regular crowd round us yesterday. Any one else but Peg would have been frightened to death."

Incited by curiosity Lord Glencore obeyed Freddy's invitation.

"We keep all the front well shut," said Freddy, as he marshaled his way to a den at the far end of the narrow hall. Passing the stairs, he gave vent to a shrill whistle, answered by a similar one which might have been taken as its echo.

"Ain't you ready?" was piped up from below.

"Coming," answered a girl's voice, and at the same instant with the word, down the flight of stairs, flop on the mat, came a figure which, through the cloud of dust sent up, Lord Glencore surmised must be Peggy.

"I'm so sorry. I thought it was only Freddy—I"— and then, better able to see who stood there, she gave vent to an agonized, "Oh, Lord Glencore!" and seemed unable to say more.

Freddy, who was enjoying her confusion to the full, here burst in with, "Don't mind him; he's square enough, ain't you?"

"Certainly I am," and then turning to Peggy, he said, "I've never had the pleasure of seeing you here, have I?"

"No."

"But you've seen him, haven't you, Peg? And once don't you remember when the door opened and I scuttled off and your frock caught and you tumbled down? Oh, I say, what a game! It was a shave we weren't caught that time."

Poor Peggy's face was like a beet root.

"There wasn't anything to see," she said to Lord Glencore, reassuringly. "It really wasn't for that we looked, but I—I was so curious to know what you was like," and she gesticulated violently to Freddy behind Lord Glencore's back.

"What's the harm?" responded the young man, expostulatively. "You'd do the same if you were packed off into a cock loft of a garret, wouldn't you? That's what they do with her—stick her anywhere out of the way."

"No, Freddy, no," Lord Glencore from out of the corner of his eyes saw her say, and, hoping to change the conversation, he said:

"I'm afraid I'm making you lose the best of the day. I came in to see you start." Perhaps Peggy fathomed his kind effort, for she looked at him fairly for the first time.

"Yes!" and she gave him a little shy smile; "did you?"

"It's very pleasant, a drive out of town, now. Where are you going?"

"To Richmond park," answered the irrepressible Freddy. "Would you like to go? We'll take you; there's heaps of room behind. Why—why shouldn't he?" This was evidently in answer to more pantomime from Peggy.

"You don't want me—would rather I didn't go?"

Lord Glencore had turned suddenly round and was asking this question of the young girl.

"Oh, no; it isn't that, only I'm fraid"—and here Peggy stopped and blushed furiously. For a wonder Glencore did not catch the complaint. Quite persuasively he said: "But do let me; it's what I should so enjoy."

There was an instant's pause, and then they all began laughing; and good fellowship being thus established, some twenty minutes later the three, Lord Glencore behind, Freddy driving and Peggy by his side, were on the road to Richmond.

III.

It might be tedious to retail all the folly that fell from the lips of the trio as under Freddy's guidance they pursued their way. Their united years did not make up the sober age of 60, and they had the spirits of schoolboys out for a holiday. Lord Glencore had never felt so much at his ease before; none of those who in society knew him would have recognized him as the same shy individual. The hours flew like minutes. It was 5 o'clock when they thought it 3, and then to have looked at the time would not have occurred to anybody, only that Peggy, heaving a tremendous sigh, had supposed it would soon be time to think of returning home.

The horse that was so good at going, we have omitted to state, had, at a certain small hostelry, "Goat and Compass name, shown signs of rebellion. Stir from that door he would not, and Lord Glencore, to cut short the difficulty, had proposed that they should leave the brute there to get a feed, while they took a stroll in the park.

Returning from this walk they passed the "Star and Garter."

"I say, a dinner in there wouldn't be half bad fun," said Freddy.

"Oh, I don't think so," said Glencore.

"Why, have you ever been there?"

"Yes, I dined there twice this season with Lady Jane and your sister."

And a chill ran through the young man as he recalled the dreariness of those solemn ordeals.

"Oh!" said Freddy, drawing in his back as if about to succumb, while Peggy burst out laughing.

A bright inspiration came suddenly to Glencore.

"Why shouldn't we stop here now," he said, have dinner, and go home after?"

Freddy and Peggy came to a standstill, absolutely dumb with the brilliancy of the proposition.

"That's what we'll do," continued the enthusiastic Glencore; and he made as if to turn in at the door, but Peggy stopped him.

"I don't think we can," as she looked at Freddy significantly.

"No," came the answer a trifle crestfallen. "I expect they wouldn't stand tick in there," was added by way of explanation.

"That isn't of any consequence to you," exclaimed Glencore. "It's as my guests I invite you. Think how many times your mother has entertained me."

"Oh, I am not proud," laughed the delighted Freddy. "Isn't this first rate, Peg. Come on."

But Peggy still hesitated.

"I don't know whether I ought—whether it's quite right with you," and though her face was turned to both, her eyes were fixed on Glencore.

"And I your uncle that is," exclaimed Freddy, "and he going to be. Shut up, do."

And, considering this speech to be conclusive, Freddy cut short further discussion by at once turning into the hotel.

IV.

Well, if any dinner ever was a success that one was. What they had or how the courses came not one of them knew, but, to quote Freddy, everything was A1. Freddy magnanimously insisted that going home he would sit behind and leave the ribbons to be handled by Glencore.

The clock struck 9 before they were fairly off, and then, Peggy exclaiming at the lateness of the hour, Glencore said:

"But it won't matter much, will it?"

"No," said Peggy, a trifle bitterly. "Harris knows I'll look after Freddy, and there's no one to bother about what becomes of me."

"You have neither father nor mother, have you?"

Glencore put the question gently, and, not waiting for her answer, went on to tell her that he too had lost his parents when a child and was, like her, lonely, with no one to care for him.

"Yes," she said, "but you're a man with lots of money, and I'm poor and dependent; and then it's horrid to be a girl. Ever since I can remember I've heard nothing else but all I owe to everybody, as if it was my fault that I owe anything to them. I can't help having been born. Here I am, and until I die here I must stay. No, dependent, though. I've only waited to be taught something. I've had to owe that much to grandmamma."

Lord Glencore remained silent, and thinking that probably her troubles were of no interest to him, Peggy changed the subject. Directing his attention to Freddy, now silently sleeping, she managed to prop the lad up into a more comfortable position, and assented to Lord Glencore's remark that he did not seem like the rest of the family.

Then silence fell on them, and for a time not a word was spoken. Suddenly, as if from out of what she was thinking, Peggy said abruptly:

"Are you very much in love with Adda?"

"I! I'm not in love with her at all."

"But you're going to marry her?"

"Who says I am?"

"Why, everybody; and grandmamma, I knows, means you to."

"I see, and that makes you think it quite certain?"

Peggy laughed contemptuously. "It wouldn't make it certain with me," she said, "but men seem different; what she chooses, they do. Oh, I haven't patience to think of it," and the great brown eyes she turned on Glencore sparkled indignantly. "Why, do you think unless I loved somebody dearly, I'd marry him to please grandmamma? Never! She knows that as well as I do. She may ill treat me, but she can't make me do what I won't; I'd die rather. Shall I tell you what I mean to do?"—she was speaking very fast and excitedly—"I mean to run away. You'll promise not to tell any one, won't you? I mean to go very soon now—if I can, before they come home. Other girls earn their own livings, so why shouldn't I? I'm not stupid, and I'm awfully strong."

"But where will you go?"

"Oh, I know, but that I don't mean to tell. Perhaps I oughtn't to have said a word about it to you, but it slipped out, and you won't betray me, will you? Most of all, don't breathe a word to Adda; she hates me, and—well, there's no use disguising it—I hate her. When you're married to her"——

"Which I never shall be," interrupted Lord Glencore decidedly. Peggy faced round and looked her surprise at him.

"Don't look like that at me," he said hastily; "I mean w[illegible] I say."

"You do? Oh, I am awfully sorry."

"For her or for me?"

"I don't think I was thinking of either of you. It was for myself—there's so few ever care to be kind to me."

"And you think I should be?"

Peggy didn't trust herself to speak, but her head nodded assent.

"Let me tell a secret to you, Peggy"—he quite unconsciously called her by name. "Do you know that I mean to run away to?"

"You!"

"Yes, only I want somebody to run away with me. Can you guess why?"

"No."

"Somebody I've seen today."

"Today!"

The eyes of each looked into the other's questioningly.

"Can't you guess who?"

Lord Glencore's voice came tremulously.

"Oh, you know," he said, "I see you do."

"Me!" spoke the word breathlessly.

"Yes, you. You will go, won't you? You've no one to care for you, and I've no one to care for me. Why shouldn't we care for each other? I'd try and make you happy, and I'd certainly be good to you, and in time you might get to—well, to like me, you know."

"In time? Why, I like you now."

"You do? Oh, Peggy!"

* * * * * *

"I say! what's up with you two?" It was Freddy speaking—Freddy, whose very existence they had forgotten, but who, in common with all sleepers, awoke at the very moment he was not wanted to.

"What do you think?" said Glencore in a whisper; "had we better tell him?"

"Yes," said Peggy; "up to now my only friend has been Freddy."

So Freddy, thoroughly wide awake now, was desired to lean forward, and between them the two conveyed what it was their intention to do.

"I say, what a chouse for Adda!" roared Freddy delightedly; "but here, you know, you'll have to marry Peggy."

"Certainly; of course, that's what we mean to do."

"Do we?' said Peggy; "oh, my! why I never thought of that!"

"Didn't you?" said Freddy, assuming the air of a Mentor, "but I did though. You must be Lady Glencore before I see the last of you."

"But, Freddy, think of grandmamma, you would get into the most awful trouble. No, it would never do."

"Stuff and rubbish!" and Freddy snapped his fingers; "what, I should like to know, can a couple of women do? Besides, I'm not going to blab on myself—never fear. How can I help it if, while I am ruralizing with my tutor, you choose to bolt with Glencore?"

V.

Arrived at Thorndean, happy and unsuspecting, Lady Jane and her daughter waited for Lord Glencore in vain. Even to the "dear Lady Somerton" not a line had come from him. As every one said, it was so strange, so incomprehensible. "You don't think anything could have happened to him, Lady Jane?"

With a brave spirit worthy of a better woman, Lady Jane answered that she did not feel anxious in the least. Lord Glencore had spoken to her of having several most important things to settle, and naturally at times such as these—Lady Jane was forced into a little vagueness of speech—a thousand things cropped up, which one had never dreamed of before. Still her heart began to have misgivings, and her courage to sink a little lower, when all was revived by a paragraph in one of the papers informing all whom it did not concern that Messrs. Bullion & Gold had been intrusted with the family jewels by Lord Glencore with the view of ascertaining which had best be reset to suit their future lovely owner.

"Adda!" Lady Jane signaled to her daughter to follow her, and in her own room she pointed out the notice.

"Mother! Oh, I am so glad. I kept on thinking of those jewels. Everybody says the diamonds are more than lovely."

"It's more than a fortnight now," said Adela, discontentedly.

Lady Jane sighed. "There seems to be nothing else for me than worry."

"What more?"

"Oh, well, I didn't want to bother you, and if everything else was going right I shouldn't let this trouble me. It's a letter I had from Harris. She says that Peggy, if you please, has chosen to run away from home. Harris hopes I won't worry myself, or blame her, as the young lady has had it in her mind for some time. That's gratitude, you know—after all I've done for her."

"I'm sure I should let her be. She'll never come to any good end, that girl. Haven't I always said so?"

"My dear," said Lady Jane, "I must go to town. I dare say Lady Somerton will guess why, although I shall invent some reason to give her. I fear I was indiscreet in losing sight of this young man. But don't despair; nothing beyond remedy. If I can only find out where he is, rest assured this will never happen again."

"I always thought you were too sanguine," said Adda, ready to vent her displeasure on everybody. "I don't believe he ever wanted to marry me, only you would have it he did."

Lady Jane went to London, was absent a week, and then returned a sadder but not a wiser woman. Not a trace could she find of Glencore, not a word had she heard of him.

"And Peggy?" said Adda; "what about her?"

"Not a syllable. She had been gone a week and more before Harris wrote to me. It seems, however, a planned thing. She had had it in her mind at least a year."

"I wonder," said Adda, "will he ever turn up again?" Her thoughts had reverted to Lord Glencore.

"Of course he will," said Lady Jane decidedly, "and we must profit by the lesson we have learned from him. Now, my, dear, go off and tell Stevens to come to me. I have a trying ordeal before me to answer all the questions that the people here will put. I heard them in fits of laughter over their afternoon tea. I begged Lady Somerton to excuse me until dinner. I really didn't feel as if I could face them then. Ah, Adda," and Lady Jane nodded her head mournfully, "perhaps some day, when you have daughters of your own, you may know. Talk of martyrs! You have only to look at mothers."

That evening, when Lady Jane joined the guests assembled in the drawing room, she noticed that every one looked at her with an air of inquiry. It had been agreed, at the request of the hostess, that not a word on the subject uppermost in the minds of all of them should be mentioned until after dinner. Poor Lady Jane, sitting in a fool's paradise, actually fancied the object of her absence had lost its interest to everybody. Alas! a mine was about to explode, and Lady Somerton, nettled at the want of confidence shown, was the one to set the match. Advancing to the comfortable armchair in which, the ladies having returned to the drawing room, her smiling guest was reclining, she said:

"Of course, dear Lady Jane, you have seen the announcement in The Times of today?"

"No, indeed. I waited until I got here to look at the paper," and she stretched out her hand for it, languidly. "Anything of interest?"

"To you, yes, of great interest, I should say. Listen. 'On the 12th of September at St. Simon's church, Battlesea, Peggy, only child of the late Wynford Magnus, Esq., to Harold William, tenth earl of Glencore.'"

Adda gave a bound.

"Peggy!" she shrieked. "Mother? Oh!"

But Lady Jane interrupted her. With a supreme effort the modern martyr rose to the occasion.

"Be calm, dear child," she said. "See what your coldness has driven him to. However, poor fellow, in spite of his disappointment he was determined, it seems, to marry one of the family."—Longman's Magazine.

—"There are cattle in Belgium," says Bishop Clark, of Rhode Island, in a letter to the American Garden, "but you never see such a thing as a fence in the cultivated fields of that country, not even to mark the boundary lines, for the simple reason that the law of the land protects the farmer against invasion."

—Austria is a country where one's food needs to be tested in order to avoid adulteration. At the laboratory in Vienna, where food is analyzed for nothing, a loaf of bread was found to consist largely of the pulverized barks of trees, sawdust and chaff; ground pepper was found to be mixed with wood ashes; cinnamon was colored with ochre, and a so-called "nutritious coffee" consisted entirely of roast acorns and chicory.

—"Despite medical warnings," says a German newspaper, "marriages between blood relations continue to be quite frequent in Germany. Of 1,549 marriages contracted in Prussia in 1887 between blood relations, 1,423 occurred between cousins, 111 between uncles and nieces, and 16 between nephews and aunts—the proportion of these marriages being one to every 149 marriages recorded."

Education.

A Detroit father has undertaken a little educational venture with his own children, and he is trying to make them give up slang, the use of ambiguous terms of speech, and other peculiarities affected by the youth of the day. Yesterday he asked his 14-year-old daughter where a certain book was.

"I haven't an idea, papa!" answered the young lady.

"I didn't ask you for ideas," said the father sternly, "just answer that question. Where is that book?"

"On the top shelf in the book case," recited the girl, like a parrot.

"Can you reach it?"

"Yes, sir."

There was a long silence, the father waiting impatiently for the book. At last he asked:

"Nell, why don't you bring it?"

"Bring what, sir?"

"The book I wanted."

"You did not say you wanted me to get it," said the daughter in a demure voice, "you asked me if I could reach it."

"Nellie," said the father, as a smile made his mustache tremble, "get that book like a good girl and bring it here to me."

"Now you're talking sense, pop; I'll have the book in a jiffy," and she whisked off after it, while the father sighed over the degeneracy of the times.—Detroit Free Press.

Job's Plague.

The superintendent was talking to the little ones about the plagues of Egypt.

"Now," said he, "can you tell me what the plagues were?"

There were prompt answers, and all but one of the plagues were named. The last one was too much for the school. Thinking to help out the children by suggestion, the superintendent said:

"Don't you remember the other? Of course you know what Job had."

A little hand went up.

"Well, Tommy, what was it?"

"Patience."

He was given a "reward of merit."—Providence Journal.

Answered Correctly.

A teacher in one of the public schools of Detroit was giving a lesson on patriotism. The children seemed to know very little about Washington, except the hatchet story and the fact that he was a great and good man, which they read in the second reader. At last the teacher said:

"You stay home from school on Washington's birthday, but you never do so on my birthday. Why not?"

And with surprising emphasis came the answer: "'Cause he never told a lie."—Detroit Free Press.

A Remarkable Dog.

"That's a good dog you have there," said one traveling man to another.

"Very good, indeed."

"Ratter?"

"Well, he isn't much on rats, but he's a great race dog."

"A race dog?"

"Yes, sir. He can come out ahead of a rat at any distance."—Merchant Traveler.

A Natural Mistake.

—Fliegende Blaetter.

A Question of Advantage.

"Excuse me, sir," said a self important landlord to a man who approached him; "you have the advantage of me."

"You mean that you do not know me."

"Yes."

"But you misstate it. As I know you, it is I who have the disadvantage."

The landlord went into his private office to figure it out.—Merchant Traveler.

Not Definite Enough.

Judge—Is there any truth in the suggestion that you have ever committed forgery?

Plaintiff—I never have any more than you have.

Judge—That is not altogether a very definite answer. (Laugher in court, which was immediately suppressed.)—Judy.

Left Unexpectedly.

"No, I do not know Miss Smith any longer. We have parted forever. Her father came between us."

"Yet you say you are going up there now?"

"Yes; to get my hat and overcoat."—New York Sun.

A Drawback.

Admiring Friend (to struggling artist)—That drawing is grand! Is there anything you can't draw?

Struggling Artist—Yes; my check, and a prize in the lottery.—Epoch.

A Little Matter.

"My goodness!" said she.

"That's hardly worth mentioning," said her spiteful neighbor, in her spiteful way.

And now they never speak as they pass by.—Somerville Home Journal.

Human Nature.

"What would you do if you had a million dollars?" asked Bjenks.

"Growl because I didn't have another million," Bjones replied.—Somerville Home Journal.

So Say We All of Us.

Miss Gushington—Are you fond of flowers and plants, Mr. Funniman?

Mr. Funniman—Well, I wish I owned a first class newspaper plant.—Boston Courier.

THE CHRONIC LITIGATOR.

A Character That All of Us Know and—Well, Not Exactly Love.

This world of ours is peopled with men of all sorts and conditions, and there would be a vacancy in the ranks if the chronic litigator should become an obsolete being, with nothing but a big Latin name and a mendacious tombstone epitaph by which to remember him.

You all know him—every one knows him, and very few people have escaped him. He begins, when a boy, on his fiendish career, and never ceases until death has overpowered him, and perhaps not even then.

You remember the red headed boy at school, who, when he happened to be knocked down, would make out his injuries to be ten times worse than they really were, and, blaming some one, would go and try to have him punished? He was a chronic litigator in embryo.

In later years, when courting some unfortunate young woman, he always scrupulously preserves her letters, with a view to suing her for breach of promise if, when she discovers his true nature, she gives him the mitten. He always frightens her into matrimony, which, with him as a husband, is purgatory.

Some day he notices that the ceiling in the parlor is about to fall. He doesn't inform the landlord, but he says, "Let it fall. If it hurts the carpet or breaks the clock, we can sue him for four or five hundred dollars."

If he discovers that there is a hole in the asphalt or a tilting plank on the walk, he takes pains to fall into the former and break his leg, or to step on the end of the latter and let it fly up and hit him on the head, so that he can "sue the city for ten thousand." "And," he remarks to the doctor, "make your bill all the heavier, so that we can put in a big expense account."

He may be seen every noon on the street. Waiting on the sidewalk until the street is crowded with vehicles, he will suddenly jump into their midst, and, with a most demoniacal leer on his countenance, look at the drivers of the drays and wagons, as much as to say, "Run over me if you dare and I'll sue you."

If his unfortunate neighbor is so unwary as to let a single chicken leap its confines and scratch a single worm out of the chronic litigator's garden, he is going to get sued. And the litigator is always careful to plant his best vegetables as near his neighbor's hen coop as he can.

Watch him on the railroad. When the train happens to jar a little and the engine whistles, and every one thinks there is going to be an accident, see the way his countenance lights up! He perceives a chance for a suit against the road. And when it is ascertained that only a slight hitch has occurred and everything is all right, he sinks back into his seat and solaces himself with reading the court news.

Wherever he goes he is diligently shadowed by a bevy of lawyers, who know that they are going to have employment before night. All the judges fear him, and every newspaper office keeps his name on the standing galley, with the court headings.

He may sue us for writing this about him.—Paul C. West in Lawrence American.

A Tragedy of the Conservatory.

It was cool in there, when the waltz was done—
All green, with the moonshine through it.
Somehow, I was tempted to steal—just one,
Don't know how I came to do it.

She took it nicely—indeed, her glance
Had a certain expectancy to it;
Could it possibly mean, "Make the most of your chance,
Now, now is the time to do it!"

Her cheek had the tiniest tinge of rose,
She'd have answered "yes"—and I knew it:
But she seemed so ready to hear me propose,
That, somehow—

I didn't do it. —Time.

He Couldn't Stand It.

Valet—I beg pardon, sir; but I shall be obliged to give up my position with you at the end of the month, sir.

Employer—Why, I thought you and I were suiting each other very well, Tim. What's amiss?

Valet—I can't stand the cigar smoke, sir.

Employer—Bless me! I can't see how it can be objectionable to you. I smoke nothing but imported cigars, and as you are a smoker yourself——

Valet—That's it, sir, that's it! That's just wot makes it aggravatin'. You never offer me one, sir.—Munsey's Weekly.

Street Car Episode.

Diminutive Chap (rising)—Take my seat, miss.

Young Lady—Thank you, little boy. You may sit on my lap.

Diminutive Chap (in a deep bass voice)—My daughter over there wouldn't like it, miss.

[Young lady faints.]—Chicago Tribune.

An Unlucky Present.

Blanche—I hear that young Mr. Dolley made you a present of a book last night, Amy?

Amy—Yes, and I hate him!

"That's strange."

"No, it isn't! He brutally and causelessly insulted me. The book is called 'How to Be Beautiful.'"—Munsey's Weekly.

A Cruel Blow.

Dunwiddie—I wish I wean a pawwot, Miss Wandall.

Miss Randall—But just think how you'd have to work!

Dunwiddie—Pawwots don't wolk.

Miss Randall—No; but you'd have to—that is, if you wanted to learn to talk.—Judge.

Wanted to Wait Awhile.

Little Louise was told that her grandma had died and had gone to heaven, and was asked if she didn't want to be in heaven with her.

"Well," replied the little one, "I would like to live with grandma, but I don't want to go so early."—Boston Herald.

Why the Bell Rang.

She—Why is that bell ringing?

He—Can't you see? It's raining!

"But that doesn't answer my question."

"It doesn't, eh? The bell's wringing wet, of course."—Lawrence American.

The Idea.

Fangle (reading)—Edison often consumes fifty cigars a day.

Mrs. Fangle—I should think he would invent a machine to do it for him.—New York Sun.

A VARIETY OF LOVES.

[H. S. Keller.]

There's a love for the girl in the sealskin sacque,
And a love for the girl without;
There's a love for the girl who never goes back
On her young man with a doubt.

There's a love for the girl who's got the tin,
And a love for the girl who's none;
There's a love for the girl of the rolling-pin,
Who knows when the pies are done.

There's a love for the girl of the rural part,
And a love for the girl in town;
There's a love for the girl of frolicsome heart,
And a love for the girl with a frown.

There's a love for the girl of "hoss-car" fare,
And a love for the girl on the street;
There's a love for the girl of dimples rare,
And a love for the girl—with feet.

There's a love for the girl with tresses light,
For the girl who don't care a fig;
There's a love for the girl who sheds at night
The whole of her auburn wig.

There's a love for the girl in the east or west,
And a love for the girl in the south;
But perhaps the girl that you love the best
Is the girl in the north—with a mouth.

THE RICHES OF GARBAGE.

The Wealth in the Waste and Refuse of the City.

[Chicago Tribune.]

A great deal of money is thrown away every year by the waste of the refuse of our cities. In Boston some system of utilizing it has been adopted, and it is said that the demand for the garbage far outrans the supply. Milkmen even steal it from the contractors and carry it away in their milk-cans. European cities have for a long while economized in this as in other minute ways that mount up to enormous totals. New York throws away all of its refuse. Chicago has used a large part of it for filling up the lake front and for bringing up the streets to the new grade rendered necessary by raising the city. The market gardens in the vicinity of the city take more and more every year of what is furnished by the stables. But neither here, nor in New York, nor in other city except in Boston is anything like an adequate use made of the wealth that could be extracted from the dust heaps.

A machine has been invented and put into practical operation in New York that may do something towards solving the question of how to handle those street bonanzas. It is a rag and bone picker of several hundred Italian power that will sift and sort out refuse of all kinds to the extent of 150 tons a day. Until this machine went into operation all the refuse of New York, ashes, and garbage, and street sweepings—was dumped into scows and taken out to sea and there abandoned to the ebbing tide. But the success of the machine proves that a much more profitable use may be made of it, to say nothing of the advantage of putting a stop to the deposit of bars of bones, and old iron, and dirt at the mouth of the harbor.

There is nothing very complicated in the mechanism by which this is done. The rags and paper are picked out and put to one side to dry. The dust is sifted out to be carted off. All the solid matter is thrown into a "washer" in which the straw, the leather, the vegetable refuse and other light matter rise to the surface and are swept away into a crematory where they are burned. The heavy objects—the iron, glass, coal, cinders, and other things—are carried along on a broad belt from which they are picked off by Italians and sorted into heaps. In this way out of 150 loads of refuse, all of which hitherto has had to be carted to the boats and hauled out to sea there are but thirty loads left to be a source of expense to the city; that which is taken is heavy and sinks at once to the bottom, rising no more to haunt the festive bathers at Long Branch and Coney Island.

The figures of the value of that which is saved are the most interesting to the owners of the machine and to the public as well, for they are an encouragement to enterprising men to extend the area within which these artificial Italian rag and bone assorters may be introduced in our cities, which will be clean the moment it is discovered that there is money for somebody in keeping them clean. The rags are sold for $30 a ton. The old iron is worth $8 a ton; the broken glass $6 a ton. In every load of 1,800 pounds of refuse brought to the machine it finds 100 pounds of coal and cinders, which have furnished the machine with all the fuel it has needed and will supply some for sale in addition.

A Praiseworthy Enterprise.

[New York Cor. Chicago Journal.]

A commendable movement among the stock-brokers during the dull winter just past was the agreement made by twenty-three of the younger men to attend a medical school in the city, and learn how to treat people in cases of sudden injuries—by sunstroke, freezing, drowning, railway accidents, fainting, etc. Six of these have earned diplomas for "first aid"—which is competency to render approved help to patients suffering as above mentioned. The others hope to pass at a future examination.

Volcanic Coke.

[Chicago Herald.]

At a meeting of the Academy of Science in St. Louis, a few days ago, there was exhibited a specimen of natural coke taken from a mine of lignitic coal in Utah. The coke had been made, it was stated, by volcanic action, two volumes of volcanic rock having passed directly through the mine.

As the Trees Pass By.

[Cincinnati Enquirer.]

A cute little youngster, being driven rapidly in a close carriage through a woodlawn to a neighbor's to tea, clapped his hands and said: "Auntie, ain't it funny I'm going out to tea and the trees are all going home?"

Effect of Progress.

[Rockland (Me.) Courier-Gazette.]

The young woman who bites her finger nails and kisses her pug dog on the nose would fall in a stony faint at seeing her father nip a piece off the butter lump with his own knife.

Arkansaw Traveler: De season blushes when de peach-trees bloom.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Mulholland & Mack
EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL
FRIDAY JANUARY 31 1890

County Official Paper.

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Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
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REGULAR MEETINGS OF INYO Lodge, No. 301, I. O. O. F., are held at the Masonic Hall every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. All members of the Order in good standing are invited to attend.

J. W. MURPHY, N. G.
B. RHINE, R. S.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1890, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday.....January 12th
" .....February 9th
" .....March 16th
" .....April 13th
" .....May 13th
" .....June 8th
" .....July 12th
" .....August 10th
" .....September 7th
" .....October 5th
" .....November 2nd
" .....December 7th

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TAX LIST 1889.

INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

A

Anton, Amelia S—(D) Uns. Will be S hf of N E qr, N hf of S E qr, S W of qr S E qr sec 30 Sw qr of Se qr sec 31 Tp 1 S R 36 E 240 acres 8 38
Anton, J C—( ) Fctnl Nw qr, W hf of N E qr sec 3 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 244 acres. School tax 9 40
Anton, Michael—(D) W hf of S qr, Sw qr of Ne qr sec 35, T 15 S R 36 E, 120 acres.... 4 44
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Anger, L A—Sw qr sec 11 Tp 12 S R 34 E, N qr sec 26 Tp 12 S R 34 E 3 6 acres 11 50
Ardery, A M—All of sec 27 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 640 acres. School tax..... 23 85

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Boland, Thos—Biggerville W hf of Sw qr sec 19, Fctnl N qr of Se qr, fctnl S qr of Ne qr, N qr of N qr sec 9 Tp 17 S R 38 E. T C. W hf of S qr, Sw qr of N qr, N qr of Se qr sec 32 Tp 19 S R 37 E 300 acres tax 11 13
Bridge, W H—All sec 16 Tp 19 S R 39 E, 640 acres 34 10
Beaudry, V, Estate of M W Bishaw and E Judson—Lot and building known as Beaudry's dwelling, S side Main st, in town of Cerro Gordo 4 70
Boland, Thos—Nw qr sec 27 Tp 14 S R 36 E 160 acres; school tax..... 3 00
Birchim, Jas G W—S hf s c 16 Tp 6 S R 31 E, 320 acres; P and H tax 30 03
Bamber, John S—All sec 16 Tp 18 S R 38 E, 640 acres 34 10
Bartlett, Jacob W—S E hf sec 16 Tp 22 S R 42 E, 320 acres..... 17 30
Baipitt, J H—T C Se qr sec 13 Tp 6 S, R 32 E. D S hf of Ne qr, N hf of se qr, S qr of S W qr sec 12, Ne qr of Ne qr sec 30, Nw qr of Sw qr sec 20 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 4.0 acres, schl tax 16 91
Blake, E H—T C S hf of N qr, N hf of S qr sec 21 Tp 9 S R 34 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
Basta, John—E hf of Ne qr sec 15, W hf of N W qr sec 14, Tp 14 S R 35 E, 160 acres; schl tax and improvements on Gov't land. 7 07
Brown, Jas H—N hf of Se qr, N hf of Sw qr sec 22 Tp 6 S R 32 E, 160 acres; personal property, 1 P and H tax 23 70
Bonacy, W T—Lots in Academy Addition in town of Bishop Creek Nos 1, 2, 3 and 4 in blk K; schl tax personal property..... 6 95
Bell, Mrs Sidnie—N hf of Nw p, N qr of Ne qr sec 29 Tp 9 S R 33 E, E hf of Ne qr sec 9 Tp 9 S R 34 E, Nw qr of Se qr, Se qr of Sw qr sec 24 Tp 9 S R 33 E, 280 acres; personal property..... 91 65
Bolinger, W A—Sw qr of Nw q, W hf of Sw qr sec 24 Tp 11 S R 34 E, 120 acres..... 4 44
Bourland, J L, S Hall and P P Keough—Interest in property of Producers Union of Owens Valley, viz: Lots 2 and 3 in blk 5, town of Laws 16 25
Bigland, Sand H—S hf sec 3, N hf of Nw qr, S qr of Nw qr, Ne qr, Ne qr of S qr sec 10 Tp 16 S R 36 E, 640 acres 21 50
Beck, Isaac N—S hf of Ne qr, N hf of Se qr sec 13 Tp 8 S R 33 E, Sw qr of Sw qr sec 18 N hf of Nw qr sec 19 Tp 8 S R 34 E, 3.0 acres; schl tax..... 12 68
Bourland, G P—Sw qr sec 9 Tp 8 S R 33 E, 160 acres; schl tax 6 59
Bennett, Walter G—E hf of Sw qr, Nw qr of S qr, S qr of Nw qr sec 6, Tp 6 S R 31 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
Bell, Tom (Indian)—S hf of Ne qr sec 24 Tp 9 S R 33 E, W hf of Nw qr sec 19 Tp 9 S R 34 E, 462 acres..... 5 80
Bell, A N—W hf of lots 1 and 2 in Nw qr, W hf of Ne qr sec 18 Tp 12 S R 35 E, 160 acres 5 75
Burton, Wm A—N hf of lot No 1, W hf of lot No 2 in Sw qr sec 19 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 83 acr schl tax..... 3 94
Bodie, John L—E hf of Sw qr, E hf of Nw qr sec 8 Tp 9 S R 34 E, 160 acres; 1 P and H tax 8 50
Bishop Creek Ditch Co, Geo Watterson, sec—Irrigation canal extending from Irving School Dist to Warm Springs School Dist, seven miles at $200 per mile. School tax, 8 mon. Ed M—E hf of Nw qr sec 20 Tp 6 S R 31 E, Sw qr of Ne qr sec 19 Tp 16 S R 33 E, 40 acres 4 44
Bain, Wm G—N qr, N hf of S qr, se qr of se qr sec 26, W hf of W hf sec 25 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 440 acres..... 14 94
Bourland, G P—Personal property, schl tax, balance 77

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Carrasco, Rupert o—(D) W hf of Sw qr sec 21 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 80 acres..... 3 13
Coats, W L—Ne qr of S qr, E hf of Ne qr sec 34, S qr of S qr sec 27 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres; schl tax..... 10 24
Cain, Jas S—S hf of Ne qr, N hf of se qr sec 29, Sw qr, Sw qr of S qr sec 28, W hf of Nw qr, Nw qr of Ne qr sec 33 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 480 acres, schl tax 17 28
Cairns, Chas—Se qr of Ne qr, N qr of S qr W hf of se qr sec 1 Tp 8 S R 33 E, 160 acres improvements on Government land; school tax 8 11
Collins, J S—(P) E hf of N e qr, S W qr of N W qr sec 27, tp 8 R 34, 160 acres, school tax 6 59
Collins, A G—E hf sec 19, W hf s c 20 Tp 8 S R 34 E W hf of Sw qr sec 6 Tp 8 S R 34 E, 720 acres; schl tax 28 41
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Connolly, T F A—Se qr of Se qr sec 3, S hf of S hf sec 34 Tp 7 S R 33 E, E hf of Ne qr sec 4, N hf, Ne qr of S qr sec 3 Tp 8 S R 33 E, 640 acres, personal property, schl tax 56 72
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Connolly, T F A—(T C) Nw qr s c 2 Tp 8 S R 33 E, 160 acres; schl tax..... 6 59
Cough, J—S hf of S W qr sec 32 Tp 12 S R 35 E, 80 acres..... 3 13
Conners, A—N hf of Se qr, N hf of Sw qr sec 10 tp 10 S R 34 E, S hf of Nw qr, S hf of Ne qr sec 10 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 320 acres..... 11 50
Cook, Mrs Jane—W hf of s E qr, E hf of Sw qr s c 35 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 160 ac res..... 5 75
Cordas, M J—S hf of S qr sec 7 Tp 15 S R 35 E, 80 acres..... 6 86
Church, Conrad—E hf of Sw qr, W hf of S qr sec 13 Tp 10 S R 34 E 160 acre..... 5 75
Carrasco, Refugio—E hf of Se qr sec 21 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 80 acres..... 3 13
Clark, Andrew—Se qr, N hf of Sw qr, S qr of Nw qr, Sw qr of Se qr sec 20, W hf of Ne qr, S hf of Se qr sec 29, N hf of Sw qr, S qr of Nw qr sec 28, Sw qr of Sw qr sec 21 Tp 8 S R 32 E, 640 acres..... 21 50
Collins, W W—S hf of Se qr sec 7, S hf, Se qr of Nw qr, E hf of Sw qr sec 18, W hf of Sw qr sw qr of Nw qr sec 17 Tp 8 S R 34 E, 640 acres; personal property schl tax..... 42 57
Conklin, A R—Nw qr of Nw qr sec 14 tp 11 S, R 34 E, 40 acres 1 81
Conklin, Mrs Mollie—Nw qr of Ne qr, Ne qr of Ne qr, S qr of Sw qr sec 23 Tp 11 S R 34 E 120 acres..... 4 44
Conklin, N E—E hf of S qr sec 26, E hf of Ne qr sec 35 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 160 acres 5 75
Clark, Mary A—S hf of sec 28, S qr sec 29, N hf of Nw qr sec 33 Tp 13 S R 35 E, 640 acr schl tax..... 24 86
Clarke, Ed M—W hf of S qr, E hf of Sw qr sec 10 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
Crocker, Milton—e qr of Se qr sec 5 Sw qr of Sw qr sec 4, W hf of Nw pr s c 9 Tp 9 S R 34 E, Ne qr s c 8 Tp 9 S R 34 E, 320 acr 11 50
Crocker, Edw M—Ne qr, N hf of Nw qr, S hf sec 34 S hf of S qr sec 33 Tp 9 S R 34 E, 640 acres 21 50
Colna, Tecumore—All sec 2 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 640 acres 21 50
Cobb, Maria Louise—Nw qr sec 4 tp 14 S R 36 E, 160 acres; schl tax..... 6 34
Carr, C A—E hf, E hf W hf sec 4, W hf of W hf sec 9 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 640 acres..... 21 50
Crough, Thos—N hf of sw qr sec 32 Tp 12 R 35 E, 80 acres..... 3 13
Collins, Chas A—Se qr, W hf of sw qr, S qr of Sw qr s c 1, S hf of S qr sec 2 Tp 8 S R 33 E, 360 acres; schl tax..... 14 20
Cohens, George—E hf of sw qr sec 24, E hf of Nw qr, Nw qr of Ne qr sec 25 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 200 acres, schl tax 8 76
Clark, Andrew—W hf of se qr sec 5 Tp 7 S R 35 E; S hf of Sw qr sec 5 Tp 7 S R 33 E; S qr of Se qr less one acre sec 6 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 199 acres Lot in Sw qr of Se qr sec 6 Tp 7 S R 33 E Lots in Academy Addition to town of Bishop 1, 2, 3 and 4 in block L, all of block M, all of block N. School tax; personal property..... 105 21
Clarke, John—Nw, qr less lots on Main St in town of Bishop, sec 7 Tp 7 S R 33 E Ne qr sec 7 Tp 7 S R 33 E, N hf of Sw qr sec 7 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 398 acres. Personal property, schl tax..... 295 54

OFFICIAL.

Carson and Colorado Rail Road Co—Running on the line between Sw qr sec 23 Tp 5 S R 33 E and Nw qr of sec 4 Tp 6 S R 33 E on the northern boundary of Inyo county. Thence running southeasterly to a point in town of Keeler located in the Sw qr of sec 4 Tp 17 S R 38 E, Mt D. base and meredian with right of way, being a distance of 74 25 miles in Inyo county. The assessed value per mile of said railway as fixed by a pro rata distribution per mile of the assessed value of the whole franchise, roadway, road bed, rails and rolling stock of such railway of the said company within this State is $2137 14. The a portionment of the assessment of the said franchise, roadway, road bed, rails and rolling stock by the State Board of Equalization for said Inyo county is $158 653. School tax..... 215 02

D

Diaz, Rafael, Estate of, A Diaz, Admin—S hf of Se qr sec 4, N hf of Ne q sec 9 Tp 16 S R 36 E, S e qr of Ne qr sec 9, S e qr of Nw qr, N hf of S e qr sec 10 p 16 S R 36 E, N hf of Nw qr S qr of Nw qr, Sw qr of Ne qr sec 16 Tp 16 S R 36 E, 480 acres. Extension of the Sun Beam mine, in Cerro Gordo Mining District. Lots in town of Lone Pine 1, 2 4, 5 and 8 in block 21; lots 5 and 8 in block 20, S hf of lot 7 in block 8; lots 5 and 8 in block 5. Personal property, 2 P and H tax 180 93
Diaz, Abraham—(D) W hf of Se qr, S qr of Se qr, Se qr of sw qr, sec 10, tp 16, R 36 E 160 acres 5 75
Dodge, J H—N hf sec 15 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 320 acres 11 00
Duke, Mathew—sw qr sec 12 tp 11 S R 34 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
Daniels, Mrs S, Estate of—Lots 6 and 7 in blk A in Academy Addition town of Bishop schl tax..... 1 32
Densmore, S A—Sw qr sec 2 tp 13 S R 35 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
Daugherty, E S—Sw qr of sw qr, sec 12, Nw qr, N hf of Sw qr Sw qr, sec 13, E hf sec 14 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 640 acres 21 50
Dickson, J D—All of s c 10 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 640 acres 21 50
Dryer, Jessie A—S hf of N hf, S hf sec 26 Se qr of Ne qr, E hf of S e qr sec 27 Tp 11 S R 34 E, 600 acres..... 20 19
Dickson, C M—W qr of S e qr sec 18 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 40 acres, schl tax..... 2 15
Drexler, L F—W hf W hf of E hf, sec 28, E hf of S E qr, S e qr of Ne qr, Se qr of S e qr sec 29 Tp 6 S R 32 E 640 acres.. ..... 21 50

E

Eastern Slope Land and Stock Association—Commencing at S E cor thence S 15 min. E 64 3 feet to iron peg at center of s c 6 Tp 7 S R 33 E; thence 16 deg. E, W 2448.38 ft to Sw corner; thence N 1250.5 ft to Nw cor; thence E 2448.38 ft to N E cor; thence S 1250.5 ft to place of beginning, 70 acres; schl tax..... 6 38
Eighteenth District Agricultural Fair Association—Land adjoining town of Independence on S known as the Pavilion ot. Commencing at S E. 26 deg. 15 min. E of sw cor ot blk 34, thence S 26 deg. 15 min. E, extending from Edwards St 680 feet; thence N 26 deg. 15 min W on line of W side of Jackson St 655 feet to line of L Harris land; thence W 50 feet to S line of Payne St, thence W on S line of Payne St. 275 feet, containing 4 acres; schl tax..... 3 37
Esperzo, L, R S Carrasco, Agent—Lot and house in town of Lone Pine, lot 4 blk 16... 4 18
Eichen Bros—Ne qr of sw qr, Nw qr of S qr Sw qr of Ne qr sec 6 T 8 S R 33 E 120 cr Improvements on Gov't land, schl tax 6 59
Elis, P B—Sw qr Sw qr s c 26, W hf of se qr Sw qr of Ne qr sec 35 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 560 acres, schl tax..... 20 93
Eaves, Eunice—S hf of S qr sec 5 Tp 13 S R 35 E 80 acres 3 13
Eaves, W—N hf of Ne qr sec 8 Tp 13 s R 35 E 80 acres; schl tax..... 3 55
Eaves, W—Undivided ½ interest in Ne qr (160 acres) sec 7 Tp 13 S R 35 E, 80 acr s. Personal property, 3 P and H tax..... 146 31

F

Ferry, Chas—Lot and house on Market St, town of Darwin. 1 P and H tax..... 9 42
Freeman, A C—S e qr of S e qr sec 8 Tp 8 S R 33 E, E hf of Ne qr, Sw qr of Ne qr sec 17 Tp 8 S R 33 E, 160 acres; schl tax..... 6 59
Fish, Hocking, H—Fctnl N e qr, E hf of Nw qr sec 4, Tp 19 S R 37 E, 117 acres 11 78
Frankhin, J—(D) Lots Nos 3, 4 and 5 in Ne qr sec 3 Tp 14 S R 35 E 240 acres 8 38
Farmers' Ditch Co—Irrigating ditch. Commencing on R. Love's land on W side of Owens river, running thence to Jackman's land, near Bishop (Laws bridge) six miles schl tax..... 22 87
Fernbach, Joseph—Lots in town of Independence No 7, 9 and 11 in blk 21, S hf lot 10 in blk 21, lots lots 3 and 4 in blk 28, lots 2 4 and 6 in blk 23; personal property, schl tax..... 75 42
Follett, Wallace—Sw qr of S e q s c 13 W hf of Ne qr sec 24 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 1.0 acres; schl tax..... 5 46
Frey, G A—Sw qr of Nw qr, N hf of Sw qr, S qr of Sw qr sec 25, Tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres; schl tax..... 12 68
Fitzgerald, Frank—Lot 100x100 ft at the use on Mod e Hill Lookout Mining Dist known as Fitz's dwelling..... 4 71

G

Gould, H N—Lot and house in town of Cerro Gordo known as Dr Gould's residence; lot and house on N side of Main St., town of Cerro Gordo..... 4 94
Grover, John—Lot and sig ... cobbling town of Keeler; lot 15 b k 3..... 8 38
Gould, A J—Lot and house in town of Darwin on N side of lower Main St known as Judge Gould's; persnl property..... 4 81
Gray, B I—Lot and house in town of Keeler, lot 4 blk 4 personal property 2 98
Gedridge, A—(T C) W hf of S e qr, E hf of Sw qr sec 8 T 6 S R 31 E 160 acres 5 75
Gilbert, A D—(D) N hf of Sw qr S e qr of Sw qr sec 15 Tp 12 S R 34 E (T C) S e qr of Sw qr, Sw qr of S e qr sec 10 tp 12 S R 34 E 200 acres 7 56
Gibson, W E—(S) All sec 36 Tp 19 S R 39 E, 640 acres 34 10
Geiger, M—E hf sec 36 Tp 7 S R 33 E 320 acres; schl tax 12 68
Geiger, Murray & C—Improvements on Gov land; personal property; school tax. Balance 3 28
Geiger, D M—Sw qr sec 31 T xp 7 S R 34 E, Nw qr sec 6 Tp 8 S R 34 E 320 ac es Schl tax 12 68
Gheen, William—E hf of N E qr, N hf of S E qr, sec 2, Tp 8 S R 33 E, 160 acres, pers. prpty, schl tax..... 27 69
Gheen, William—W hf of lot 2, W hf of lot 1 in S E qr sec 2 Tp 8 S R 33 E 80 acres; schl tax 3 55
Grant, Wm T—e qr sec 12 Tp 19 S R 36 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
Gorevin, John—W hf of S e qr sec 18 Tp 14 S R 3 E, S1 acres; schl tax..... 3 42
Gordon, T—V hf of N e qr sec 15 Tp 10 S R 34 E; N hf of S W qr, E hf of Nw qr sec 15 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 240 acres; persnl property, 1 P and H tax 101 90
Gorham, E J—All sec 19 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 640 acres; schl tax..... 23 85

H

Harvey, A C—(D) S e qr of Nw qr, W hf of Sw qr sec 26, Ne qr sec 27 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 280 acres..... 9 69
Hearne, Henry—(H) W hf of N hf sec 10 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 240 acres (T C) E hf of Ne qr sec 9 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 240 acres..... 8 88
Horton, Wm—(T C) N hf of N qr, Sw qr of N qr sec 30 Tp 7 S R 31 E, 1.0 acres 4 44
Horton, J M—Sw qr of Nw q, Sw qr of N qr Ne qr of Sw qr, Ne qr of S e qr sec 18 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres; schl tax..... 94 14
Hall, Emmett F—Interest in property of J J Bourland, viz: Fctnl N e qr s c 2 Tp 7 S R 33 E..... 53 00
Huckaby, Geo—Se qr of Ne qr, S hf of S e qr, Sw qr of Se qr sec 29 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 200 A; Persnl propty; bal. 8 35
Hill, H—Interest in personal property. Balance 2 62
Hofer, Florence E—All sec 5 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 641 acres; schl tax..... 23 97
Hannah, Jno A—S e qr sec 32 Tp 13 S R 36 E, 160 acres; schl tax 6 59
Herod, James—E hf of Nw qr, N e qr sec 3, W hf sec 2, W hf of Nw qr sec 11 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 641 acres..... 21 61
Hunter, D E—W hf of S W qr, Sec 14, Twp 6, R 33, S E qr of S E qr, Sec 15, Twp 6, R 33, W hf of N E qr, Sec 22, Twp 6, R 33, 160 acres; improvements on Gov't land 7 56
Hoover, A C—All sec 21 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 640 A schl tax 23 85
Holbrook, J W—All sec 8 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 640 acres; schl tax..... 23 85
Hallock, J I—All sec 22 T, 14 S R 36 E, 640 acres; schl tax 23 85
Hoier, Thos R—All sec 3 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 6.0 acres 21 56
Hilyer, James—S W qr Sec 15, T xp 13, R 35 E, 160 acres; improvements on Gov't l'd schl tax..... 8 31
Harrington, T J—Personal property, schl tax Balance 85

I J

Ibex M and M Co—Quartz mill and building at Cook Springs, Death Valley Mining Dist known as the Ibex or Cook Springs M. and M. property..... 39 88
Jorgenson, M—S W qr sec 19 Nw qr s c 30 p 13 S R 36 E, Se qr sec 24, N hf of N e qr, Se qr of Ne qr, Ne qr of N e qr sec 25 Tp 13 S R 35 E, 642 acres; schl tax..... 24 94
Jones, Thos E—S hf of Ne qr N e qr of S e qr sec 22, Nw qr of Sw qr sec 23 Tp 6 S R 31 E, 160 acres; personal property 58 61
Jenkins, W J—Sw qr of S e qr, W hf of N e qr sec 18 Tp 14 S R 35 E; Se qr of Ne qr Sec 19 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 160 acres; schl tax..... 6 34
Jones, Billy (Indian)—Nw qr of Ne qr sec 21 Tp 10 S R 34 E 40 acres 1 81
James, W J—All sec 20 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 640 A schl tax..... 23 85

OFFICIAL.

Jenkins, W H—S hf sec 13, Ne qr, N hf of S e qr sec 24 Tp 14 S R 35 E; S hf of Sw qr sec 18 Nw qr, N hf of S e qr sec 19 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 640 acres. Personal property; school tax 40 54

K

King, Mrs Sarah A—S e qr of S e qr sec 5 Tp 8 S R 33 E; E hf of Ne qr, Ne qr of S e qr sec 8 T, 8 S R 33 E, 160 acres; persnl prop, schl tax..... 58 63
Klein, Jacob—N hf, S e qr, N hf of Sw qr, S w qr of Sw qr sec 29, N w qr of Ne qr sec 32 Tp 14 S R 35 E, 640 acres, school tax..... 23 85

L

Leete, B M—W hf of Nw qr sec 22, Sw qr of Sw qr sec 15 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 1.0 acres, schl tax..... 5 07
Lee, S L—All sec 29 T, 15 S R 35 E, 640 acrs; schl tax..... 24 86
Latta, Chauncey—Se qr sec 4 Tp 14 S R 36 E 160 acres; schl tax..... 6 34
Lipper, Gustave—E hf, E hf of Nw qr E hf of Sw qr sec 24, S e qr of S W qr, S hf of S E qr s c 13 T, 15 S R 36 E, Nw qr of Nw qr sec 19 Tp 15 S R 37 E, 643 acres..... 21 60
Lusky, M—W hf of S e qr, N hf of Sw qr sec 15 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
Levy, Sam—Fctnl E hf of Nw qr, Ne qr, Ne qr of S w qr sec 23 T, 16 S R 36 E, 200 acrs 7 35
Lovett, Chas S—E hf of lot 1 in Nw qr sec 2, Ne qr of Sw qr, S hf of Sw qr sec 2 Tp 11 S R 34 E, 160 acres 5 75
Loomis, R A—Lots in town of Lone Pine, lot 2 blk 8, N hf of lot 3 blk 8, and improvements 33 81
Lewis, Tim (Indian)—S hf of N E qr Ne qr sec 20 Tp 6 S R 31 E, 80 acres 3 13
Los Angeles M and M Co, J B O'Donohue, Agt—State town of Tecopa; Gunsight mine, Resting Springs Mining Dist. Gunsight mine, North Extension Resting Springs Mining Dist. Quartz mill machinery and buildings 61 88
Laird, Peter—S hf of Nw qr, N hf of S w qr sec 10 Tp 22 S R 37 E, 160 acr s 5 75
Lacey, J W—E hf of Nw qr, Sw qr of Ne qr sec 32, S e qr of S w qr sec 29 Tp 14 S R 36 E 160 acres; schl tax..... 6 34
Lagrange, J I—N E qr Sec 9 Tw, 6, R 33, 160 acres 5 75
Leonard, Dennis A—E hf sec 2, W hf sec 1 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 640 acres..... 21 50
Lynn, C L—Lots 5 and 8 in blk D, Academy Addition town of Bishop. Persnl propty; schl tax..... 16 71
Little, W J—N hf of S w qr sec 24 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 80 acres 3 13
Litchfield, E W—Mill and Millsite and boarding house at Crysopolis known as old Crysopolis Mill 16 75
Lane, James—W hf of Sw qr, S hf of Nw qr sec 11 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 160 acres Personal property..... 18 19

M

Mates, C H—Lot and house in town of Lone Pine. N hf lot 6 blk 2; personal property; 1 P and H tax..... 35 25
Morris M A G—Three lots and houses West side Main st between Market and Fulton in town of Darwin. Three houses in town of Darwin E side Main st between Market and Fulton 10 19
Mallory, J—Undivided ½ int in Nw qr sec 1 To 7 S R 32 E, 80 acres; personal property tax..... 75 74
Merryman, R—E hf of N qr, E hf of S e qr, s c 24, Twp 8 R 33, 160 acres. Personal Property; schl tax..... 12 4
Martin, Alphonzo—(H) S e qr of Nw qr, Sw qr of N E qr, Ne qr of Sw qr, Nw qr of S e qr, s c 35 Tp 7 S R 31 E, 160 acres; schl tax..... 6 59
Martin, Alphonz—W of of Sw qr, S e qr of Sw qr sec 35 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 120 acres; personal property; schl tax..... 23 90
Meades, A M—S hf of Nw qr, W hf of Ne qr, sec 9 T, 7 S R 33 E 160 acres; schl tax 7 12
Meades, A M—Improvements on Gov't land; personal property schl tax, balance..... 5 75
Meredith, Sam—N hf of Sw qr, E hf of S e qr sec 9 Tp 9 S R 33 E, 160 acres 5 70
Min, H A—W of o S e qr, S hf of S w qr sec 35 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 160 acres..... 5 7
Mairs, J D—S hf sec 1 N hf sec 2 Tp 18 S R 36 E, 640 acres..... 21 50
Mulholland, C—S hf of N e qr, N hf of N e qr, sec 14, Tp 14 S R 35 E, 160 acres, school tax 6 34
Mack, P H—W hf sec 35 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 320 acres 11 00
Malone, Henry—Nw qr of Nw qr s c 1 Tp 12 S R 31 E, 40 acres..... 1 81
Man, Mr and Mrs H A—S e qr of Sw qr sec 27 T, 6 S R 33 E 40 acres Lot 4 blk K in town of Laws known as Man's residence. Persnl propty 19 14
Meyers, Clinton A—Nw qr of Nw qr sec 29, N E qr of Ne qr sec 30 Tp 6 S R 32 E, 80 acres 3 13
Moe, Martin—sw qr sec 31 Tp 12 S R 35 E, 168 acres..... 6 01
Moyle, George H—Ne qr of Nw qr, sw qr of N e qr, N hf of Ne qr sec 27, Tp 6 S R 33 E, 160 acres 5 75
Malone, Mrs Mary—N hf of S e qr sec 2, W hf of w qr sec 1 Tp 8 S R 33 E 160 acres; schl tax 6 59
Mayne, J J—N hf of N e qr S e qr, Tp 6 S R 33 E, 80 acres; schl tax..... 3 13
Mills, Geo T—S w qr S w qr of Nw qr sec 33, Tp 13 S R 35 E, 160 acres; school tax..... 8 11
Miller, J C—E hf of N e qr E hf of S e qr sec 4 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 160 acres 5 75
Miller, Jacob G—W hf of S w qr, W hf of Nw qr sec 3 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 160 acres 5 75
Morris, W A P—Lot in property of A C Stevens, viz: N hf of N qr sec 13, N hf of Nw q, se qr of Sw qr, Ne qr of Sw qr sec 18 Tp 14 S R 36 E..... 13 10
McIntee, Jas A—S hf of Sw qr Sw qr of S e qr sec 22 N hf of sw qr, Nw qr of N e qr sec 27 Tp 6 S R 32 E 240 acres 8 58
McKnight, S P—(D) N hf sec 9, Sw qr N hf of S e qr, lot 1 sec 4 T 7 S R 32 E (T C) S hf of Ne qr, N hf of S e qr sec 8 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 800 acres..... 27 25
McKnight, Mrs Nellie G—(D) S hf of Sw qr sec 11, S e qr of S e qr sec 10 Nw qr, Nw qr of Sw qr sec 14, Ne qr, N hf of Se qr, N qr of Se qr, S e qr of Ne qr s c 15 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 640 acres 21 50
McKnight, S P—Improvements on Gov't land Persnl propty 16 75
McCown, John—(D) Se qr of S W qr sec 20 tp 7 S R 33 E 40 acres; school tax..... 2 02
McMurry, Wm P—S hf of S hf sec 28 Tp 9 S R 44 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
McCown, John—Nw qr of Ne qr sec 13 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 40 acres; personal property, school tax 21 29
Mokrasky, Jos—S e qr of Se qr sec 19, Sw qr of Sw qr sec 20 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 80 acres; personal prpty; schl tax..... 12 58
McKellips, A—Interest in possessory claim to unsurveyed land situated East of Owens river at Crysopolis mill, property known as M McKelips' ranch, 1.0 acres S W qr sec 9, Tp 9 S R 34 E, 160 acres; persnl prpty 48 75
McLeod, Thos—Fctnl S W qr sec 32 tp 6 S R 32 E, 150 acres, personal property, 2 P and H tax; schl tax..... 93 37
McIntee, Mrs A—Nw qr of Nw qr sec 24 Tp 9 S R 33 E, 40 acr s..... 1 81
Merrihue, Mrs M—E hf of S w, S e qr of N W qr, Sw qr of Ne qr sec 22 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 160 acres 7 06
McMurry, J W—E hf of Nw qr, N e qr of S W qr, Nw qr of Ne qr sec 28 Tp 9 S R 34 E, 160 acres 5 75
McIver, Finley—s hf sec 30 tp 13 S R 35 E, 320 acres; schl tax 12 68

N O

Naylor, Mrs Ellen—N hf of Sw qr, Nw qr of Se qr sec 32 Tp 9 S R 33 E, 120 acres. Improvements..... 9 93
Naylor, Mrs Ellen—N hf of N e qr S e qr of N E qr, Ne qr of Se qr sec 25 Tp 9 S R 32 E, 160 acres 5 75
Nerda, Conrad—E hf of Ne qr sec 24 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 180 acres..... 3 13
Orr, L P—S E qr of S E qr sec 9, S W qr of S W qr sec 10, W hf of N W qr sec 15 tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres. Personal property; schl tax 24 75
Orr, L P—(T C) N hf of S e qr Ne qr of Sw qr S e qr of Nw qr sec 13 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 160 acres; school tax..... 7 12
Ogden, Wm—S hf of Nw qr, S hf of Ne qr sec 21 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres; persnl prpty; schl tax..... 39 06
Olevis, Frank—Lot in town of Darwin, W side of Market St in blk 25. Lot 6 block 8 in town of Lone Pine; personal property.. 6 23

P Q

Pobst, David—5 stamp prospecting mill situate in Craig's canon Beveridge mining dist Mining tools..... 7 56
Powers, Jas H—(—) W hf of Sw qr, Sw qr of Nw qr, Ne qr of Sw qr sec 36 T, 24 S R 37 E, 160 acres 8 20
Poleta Gold Mining Co, G W Storey Agent—Poleta Mine 600x15.0 feet Bishop Creek mining district 20 acres, 1 P and H tax..... 16 38
Patridge, J A—(T C) E hf of S e qr sec 10 Tp 12 S R 34 E (D) N hf, N e qr of Sw qr, Nw qr of S e qr sec 10 Tp 12 S R 34 E 480 acres 16 75
Porteous, Alex—(D)

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 31 1890

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 96
Lead, 3 90
Copper, 14 45
Tin, 21.
Sugar, .05¾
Coffee, 17 @ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 14 @ 16.

P. H. Mack has withdrawn as a partner in the INYO INDEPENDENT.

Mr. C. Anthony, of Darwin, was at Independence last Monday.

The citizens are busy in town trimming no shade trees and it looks as if spring has come to stay.

Mr. T. C. Boland came up from Keeler yesterday. He repor s everything very quiet down there since the railroads have been blockaded.

Mr. Robert O'Neal came down from Bishop on Thursday and installed the officers of the Odd Fellows Lodge at Independence the same evening.

George Gilliam got to Independence last Monday from Bakersfield. He reports very little doing over there yet, but the prospect is good for a prosperous season.

A large scow has been built and put upon the river where the Independence bridge was carried away. This serves very well as a ferry till a bridge can be built.

If you want to convince men, and ask how you shall do it, we reply: Believe with all your heart and soul, and some soul will be surely kindled by your flame.—*Robertson.*

A telegram received just before going to press says that a train has got through on the Central Pacific railroad, and that the regular train will come down on the C. & C. road Monday. So the long blockade is ended.

Mr. W. S. Enos went north two weeks ago on his way to Sacramento. Yesterday morning he telegraphed Mrs. Enos from Reno, saying that he had not yet got beyond that place and did not know when he would get any further.

Jack Willett realizes now how Tantalus must have suffered; Eibeshutz stood on the bank of Owens River holding up a nice black bottle, while Jack stood on the other bank and the bridge was gone. It was too cruel to trifle with tender affection in that way.

The heaviest rain storm of the season set in last Friday evening. During that night and next day, and far into the night of Saturday the rain came down in a continuous pour. Lightning and loud peals of thunder accompanied the storm.

At Cerro Gordo the work of timbering Union shaft is reported to be nearly completed. Already, it is said, some men have been put to work prospecting in the mine, and this force will likely be largely increased when the shaft shall be completed.

Mr. H. H. Spears says that the statement made last week of more freight at Mojave than there were teams to haul it, is a mistake. He says he is prepared to haul all the Owens Valley freight that may be delivered at Mojave; and so far there has not been freight enough to pay the teams that have gone there.

There has been no train down on the C & C. road since Wednesday, January 22 At last report the Central Pacific was still blockaded, and no certainty when it would be opened. The C. & C. people say they will send through a train as soon as the first train on the C. P. road reaches Reno from the west.

Parties who came down the valley yesterday say the damage to the C. & C. road is greater than was first reported. In the neighborhood of Chrysopolis the road is said to be washed out for a long distance. All the men that can be got are put to work repairing the damage, and in all probability the road will be ready for the first train that comes down.

At latest reports this morning the prospect was that the Central Pacific road would not be got opened sooner than eight days longer. The snow has now lain so long and is packed so hard that the plows cannot move it, and it has to be worked with picks and shovels, like solid ground. The loss of business and great expense of removing the snow has caused vast loss to the C. P. Company.

S. P. McKnight and assistants have been busy surveying along the Eastside canal during the past few weeks. They have been running section lines and distributing ditches on many locations where the locators will make improvements this Spring. From the drop in the canal near Eclipse a line for another ditch has been surveyed back northward and nearly parallel to the canal a distance of about five miles. It appears to be the intention to run the full head of water in the canal down to the drop, use it there for power and then convey it back in this newly surveyed ditch for irrigation.

A good deal of apprehension was felt that the head-gate of the Eastside Canal would be carried away in the flood. The gate and surrounding country were all under water at last report. The river is falling rapidly, and it is now believed that the head-gate is all right. It would be a serious matter if this gate should be washed out; it might be very difficult, if not entirely impossible, to get in another gate before the river should go down to low water mark next fall, and in such event all improvement along the line of the canal would be interrupted. It is believed, however, that the danger of such misfortune is over. It is only at long intervals that such floods occur in Owens River.

No trains have passed over the southern division of the C. & C. road in nine days, snow drifted upon the track where it crosses the spur of mountains south of Belleville. Last evening three engines and a snow plow left Belleville to clear the track. The snow has lain so long that it is now packed hard, and this morning the engines and plow were yet several miles from the summit. Had not the long blockade on the Central Pacific prevented the running of trains, the C. & C. would not have been closed for an hour. And during this blockade on the Central Pacific, if the C. & C. road had been connected with Mojave the amount of travel and freight that would have passed over it would have gone far to have paid for the extension.

Flood.

Owens River began rising rapidly on Sunday. On Monday morning the bridge on the County road from Independence to the railroad was carried away. North of Bishop station water from the Inyo Mountains overflowed the Stoutenborough ranch and did some damage. At Alvord water from the same mountains did some injury to the C. & C. road and filled up the Sanger ditch with sand. The damage to the railroad was not such as to entail heavy cost for repairs. There was no serious injury done through the valley by the flood. The carrying away of the bridge will cause some inconvenience at Independence, but a temporary bridge or ferry will give access to the railroad so that mails can be carried and people pass till a new bridge can be built. On the whole the rain in the valley and snow on the mountains are of vast benefit to the country. Not in many years has there been such.

Apportionment.

The County Auditor has made the following apportionment:

State Fund	$8121 98
Salary Fund	5353 03
Bond Fund	4710 67
Gen. Expense Fund	4710 67
Co. Road Fund	1284 74
Bridge Fund	642 36
Hospital Fund	321 18
Gen. Road Fund	321 18
Road Dist. No. 1 Fund	90 38
" " " 2 "	158 64
" " " 3 "	189 69
" " " 4 "	117 64
" " " 5 "	231 98
" " " 6 "	166 48
" " " 7 "	76 83

Mr. Austin, Taylor and Miss Ada Clark were married at Bishop this week.

A Long List.

The Delinquent Tax List is much longer than in other years, for the following reason: Many land locators contend that they should not be taxed for land to which they have not yet acquired title, and possibly may never acquire it. Many of the locations are desert land, and all such are utterly worthless to the locators till canals are built and water carried upon the land. Hence the locators hold it as unjust to be taxed for land that not only does not yield any return, but is now, and for some time to come will continue to be a source of heavy expense. To test this question the locators have let the tax go delinquent, and hence the long list.

Avalanches.

The vast mass of snow on the Sierra Mountains is causing tremendous avalanches. Last Tuesday an avalanche swept down on the North Fork of Oak Creek, about five miles north from Independence. The sound of the rushing snow and rocks could be heard in town. The enormous mass came down the mountain with a noise like thunder. The track of this avalanche can be very plainly seen from town. These avalanches are all up in the mountains and do not the slightest injury. They are grand sights to look at, and worth traveling far to see.

Installation.

On Thursday evening there was a public installation of the officers of the Odd Fellows Lodge at Independence. The following were installed: J. E. Shepherd, N. G.; John Alexander, V. G.; J. D. Blair, Sec.; Bert Rhine, Treas.; A. R. Conklin, Conductor; P. Clinton, Warden; Walter James, I. G.; P. H. Mack, R. S. N. G.; Geo. Lewis, L. S. N. G.; N. E. Conklin, R. S. V. G.; H. J. Robinson, L. S. V. G. After the installation the members went to Mairs' Hall and had a pleasant dancing party, which was kept up till about one o'clock.

The Broder Conklin Case.

The case of Broder versus Conklin was set for trial next Monday. By reason of the blockade on the Central Pacific railroad the lawyers in the case were unable to reach here in time, and by stipulation the case has again been postponed till April 14th next. Judge Hannah has notified the Governor that his health would not permit him to preside at the trial of the case, and requested that another Judge be appointed to try it. It is not yet known here what Judge the Governor has appointed.

Religious Services.

Rev. J. H. De La Matyr will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock, a. m., at Georges Creek at 2:00 p. m. and at Independence at 7 o'clock evening; Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

DIED.

SMITH—At Blackrock, near Independence, January 22d, 1890, Mrs. Eliza Ann Smith, aged 71 years.

Palace Saloon.
WALTER OBER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS.
☞The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. Dec. 20 89

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to no one on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor. feb12tf

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
☞All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine. FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—THE—
MIKADO,
—OR—
TOWN OF TITIPU,
—Will be presented in—
Mair's Hall,
—AT—
Independence,
—ON—
Friday, Feb. 28, 1890

DRAMATIS PERSONNÆ.

THE MIKADO OF JAPAN ..... Mr. F. E. Densmore.
NANKI POO (*his son, disguised as a wandering minstrel and in love with Yum-Yum*) .... Mr. Walter Ober.
KO KO (*Lord High Executioneer of Titipu*) Mr. N. E. Conklin.
POO-BAH (*Lord High Everything else*) ..... Mr. George Lewis.
PISH-TUSH (*A Noble Lord*) ..... Mr. H. C. Hamilton.
YUM-YUM, PITTI SING, PEEP-BO (*Three sisters, wards of Ko Ko*) ..... Miss M. S. Conklin, Miss Maud Cook, Miss Addie Lewis.
KATISHA (*an elderly lady in love with Nanki-Poo*) ..... Miss Annie Kohler.
ACCOMPANIST ..... Miss Nellie Craig.

ADMISSION:
Single seats, 50 cents; Children, 25 cents; Reserved seats, 25 cents extra.
SOCIAL DANCE AFTER THE ENTERTAINMENT.

BISHOP Photograph Gallery!
Is where you can get pitures finished in any style you desire.
BABIES AND CHILDREN
Taken instantly and everything nicely arranged. Come rain or shine, and any time of day.
Mrs. L. P. ORR & F. E. BOSWORTH
Artists.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
☞First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

Fresno and Merced County
Lands To Rent and For Sale.
75,000 Acres of Wheat and Sugar Beet Land in the above Counties, to rent for a term of years. Also,
100,000 Acres of Fine Raisin, Fruit, Alfalfa, and Sugar Beet Land, with water for irrigation, for sale in tracts of from 20 acres to large tracts suitable for Colony purposes.
For particulars, apply to
E. B. PERRIN,
402 Kearney Street, San Francisco
n-9-3m

S. H. BIGLAND,
—DEALER IN—
Owens Valley Lands
39 SUTTER STREET.
SAN FRANCISCO.
1-26

BELL'S Flouring Mills,
A. N. BELL, Prop.
TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.
Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully
Equal to the Best.
Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.
A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE
BEER ICE COLD.
The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.
The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.
PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.
Dealer In GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies
PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.
Postmaster and Deputy Co Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

Sulphur & Borax Baths
AT SODA SPRINGS, NEVADA
On Carson & Colorado Railroad
These valuable Springs offer special
INDUCEMENT TO INVALIDS
THE WATER CONTAINS
SULPHUR, MAGNESIA AND BORAX.
And Is Very Strengthening and Cleansing
When used for bathing purposes.
THE BATH HOUSES HAVE BEEN REBUILT
—And a large—
SWIMMING BATH
Added, where those wishing to do so can take an invigorating plunge.
Excellent Accommodations
—AND—
Board by the Day, Week, or the Month

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC AUCTION

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 21st day of January, 1890, in the matter of the estate of Henry James Hartshorne, deceased, the undersigned, the administrator of the said estate, will sell at Public Auction to the highest bidder, for cash, gold coin of the United States, and subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on Saturday, the 15th day of February, 1890, at 2 o'clock p. m., in the town of Bishop, in said County of Inyo, all the right, title, interest, and estate of the said Henry James Hartshorne, at the time of his death, and all the right, title, and interest that the said estate has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to that of the said Henry James Hartshorne at time of his death, in and to all of the following described real estate, to wit:

An undivided one-half interest in and to that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate in the town of Bishop, Inyo county, California, and more particularly described as follows:

Lying and being in the north west quarter of section 7, township 7 south, of range thirty-three (33) east, M. D. M., commencing at a point 150 feet south of the north east corner of said quarter section, running thence 50 feet south along the west side of Main street in said town of Bishop, thence west 100 feet; thence north 50 feet; thence east 100 feet to the place of beginning, together with all the improvements thereon, known as the "Headquarters Saloon" and Mrs. Husband's residence.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, gold coin of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the auctioneer on the day of sale, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at expense of purchaser.

H. C. HARTSHORNE,
Administrator of the Estate of Henry James Hartshorne, deceased.
Bishop, January 24th, 1890.

NOTICE TO BOND HOLDERS OF THE BONDED INDEBTEDNESS OF INYO COUNTY, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF THE Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, dated the 8th day of January, 1890, notice is hereby given to the holders or holder of existing bonds of the County of Inyo, state of California, that unless the said holders or holder of said bonds shall within thirty days after the service of this notice, present the bonds held by him or them, to the Board of Supervisors of said county, at the office of the Treasurer of said county in the town of Independence, and consent to a reduction of the interest thereon to the rate of five per cent. per annum, the said Board of Supervisors will proceed to cancel such bonds by the payment of the principal and interest thereon accrued.

Dated the 15th day of January, 1890.
P. H. MACK,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California.

NORMAN HOUSE,
Independence, - - Cal.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates.
☞Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. I. MAIRS, Prop. feb12tf

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

A. COHN & CO.
—DEALERS IN—
General Merchandise.
—ALL KINDS OF—
Farm Implements
—AND—
--MACHINERY--
Farm Produce
—OF ALL KINDS BOUGHT—
Orders for all kinds of supplies needed in mining camps promptly filled.

GIVEN & INGALLS.
—DEALERS IN—
FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.
Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

H. E. WRIGHT.
DRUGGIST.
Medicines, Drugs, Toilet and Fancy Articles. Physicians' prescriptions carefully and promptly filled. All drugs and medicines fresh and of the best quality. All orders by mail receive immediate attention

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.
Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St
In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable
S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.
All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.
☞Customers supplied on all points ☜
☞Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜
Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

A NEW DEAL!
BISHOP CREEK
Livery. Feed & Sale Stable.
ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.
Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.
Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1883.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD'S
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
CANDIES, PEANUTS, WALNUTS, TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

J. FORBES. W. D. TOBEY.
FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.
DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.
Matched and Dressed Flooring.
sept 11-tf

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING SALOON.
Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.
WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CROCKER'S HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
☞Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
sept-tf CROCKER BROS., Props.

ANTONS SALOON
KEELER, CAL.
BEER, WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS.
All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.
JOHN C. ANTON, Prop.

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise,
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

Inyo Freighting Company.
REGULAR LINE
Mojave To Bishop.
Teams leave Mojave and Bishop weekly. Goods delivered with regularity at all points on the line. Consign goods to the Company at Mojave.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.
Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash.
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

LONE PINE
Blacksmith Shop.
R. C. Spear, Prop'r
—ALL WORK ON—
MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS
—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—
HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING
☞All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal.

COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

CHAPTER III.

THE TALE OF SIR JAMES DE LA MOLLE.

"Is that you, father?" said a voice, a very sweet voice, but one of which the tones betrayed the irritation natural to a healthy woman who has been kept waiting for her dinner. The voice came from the recesses of the dusky room in which the evening gloom had gathered deeply, and looking in its direction Harold Quaritch could see the outlines of a tall form sitting in an old oak chair with its hands crossed.

"Is that you, father? Really it is too bad to be so late for dinner, especially after you blew up that wretched Emma last night because she was five minutes after time. I have been waiting so long that I have almost been asleep."

"I am very sorry, my dear, very," said the old gentleman, apologetically, "but—halloo! I've knocked my head; here, Mary, bring me a light."

"Here is a light," said the voice, and at the same moment there was a sound of a match being struck.

In another moment the candle was alight, and the owner of the voice had turned round with it, holding it in such a fashion that its rays surrounded her like an aureole, showing Harold Quaritch that face of which the memory had never left him. There was the same powerful, broad brow, the same nobility of look, the same brown eyes and soft waving hair. But the girlhood had gone out of it; the face was now the face of a woman, who knew what life was and had not found it too easy. It had lost some of its dreaminess, he thought, though it had gained in intellectual force; as for the figure, it was much more admirable than the face, which was, strictly speaking, not a beautiful one. The figure, however, was undoubtedly beautiful, indeed, it is doubtful if many women could show a finer. Ida de la Molle was a large, strong woman, and there was about her a swing and a lissome grace which is very rare, and as attractive as it is rare. She was now nearly six-and-twenty years of age, and, not having begun to wither in accordance with the fate which overtakes nearly all unmarried women after 30, was at her very best. Harold Quaritch, glancing at her well poised head, her perfect bust and arms (for she was in evening dress), and her gracious form, thought to himself that he had never seen a nobler looking woman.

"Why, my dear father," she went on as she watched the match burn up and held it to the candle, "you made such a fuss this morning about the dinner being punctually at 7:30, and now it's 8 o'clock, and you are not dressed. It is enough to ruin any cook," and she broke off for the first time, perceiving that her father was not alone.

"Yes, my dear, yes," said the old gentleman, "I dare say I did. It is human to err, my dear, especially about dinner on a fine evening. Besides, I have made amends and brought you a visitor, our new neighbor, Col. Quaritch. Col. Quaritch, let me introduce you to my daughter, Miss de la Molle."

"I think that we have met before," said Harold, in a somewhat nervous fashion, as he stretched out his hand.

"Yes," answered Ida, taking it, "I remember. It was in the long drift, five years ago, on a windy afternoon, when my hat blew over the hedge and you went to fetch it."

"You have a good memory, Miss de la Molle," said he, feeling not a little pleased that she should have recollected the incident.

"Evidently not better than your own, Col. Quaritch," was her ready answer. "Besides, one sees so few strangers here that one naturally remembers them. It is a place where nothing happens—time passes—that is all."

Meanwhile the old squire, who had been making a prodigious fuss with his hat and stick, which he managed to send clattering down the flight of stone steps, departed to get ready, saying in a kind of roar as he went that Ida was to order in the dinner, as he would be down in a minute.

Accordingly she rang the bell, and told the maid to bring in the soup in five minutes, and to lay another place. Then turning to Harold, she began to apologize to him.

"I don't know what sort of a dinner you will get, Col. Quaritch," she said; "it is so provoking of my father; he never gives one the least warning when he is going to ask any one to dinner."

"Not at all, not at all," he answered hurriedly. "It is I who ought to apologize, coming down on you like—like"——

"A wolf on the fold," suggested Ida.

"Well," she went on, laughing, "you will get very little to eat for your pains, and I know that soldiers always like good dinners."

"How do you know that, Miss de la Molle?"

"Oh, because of poor James and his friends whom he used to bring here. By the way, Col. Quaritch," she went on, with a sudden softening of the voice, "you have been in Egypt, I know, because I have so often seen your name in the papers; did you ever meet my brother there?"

"I knew him slightly," he answered; "only very slightly. I did not know that he was your brother, or, indeed, that you had a brother. He was a dashing officer."

What he did not say, however, was that he also knew him to have been one of the wildest and most extravagant young men in an extravagant regiment, and as such had to some extent shunned his society on the few occasions when he had been thrown in with him. Perhaps Ida, with a woman's quickness, divined from his tone that there was something behind his remark; at any rate she did not ask him for particulars of their slight acquaintance.

"He was my only brother," she continued. "There never were but us two, and, of course, his loss was a great blow to me. My father cannot get over it at all, although"—and she broke off suddenly and rested her head upon her hand.

At this moment, too, the squire was heard advancing down the stairs, shouting to the servants as he came.

"A thousand pardons, my dear, a thousand pardons," he said, as he entered the room; "but, well, if you will forgive particulars, I was quite unable to discover the whereabouts of a certain necessary portion of the male attire. Now, Col. Quaritch, will you take my daughter? Stop, you don't know the way—perhaps I had better show it to you with the candle."

Accordingly he advanced out of the vestibule, and turning to the left, led the way down a long passage till he reached the dining room. This apartment was commodious, though not large. It was lighted by three narrow windows, which looked out upon the moat, and bore a considerable air of solid comfort. The table, made of black oak, which was of extraordinary solidity and weight, was matched by a sideboard of the same material and apparently of the same date, both pieces of furniture being, as Mr. de la Molle informed his guests, relics of the old castle.

On this sideboard were placed several very massive ancient plate, on each of which was rudely engraved three falcons or, the arms of the De la Molle family, one piece, indeed, a very ancient ewer, bearing those of the Boisseys—a ragged oak, in an escutcheon of pretense—showing thereby that it dated from the De la Molle who, in the time of Henry VII, had obtained the property by marriage with the Boissey heiress.

As the dinner, which was a simple one, went on, the conversation having turned that way, the old squire had this piece of plate brought by the servant girl to Harold Quaritch for him to examine.

"It is very curious," he said. "Have you much of this, Mr. de la Molle?"

"No, indeed," he said, "I wish I had. It all vanished in the time of Charles I."

"Melted down, I suppose," said the colonel.

"No, that is the odd part of it. I don't think it was. It was hidden somewhere—I don't know where, or perhaps it was turned into money and the money hidden. But I will tell you the story, if you like, as soon as we have done dinner."

Accordingly, as soon as the servant had removed the cloth, and, after the old fashion, placed the wine upon the naked wood, the squire began his tale, of which the following is the substance:

"In the time of James I the De la Molle family was at the height of its prosperity, that is, so far as money goes. For several generations previous the representatives of the family had withdrawn themselves from any active participation in public affairs, and living here at small expense upon their lands, which were at that time very large, had amassed a quantity of wealth that, for the age, might fairly be called enormous. Thus Sir Stephen de la Molle, the grandfather of the Sir James who lived in the time of James I, left to his son, who was also named Stephen, a sum of not less than £23,000 in gold. This Stephen was a great miser, and tradition says that he trebled the sum in his life time. Anyhow, he died rich as Crœsus, and abominated alike by his tenants and by the country side, as might be expected when a gentleman of his name and fame degraded himself, as this Sir Stephen undoubtedly did, to the practice of usury.

"With the next heir, Sir James, however, the old spirit of the De la Molles seems to have revived, although it is sufficiently clear that he was by no means a spendthrift, but, on the contrary, a careful man, though one who maintained his station and refused to soil his fingers with such base dealing as it had pleased his uncle to do. Going to court he became, perhaps on account of his wealth, a considerable favorite with James I, to whom he was greatly attached, and from whom he bought a baronetcy. Indeed, the best proof of his devotion is, that he on two occasions, lent large sums of money to the king which were never repaid. On the accession of Charles I, however, Sir James left court under circumstances which were never quite cleared up. It is said that, smarting under some slight which was put upon him, he made a somewhat brusque demand for the money that he had lent to James. Thereon the king, with sarcastic wit, congratulated him on the fact that the spirit of his uncle, Sir Stephen De la Molle, whose name was still a byword in the land, evidently survived in the family. Sir James turned white with anger, bowed, and without a word left the court, nor did he ever return thither.

"Years passed, and the civil war was at its height. Sir James had as yet steadily refused to take any share in it. He had never forgiven the insult put upon him by the king, for, like most of his race, of whom it was said that they never forgave an injury and never forgot a kindness, he was a pertinacious man. Therefore he would not lift a finger in the king's cause, but still less would he help the Roundheads, whom he hated with a singular hatred. So time went, till at last, when he was sore pressed, Charles, knowing his great wealth and influence, brought himself to write a letter to this Sir James, appealing to him for support, and especially for money.

"'I hear,' said the king in his letter, 'that Sir James de la Molle, who was aforetyme well affected to our person and more especially to the late king, our sainted father, doth stand idle, watching the growing of this bloody struggle and lifting no hand. Such was not the way of the race from which he sprung, which, unless history doth greatly lie, hath in the past been each found at the side of their kings striking for the right. It is said to me also that Sir James de la Molle doth thus place himself aside, blowing neither hot nor cold, because of some sharp words which we spake in heedless jest many a year that's gone. We know not if this be true, doubting if a man's memory be so long, but if so it be, then hereby do we crave his pardon, and no more can we do. And now is our estate one of grievous peril, and sorely do we need the aid of God and man. Therefore, if the heart of our subject Sir James de la Molle be not rebellious against us, as we cannot readily credit it to be, we do implore present his aid in men and money, of which last it is said he hath large store, this letter being proof of our urgent need.'

"These were, as nearly as I can remember, the very words of the letter which was written in his own hand, and show pretty clearly how hardly he was pressed. It is said that when he read it, Sir James, forgetting his grievance, burst into tears, and, taking the paper, wrote hastily as follows, which last he certainly did, for I have seen the letter in the museum: 'My liege—Of the past I will not speak. It is past. But since it hath graciously pleased your majesty to ask mine aid against the rebels who would overthrow your throne, rest assured that all I have is at your majesty's disposal, till such time as your enemies are discomfited. It hath pleased Providence to so prosper my fortunes that I have stored away in a safe place, till these times be past, a very great sum in gold, whereof I will at once place 10,000 pieces at the disposal of your majesty, so soon as a safe means can be provided of conveying the same, seeing that I had sooner die than that these great moneys should fall into the hands of the rebels to the furtherance of an evil cause.'

"Then the letter went on to say that the writer would at once buckle to and raise a troop of horse among his tenantry, and that, if other satisfactory arrangements could not be made for the conveyance of the moneys, he would bring them in person to the king.

"And now comes the climax of the story. The messenger was captured, and Sir James' incautious letter taken from his boot, as a result of which he, within ten days' time, found himself closely besieged by 500 Roundheads, under the command of one Col. Playfair. The castle was but ill provisioned for a siege, and in the end Sir James was driven by sheer starvation to surrender. No sooner had he obtained an entry than Col. Playfair sent for his prisoner, and to his astonishment produced to Sir James' face his own letter to the king.

"'Now, Sir James,' he said, 'we have the hive, and I must ask you to lead us to the honey. Where be these great moneys whereof you talk herein? Fain would I be fingering these 10,000 pieces in gold, the which you have so snugly stowed away.'

"'Ay,' answered old Sir James; 'you have the hive, but the secret of the honey you have not, nor shall you have it. The 10,000 pieces in gold is where it is, and with it as much more. Find it if you may, colonel, and take it if you can.'

"'I shall find it by to-morrow's light, Sir James, or otherwise—well, or otherwise you die.'

"'I must die; all men do, colonel; but if I die the secret dies with me.'

"'This we shall see,' answered the colonel grimly, and old Sir James was marched off to a cell, and there closely confined on bread and water. But he did not die the next day, nor the next, nor for a week, indeed.

"Every day he was brought up before the colonel and questioned as to where the treasure was, under the threat of immediate death, not being suffered meanwhile to communicate by word or sign with any one, save the officers of the rebels, and every day he refused, till at last his inquisitor's patience gave out, and he was told frankly that if he did not communicate the secret he would be shot at dawn the following day.

(To be Continued.)

A notable decrease has taken place in the British convict population. In July last the total number in custody under sentence of penal servitude had dropped to 6,405, as compared with 11,660 twenty years ago. The number of women sentenced to penal servitude has fallen very much below even recent years, the number in 1888 being 57, and in 1883, 186. The whole number of women in England and Wales now under sentence of penal servitude is only 405, or less than a third of the daily average female convict population of ten years ago.

NICKELS AND PENNIES.

How They Are Made and What They Are Made Of.

The story of the nickel is an interesting one. Very few people in this country imagine how much profit Uncle Sam makes out of the stamping of these small coins. The actual cost of a nickel to the Government is not much more than three-quarters of a cent. Formerly the metal was fixed, planned and prepared for use in the National workshops at the various mints, but now the metal is purchased and prepared by outsiders under contract. All the Government does now is to put its stamp upon the blanks and then gather in its profit on their circulation.

The total amount of these coins issued in a year will average about $600,000, and as very few of them ever return to plague the Government, the actual profit to the National treasury can be easily calculated. Nickels and pennies are, of course, redeemable by the treasury in other money when a demand is made, but this occurs only occasionally, and then the coins are sent to the mint, cleaned up and sent into circulation again.

It is about the same story in reference to pennies. The Government buys the metal out of which they are made ready for use and pays so much a pound for it, when it is cut and prepared for stamping. Then the mint puts the legal mark upon the coins and they are turned out by the million. What do they cost? Well, every cent that is coined brings in a profit of three quarters of a cent to the Government. More pennies than nickels are returned to the treasury in exchange for other money, but they are sent promptly to the mint, and soon get into the hands of the public once again. A bronze penny or a nickel five-cent piece does not wear out as rapidly as a dollar bill.

The coinage of silver pieces is done mainly by the National mints, and, strange to say, there is more profit in the work than any thing else that the mint does. Under the present law the treasury is required to buy and coin at least $2,000,000 worth of silver into dollars. This $2,000,000 worth of silver makes nearly $2,250,000, so that the profit on the monthly purchase and coinage of silver dollars is fully $750,000. So the profit on the silver dollars, you see, is about $9,000,000 a year or more, and adding to it the profit on the pennies and nickels brings it up to nearly $10,000,000. Of course, there must be taken out of that the expenses of the mint, but they are comparatively a small sum.

The process of coining silver pieces is an interesting one, and is the same practically for dimes and dollars. The silver bullion is first melted and run into bars. These in turn are run through immense rollers and flattened out to the thinness of the coin. These silver strips are then passed through a machine which cuts them into the proper size for the presses, the strips first having been treated with a kind of tallow to prevent their being scratched in their passage through the cutters. The silver pieces are then put into the feeder of the printing presses, and are fed to the die by automatic machinery. As the smooth pieces are pressed between the ponderous printing dies they receive the lettered and figured impressions in a manner similar to that of paper pressed upon a form of type; at the same time the piece is expanded in a slight degree and the small corrugations are cut into its rim. The machine drops the completed coin into a receiver and it is ready for the counter's hand.

The instrument used by the counter is not a complicated machine by any means, as one might suppose. It is a simple copper-covered tray, having raised ridges running across its surface at a distance apart the exact width of a dime. From the receiver the money is dumped on to this board or tray, and as it is shaken rapidly by the counter, the pieces settle down into the spaces between the ridges. All these spaces being filled, the surplus is brushed back into the receiver, and the counter has exactly 1,250 dimes, $125 on this tray, which number is required to fill the spaces. The tray is then emptied into boxes, and the money is ready for shipment.

The dime does not pass through the weigher's hands, as does the coin of a larger denomination. One and one-half grains is allowed for variation or "tolerance" in all silver coins from one dollar down, and the deviation from the standard in the ten-cent pieces is so trifling that the trouble of weighing coins of this denomination is dispensed with.—N. Y. Star.

He Wasn't Crazy.

A gentleman from an adjoining town, who passed through Milledgeville the other day, told our correspondent of a little scene in the ordinary's court of his native county a few days ago that demonstrates the truth of the assertion that "great matters are often kindled from small fires." The case in question was against a young negro charged with lunacy, and twelve prominent gentlemen were sworn to investigate into his mental condition and give a verdict in accordance with the facts deduced.

The foreman of the jury, though a prominent gentleman, had failed to gain enviable reputation as a paymaster, and there is where the pinch came. In the cross-examination usually attendant on such trials, the foreman propounded a few questions to the simple minded negro that were readily answered.

"Do you know me?" asked the peer.

"Certainly I do," was the quick retort.

"Then, what is my name and where did you know me?"

The negro gazed at him with an air of confidence and then replied: "Your name is Mr. John Blank. I worked for you all of year before last, and I swar' 'fore God you has nebber paid me a cent for it. Of course, I knows you." In the laughter and confusion that followed a verdict of "not crazy" was made, but Mr. Blank vows that he will never serve on another jury, especially to test the mental strength of a negro, which he likens unto gauging the kicking capacity of a mule. —Milledgeville (Ga.) Chronicle.

Bernhardt and the Dressmaker.

Bernhardt never had a corset. She has never fastened a pair of stays around her in her life, which accounts for her suppleness and inimitable grace. For one reason she has always been so thin that there has been no need for corsets to confine her into a size small enough for her gowns. When she goes to the dressmakers she wears a smooth, but not tight waist of heavy white linen, which the dressmaker fills out in hollow places with a few folds of cotton batting, fitting the waist of the gown over it. But this is only worn for smoothness and not to reduce her waist. On the stage she does not wear even that, which accounts for her long, smooth strides and the ease of her poses, that rather melt and dissolve into each other than change.

A TRUE REASON.

We ask as a special favor to yourselves for all who happen to glance at the above heading, not to fail reading this notice and the testimonial below from one of the best known business women in this country:

December 10, 1889.

Sierra Chemical Co.:

Gentlemen—Nothing but a desire to benefit the afflicted induces me to give you the following statements of facts. I have been a sufferer with dizziness in my head, and my constitution was generally broken down. At times my back would ache so that I thought I would have to give up; and my symptoms were such that I became sure that my kidneys were diseased. Your *Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure* was recommended to me, and I have given it a square trial, and now say that it is all, and even more, than is claimed for it—a wonderful remedy. I intend to keep it in my house at all times, and will recommend it to all my friends, as I am doing daily.

Believe me, very thankfully yours,

Mrs. M. Mallory,

Sole Agent for McCabe Sanitive Corset, 2212 Mission street, San Francisco, Cal.

Progressive Mexico.

No subject interested Gen. Grant more in his later years than the development of the material resources of Mexico and her advancement in civilization. He had great hopes of her future, some of which would have been realized if he had lived till now.

Gen. Diaz is now serving his third term as president of Mexico, a fact that speaks volumes for this country, which used to be torn with internal dissensions. In 1879 Mexico had only 372 miles of railway, against more than 5,000 in 1889. The government revenues in 1870 were $16,000,000, in 1889 they will be nearly $38,000,000, more than doubling in nineteen years. Mexican exports in 1885 amounted to not quite $47,000,000. In 1889 they were $2,000,000 greater. Her chief exports are from her mines. In 1885 her goods shipped to the United States were of the value of $25,000,000. In three years they increased $7,000,000.

Though her mining interests are most important, yet the republic has hundreds of millions in her cattle ranches, her forests of rich furniture woods, and her plantations of coffee, sugar, cocoa and fruits. Best of all, President Diaz can truly announce to his people and the world that the republic is peace.

A CLERK'S LUCK.

He Suddenly Finds Himself Master of a Competence.

Samuel Baker, a clerk in one of the principal jewelry stores of this city, and who lives at 1,934½ Bush street, is in luck. At the last drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery Company he found himself suddenly possessed of the snug sum of $15,000, he having purchased a coupon of ticket No. 93, which drew the capital prize. As soon as his good fortune became known Mr. Baker's friends came about him to offer their congratulations. One of the number was a reporter of *The Call* to whom Mr. Baker said:

"For years past I have been in the habit of buying four or five coupons each month. This time I bought four, among which was No. 93. This coupon has quite a history. The agent took it first to a woman who keeps a variety-store on Larkin street. She refused to take it, as she said so small a number never won much of a prize. He then sold it to a man downtown, who kept it in his pocket for over two hours, when he returned it to the agent, asking for another and larger number. I guess he is kicking himself over it now. Then the agent came to me and sold me four tickets, among which was this one. I took them without paying much attention to the numbers, and I was much surprised when I saw that I had won a slice of the capital prize." What do you intend to do with the money?" asked the rporter.

"I shall let it rest for the present," answered Mr. Baker, "until I see some good opportunity for investing it advantageously and securely. It can draw interest until I have a chance to dispose of the capital in some enterprise that will prove both safe and profitable."—*San Francisco* (Cal.) *Call*, November 30.

Speech is silver and silver is likely to mean peech in Congress this session.

DON'T FOOL

Away precious time and money and trifle with your health experimenting with uncertain medicines, when Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is so positively certain in its curative action as to warrant its manufacturers in guaranteeing it to cure diseases of the blood, skin and scalp, and all scrofulous affections, or money paid for it will be refunded.

$500 Reward offered for an incurable case of Catarrh by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Remedy. 50 cents, by druggists.

Adelina Patti is going to sing *The Barber* in her farewell tour here. These farewell tours and barbers suggest "next."

THE PACIFIC BANK

Has issued its quarter Centennial statement, which is indeed an interesting circular, and proves in figures that the past year has been the most prosperous one the Bank has ever had. It is a matter upon which all Californians may be congratulated, that the Bank still has the same able and conscientious President, Dr. R. H. McDonald.

When you have a cold you do not know how to cure it. All your friends know how, and they tell you, but that does not affect the cold.

A Good Name

At home is a tower of strength abroad, is fully verified by the history of Hood's Sarsaparilla. The first words of commendation and praise for this medicine were received from our friends and neighbors, and from the time it was fairly introduced up to the present, there has been, and is now, more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell, Mass., where it is made, than of all other Sarsaparillas and blood purifiers combined. Whole neighborhoods are taking it at the same time, and it has effected many remarkable cures in the Spindle City. This "good name" among people who have known Hood's Sarsaparilla and its proprietors for years should certainly be strong evidence to people in other cities and towns of the excellence and merit of this medicine.

And that it has proven a "tower of strength abroad," is shown by the wonderful increase in the sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla all over the country. The public confidence has never been so quickly gained or so firmly held by any medicine as by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Teacher—And why do you suppose Joseph had a coat of many colors? Willie—I guess he'd been eatin' his Christmas dinner 'thout a napkin.

A VALUABLE MEDICAL TRATISE.

The edition for 1890 of the sterling Medical Annual, known as Hostetter's Almanac, is now ready, and may be obtained, free of cost, of druggists and general country dealers in all parts of the United States, Mexico, and indeed in every civilized portion of the Western Hemisphere. This Almanac has been issued regularly at the commencement of every year for over one-fourth of a century. It combines, with the soundest practical advice for the preservation and restoration of health, a large amount of interesting and amusing light reading, and the calendar, astronomical calculations, chronological items, &c., are prepared with great care, and will be found entirely accurate. The issue of Hostetter's Almanac for 1890 will probably be the largest edition of a medical work ever published in any country. The proprietors, Messrs. Hostetter & Co., Pittsburg, Pa., on receipt of a two-cent stamp, will forward a copy by mail to any person who cannot procure one in his neighborhood.

Human Nature—"What would you do if you had $1,000,000?" asked Bjenks. "Growl because I didn't have another million," Bjones replied.

IT WAS JUST IN TIME.

G. C. Bartholomew, Kalkaska, Mich., says: "I located in this place five years ago, having formerly resided in Troy, N. Y. I have been a great sufferer from what the physicians of Troy called Bright's disease. I used Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y. All the terrible symptoms of the disease are gone. I have no traces of any disorder of the kidneys, liver or bladder. Who would begrudge the cost of this medicine (one dollar a bottle) for such a blessing or refuse this simple though sincere token of gratitude for being perfectly cured? I owe everything to Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and hope this will induce others to use the medicine who suffer from any 'kidney, liver or blood disorder.'"

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, made at Rondout, N. Y. $1; 6 for $5.

Send for book, how to cure Kidney, Liver and Blood disorders.

Now is about the time when a man begins to wonder how he is going to get out of having his wife make him a Christmas present.

CATARRH,

HAY FEVER, CATARRHAL DEAFNESS.

A NEW HOME TREATMENT.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby these distressing diseases are rapidly and permanently cured in from one to three simple applications made at home by the patient once in two weeks. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on application by A. H. Dixon & Son, 337 and 339 West King St., Toronto, Canada.—*Scientific American.*

The people out West are becoming so used to the hangings of the lynchers that they now accost each other with the remark: "Any noose to-day.

HOLIDAYS ARE COMING.

Rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. A large and beautiful collection sent by mail to anyone who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written, and 4 cents in stamps. We will then mail you the above list with an elegant package of oleographic cards. Fleming Bros., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Many a man has cast a shadow on his own life by standing in his own light.

Why *rub*, and *toil*, and *wear* out yourself and your clothes on washday, when, ever since 1864, Dobbins' Electric Soap has been offered on purpose to lighten your labor, and save your clothes. *Now* try it. Your grocer has it.

Men who wait for dead men's shoes generally find them worn out when they get them.

For Throat Diseases and Coughs, use "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Price 25 cents. *Sold only in boxes.*

Right-minded people are generally those who happen to think as we do.

The smoker's delight—"Tansill's Punch."

Misery may love company, but the company doesn't generally return the compliment.

OREGON THE PARADISE OF FARMERS.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

Beware of imitations of the genuine Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

Fond lovers act as owlets do
When they're in love, "to wit: too woo."

Try Germea for Breakfast.

FULL WEIGHT PURE

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE

Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Indorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the Strongest, Purest and Most Healthful. Dr. Price's the only Baking Powder that does not contain Ammonia, Lime or Alumn. Sold only in Cans.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.,

NEW YORK. CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH

PENNYROYAL PILLS

RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.

Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Diamond Brand*, in red, metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in *letter*, by return mail. *Name Paper.*

Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

10,000 AGENTS WANTED AT ONCE

To sell the complete history of the murder of Dr. CRONIN. Giving a full and complete account of the conspiracy, murder, discovery of the body, arrests, coroner's inquest, the trial and verdict. The book contains over 100 Illustrations. Onelarge 12 mo. volume of about 500 pages, price only $1.50. OUTFITS NOW READY. Send, at once, 25 cents for an outfit; first come, first served. This is the chance of your life-time; big commissions. Address, LAIRD & LEE, Publishers, 203-205 Jackson Street, Chicago, Ill.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. BIG G

Mfd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, O. U. S. A.

Trade Mark

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.

G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.

D. B. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

St. Jacobs Oil used according to DIRECTIONS with each BOTTLE, FOR BURNS and SCALDS.

A Baby Burned.

Aastad, Minn., Sept. 25, 1888.

Our baby—1½ years old—burned her hand on a hot stove and we put St. Jacobs Oil on it. It took the pain all out, at once; after putting it on 2 or 3 times it was all cured up.

C. P. STAVE and Family.

At Druggists and Dealers.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

S S S FOR THE BLOOD.

Some years ago I was thrown from a horse in McLennan county, and received a frightful wound on one of my legs. For more than a year I was unable to walk. The wound ulcerated and refused to heal, and every one thought I would have to submit to amputation. S.S.S. was recommended, and I used it freely, and I shall never get through thanking S. S. S. for saving my leg, and restoring me to perfect health. GARLAND WILSON, Palestine, Texas, July 24, '88.

Send for treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases; mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

HOSPITAL REMEDIES

THE Favorite Prescriptions of the Brightest Medical Minds in the world, as used by them in the Hospitals of London, Paris, Berlin and Vienna.

ONE MEDICINE FOR ONE DISEASE.

No. 1—Cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Rose Cold, Catarrhal Deafness.
No. 2—Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption. A Peerless Remedy.
No. 3—Rheumatism, Gout.
No. 4—Liver & Kidneys, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Brights Disease.
No. 5—Fever and Ague, Dumb Ague, Malaria, Neuralgia.
No. 6—Female Weakness, Irregularities, Whites. A Golden Remedy.
No. 7—A Perfect Tonic, which gives Health, Form and Fullness, Clear Complexion, Good Blood and lots of it.
No. 8—Nervous Debility, Loss of Power Impotence, an incomparable remedy.

RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED.

Every bottle guaranteed to cure its special disease if CURABLE and to give permanent relief ALWAYS. Descriptive Circulars sent free on application. HOSPITAL REMEDY COMPANY, Toronto, Canada.

WHAT

SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES

CONSUMPTION
SCROFULA
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Wasting Diseases

Wonderful Flesh Producer.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. Containing the stimulating Hypophosphites and Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.

PALATABLE AS MILK.

Sold by all Druggists.

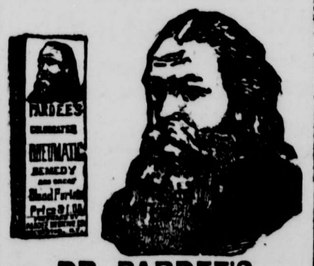
STANLEY HAS COME.

Agents are wanted in every town on the Pacific Coast for this valuable work. An ordinary canvasser can make from $10 to $20 a day. Only one agent in each town will be appointed. So write quick to G. P. WOODWARD, Publisher, 120 Sutter street, S. F.

LADIES' SHOPPING done and purchases of every description made at lowest San Francisco rates. Samples matched! Goods forwarded by express C. O. D., or through the mail upon receipt of money. Out of town parties can thus secure for themselves the benefit of the large stocks and lower prices of this city. Address, Mrs. A. L. Brannan, 610 Folsom Street, San Francisco.

MONEY Can be made easy by raising Chickens. A large 32-page Illustrated Catalogue describing Incubators, Brooders, Brooding Houses, How and What to Feed, How long to keep them in the Brooder, Drinking Fountains, Diseases and their Cure, in fact more information than is given in many 25-cent books. Sent to any address on receipt of 2c. stamp. Wire Netting, Bone Mills, Bone Meal and all kinds of Poultry Supplies. Address,

Petaluma Incubator Co., Petaluma, Cal.



DR. PARDEE'S REMEDY,

(The Only Reliable Blood Purifier.)

A SPECIFIC FOR

RHEUMATISM,

Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Neuralgia, Ring Worm

And all other Skin and Blood Diseases.

IT REGULATES THE

LIVER AND KIDNEYS.

Cures Indigestion and all diseases arising from an enfeebled condition of the system.

☞Ask your Druggist for DR. PARDEE'S REMEDY and take no other. Price $1. per bottle or six bottles for $5. Manufactured by the

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Has Removed to his new Office and Residence,

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Telephone Call, 2960.

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R. H. McDonald PRES'T. F. V. McDonald, CASHIER.

Established 1863. Oldest Chartered Bank on the Pacific Coast.

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - - FEBRUARY 7, 1890.

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When you shall walk in pensive mood
The happy paths we used to know,
And sweet and gentle thoughts intrude,
And tender dreams of Long Ago,
How will your wakened spirit bear
Its bitter pang, its bleak despair?

When in your heart, as now in mine,
Shall throb the pulse of sleepless grief—
Since nothing earthly or divine
In that dark hour can bring relief—
How will you mour o'er wasted bliss
And that wild moment long for this!

The echo of a silent word,
An exhalation of the dew,
A lonely sigh at midnight heard
In depth of some funereal yew—
These shall be more, in that black day,
Than your true lover past away.

Then scorn no more the present hour,
Nor crush the roses while they bloom!
The best of time has only power
To hang a garland on a tomb;
And all that lasts when years are sped
Is hopeless memory of the dead.

—William Winter, in Harper's Weekly.

THAT DREADFUL TRAMP.

How Miss Penn Tried to Put Him on the Right Pathway.

When Laura Penn found herself friendless in the world, all her possessions bounded by the four sides of a Saratoga trunk, and with a purse in her pocket holding exactly nineteen dollars and twenty-five cents, she felt it necessary to think of something besides her troubles, unless she desired to become dependent on charity. She was now paying a visit to a friend, but she was aware that visits should never be too long.

The details of the causes that had combined to throw her on her own resources at nineteen years of age are not necessary. Death, as you may suppose, had been very busy, and there had been the old story of a name signed for a friend, bankruptcy, a home sold at auction, and a broken heart.

Laura had nothing to do with all this but to look on and wonder; to weep first for her mother, and then for her father, and to find herself dressed in black and quite alone on earth.

One thing she had, however, that the auctioneer's hammer could not rob her of—a good education. She could certainly teach. The thought came into her mind one morning as she opened her eyes, and with it the question: "How shall I get a class or a school?" Advertisement seemed to be the usual way, so the girl advertised. If she had not been very ignorant of the ways of the world, she would certainly have given initials or the number of a post-office box; but as she was a mere baby in all that pertained to the working world, the advertisement ended with: "Address Miss Laura Penn, No. — —— street."

Happily her friends did not read the advertisements, so she was spared advice and lecture and information as to the impropriety of her conduct; and the advertisement resulted in a single call.

About nine o'clock the bell rang. A portly matron inquired for Miss Laura Penn, and the girl hurried down stairs, expecting to see the principal of a very important seminary for young girls anxious to secure her services. In the shadow of the curtained parlor she could see only a figure of large dimensions, which arose and advanced toward her.

"You don't know me," said a soft, kindly old woman's voice, "but I've knowed you from a babe. I served your pa and ma with milk when you took it from a bottle. I used to ride in with my old man when first we were married; later, when I was a widow, I served myself; now my boy serves. But all along I've seen you frequent, and if your pa failed, he paid up noble. And when I see that you needed to teach, and wanted a school, I said, 'The poor child!'"—here the old lady was forced to hunt for her handkerchief to wipe away her tears—"'The poor child! when she'd been brought up, so to speak, on cream, to come to earning her own bread. But since she's in want of a school to teach, thank fortune I've got one to give her, if she'll take it.'"

"O, I remember you very well now, Mrs. Cliff," said Laura, who was in tears herself. "And the milk was always so good, and how kind of you to tell me about a school. I suppose you serve it with milk."

"No, Miss Penn, I don't," said Mrs. Cliff. "It's only a day school, but I board the teacher and I make her drink all she can, for I believe milk to be wholesome, and the way some of 'em fatten up is astonishing. I don't say it because I have a dairy, but the truth is the truth. It's the district school at our place, and Miss Chester, who taught last year, is married, and I can get it for you if you like. Twenty-five dollars a month and board in. I'll arrange it shall be with me, as I did last year. There's no great distance to walk and my family is only me and my boy and my husband's sister, and you'll be quite quiet, as folks like to be after affliction. I know that myself."

"A country school. I love the country so much; I shall be very glad, indeed," said Laura. "And I am *so* much obliged, Mrs. Cliff."

So it was settled, and after a certain delay, and a curious ceremony, supposed to be a strict examination of the new teacher, had been duly performed, Laura found herself and her trunk in Mrs. Cliff's front, up-stairs bedroom and mistress of a little barn-like school-house in the midst of the woods.

The scholars were all young and there were not many of them. The books were not the best of their sort; the black-board was gray with age, and there was a map of the United States on the wall which, had it been studied by the scholars, would have misled them as to the number of territories.

However, most of the babies were still in their A. B. C's, or words of one syllable; and Laura hoped to influence the economical board to greater generosity in time. She had suffered so much that she could not expect happiness until time had come to her aid, and rude surroundings or inelegant appointments made little matter. The children were good enough; the little girls caressing. Flowers and big apples were on her desk every morning. Little mouths were lifted to her own in good-bye kisses. Any boy of them all was ready to do escort duty; but the wood-path, though long and lonely, only delighted her; and Mrs. Cliff was kind and motherly. On the whole, her lines had not fallen in unpleasant places.

For a month after Laura Penn began to teach the school the weather was clear and bright, as September often is; but with October came a Monday with a great storm. The roads were sodden, the trees dripped; people kept their little girls at home. The boys came splashing in under waterproof coats, and with rubber boots to their knees, and boasted of their bravery; and "the teacher" lighted a little fire in the big wood stove that they might dry themselves. That was fun for all. Meanwhile, not to lose time, she set them saying the multiplication table.

Suddenly a big voice joined in the chorus—"Twice ten are twenty; twice eleven are twenty-two; twice twelve are twenty-four;" and turning with a start, Laura saw a figure, soaked in mud—mud on its hair, mud on its nose, mud to its waist—standing in the door. A tramp, certainly. She had heard such dreadful things of tramps that she turned pale. Still, in such a rain she could have bolted the door in his face, if it had been in her power.

"A fire!" said the tramp, advancing. "I expected nothing as good as that. May I come nearer, or am I too muddy?"

"Bring a chair, Johnny," said the teacher. "It is dreadful weather. He must have been sleeping out of doors," she said to herself.

The tramp confirmed her suspicions by remarking, as he took the chair:

"This *is* weather, and I've been in the woods all night. I presume I need washing the worst way."

"The teacher" saw an opportunity for efforts in the sanitary line.

"Johnny," she said, "show the young man where the wash basin and water bucket are, and you may give him a clean towel from the shelf."

Johnny obeyed. He led the way; the tramp followed him, and returned much improved in appearance—quite clean, in fact—having been, as he said, "broomed down" by the useful Johnny.

He was steaming beautifully shortly, and continued to join in the exercises of the school, adding wood to the fire occasionally, until noon-time came. As yet he had done nothing desperate, but, as he eyed the cans and baskets, he remarked:

"I wish I had my lunch with me, I assure you. I missed my supper and had no breakfast. I am conscious of a vacuum."

"Now, perhaps," thought Laura, "the time has come."

She flew to her desk.

"I have some lunch here," she said, offering a napkin filled by good Mrs. Cliff with short-cake, cheese and mince pie, and a bottle of milk.

The tramp looked at it.

"The spirit is unwilling," he said, "but the flesh is weak. I'll take *half*."

And accordingly Laura made a fair division, thinking that this was a very amiable tramp, indeed, intended for better things. Indeed, he was handsome even in the case of dry mud he wore. She wished she were of the order of people who can give advice gratis. She wanted to reform him. But she could not bring herself to preaching. Only when he arose to leave, the rain falling no longer in torrents, but having subsided into a drizzle, she went to the door with him.

"Take this little path," she said. "It will lead you straight to the village. I am sure you must be tired of such hardships as you experienced last night; and if you will go to the parsonage, Mr. Pardon will put you in the way of—of—finding your way into a better path." And then she slipped twenty-five cents into his hand.

He looked at her curiously.

"You are very kind," he said, "I hope you will never need half of anybody's luncheon."

He was gone. His voice trembled, she was sure; but later she heard somebody laughing at a distance. It could not have been that tramp.

She went home when school was over and told the tale to Mrs. Cliff.

"A tramp!" cried that good woman. "It's a mercy you are alive. They've got the souls of gorillas, and I expect if you hadn't had so many boys about you, you'd not be here to tell of it. This region isn't often tramped, either. It's off the track. I hope there's no more in the woods,"

Miss Penn sat down to her supper. Half a luncheon had left her hungry, but while she ate the pork and beans with a will there came a knock at the door. At it stood a servant in a sort of livery. "Master's compliments," he said, and handed her a bouquet of hot-house flowers, from the stems of which depended a little note.

She opened the note at once. Within was a silver quarter of a dollar and these words:

MY DEAR MISS PENN: I return the twenty-five-cent piece, or rather another in its place. You were so good to the tramp that I hated to undeceive you. I went out shooting yesterday, lost my way in the woods, tumbled into a marsh, and was what you saw me when I reached the school-house at nine o'clock. I never was so hungry before. The half of your luncheon was delicious. Will you permit me to call to make my apologies? Mrs. Cliff knows who I am, and can introduce us.

Yours thankfully and sincerely,
ANDREW BELLAIRE.

Laura Penn read the note through twice.

"He was not a tramp, then, after all," she said. "What an idiot he must think me!" and she handed the note to Mrs. Cliff.

"He is a son of old General Bellaire, the richest man in the place: just home from traveling in Europe," cried the old lady; "and it's just as plain as a pike-staff that he is smitten, and wants to come a courting you."

Events proved that she was right. The little teacher who shared her luncheon with the tramp in the old school-house in the wood is now Mrs. Bellaire.—N. Y. Ledger.

—If the smokeless and noiseless powder comes into general use salutes will become a thing of the past, and the sun will go down without waiting for the evening gun to fire, as now required by army regulations.—Mobile Register.

CABINET AND MINISTRY.

The Difference—A Peculiar Feature of the British Government.

The governing executive body of Great Britain is spoken of sometimes as the "Cabinet," and sometimes as the "Ministry." The two terms are thus used indifferently in the papers and in books, as if they meant the same thing. And in one sense they do mean the same thing; that is, each is used to describe the body to which is committed the executive affairs of the Kingdom.

The word "government" is also often used to describe the same body. We had the "Gladstone government," the "Salisbury government," used with this meaning.

But in their composition the Cabinet is one body, and the Ministry is another. Every member of the Cabinet is a minister, but every minister is not a Cabinet officer. The Cabinet is what may be termed a select committee of the Ministry. It is the inner circle, the chosen spirits of the Ministry.

The Ministry consists of all the heads of the executive departments of the Kingdom. The members of the Cabinet are the heads of the most important of these departments; and they also compose, which the ministers not in the Cabinet do not, the select and secret advisors of the Crown on matters of national policy.

Mr. Gladstone, in one of his essays, speaks of every member of the Cabinet as exercising three public functions. He is the head of a department of the State. He is always a member of one of the Houses of Parliament, and so acts in a legislative capacity. And he is a confidential adviser of the Crown. It is in the latter capacity that he differs from a minister not in the Cabinet.

There are certain great departments of State, the chief of which always occupy seats in the inner circle of the Cabinet. These are the First Lord of the Treasury (who almost always also presides over the Cabinet as Prime Minister); the five Secretaries of State—for foreign affairs, home affairs, war, the colonies, and India; the Chancellor of Exchequer; the Lord High Chancellor; the First Lord of Admiralty; the Lord President of the Council; and the Lord Privy Seal.

There are other departments, the heads of which sometimes are and sometimes are not in the Cabinet, though they are part of the Ministry. These are the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, the Postmaster General, the Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, the Chief Secretary for Ireland, the President of the Board of Trade, the President of the Local Government Board, and the Vice President of the Council.

Finally, there are offices held by Ministers who are never members of the Cabinet; for instance, the Junior Lords of the Treasury and Admiralty, the Attorney-General and Solicitor-General for England and Ireland.

The Ministry, as such, never meets in a body. The Cabinet, on the other hand, holds frequent meetings, according to the gravity of public affairs; always confers in secret, and has no record kept of its proceedings. Often its decisions are kept secret from the rest of the Ministers.

No law compels a Cabinet Minister to be a peer or a member of the House of Commons. But custom has made this an invariable rule. When a member of the House of Commons is called to the Cabinet, he resigns his seat in the House and goes to his constituents for a reelect on.

Every member of the Cabinet must be a Privy Councillor, and if he has not previously been one, is so created when he enters the Cabinet. Privy Councillors have the title of "Right Honorable."

The English law does not recognize any such body as the Cabinet, or any such official as Prime Minister. Both the collective power of the Cabinet and the dignity of first Minister have grown up gradually, and have taken their places in the British political system without the appliance of any statute.—*Youth's Companion.*

THE CARE OF THE HAIR.

It Should Be Washed But Once in Six Weeks With Castile Soap.

The care of the hair is an important branch of fashion at all times, though often fashion dictates an injudicious treatment and prescribes modes against all rules of health and reason. Such importance has been given to the hair that some philosophers make the chignon, coils and puffs the index of civilization, and show how eccentricity in head-dress and coiffure marks the degradation of the time. It is well understood that masses of false hair injure natural growth, but a freak of fashion which seems harmless may be made equally hurtful. This apparently innocent fashion is that of fluffiness and lightness of the hair produced by continual washing. The best specialists on treatment of the hair say that the hair should be washed once in six weeks and not oftener, and that castile soap and not borax, soda or any other drying material should be used. After washing it is well to rub the scalp with some reliable ointment. The natural oil, which to some appears objectionable, is the life-giving ointment of the hair and should not be destroyed. Dry hair has a dead appearance, the ends split and growth is retarded. The fine comb is most hurtful, but a soft brush, used judiciously, gives vigor to the scalp and keeps it in a healthy condition. The practice of cutting the ends of the hair is useful, and can be accomplished easily by braiding the hair and then cutting the ends. The care of the hair is certainly as important as that of the teeth but is much more neglected. The rules of its preservation are simple and important. Vigorous brushing, cutting the ends when necessary, washing with castile soap once in six weeks, and the desirable avoidance of false hair should preserve and strengthen the hair. But if the hair comes out and becomes lifeless and thin in spite of this treatment, the best remedy is to seek a reliable specialist on scalp diseases, and to submit to thorough professional direction.—*Boston Journal.*

BRIDESMAIDS.

Some Old Notions Concerning Wedding Attendants.

Importance was formerly attached to the colors which the bride wore on her wedding day. Thus, in an old book entitled the "Fifteen Comforts of Marriage," a bride and her bridesmaids are represented conversing together respecting the colors to be used for the decoration of the bridal dress. It was finally decided, after various colors had been rejected, "to mingle a gold tissue with grass green," this being considered symbolical of youthful jollity.

Again, that the office of a bridesmaid was in times past not altogether a *sine qua non* may be gathered from the fact that during the period of the wedding festivities, which often extended over a week, the bridesmaids were expected to be in attendance and to do whatever they could to promote their success.

Then there was the custom of "flinging the stocking," at which the bridesmaids took a prominent lead; a ceremony to which no small importance was attached. It has been made the subject of frequent allusion by our old writers, and one rhyme, describing a wedding, tells us:

"But still the stockens are to throw;
Some throw too high, and some too low,
There's none could hit the mark."

Mason further informs us that if the bridegroom's stocking, thrown by one of the bridesmaids, fell upon his head, it is regarded as an omen that she herself would soon be married; and a similar prognostic was taken from the falling of the bride's stocking, thrown by one of the groomsmen. It was the bridesmaid's duty, too to present the bride with the "benediction posset," so called from the words uttered over it: a practice thus noticed by Herrick, in his "Hesperides:"

"What short sweet prayers shall be said,
And how the posset shall be made
With cream of lilies, not of kine,
And maiden's blush for spiced wine."

Suckling thus alludes to this custom:

"In came the bridesmaids with the posset
The bridegroom eat in spight."

Once more the bridesmaids were supposed to look after the bride's pecuniary interests. Thus, at the church porch, when the bridegroom produced the ring and other articles relating to his marriage, the chief bridesmaid took charge of the "dow purse," which was publicly given to the bride as an instalment of her pin-money. Horace Walpole, writing to Miss Berry, in the year 1791, speaks of the dow purse as a thing of the past, and writes as follows:

"Our wedding is over very properly, though with little ceremony, and nothing of ancient fashion but two bridesmaids. The endowing purse, I believe, has been left off since broad pieces were called in and melted down."

It has been pointed out, however, that a survival of this usage is preserved in Cumberland. The bridegroom provides himself with gold and crown pieces, and when the service reaches the point, "with all my worldly goods I thee endow," he takes the money, hands the clergyman his fee, and pours the rest into a handkerchief which the bridesmaid holds for the bride.

In Scotland the bridesmaid is popularly known as the "best maid," and one of her principal duties was to convey the bride's presents on the wedding to her future home. The first article generally taken into the house was a vessel of salt a portion of which was sprinkled over the floor, as a protection against the "evil eye." She also attended the bride when she called on her friends, and gave a personal invitation to her wedding.—*T. F. Thiselton Dyer, in Cassell's Family Magazine.*

THE ESPINOSILLA.

A Plant That Is of Great Value to the Mexicans.

The espinosilla, or thorn plant, says Marchial Oropeza, a well-known Mexican naturalist, is native to Mexico, and abounds in various parts of the republics, principally near this capital, at San Angel, Texcoco, Santa Fe, etc. It is one of those beautiful wild plants which adorn the plains of Mexico, and is found particularly in cold, dry spots. It has been thus christened because on touching it a sensation is felt similar to that which a plant covered with thorns would produce.

The Aztecs lacking soap—so necessary to their health and happiness—found its substitute in the espinosilla. They agitated a bough in water and it produced a lather, with which they washed using the plant as a scrub-brush. Even to day it is used by women as a hair preservative, having extraordinary powers in that direction. But its most useful application is as a medicinal agent to fight fevers, as it is an excellent diaphoretic.

Its ancient name is beautiful. Hoitzitzilxochitl, a compound word: Holtzitzil — humming bird and xochitl flower; thus translated meaning "flower of the humming bird."

The Spaniards called it Huitzilchile, signifying sparrow—a name given to on account of the resemblance between the color of the flower and that of a sparrow's head plumes.

Those who know the Aztec tongue assert that its real name is cuachile.

The espinosilla belongs to the polemoniaceas family, and the Hoitzia coccinea genus and species, cav.; loesel a coccinea, G. Don; cantua hoitzia, Willd; hoitzia Mexicana, Lauck; cantua, Poir.

It is a perennial plant of variable height but never more than three feet in height; of a pivotal root, rather flexible, of white surface corrugated, from which spring secondary roots, thin and separated.

In general the plant is rough and thorny, more so as its age increases. The taste is bitter, especially of the leaves, but the root has two tastes, when first tasted being sweet, after which it is bitter.

There are other varieties in the Republic—the lesalia gladulosa, growing in the hot lands; tecoma supertus, in Oaxaca; the L. clatum, in Vera Cruz; the L. involucrata, in Acapulco, and the L. amplectens, between San Blas and Tepic.—*The Two Republics.*

—The sea serpent captured by the schooner crew in Lake Michigan recently was covered, the whole length of its body, with burr instead of scales. Upon removing this burr the serpent proved to be a chestnut.—*Current.*

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

In Which His Mannish Ways in Regard to New Garments Are Set Forth.

Mr. Bowser has been that way ever since we were married, and I suppose he will keep it up to the end—just like all other husbands. When he brings home half a dozen collars I know that a circus is about to begin, and I prepare accordingly. After supper he goes upstairs to try them on, and I take a seat on the lower step, knowing full well the part I am to play. For a couple of minutes all is quiet. Then I hear the mutter of distant thunder, followed by an exclamation of:

"By the great horn spoon, but if I had that man here I'd murder him!"

About sixty seconds later his head appears over the banister and he shouts:

"Mrs. Bowser, come up here!"

"What's wanted?"

"Come up here! Look at those collars, will you?"

"What's the matter?"

"Matter! That infernal shirt maker ought to be scalped! I told him No. 15, and he has made them all No. 20!"

"Nonsense! Here's the stamp on them, and they are all right. Try one on."

He buttons one on and they fit splendidly. Indeed, he never had such a fit. He looks in the glass, however, grows red in the face, and shouts:

"Look at it! I'll kill that man before noon to-morrow! He has done it to spite me!"

"Mr. Bowser, that collar is all right. You never had one that set"——

"Right! Right! Look at it hunch up in the back! See how it sets in front! Observe how it is sawing away at my ears! You want me to look like a baboon, don't you? I'll walk in on that shirt maker after breakfast to-morrow morning, and if I don't slam the buttons off'n him then I'm a liar!"

"But I can't see anything wrong with them."

"No, of course not! If they made me look like a baked owl you couldn't see anything out of the way! Mrs. Bowser, I've got to have a long talk with you. There are some things which must be settled!"

And next morning he puts on one of the collars without a word and there is never any further fault finding. They were a fit and all right, but he wouldn't be an average husband if he didn't growl and kick. It is when his new shirts come up that the whole menagerie is put on exhibition free gratis. They invariably come up of a Saturday night, and he wants to put one on for Sunday wear. I know what is coming, and I take baby over to mother's and give the cook liberty to go out for the day. I am hardly ready for him when the magazine explodes.

"Mrs. Bowser!" he shouts over the banister.

"Well?"

"Did Lynch bring home my shotgun last night?"

"What do you want of a shotgun?"

"To kill the infernal idiot who made these shirts! I'd have his life before the sun sets to-night! I'll murder him right before his wife and children!"

"Why, Mr. Bowser! What's the matter with the shirts?"

"Matter?" he yells as he jumps up and down, holding one of the lot at arm's length, "everything's the matter! My band is fifteen inches scant, and he has made these 4,000 rods long! Look at that bosom! Look at that yoke! I'll follow that man to the end of the earth but what I'll have his blood!"

"Why, they look all right to me. The band is stiff with starch, you know."

"I'll stiffen that idiot with something besides starch! People impose on me because I never kick, but the worm has turned at last. I suppose I'll be sent to state prison for life, but that shan't stand in the way of my revenge."

"Put on another and I'll come up and see what the trouble is."

Ten minutes later he calls and I go up to find him red in the face and breathing hard. I button the shirt in the back, pull it down and it fits him like a glove, but all of a sudden he gives a jump, waves his hand after the manner of Booth and exclaims:

"Yes! I'll hunt him down and crush the life out of him."

"Mr. Bowser, there's nothing wrong with the shirt. You never had one to fit you better."

"Nothing wrong! Why, it feels as if I had put on an old coffee sack. Look at the way it bunches up in the neck. See how it binds on the shoulders. I wouldn't be found dead with this shirt on."

"Well, as I said before, I can't see anything wrong with it."

"Oh, you can't! Anything is good enough for me, I suppose. If some fool sent me up a sheet iron shirt you'd think it was all right. You can go downstairs."

"But aren't we going to church?"

"Church! Don't say church to me! I'm going out and commit murder."

About dinner time he feels easier, and after supper his indignation has all passed away. Next morning he puts on one of his shirts, and it isn't a week before he is bragging of the perfect fit.—Detroit Free Press.

A Group of Statuary.

This clever artist can play upon anything from a piano to the sympathies of his admirers.—Munsey's Weekly.

Only a Brief Stay.

He was one of those dry old jokers, and as he settled his portly frame into a Murray rotunda rocker for his after dinner smoke a dashing, fashionably dressed young man rushed up, held out his hand and exclaimed:

"Well, I declare, judge, when did you get in?"

"Oh, t'other day; when did you come?" returned the "judge."

"Last night, over the Burlington."

"How long are you going to stay?"

"As long as my money holds out," chuckeled the young man.

"Sorry you're going to leave so soon," observed the judge, without cracking a smile.—Omaha Republican.

Exposing Her Ignorance.

Farmer—Yaas, ye see that little caow. Wal, she gives more milk than all the others put together.

Miss Urbis—Condensed milk, of course.—Lawrence American.

There Are Exceptions.

Lover—May I kiss you, Fannie?

Sweetheart—I make it a rule to allow no gentleman to kiss me. (After a while)—But, of course, there are exceptions to every rule.—Yankee Blade.

THE COMMITTEE MET.

And Two Members of It Settled Every Thing to Their Own Satisfaction.

"If I mistake not, Laura," said the young man, as he drummed absent-mindedly on the drawing-room table with his fingers, "you are one of the committee to select headquarters for our club."

"Yes, I am one of the committee."

"I am another, and Prof. McGoozle is the third. There is a house down on Chuggle avenue that I think will suit us exactly, but if we get it we'll have to go and make the arrangement this afternoon, for there are other persons after it. I suggested to the Professor," continued the young man, with some confusion in his manner and a bright magenta flush careering madly over his face, "that we should meet at that house this afternoon. It is only a few blocks away. Can you go now as well as at any other time?"

"I can."

A few minutes later George Ferguson and Laura Kajones, members of the Keewaygooster Literary Club, were on their way to Chuggle avenue, the young man nervously consulting his watch at frequent intervals, as if he were somehow afraid they would not meet the Professor unless they hurried.

But George Ferguson wasn't afraid of any such thing. The reader need feel no hesitation in accepting this statement as true. The narrator of the facts has investigated the whole business and knows what he is talking about. George was not laboring under any serious apprehension lest he should fail to meet Prof. McGoozle.

"This is the—the house," he said, as he stopped in front of a modern structure, built in a style combining the Gothic and serio comic orders of architecture in a wonderful manner, with large, aggressive bay-window and ornate cobblestone front.

"This!" exclaimed the young woman. "Why, this looks like a——"

"It's all right—it's all right!" protested George. "We'll go in. The Professor is waiting—that is, he may be waiting for us."

They went to the door and rang the bell.

A dark and discreet person of middle age admitted them.

"We have come to see the house, Mrs. Olekentuck," said the young man.

"For the land's sake, Mr. Ferguson," replied the dark person, in surprise, "what's tuh hinder yuh f'm lookin' at ——"

"As I said," hastily interposed George, "we have come to look at the house. This, Miss Laura," he continued, opening the sliding doors on the right of the hall, "is the front parlor. Here is the——"

"But——"

"And this is the back parlor. Here on the left is the library, and——"

"I don't under——"

"Here, you see, is a spacious dining-room, and just beyond——"

"But where is Prof. McGoozle?"

"Never mind Prof. McGoozle, we're a majority of this committee. Let me call your attention, Laura, to this next room. It is the coziest little boudoir that you ever—just sit down on that divan. Isn't it luxurious?"

"Haven't you made a mistake, George? The Keewaygooster Club surely does not need——"

"Never mind the need of the Keewaygooster Club, Laura."

He sat down by her side, and went on:

"When I pick out a building I want it complete. Do you see any thing wrong with this?"

"O, no. It is perfectly elegant. It is furnished in lovely style, but it seems to me too large and fine for a club headquarters."

"Why, Laura, you haven't seen the half of it yet. There's the kitchen, and the laundry, and——" here he consulted his watch, "but we can look at all these later. Do you see any thing wrong with this place for a—for a—headquarters, you know—a home for the—for the Keewaygooster Club, or any thing of that kind?"

"How strangely you talk, George!"

"Building and furniture all O. K., aren't they?"

"Perfectly splendid, but——"

"Don't see any thing lacking?"

"Surely not. But, tell me, whose lovely house is it, and how does it happen to be for rent?"

"See the wide lawn in front? Observe the spacious backyard, and those neat stables and carriage-house? Notice anything lacking, Laura?"

"O, no!"

"Well, I do!" exclaimed George, with great positiveness. "It needs—a—er—didn't you ask me a minute ago whose it is, Laura?"

"Yes."

"It belongs to—you're sure you like it? We're a majority of the committee, you know. You don't find any fault with it, Laura?"

"No, no."

"Well, it belongs to George Ferguson, Esq. He bought it and fitted it up without telling anybody. And it needs——"

"Don't, George!"

"It needs—or George needs—a darling little woman to be——"

"Don't George!"

"To take it off his hands. Will you have it, Laura, with the Ferguson incumbrances thrown in?"

"O, George!"

* * * * *

"George, dear, what will Prof. McGoozle say?"

* * * * *

"Professor," remarked George severely, "you are one hour late. It is now four o'clock. We have been here since three."

"Four o'clock, Mr. Ferguson," replied Prof. McGoozle, with equal severity, was the exact hour at which you suggested we should meet."

"The house, I—or—regret to say, Professor," rejoined the young man, loftily ignoring the discrepancy in the statements concerning the hour appointed for the meeting, "is not exactly suitable for the headquarters of the Keewaygooster Literary Club. A majority of the committee, Professor, have met and so decided, and the meeting has adjourned. The house will be occupied from and after the first day of next May by—shall I tell the Professor, Laura?"

"If you wish."

"By a majority of the committee, Professor."—Chicago Tribune.

A PETERTOWN QUARREL.

It Was Fierce While It Lasted, But Was Made Up With a Kiss.

Miss Susie Tansy—Very *well*, Mr. Hank Stoner, if you want to devote yourself to Becky Weeden you are at perfect liberty to *do* so.

Mr. Hank Stoner—Lord, Susie, what in creation do you mean?

"Oh, you're mighty innocent, ain't you?"

"What have I done?"

"I'd ask if I were you, Hank Stoner."

"Pshaw, Suze, what's the use of your getting so jealous?"

"Jealous? Whose getting jealous, I'd like to know?"

"You are."

"*I?*"

"Yes, you."

"Don't flatter yourself, sir. When *I* get jealous it'll be for something worth getting jealous of. I'll let you know that."

"Well, what you want to kick up all this fuss for because I paid Becky Weeden a little attention at the party to-night?"

"A little attention! I'd say a little if I were you! Tagging at her heels ev'ry step she took!"

"Now, Susie."

"It's *so*, Hank Stoner. *I* saw you giving her peppermint drops."

"Well, didn't I give you some, too?"

"Well, you chose her three times hand runnin' in the kissin' games, and you played post-office and dug a well, and picked grapes with her, so you did."

"Well, what of it?"

"What of it? There's jist this of it: No fellow can take *me* to a party and leave me to set around sucking my thumbs while he's flirting around with all the other girls in the room!"

"Pshaw, Suze. I played with you as much as I did with any body."

"Yes, you *did*."

"Well, I did."

"You *didn't!* I saw you kiss Janey Plumm *four* times in the 'Marching Down to Old Quebec' game."

"Well, great Scott, Suze! I'll kiss you forty times now, if you so so!"

"Smarty!"

"I will—see if I don't."

"Well, you just *won't*. If you can't treat me as a *gentleman* should treat a *lady* when he takes her to a party, you can just take back your old ring and our engagement can end here."

"Now, Susie."

"I mean it, sir!"

"No, you don't."

"I *do*, sir."

"Oh, you're just gassing."

"You'll find out if you don't walk pretty straight."

"Lord, Suze, you know you wouldn't throw me over for any thing in the world."

"Oh, wouldn't I? Mighty good opinion you have of yourself.

"But I'll—"

"Oh, let's kiss and make up, Suze!"

"I *won't*, Hank Stoner, until you—let me *be!*"

"Hee, hee, hee, Suze!"

"It ain't any laughing matter with—stop that!"

"Stop what?"

"You know what, and—quit, I say!"

"N-o-o-w, Suze."

"Don't you *dare* kiss me again, or I'll—Hank Stoner!"

"Well."

"Behave yourself."

"Hee, hee, hee!"

"If I don't—*Hank!*"

"Now, Susie!"

"I don't care, Hank; I do think you treated me real shabby, so you did, and if you *ever* do so again, I'll get mad and I'll *stay* mad, and now see if I don't."—Time.

THE FAITHFUL ELEPHANT.

One Who Would Not Stir Until He Heard His Master's Voice.

In some countries in Asia an elephant is made to carry the flag in battles. This is because the elephant is so tall, and the soldiers can easily see the flag flying from his back. One of these elephants, which belonged to the Poona host, was very brave and very kind, but he would obey the order of no one except his mahout, or driver. One time, while a very fierce fight was raging, the driver called out to him; "Stand, my brave beast, stand!" A moment later the mahout received a fatal wound and fell to the ground, where he lay beneath a pile of wounded and slain. The obedient animal would not move, though the battle raged fiercely around him. The Poona soldiers, who feared they were being overcome, were cheered on by the sight of the flag still floating from his back. He never stirred a foot, and all through the hot fight, the noise, the smoke, the confusion, listened patiently for the voice of his master.

Sharp spears were hurled at him, a score of javelins pierced his sides, his long ears dripped with blood, but he stood like a rock.

"Come forward, my men!" cried the Poona Captain; "our flag still floats and the battle will yet be ours."

His men, discouraged and ready to fly, rallied at his command, and with a cheer for the flag pressed forward. In a short time they had won the victory and put the enemy to flight. And then they gathered around the brave elephant, offering to lead him where he could be fed and cared for. But, though wounded and worn, the obedient creature would not move until he heard his master's voice. That master could never speak again. A rider was sent in great haste to a place fifty miles away, where lived the driver's little son, whom the elephant knew and loved. When the little boy was brought to the battle-ground the elephant showed very plainly that he was glad to see him, and permitted the child to lead him away.—Our Little Ones.

Facts About Shaving.

A close shave means the removal of a layer of skin all around. The blood vessels thus exposed are not visible to the eye, but under the microscope each little quivering mouth holding a minute blood drop protests against such treatment. The nerve tips are also uncovered and the pores are left unprotected, which makes the skin tender and unhealthy. The sudden exposure of the inner layer of the skin renders a person liable to have colds, hoarseness and sore throat.—Medical Classics.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY FEBRUARY 7 1890

County Official Paper.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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I. O. O. F.

REGULAR MEETINGS OF INYO Lodge, No. 301, I. O. O. F., are held at the Masonic Hall every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. All members of the Order in good standing are invited to attend.

J. W. MURPHY, N. G.
B. RHINE, R. S.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday.....January 12th
" .....February 9th
" .....March 16th
" .....April 13th
" .....May 11th
" .....June 8th
" .....July 12th
" .....August 10th
" .....September 7th
" .....October 5th
" .....November 2nd
" .....December 7th

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DELINQUENT TAX LIST 1889.

INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

OFFICIAL.

A

Anton, Amelia S—(D) Uns. Will be S hf of N E qr, N hf of S E qr, S W of qr S E qr, sec 30. S W qr of Se qr sec 31 Tp 14 S R 35 E 240 acres 8 38
Anton, J C—( ) Fctnl N W qr, W hf of N E qr sec 3, Tp 14 S R 36 E, 244 acres. School tax 9 40
Anton, Michael—(D) W hf of S W qr, S W qr of N E qr sec 35, Tp 15 S R 36 E, 120 acres.... 4 44
Anger, L A—W hf of S W qr, S E qr of S W qr sec 23, N W qr of N W qr s e qr 26 Tp 12 S R 34 E, 160 acres, personal property..... 32 73
Anger, L A—S W qr sec 11 Tp 12 S R 34 E, N W qr sec 26 Tp 12 S R 34 E, 320 acres 11 50
Ardery, A M—All of sec 27 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 640 acres. School tax..... 23 85

B

Boland, Thos—Biggerville W hf of S W qr sec 10; Fctnl N W qr of S E qr; fctnl S W qr of N E qr, N W qr of N W qr sec 9 Tp 17 S R 38 E. T C. W hf of S W qr, S W qr of N W qr, N W qr of S E qr sec 32 Tp 19 S R 37 E, 309 acres tax 11 13
Bridge, W H—All sec 16 Tp 19 S R 39 E, 640 acres 34 10
Beaudry, V, Estate of M W Bishaw and E Judson—Lot and building known as Beaudry's dwelling, S side Main st, in town of Cerro Gordo 4 70
Boland, Thos—N W qr sec 27 Tp 14 S R 36 E 160 acres; school tax..... 3 00
Bi chim, Jas G W—S hf sec 16 Tp 6 S R 31 E, 320 acres; P and H tax 30 03
Bamber, John S—all sec 16 Tp 18 S R 38 E, 640 acres 34 10
Bartlett, Jacob W—S E hf sec 16 Tp 22 S R 42 E, 320 acres 17 30
Baipitt, J H—T C S e qr sec 13 Tp 6 S, R 32 E B S hf of N e qr, N hf of s e qr, S hf of S W qr sec 13, N e qr of N e qr sec 30, N W qr of S W qr sec 20 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 440 acres; schl tax 16 91
Blake R H—T C E hf of N e qr, N hf of S W qr sec 21 Tp 9 S R 34 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
Basta, John—E hf of N e qr sec 15, W hf of N W qr sec 14 Tp 14 S R 35 E, 160 acres; schl tax and improvements on Gov't land. 7 07
Brown, Jas H—N hf of S e qr, N hf of S W qr sec 22 Tp 6 S R 32 E, 160 acres; personal property, 1 P and H tax 23 70
Bunney, W T—Lots in Academy Addition in town of Bishop Creek Nos 1, 2, 3 and 4 in blk K; schl tax personal property.... 6 95
Bell, Mrs Sadie—S hf of N W qr, N W qr of N E qr sec 29 Tp 9 S R 33 E, E hf of N E qr sec 9 Tp 9 S R 34 E, N W qr of S E qr, S E qr of S W qr sec 24 Tp 9 S R 33 E, 280 acres, personal property 91 65
Bolinger, W A—S W qr of N W qr, W hf of S W qr sec 24 Tp 11 S R 34 E, 120 acres..... 4 44
Bourland, J L, S Hall and P P Keough—Interest in property of Production Union of Owens Valley, viz: Lots 2 and 3 in blk 5, town of Laws 16 25
Bigland, Saml H—S hf sec 3, N hf of N W qr, S E qr of N W qr, N E qr, N E qr of S E qr sec 10 Tp 16 S R 36 E, 640 acres 21 50
Beck, Isaac N—S hf of N E qr, N hf of S E qr sec 13 Tp 8 S R 33 E, S W qr of S W qr sec 18 N hf of N W qr sec 19 Tp 8 S R 34 E, 320 acres; schl tax 12 68
Bourland, G P—S W qr sec 9 Tp 8 S R 33 E, 160 acres; schl tax 6 59
Bennett, Walter G—E hf of S W qr, N W qr of S E qr, S E qr of N W qr sec 6, Tp 6 S R 31 E, 160 acres 5 75
Bell, Tom (Indian)—S hf of N E qr sec 24 Tp 9 S R 33 E, W hf of N W qr sec 19 Tp 9 S R 34 E, 162 acres 5 80
Bell, A N—W hf of lots 1 and 2 in N W qr, W hf of N E qr sec 18 Tp 12 S R 35 E, 160 acres 5 75
Burton, Wm A—N hf of Lot No 1, W hf of lot No 2 in S W qr sec 19 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 83 acr schl tax 3 94
Bodie, John I—E hf of S W qr, E hf of N W qr sec 8 Tp 9 S R 34 E, 160 acres; 1 P and H tax 8 50
Bishop Creek Ditch Co., Geo Watterson, sec—Irrigation canal extending from Irving School Dist to Warm Springs School Dist, seven miles at $200 per mile. School tax. 42 03
Brown, Ed M—E hf of N W qr sec 30 Tp 6 S R 33 E, S W qr of N E qr Sec 19 Tp 16 S R 33 E, 40 acres 4 44
Bain, Wm O—N E qr, N hf of S E qr, S E qr of S E qr sec 26, W hf of W hf sec 25 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 440 acres 14 94
Bourland, G P—Personal property, schl tax, balance 77

C

Curran, John—Lot and house in town of Panamint known as Jack Curran's residence, Main St 2 31
Carberry, Harry—Lot and house on Main St town of Panamint, known as Mountain Harry's house 1 81
Carrasco, Ruperto S—(D) W hf of S W qr sec 21 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 80 acres 3 13
Coats, W L—N E qr of S E qr, E hf of N E qr sec 34, S E qr of S E qr sec 27 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres; schl tax 10 24
Cam, Jas S—S hf of N E qr, N hf of S E qr sec 29; S W qr, S W qr of S E qr sec 28; W hf of N W qr, N W qr of N E qr sec 33 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 480 acres, schl tax 17 28
Colins, Chas—S E qr of N E qr, N E qr of S E qr W hf of S E qr sec 1 Tp 8 S R 34 E, 160 acres improvements on Government land; school tax 8 11
Collins, J S—(D) E hf of N E qr, S W qr of N W qr sec 27, tp 8 S R 34, 160 acres, school tax 6 59
Collins, A O—E hf sec 19, W hf sec 20 Tp 8 S R 34 E W hf of S E qr sec 6 Tp 8 S R 34 E, 720 acres; schl tax 28 41
Collins, A C—S W qr sec 6, W hf of N W qr, N E qr of N W qr sec 7 Tp 8 S R 34 E, 280 acres, Persnl property, schl tax 82 43
Collins, Geo and Geo A Free—S W qr of N W qr, N hf of S W qr, S E qr of S W qr sec 25 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres; personal property, schl tax 89 43
Connelly, T F A—S E qr of S E qr sec 34, S hf of S hf sec 34 Tp 7 S R 33 E, E hf of N E qr sec 4, N hf, N E qr of S E qr sec 3 Tp 8 S R 33 E, 640 acrs, persnl propty, schl tax 56 72
Canny, D—N W qr sec 11 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres, schl tax 7 12
Connelly, T F A—(T C) N W qr sec 2 Tp 8 S R 33 E, 160 acres; schl tax 6 59
Crough, I—S hf of S W qr sec 32 Tp 12 S R 35 E, 80 acres 3 13
Conners, as—N hf of S E qr, N hf of S W qr sec 10 Tp 10 S R 34 E; S hf of N W qr, S hf of N E qr Sec 10 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 320 acres 11 50
Clark, Mrs Jane—W hf of S E qr, E hf of S W qr sec 35 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 160 acres 5 75
Cambas, M J—S hf of S E qr sec 7 Tp 15 S R 35 E, 80 acres 6 80
Church, Abraj—E hf of S W qr, W hf of S E qr sec 13 Tp 10 S R 34 E 160 acres 5 75
Carrasco, Refiles—E hf of S E qr sec 21 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 80 acres 3 13
Clark, Andrew—S E qr, N hf of S W qr, S E qr N W qr, S W qr of S E qr sec 20, W hf of N E qr, N hf of S E qr sec 29, N hf of S W qr, S E qr of N W qr sec 28, S W qr of S W qr sec 21 Tp 8 S R 32 E, 640 acres 21 50
Clark, Andrew—W hf of S E qr sec 5 Tp 7 S R 33 E; S hf of S W qr sec 5 Tp 7 S R 33 E; S E qr of S E qr less one acre sec 6 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 199 acres. Lot in S W qr of S E qr sec 6 Tp 7 S R 33 E. Lots in Academy Addition to town of Bishop 1, 2, 3 and 4 in block L, all of block M, all of block N. School tax; personal property 105 21
Clarke, John—N W, qr less lots on Main st in town of Bishop, sec 7 Tp 7 S R 33 E N E qr sec 7 Tp 7 S R 33 E, N hf of S W qr sec 7 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 398 acres. Personal property, schl tax 295 54

Carson and Colorado Railroad Co—Beginning on the line between S W qr sec 23 Tp 5 S R 32 E and N W qr of sec 4 Tp 6 S R 33 E on the northern boundary of Inyo county. Thence running southeasterly to a point in town of Keeler located in the S W qr of sec 4 Tp 17 S R 38 E, Mt D. base and meridian with right of way, being a distance of 74.25 miles in Inyo county. The assessed value per mile of said railway as fixed by a pro rata distribution per mile of the assessed value of the whole railroad, roadway, road bed, rails and rolling stock of such railway of the said company within this State is $2137.14. The apportionment of the assessment of the said franchise, roadway, road bed, rails and rolling stock by the State Board of Equalization for and to Inyo county is $158.653. School tax 215 02

D

Diaz, Rafael, Estate of, A. Diaz, Admin—S hf of S e qr sec 4, N hf of N e qr sec 9 Tp 16 S R 36 E, S e qr of N e qr sec 9, S W qr of N W qr, N hf of S W qr sec 10 Tp 16 S R 36 E, N hf of N W qr, S E qr of S W qr, S W qr of N E qr sec 16 Tp 16 S R 36 E, 480 acres. Extension of the Sun Burst mine, in Cerro Gordo Mining District. Lots in town of Lone Pine 1, 2 4, 5 and 8 in block 21; lots 5 and 8 in block 20; S hf of lot 7 in block 8; lots 5 and 8 in block 5. Personal property, 2 P and H tax 180 93
Diaz, Abraham—(D) W hf of S E qr, S E qr of S E qr, S E qr of S W qr, sec 10, tp 16, R 36 E 160 acres 5 75
Dodge, J H—N hf sec 15 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 320 acres 11 00
Duke, Mathew—S W qr sec 12 Tp 11 S R 34 E, 160 acres 5 75
Daniels, Mrs. S., Estate of—Lots 6 and 7 in blk A in Academy Addition town of Bishop schl tax 1 32
Densmore, S A—S W qr sec 2 Tp 13 S R 35 E, 160 acres 5 75
Daugherty, E S—S W qr of S W qr, sec 12, N W qr, N hf of S W qr S W of S W qr, sec 13, E hf sec 14, Tp 15 S R 36 E, 640 acres 21 50
Dierkson, J D—All of sec 10 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 640 acres 21 50
Dryer, Jessie A—S hf of N hf, S hf sec 26 S E qr of N E qr, E hf of S E qr sec 27 Tp 11 S R 34 E, 600 acres 20 19
Dickson, C M—S W qr of S E qr sec 18 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 40 acres, schl tax 2 15
Drexler, L P—W hf W hf of E hf, sec 28, E hf of S E qr, S E qr of N E qr, S W qr of S E qr sec 29 Tp 6 S R 32 E 640 acres 21 50

E

Eastern Slope Land and Stock Association—Commencing at S E cor: thence S 15 min. E 641.3 feet to iron peg at center of sec 6 Tp 7 S R 33 E; thence 16 deg. E, W 2448.38 ft to S W corner; thence N 1250.5 ft to N W cor; thence E 2448.38 ft to N E cor; thence S 1250.5 ft to place of beginning; 70 acres; schl tax 6 38
Eighteenth District Agricultural Fair Association—Land adjoining town of Independence on S known as the Pavilion st. Commencing 80 ft S, 26 deg. 15 min. E of sw cor of blk 34, thence S 26 deg. 15 min. E, extending from Edwards St to 680 feet; thence N 26 deg. 15 min. W on line of W side of Jackson St 655 feet to line of I. Harris land; thence W 50 feet to S line of Payne St; thence W on S line of Payne St 275 feet, containing 4 acres; schl tax 3 37
Esperza, L—R S Carrasco, Agent—Lot and house in town of Lone Pine, lot 4 blk 16... 4 18
Eichen Bros—N E qr of S W qr, N W qr of S E qr sec 19 Tp 15 S R 37 E, 640 acres. Extension of the Sun Burst mine, in Cerro Gordo Mining District. Lots in town of Lone Pine 1, 2 4, 5 and 8 in block 21; lots 5 and 8 in block 20; S hf of lot 7 in block 8; lots 5 and 8 in block 5. Personal property, 2 P and H tax 21 60
Eisley, Sam—Fctnl E hf of N W qr, N E qr, N E qr of S W qr sec 23 Tp 16 S R 36 E, 209 acres 7 35
Lovett, Chas S—E hf of lot 1 in N W qr sec 2, N E qr of S W qr, S hf of S W qr sec 2 Tp 11 S R 34 E, 160 acres 5 75
Loomis, R A—Lots in town of Lone Pine, lot 2 blk 8, N hf of lot 3 blk 8, and improvements 33 81
Lewis, Tim (Indian)—S hf of N E qr Sec 20 Tp 6 S R 31 E, 80 acres 3 13
Los Angeles M and M Co., J B Osborne, Agt—Site town of Tecopa; Gunsight mine, Resting Springs Mining Dist. Gunsight mine, North Extension, Resting Springs Mining Dist. Quartz mill machinery and buildings 61 88
Laird, Peter—S hf of N W qr, N hf of S W qr sec 10 Tp 22 S R 37 E, 160 acres 5 75
Lacey, J W—E hf of N W qr, S W qr of N E qr sec 32, S E qr of S W qr sec 29 Tp 14 S R 36 E 160 acres; schl tax 6 34
Lagrange, J I—N E qr Sec 9 Twp 6, R 33, 160 acres 5 75
Leonard, Dennis A—E hf sec 2, W hf sec 1 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 640 acres 21 50
Logan, C L—Lots 5 and 8 in blk D, Academy Addition town of Bishop. Persnl property; schl tax 16 71
Little, W J—N hf of S W qr sec 24 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 80 acres 3 13
Litchfield, Elw—Mill and Millsite and boarding house at Crysopolis known as old Crysopolis Mill 16 75
Lane, James—W hf of S W qr, S hf of N W qr sec 11 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 160 acres. Personal property 18 19

M

Mates, C H—Lot and house in town of Lone Pine. N hf lot 6 blk 2, personal property; 1 P and H tax 35 25
Morris, Mrs I G—Three lots and houses West side Main st between Market and Fulton in town of Darwin. Three houses in town of Darwin E side Main st between Market and Fulton 10 19
Mabury, I—Undivided ½ int in N W qr sec 1 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 80 acres; personal property tax 75 74
Merryman, R—E hf of N E qr, E hf of S E qr, S E 21, Twp 8, R 33, 160 acres. Personal Property; schl tax 12 4
Martin, Alphonzo—(H) S E qr of N W qr, S W qr of N E qr, N E qr of S W qr, N W qr of S E qr, s e 35 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres 6 59
Martin, Alphonzo—W hf of S W qr, S E qr of S W qr sec 35 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 120 acres; personal propty; schl tax 23 90
Meader, A M—S hf of N W qr, W hf of N E qr, sec 9 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres; schl tax.... 7 12
Meader, A M—Improvements on Gov't land; personal property schl tax, balance 5 75
Meredith, Sam—N hf of S W qr, E hf of S E qr sec 9 Tp 9 S R 33 E, 160 acres 5 70
Man, H A—W hf of S E qr, S hf of S W qr sec 35 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 160 acres 5 75
Mairs, I D—S hf sec 1 N hf sec 2 Tp 18 S R 36 E, 640 acres 21 50
Mulholland, C—S hf of N E qr, N hf of N E qr, sec 14, Tp 14 S R 35 E, 160 acres, school tax 6 34
Mack, P H—W hf sec 35 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 320 acres 11 00
Melone, Henry—N W qr of N W qr sec 1 Tp 12 S R 33 E, 40 acres 1 81
Man, Mr and Mrs H A—S E qr of S W qr sec 27 Tp 6 S R 33 E 40 acres. Lot 4 blk K in town of Laws known as Man's residence. Persnl propty 19 14
Meyers, Clinton A—N W qr of N W qr sec 29, N E qr of N E qr sec 30 Tp 6 S R 32 E, 80 acres
Moe, Martin—S W qr sec 31 Tp 12 S R 35 E, 168 acres 6 01
Moe, George H—N E qr of N W qr, S W qr of N E qr, N hf of N E qr sec 27, Tp 6 S R 33 E, 160 acres 5 75
Malone, Mrs Mary—S hf of S E qr sec 2, W hf of W qr sec 1 Tp 8 S R 33 E 160 acres; schl tax 6 59
Maxwell, J J—N hf of N E qr S E 29, Tp 6 S R 33 E, 80 acres 3 13
Mills, Geo T—S W qr S W qr of S W qr sec 33, Tp 13 S R 36 E, 200 acres; school tax 8 11
Miller, J C—E hf of N E qr of E hf of S E qr sec 4 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 160 acres 5 75
Miller, Jacob C W hf of S W qr, W hf of N W qr sec 3 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 160 acres 5 75
Morris, W A P—Int in property of A C Stevens, viz: N hf of N E qr sec 13, N hf of N W qr, S E qr of N W qr, N E qr of S W qr sec 18 Tp 14 S R 36 E 13 10
McIlhee, Jas A—S hf of S W qr, S W qr of S E qr sec 22, N hf of N W qr, N W qr of N E qr sec 27 Tp 6 S R 32 E, 240 acres 8 38
McKoin, S P—(D) N hf sec 9, S W qr, N hf of S E qr, lot 1 sec 4 Tp 7 S R 32 E (T C) S hf of N E qr, N hf of S E qr sec 8 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 800 acres 27 25
McKnight, Mrs Nellie G—(D) S hf of S W qr sec 11, S E qr of S E qr sec 10 N W qr, N W qr of N W qr sec 14, N E qr, N hf of S E qr, N E qr of S W qr, S E qr of N W qr sec 15 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 640 acres 21 50
McKnight, S P—Im rovements on Gov't land Persnl propty 16 75
McCown, John—(D) S E qr of S E qr sec 20 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 40 acres; school tax 2 02
McMurry, Wm P—S hf of S hf sec 28 Tp 9 S R 34 E, 160 acres 5 75
McCown, John—N W qr of N E qr sec 13 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 40 acres; personal property; school tax 24 29
McCrosky, I P—S E qr of S E qr sec 19, S W qr of S W qr sec 20 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 80 acres; personal prpty; schl tax 12 58
McKellips, A—Interest in possess ry claim to unsurveyed land situated East side Owens river at Crysopolis mill; property known as M. McKellips' ranch, 160 acres, sec 9, Tp 9 S R 34 E, 160 acres, persnl prpty 48 75
McLeod, Thos—Fctnl S W qr sec 32 Tp 6 S R 32 E, 150 acres, personal property, 2 P and H tax; schl tax 93 37
McIntee, Mrs A G—N W qr of N W qr sec 24 Tp 9 S R 33 E, 40 acres 1 81
Mcarthur, Mrs M—E hf of S W qr, S E qr of N W qr, S W qr of N W qr sec 22 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 160 acres 7 06
McMurry, J W—E hf of N W qr, N E qr of S W qr, N W qr of N E qr sec 28 Tp 9 S R 34 E, 160 acres 5 75
McIver, Finley—E hf sec 20 Tp 13 S R 35 E, 320 acres; schl tax 12 68

NO

Naylor, Mrs Ellen—N hf of S W qr, N W qr of S E qr sec 32 Tp 9 S R 33 E, 120 acres. Improvements 9 93
Naylor, Mrs Ellen—N hf of N E qr, S E qr of N E qr, N E qr of S E qr sec 35 Tp 9 S R 32 E, 160 acres 5 75
Needa, Conrad—E hf of N E qr sec 24 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 180 acres 3 13
Orr, I P—S E qr of S E qr sec 9, S W qr of S W qr sec 10, W hf of N W qr sec 15 tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres. Personal property; schl tax 24 75
Orr, I P—(T C) N hf of S E qr, N E qr of S W qr S E qr of N W qr sec 13 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 160 acres, school tax 7 12
Oliver, Wm—S hf of N W qr, S hf of N E qr sec 21 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres; persnl prpty; schl tax 19 06
Olevis, Frank—Lot in town of Darwin, W side of Market St in blk 25. Lot 6 block 8 in town of Lone Pine; personal property.. 6 23

PQ

Pabst, David—5 stamp prospecting mill situate in Craig's canon Beveridge mining dist Mining tools 7 56
Powers, Jas H—(S) W hf of S W qr, S W qr of N W qr, N E qr of S W qr sec 36 Tp 24 S R 37 E, 160 acres 8 90
Polota Good Mining Co, Geo Storey, Agent—Polota Mine 600x1500 feet Bishop Creek mining district 20 acres; 1 P and H tax 16 38
Patridge, J A—(T C) E hf of S E qr sec 10 Tp 12 S R 34 E; (D) N hf, N E qr of S W qr, N W qr of S E qr sec 10 Tp 12 S R 34 E 480 acres 16 75
Porteous, Alex—(D) N E qr sec 14, S hf of S E qr sec 11 Tp 7 S R 33 E (T C) N hf of S E qr, S hf of N E qr sec 11 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 400 acres; schl tax 16 75
Producers Union of Owens Valley—Lots in town of Laws, lots 2 and 3 block J; persnl prpty 2 31
Plumley, A—N hf of N E qr sec 32, S hf of S E qr sec 29 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 160 acres 5 75
Pelgrime, Jas—W hf of N E qr, N E qr of S E qr S E qr of N W qr s e qr 28 Tp 6 S R 33 E, N E qr of S E qr sec 28, W hf of S W qr, S E qr of S W qr s e qr 27 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 320 acres; personal prpty 70 54
Pace, Jas W—S E qr sec 9 Tp 11 S R 34 E, 160 acres 5 75
Pizzaro, Augustine—N hf of S W qr, E hf of N W qr sec 18 Tp 16 S R 36 E, 160 acres 5 75
Prince, Jas H—N hf sec 15, S hf sec 10 Tp 13 S R 35 E, 640 acres; schl tax 24 86
Parker, J E and Mrs—Lots in town of Independence, Frac 9 and 11 block 20; personal property school tax 13 18
Parker, Jas E—S W qr of S E qr sec 34 Tp 13 S R 35 E, 40 acres; school tax 2 02
Peters, Chas P—All sec 33 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 640 acres; school tax 25 85

Jenkins, W H—S hf sec 13, N E qr, N hf of S E qr sec 24 Tp 14 S R 35 E, S hf of S W qr sec 18, N W qr, N hf of S W qr sec 19 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 640 acres. Personal property; school tax 40 54

K

King, Mrs Sarah A—S E qr of S E qr sec 5 Tp 8 S R 33 E; E hf of N E qr, N E qr of S E qr sec 8 Tp 8 S R 33 E, 160 acres; persnl prop, schl tax 58 63
Klein, Jacob—N hf, S E qr, N hf of S W qr, S W qr of S W qr sec 29, N W qr of N E qr sec 32 Tp 14 S R 33 E, 640 acres; school tax 23 85

L

Leete, B M—W hf of N W qr sec 22, S W qr of S W qr sec 15 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 1.0 acres, schl tax 5 07
Lee, S L—All sec 29 Tp 13 S R 35 E, 640 acrs; schl tax 24 86
Latta, Chauncey—S E qr sec 4 Tp 14 S R 36 E 160 acres; schl tax 6 34
Lipper, Gustave—E hf, E hf of N W qr, E hf of S W qr sec 24, S E qr of S W qr, S hf of S E qr s e 13 Tp 15 S R 36 E, N W qr of N W qr sec 19 Tp 15 S R 37 E, 640 acres 21 60
Lusky, M—W hf of S E qr, N hf of S W qr sec 15 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 160 acres 5 75
Levy, Sam—Fctnl E hf of N W qr, N E qr, N E qr of S W qr sec 23 Tp 16 S R 36 E, 209 acrs 7 35
Lovett, Chas S—E hf of lot 1 in N W qr sec 2, N E qr of S W qr, S hf of S W qr sec 2 Tp 11 S R 34 E, 160 acres 5 75
Loomis, R A—Lots in town of Lone Pine, lot 2 blk 8, N hf of lot 3 blk 8, and improvements 33 81
Lewis, Tim (Indian)—S hf of N E qr Sec 20 Tp 6 S R 31 E, 80 acres 3 13
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Laird, Peter—S hf of N W qr, N hf of S W qr sec 10 Tp 22 S R 37 E, 160 acres 5 75
Lacey, J W—E hf of N W qr, S W qr of N E qr sec 32, S E qr of S W qr sec 29 Tp 14 S R 36 E 160 acres; schl tax 6 34
Lagrange, J I—N E qr Sec 9 Twp 6, R 33, 160 acres 5 75
Leonard, Dennis A—E hf sec 2, W hf sec 1 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 640 acres 21 50
Logan, C L—Lots 5 and 8 in blk D, Academy Addition town of Bishop. Persnl property; schl tax 16 71
Little, W J—N hf of S W qr sec 24 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 80 acres 3 13
Litchfield, Elw—Mill and Millsite and boarding house at Crysopolis known as old Crysopolis Mill 16 75
Lane, James—W hf of S W qr, S hf of N W qr sec 11 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 160 acres. Personal property 18 19

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Mabury, I—Undivided ½ int in N W qr sec 1 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 80 acres; personal property tax 75 74
Merryman, R—E hf of N E qr, E hf of S E qr, S E 21, Twp 8, R 33, 160 acres. Personal Property; schl tax 12 4
Martin, Alphonzo—(H) S E qr of N W qr, S W qr of N E qr, N E qr of S W qr, N W qr of S E qr, s e 35 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres 6 59
Martin, Alphonzo—W hf of S W qr, S E qr of S W qr sec 35 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 120 acres; personal propty; schl tax 23 90
Meader, A M—S hf of N W qr, W hf of N E qr, sec 9 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres; schl tax.... 7 12
Meader, A M—Improvements on Gov't land; personal property schl tax, balance 5 75
Meredith, Sam—N hf of S W qr, E hf of S E qr sec 9 Tp 9 S R 33 E, 160 acres 5 70
Man, H A—W hf of S E qr, S hf of S W qr sec 35 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 160 acres 5 75
Mairs, I D—S hf sec 1 N hf sec 2 Tp 18 S R 36 E, 640 acres 21 50
Mulholland, C—S hf of N E qr, N hf of N E qr, sec 14, Tp 14 S R 35 E, 160 acres, school tax 6 34
Mack, P H—W hf sec 35 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 320 acres 11 00
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Man, Mr and Mrs H A—S E qr of S W qr sec 27 Tp 6 S R 33 E 40 acres. Lot 4 blk K in town of Laws known as Man's residence. Persnl propty 19 14
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Moe, Martin—S W qr sec 31 Tp 12 S R 35 E, 168 acres 6 01
Moe, George H—N E qr of N W qr, S W qr of N E qr, N hf of N E qr sec 27, Tp 6 S R 33 E, 160 acres 5 75
Malone, Mrs Mary—S hf of S E qr sec 2, W hf of W qr sec 1 Tp 8 S R 33 E 160 acres; schl tax 6 59
Maxwell, J J—N hf of N E qr S E 29, Tp 6 S R 33 E, 80 acres 3 13
Mills, Geo T—S W qr S W qr of S W qr sec 33, Tp 13 S R 36 E, 200 acres; school tax 8 11
Miller, J C—E hf of N E qr of E hf of S E qr sec 4 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 160 acres 5 75
Miller, Jacob C W hf of S W qr, W hf of N W qr sec 3 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 160 acres 5 75
Morris, W A P—Int in property of A C Stevens, viz: N hf of N E qr sec 13, N hf of N W qr, S E qr of N W qr, N E qr of S W qr sec 18 Tp 14 S R 36 E 13 10
McIlhee, Jas A—S hf of S W qr, S W qr of S E qr sec 22, N hf of N W qr, N W qr of N E qr sec 27 Tp 6 S R 32 E, 240 acres 8 38
McKoin, S P—(D) N hf sec 9, S W qr, N hf of S E qr, lot 1 sec 4 Tp 7 S R 32 E (T C) S hf of N E qr, N hf of S E qr sec 8 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 800 acres 27 25
McKnight, Mrs Nellie G—(D) S hf of S W qr sec 11, S E qr of S E qr sec 10 N W qr, N W qr of N W qr sec 14, N E qr, N hf of S E qr, N E qr of S W qr, S E qr of N W qr sec 15 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 640 acres 21 50
McKnight, S P—Im rovements on Gov't land Persnl propty 16 75
McCown, John—(D) S E qr of S E qr sec 20 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 40 acres; school tax 2 02
McMurry, Wm P—S hf of S hf sec 28 Tp 9 S R 34 E, 160 acres 5 75
McCown, John—N W qr of N E qr sec 13 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 40 acres; personal property; school tax 24 29
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McIntee, Mrs A G—N W qr of N W qr sec 24 Tp 9 S R 33 E, 40 acres 1 81
Mcarthur, Mrs M—E hf of S W qr, S E qr of N W qr, S W qr of N W qr sec 22 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 160 acres 7 06
McMurry, J W—E hf of N W qr, N E qr of S W qr, N W qr of N E qr sec 28 Tp 9 S R 34 E, 160 acres 5 75
McIver, Finley—E hf sec 20 Tp 13 S R 35 E, 320 acres; schl tax 12 68

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Naylor, Mrs Ellen—N hf of S W qr, N W qr of S E qr sec 32 Tp 9 S R 33 E, 120 acres. Improvements 9 93
Naylor, Mrs Ellen—N hf of N E qr, S E qr of N E qr, N E qr of S E qr sec 35 Tp 9 S R 32 E, 160 acres 5 75
Needa, Conrad—E hf of N E qr sec 24 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 180 acres 3 13
Orr, I P—S E qr of S E qr sec 9, S W qr of S W qr sec 10, W hf of N W qr sec 15 tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres. Personal property; schl tax 24 75
Orr, I P—(T C) N hf of S E qr, N E qr of S W qr S E qr of N W qr sec 13 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 160 ac

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7 1890

BORN.

FIEHMAN—At Keeler, February 1, 1890, to Mr. and Mr. John Fiehman, a son.

LACEY—At Camp Independence, January 25, 1890, to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lacey a daughter.

Dr. Bunting was up from Lone Pine at the beginning of t e week.

Mr. M. C. Hall and Miss Alice Meade were married at Bishop on Wednesday.

The INDEPENDENT has been declared the county official paper and all legal notices will be found in its columns.

When Supervisor Harger was telegraphed for there were but two members of the Board present and a third was needed to make a quorum.

H. H. Spears went through Independence last Saturday with a ten horse team bound for Mojave. Most of his return cargo will be for Bishop.

Mr. J. D. Marshall of Keeler has contracted with Conn & Trudo to put a big team hauling borax from their works in Saline Valley to Alvord. Mr. Marshall is now moving his family from Keeler to Big Pine.

Religious Services.

Rev. J. H. De La Matyr will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock, a. m., at Georges Creek at 2:00 p. m. and at Independence at 7 o'clock evening; Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

Land Contest.

The officers at the Land Office were engaged during the week in taking testimony in a contested location. George Rinehackel contests an entry of a homestead made by John Johnson at Fish Springs. Johnson never made any improvement upon the place and the time for proving up has passed. In addition to that Johnson died about six months ago and left no relatives, so Rinehackel has no one to oppose him in the contest.

Meteorological Summary for January, 1890
Keeler, Cal

Mean Barometer	30.044
Mean Temperature	36°
Highest Temperature	59°
Lowest Temperature	21°
Greatest daily range of temperature	28°
Prevailing direction of wind, S. E.	
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date, 40 miles N. W. 10th.	
Total precipitation	0.42
Number of cloudless days	21
Number of partly cloudy days	09
Number of cloudy days	01

D. C. GRUNOW,
Private, Signal Corps.

Borax.

M. Bush came in from Saline Valley last Monday. He brought along samples of borate of lime from his borax location. This is the richest form in which borax is found and Mr. Bush has one location of 160 acres that carries that kind of material. John Stoutenborough of Bishop and John F. Millner of Benton were at Saline last week and they, together with Mr. Lent, made some locations of borax land. It is understood that Mr. Cox, a Boston man, is an equal partner with the three named before. These parties propose to go over the Valley soon with a large outfit for a borax camp. Mr. Bush says Conn & Trudo have a large quantity of borax at their camp all ready for shipment but there is scarcity of teams. The weather continues very pleasant in Saline.

Masonic Installation.

A very pleasant occasion was enjoyed at Independence last Wednesday evening, the affair being the installation of the officers of the Masonic Lodge. The installing officer was the retiring Worshipful Master of the Lodge, Brother John W. P. Laird, and he conducted the services in a very pleasing manner. The installation was public and was attended by the families and friends of the members of the Lodge. The following were installed: P. H. Mack, W. M.; J. S. Gorman, S. W.; T. C. Boland, J. W.; O. I. Mairs; Treas.; C. Mulholland, Sec.; G. W. Brady, S. D.; J. V. Skinner, J. D.; J. J. Moore, J. D. Mairs, Stewards; Thos. Parker, Tyler. After the installation the company went to Mair's Hall and engaged in dancing. A fine supper was served at the Norman House and the company separated with expressions of pleasure.

A Good Prospect.

The prospect is good for a considerable revival of business at Darwin as Spring Opens. It is said on what appears to be good authority that Hon. P. Reddy has bought the waterworks and will make a good deal of improvement thereon. Mr. Reddy has already put up two jiggers and these are now being worked on ore from the Defiance. Each machine will work from four to five tons of ore per day. An immense amount of ore is on the dump and more machines will be added. Mr. J. A. McKenzie continues shipping ore from the Lucky Jim. Mr. J. C. Eddy recently put some men to work in the Promontory and will increase the force there and in other mines as soon as Spring opens. Mr. C. Anthony has again got the road open up through Sherherd's Canyon to the Riley mill and has teams hauling wood. He will be ready in a few days to start up the mill again and a good deal of work will be done there. A few more men have recently been put to work in the Defiance mine and more would be employed but there are no idle miners at Darwin. Altogether the prospects for that camp are very good.

Dam god Canals.

The headgate of the Eastside canal was found in place when the flood in Owens river subsided. The banks of the canal at and above the headgate are badly cut away by the flood and Mr. McIver says it will be a difficult and expensive job to repair the damage. The expense would have been vastly greater if the gate had gone, with the further probability of not being able to get in another gate before next fall. The framing of the gate was made in a very thorough manner and this alone prevented much greater damage. On the Stevens ditch a great deal of damage was done. Unfortunately the canal runs for a long distance along the edge of a steep bank where breaks frequently occur and have so far been a constant source of expense. Last year the bank gave way at a critical time and crops were lost in consequence of want of water. In the event of floods the liability to damage is greatly increased. A camp is now located east of Independence and a company of men are there with animals and machines repairing the broken banks.

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS.

TUESDAY, February 4, 1890.

Board met at 10 o'clock a. m. Present, Sneden, Robinson and Stewart. Absent, Harger and Eddy. Minutes of November 8th, January 8th and February 3d read and approved. Bids opened for county printing. The following claims were allowed:

Mrs. J. Keppler, Janitress	$ 30 00
Independence Water Co	12 00
J. W. Murphy, labor	17 50
A. W. Eibeshutz, insurance	327 45
O. I. Mairs, sands	26 78
A. W. Eibeshutz, boat	38 79
J. J. Moore, stamps	1 80
Nathan Rinne, mdse	45 53
L. Wood, mdse	13 25
P. H. Mack, stamps and repairing clock	9 50
Geo. M. Gill, stamps	5 00
J. R. Eldred, sands	44 25
John Keegan, labor	18 00
J. W. Claussen, labor	56 00
C. S. Swan, labor and material	24 21
T. B. Scovil, cutting wood	23 60
Thos. Parker, holding inquest	15 00
I. J. Woodin, Hospital	160 00
Mrs. M. Lewis, care indigent sick	125 00

Board adjourned until 1 o'clock p. m. when it reconvened, same members present.

Resolved that $400 be expended in repairing the Independence bridge under direction of E. Robinson, whereupon the Board adjourned till 10 o'clock a. m. of February 5th.

WEDNESDAY, February 5th.

The Board met at 10 o'clock a. m., all the members present. Minutes of preceding day read and approved.

Reports of Overseers of Road Districts Nos. 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 examined, accepted and approved. The following claims were allowed:

S. J. McMurry, labor, Road Dist No. 4	$ 93 75
G. H. Palmer " " " " 6	27 00
M. S. McLeod " " " " 3	48 00
W. H. Powers " " " " 2	45 00
W. James " " " " 5	292 02
J. C. Eddy " " " " 7	24 00
C. Anthony, mdse " " " 7	3 00

The Board adjourned till 1 o'clock p. m. of this day, at which hour it met, the same members being present.

The following bills were allowed:

W. A. Chalfant, printing	$42 50
A. Carlisle & Co., books	84 05

Bill of Jesse Fox for labor on chimney rejected.

Bid of C. Mulholland for county printing rejected.

On motion ordered that the following rates be fixed for county printing, viz: 75 cents per square for the first insertion and 25 cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

A motion to declare the Inyo Independent the county official paper was lost by a vote of three to two.

The Board adjourned until 9 o'clock a. m. of February 6, 1890.

THURSDAY, February 6th.

The Board met at 9 o'clock a. m., present Supervisors Harger, Sneden and Stewart. Mr. Harger was chosen Chairman pro tem. Absent Robinson and Eddy. Minutes of preceding day read and approved, whereupon the Board adjourned until 1 o'clock p. m., at which hour it reconvened, the same members present.

In pursuance of an order of the Superior Court the Board proceeded to select eighty persons to serve as trial jurors and forty to serve as trial jurors for the present year.

Ordered that a warrant be drawn upon the Warm Spring District School Fund in favor of John Dehy for $11.25 for tax illegally collected.

Ordered that a warrant be drawn upon the Bishop School District Fund in favor of William Mclaren for the sum of $19.86 for tax illegally collected.

Ordered that a warrant be drawn in favor of P. A. Chalfant for $2, amount in excess paid by him to County Treasurer.

Petition of Nathan Rinne for return to him of $17.50 tax paid on desert land location of W. Belanger rejected.

Petition of citizens of Judicial District No. 5 asking for appointment of J. E. Reynolds as Justice of Peace rejected on the ground that the petition did not have fifteen signatures as the law requires.

Upon motion the following rates were fixed for the Lone Pine water works:

Hotel and restaurant per week	$1 00
Public Stable " "	1 00
Brewery " "	1 00
Wash house " "	75
Family " "	50
Irrigating garden " "	25
Each town lot " "	25

Petitions of citizens of Independence asking reduction of water rate laid over till next regular meeting.

Bill of C. Mulholland allowed, $136.83.

Board adjourned till 9 o'clock a. m. of Friday February 7th.

FRIDAY, February 7th.

The Board met at 9 o'clock a. m., present Supervisors Harger, Sneden, Stewart and Eddy; absent Robinson. Mr. Harger was chosen Chairman pro tem. Minutes of preceding day read and approved.

Reports of Auditor and Treasurer accepted and approved.

Ordered that the Inyo Independent be and is hereby declared the official county newspaper.

Ordinances were adopted for the levying of Road Poll tax and Hospital tax.

Supervisors Sneden and Robinson were appointed to procure conveyance for witnesses in the Elliott case to Bakersfield. Should the two above named Supervisors fail to agree Supervisor Stewart to decide.

On motion ordered that $40 be donated to the family of T. F. Richards, an indigent sick person at Bishop. The County Auditor is hereby authorized to draw his warrant for that amount.

The Clerk of the Board is hereby authorized to advertise for proposals for taking care of the County Hospital and for Boarding County prisoners.

The County Treasurer was consulted and on his giving consent was authorized to go to San Francisco to make exchange of the County Bonds when the new bonds shall be issued.

The following bills were allowed:

J. D. Harger	$32 10
S. G. Sneden	43 80
E. Robinson	18 30
J. J. Stewart	34 80
J. C. Eddy	34 80

Whereupon the Board adjourned.

Grand Ball!

—AT—

Mairs' Hall,

INDEPENDENCE,

—ON—

Washington's Birthday,

February 22, 1890.

INTATATION COMMITTEE:

BISHOP—W. H. George, A. Friedline
BIG PINE—H. Melone, J. S. Graham
INDEPENDENCE—A. R. Coaklin, S. A. Densmore
LONE PINE—J. J. Stewart, E. P. Edwards

TICKETS, $1 50

Good Music Insured

SUPPER AT NORMAN HOUSE.

FOR RENT.

That fine farm known as the Shedd Ranch, at Fish Spring, six miles from the town of Big Pine. The farm contains 320 acres of first-class land and has plenty of water for irrigation. There is an excellent dwelling house upon the place. A party renting the farm can begin work at any time after the first publication of this notice. Parties wanting to rent the place are requested to go first and examine the farm and then make a proposition to the undersigned. The party who rents must provide all necessary animals, implements and machinery to work the place. Propositions will be received on Thursday, February 20th, at Independedce. Cash rent preferred. Apply to

JOHN A. HANNAH,
Independence.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

The regular meeting of the Board of Education will be held in Independence on February 18, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m. All applications for certificates must be in the hands of the Secretary of the Board on the day previous to the meeting with the legal fee, $2.00. Examination to commence on Wednesday, February 19th, at 9 o'clock a. m.

J. H. SHANNON, Sup't.
Secretary Board of Education.

—THE—

MIKADO,

—OR—

TOWN OF TITIPU,

—Will be presented in—

Mair's Hall,

—AT—

Independence,

—ON—

Friday, Feb. 28, 1890

DRAMATIS PERSONNÆ.

THE MIKADO OF JAPAN ..... Mr. F. E. Densmore.
NANKI-POO (*his son, disguised as a wandering minstrel and in love with Yum-Yum*) .... Mr. Walter Ober.
KO-KO (*Lord High Executioneer of Titipu*) Mr N. E. Conklin.
POO-BAH (*Lord High Every thing else*) .... Mr. George Lewis.
PISH-TUSH (*A Noble Lord*) ..... Mr. H. C. Hamilton.
YUM-YUM, PITTI SING, PEEP-BO (*Three sisters, wards of Ko-Ko*) ..... Miss M. S. Conklin, Miss Maud Cook, Miss Addie Lewis.
KATISHA (*an elderly lady in love with Nanki-Poo*) ..... Miss Annie Kohler.
ACCOMPANIST ..... Miss Nellie Craig.

ADMISSION:

Single seats, 50 cents; Children, 25 cents; Reserved seats, 25 cents extra.

SOCIAL DANCE AFTER THE ENTERTAINMENT.

BISHOP

Photograph Gallery!

Is where you can get pitures finished in any style you desire.

BABIES AND CHILDREN

Taken instantly and everything nicely arranged. Come rain or shine, and any time of day.

Mrs. L. P. ORR & F. E. BOSWORTH

Artists.

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

Fresno and Merced County
Lands To Rent and For Sale.

75,000 Acres of Wheat and Sugar Beet Land in the above Counties, to rent for a term of years. Also,

100,000 Acres of Fine Raisin, Fruit, Alfalfa, and Sugar Beet Land, with water for irrigation, for sale in tracts of from 20 acres to large tracts suitable for Colony purposes.

For particulars, apply to

E. B. PERRIN,
402 Kearney Street, San Francisco.

n-9-2m

BELL'S Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best.

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,

Independence, Cal.

PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE

BEER ICE COLD.

The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.

The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.

PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

Postmaster and Deputy Co Clerk.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

Sulphur & Borax Baths

AT SODA SPRINGS, NEVADA
On Son & Colorado Railroad

These valuable Springs offer special

INDUCEMENT TO INVALIDS

THE WATER CONTAINS

SULPHUR, MAGNESIA AND BORAX.

And Is Very Strengthening and Cleansing

When used for bathing purposes.

THE BATH HOUSES HAVE BEEN REBUILT

—And a large—

SWIMMING : BATH

Added, where those wishing to do so can take an invigorating plunge.

Excellent Accommodations

—AND—

Board by the Day, Week, or the Month

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC AUCTION

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 21st day of January, 1890, in the matter of the estate of Henry James Hartshorne, deceased, the undersigned, the administrator of the said estate, will sell at Public Auction to the highest bidder, for cash, gold coin of the United States, and subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on Saturday, the 15th day of February, 1890, at 2 o'clock p. m., in the town of Bishop, in said County of Inyo, all the right, title, interest, and estate of the said Henry James Hartshorne, at the time of his death, and all the right, title, and interest that the said estate has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to that of the said Henry James Hartshorne at time of his death, in and to all of the following described real estate, to wit:

An undivided one-half interest in and to that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate in the town of Bishop, Inyo county, California, and more particularly described as follows:

Lying and being in the north west quarter of section 7, township 7 south, of range thirty-three (33) east, M. D. M., commencing at a point 150 feet south of the north east corner of said quarter section, running thence 50 feet south along the west side of Main street in said town of Bishop, thence west 100 feet; thence north 50 feet; thence east 100 feet to the place of beginning, together with all the improvements thereon, known as the "Headquarters Saloon" and Mrs. Husband's residence.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, gold coin of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the auctioneer on the day of sale, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at expense of purchaser.

H. C. HARTSHORNE,
Administrator of the Estate of Henry James Hartshorne, deceased.
Bishop, January 24th, 1890.

NOTICE TO BOND HOLDERS OF THE BONDED INDEBTEDNESS OF INYO COUNTY, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF THE Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, dated the 8th day of January, 1890, notice is hereby given to the holders or holder of existing bonds of the County of Inyo, State of California, that unless the said holders or holder of said bonds shall within thirty days after the service of this notice, present the bonds held by him or them, to the Board of Supervisors of said county, at the office of the Treasurer of said county in the town of Independence, and consent to a reduction of the interest thereon to the rate of five per cent. per annum, the said Board of Supervisors will proceed to cancel such bonds by the payment of the principal and interest thereon accrued.

Dated the 15th day of January, 1890.

P. H. MACK,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - - Cal.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

A. COHN & CO.

—DEALERS IN—

General Merchandise.

—ALL KINDS OF—

Farm Implements

—AND—

--MACHINERY--

Farm Produce

—OF ALL KINDS BOUGHT—

Orders for all kinds of supplies needed in mining camps promptly filled.

GIVEN & INGALLS.

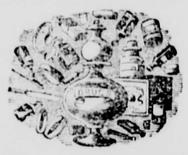
—DEALERS IN—

FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.



H. E. WRIGHT.
DRUGGIST.

Medicines, Drugs, Toilet and Fancy Articles. Physicians' prescriptions carefully and promptly filled. All drugs and medicines fresh and of the best quality. All orders by mail receive immediate attention

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.

Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable

S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

A NEW DEAL!

BISHOP CREEK

Livery. Feed & Sale Stable.

ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.

Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.
Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1889.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD'S

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

J. FORBES. W. D. TOBEY.

FORBES & TOBEY,

HAWTHORNE, NEV.,

—DEALERS IN—

LUMBER

OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,

SHINGLES,

SASH AND BLINDS,

LATH,

RUSTIC

MOULDINGS,

DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.

sept 11-tf

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

MISCELLANEOUS.

CROCKER'S HOTEL.

BIG PINE · CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

sept-tf *CROCKER BROS., Props.*

ANTONS SALOON

KEELER, CAL.

BEER, WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS.

All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.

JOHN C. ANTON, Prop.

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

E. H. Edwards,

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise,

LONE PINE,

INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

Inyo

Freighting Company.

REGULAR LINE

Mojave To Bishop.

Teams leave Mojave and Bishop weekly. Goods delivered with regularity at all points on the line. Consign goods to the Company at Mojave.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING

—AND—

General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash.

For particulars, call and see

W. F. MATLACK

LONE PINE

Blacksmith Shop.

R. C. Spear, Prop'r

—ALL WORK ON—

MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS

—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—

HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING

All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

"Old Sir James laughed, and said that shoot him they might, but that he consigned his soul to the devil if he would enrich them with his treasures, and then asked that his Bible might be brought to him that he might read therein and prepare himself for death.

"They gave him the Bible and left him. Next morning at the dawn a file of Roundheads marched him out into the court yard of the castle, and here he found Col. Playfair and his officers waiting.

"'Now, Sir James, for your last word. Will you reveal where the treasure lies, or will you choose to die?'

"'I will not reveal,' answered the old man. 'Murder me if you will. The act is worthy of holy Presbyters. I have spoken and my mind is fixed.'

"'Bethink you,' said the colonel.

"'I have thought,' he answered, 'and I am ready. Slay me and seek the treasure. But one thing I ask. My young son is not here. In France hath he been this three years, and naught knows he of where I have hid this gold. Send to him this Bible when I am dead. Nay, search it from page to page. There is naught therein save what I have writ here upon this last sheet. It is all I have left to give.'

"'The book shall be searched,' answered the colonel, 'and if naught is found therein it shall be sent. And now, in the name of God, I adjure you, Sir James, let not the love of lucre stand between you and your life. Here I make you one last offer. Discover but to us the £10,000 whereof you speak in this writing'—and he held up the letter to the king—'and you shall go free—refuse and you die.'

"'I refuse,' he answered.

"'Musquetteers make ready,' shouted the colonel, and the file of men stepped forward.

"But at that moment there came up so furious a squall of wind, together with dense and cutting rain, that for awhile the execution was delayed. Presently it passed, and the wild light of the November morning swept out from the sky, and revealed the doomed man kneeling upon the sodden turf, with the water running from his white hair and beard, and praying.

They called to him to stand up, but he would not, and continued praying. So they shot him on his knees."

"Well," said Col. Quaritch, "at any rate he died like a gallant gentleman."

At that moment there was a knock at the door, and the servant came in.

"What is it?" asked the squire.

"George is here, please, sir," said the girl, "and says that he would like to see you."

"Confound him!" growled the old gentleman; "he is always here after something or other. I suppose it is about the Moat farm. He was going to see Janter today. Will you excuse me, Quaritch? My daughter will tell you the end of the story if you care to hear any more. I will join you in the drawing room."

CHAPTER IV.

THE END OF THE TALE.

As soon as her father had gone Ida rose and suggested that if Col. Quaritch had done his wine they should go into the drawing room, which they accordingly did. This room was much more modern than either the vestibule or the dining room, and had a general air and flavor of the Nineteenth century young lady about it. There were the little tables, the draperies, the photograph frames, and all the hundred and one knick-knacks and odds and ends by means of which a lady of taste makes a room lovely in the eyes of brutal man. It was a very pleasant place to look upon, this drawing room at Honham castle, with its irregular recesses, its somewhat faded colors illuminated by the soft light of a shaded lamp, and its genuine air of feminine dominion. Harold Quaritch was a man who had seen much of the world, but had not seen much of drawing rooms, or, indeed, of ladies at large. These had not come in his way, or if they had come in his way he had avoided them. Therefore, perhaps, was he the more susceptible to such influences when he came in contact with them. Or perhaps it was the presence of Ida's gracious self which threw a charm about the place that added to its natural attractiveness, as the china bowls of lavender and rose leaves added perfume to the air. Anyhow, it struck him that he had never seen a room which conveyed to his mind such an idea of gentle rest and refinement.

"What a charming room," he said, as he entered it.

"I am glad you think so," answered Ida; "because it is my own territory, and I arranged it."

"Yes," he said, "it is easy to see that."

"Well, would you like to hear the end of the story about Sir James and his treasure?"

"Certainly, it interests me very much."

"It positively fascinates me," said Ida, with emphasis. "Listen, and I will tell you. After they had shot old Sir James they took the Bible off him, but whether or no Col. Playfair ever sent it to the son in France is not known.

"The story is all known historically, and it is known that, as my father said, he asked that his Bible might be sent, but nothing more. This son, Sir Edward, never lived to return to England. After his father's murder the estates were seized by the Parliamentary party, and the old castle, with the exception of the gate towers, razed to the ground, partly for military purposes and partly in the long and determined attempt that was made to discover old Sir James' treasure, which might, it was thought, have been concealed in some secret chamber in the walls. But it was all of no use, and Col. Playfair found that in letting his temper get the better of him and shooting Sir James, he had done away with the only chance of finding the money that he was ever likely to have, for to all appearance the secret had died with its owner. There was a great noise about it at the time, and the colonel was degraded from his rank in reward for what he he had done. Is was presumed that old Sir James must have had accomplices in the hiding of so great a mass of gold, and every means, by way of threats and promises of reward—which at last grew to half of the total amount that should be discovered—was taken to induce these to come forward if they existed, but without result. And so the matter went on, till after a few years the whole thing died away and was forgotten.

"Meanwhile the son, Sir Edward, who was the second and last baronet, led a wandering life abroad, fearing or not caring to return to England, now that all his property had been seized. When he was two-and twenty years of age, however, he contracted an imprudent marriage with his cousin, a lady of the name of Ida Dofferleigh, a girl of good blood and great beauty, but without means. Indeed, she was the sister of George Dofferleigh, who was a cousin and companion in exile of Sir Edward's, and, as you will presently see, my lineal ancestor. Well, within a year of this marriage poor Ida, my namesake, died, with her baby, of fever, chiefly brought on, they say, by want and anxiety of mind, and the shock seems to have turned her husband's brain. At any rate, within three or four months of her death he committed suicide. But before he did so he formally executed a rather elaborate will, by which he left all his estates in England, now unjustly withheld from me, contrary to law and natural right, by the rebel pretender Cromwell, together with the treasure hidden thereon or elsewhere by my late murdered father, Sir James de la Molle,' to John Geoffrey Dofferleigh, his cousin, and the brother of his late wife and his heir forever, on condition only of his assuming the name and arms of the De la Molle family, the direct line of which became extinct with himself. Well, of course, this will, when executed, was to all appearances so much waste paper, but within three years from its execution Charles II was king of England.

"Thereon John Dofferleigh produced the document, and on assuming the name and arms of De la Molle actually succeeded in obtaining the remains of the castle and a considerable portion of the landed property, though the baronetcy became extinct. His son it was who built this present house, and he is our direct ancestor, for though my father talks of them as though they were—it is a little weakness of his—the old De la Molles were not our direct male ancestors."

"Well," said Harold, "and did Dofferleigh find the treasure?"

"No, ah, no, nor anybody else. The treasure has vanished. He hunted for it a great deal, and he did find those pieces of plate which you saw to-night, hidden away somewhere, I don't know where, but there was nothing else with them."

"Perhaps the whole thing was nonsense," said Harold, reflectively.

"No," said Ida, shaking her head, "I am sure it was not. I am sure the treasure is hidden away somewhere to this day. Listen, Col. Quaritch—you have not heard quite all the story yet—I found something."

"You what?"

"Wait a minute and I will show you," and going to a cabinet in the corner she unlocked it, and took out a dispatch box, which she also unlocked.

"Here," she said, "I found this. It is the Bible that Sir James begged might be sent to his son, just before they shot him, you remember," and she handed him a small brown book. He took it and examined it carefully. It was bound in leather, and on the cover was written in large letters, "Sir James de la Molle. Honham Castle, 1611." Nor was this all. The first sheets of the Bible, which was one of the earliest copies of the authorized version, were torn out, and the top corner was also gone, having to all appearance been shot off by a bullet, a presumption that a dark stain of blood upon the cover and edges brought near to certainty.

"Poor fellow," said Harold, "he must have had it in his pocket when he was shot. Where did you find it?"

"Yes, I suppose so," said Ida; "in fact I have no doubt of it. I found it when I was a child in an old oak chest in the basement of the western tower, quite hidden up in dust and rubbish and bits of old iron. But look at the end and you will see what he wrote in it to his son Edward. Here I will show you," and leaning over him she turned to the last page of the book. Between the bottom of the page and the conclusion of the final chapter of Revelation there had been a small blank space now densely covered with crabbed writing in faded ink, which she read aloud. It ran as follows:

"Do not grieve for me, Edward, my son, that I am thus suddenly done to death by rebel murderers, for naught happeneth but according to God's will. And now farewell, Edward, till we shall meet in heaven. My moneys have I hid, and on account thereof I die unto this world, knowing that not one piece shall Cromwell touch. To whom God shall appoint, shall all my treasure be, for naught can I communicate."

"There," said Ida, triumphantly. "What do you think of that, Col. Quaritch? The Bible, I think, was never sent to his son, but here it is, and in that writing, as I solemnly believe," and she laid her white fingers upon the faded characters, "lies the key to wherever it is that the money is hidden, only I fear that I shall never make it out. For years I have puzzled over it, thinking that it might be some form of acrostic, but I can make nothing of it. I have tried it all ways. I have translated it into French, and had it translated into Latin, but still I can find out nothing—nothing. But some day somebody will hit upon it—at least I hope so."

Harold shook his head. "I am afraid," he said, "that what has remained undiscovered for so long will remain so till the end of the chapter. Perhaps the old Sir James was hoaxing his adversaries!"

"No," said Ida, "for if he was, what became of all the money? He was known to be one of the richest men of his day, and that he was rich, one can see from his letter to the king. There was nothing after his death, except his lands, of course. Oh, it will be found some day, twenty centuries hence probably, much too late to be of any good to us," and she sighed deeply, while a pained and wearied expression spread itself over her handsome face.

"Well," said Harold, in a doubtful voice, "there may be something in it. May I take a copy of that writing."

"Certainly," said Ida, laughing, "and if you find the treasure we will go shares. Stop, I will dictate it to you."

Just as this process was finished and Harold was shutting up his pocketbook, in which he put the fair copy he had executed on a half sheet of note paper, the old squire came into the room again. Looking at his face, his visitor saw that his interview with "George" had evidently been anything but satisfactory, for it bore an expression of exceedingly low spirits.

"Well, father, what is the matter?" asked his daughter.

"Oh, nothing, my dear, nothing," he answered, in melancholy tones. "George has been here, that is all."

"Yes, and I wish he would keep away," she said, with a little stamp of her foot, "for he has always some bad news or other."

"It is the times, my dear, it is the times, it isn't George. I really don't know what has come to the country."

"What is it?" said Ida, with a deepening expression of anxiety. "Something wrong about the Moat farm?"

"Yes; Janter has thrown it up, after all, and I am sure I don't know where I am to find another tenant."

"You see what the pleasures of landed property are, Col. Quaritch," said Ida, turning toward him with a smile which did not somehow convey a great sense of cheerfulness.

"Yes," he said, "I know. Thank goodness I have only the ten acres that my dear old aunt left me. And now," he added, "I think that I must be saying good night. It is 10:30, and I expect that old Mrs. Jobson is sitting up for me."

Ida looked up in remonstrance, and opened her lips to speak, and then from some reason that did not appear changed her mind and held out her hand. "Good night, Col. Quaritch," she said. "I am so pleased that we are going to have you as a neighbor. By the way, I have a few people coming to play lawn tennis here to-morrow afternoon. Will you come too?"

"What!" broke in the squire, in a voice of irritation; "more lawn tennis parties, Ida? I think that you might have spared me for once—with all this business on my hands, too."

"Nonsense, father," said his daughter, with some acerbity. "How can a few people playing lawn tennis hurt you? It is quite useless to shut one's self up and be miserable over things that one can't help."

The old gentleman collapsed with an air of pious resignation, and meekly asked who was coming.

"Oh, nobody in particular. Mr. and Mrs. Jeffries—Mr. Jeffries is our clergyman, you know, Col. Quaritch—and Dr. Bass and the two Miss Smiths, one of whom he is supposed to be in love with, and Mr. and Mrs. Quest, and Mr. Edward Cossey, and a few more."

"Mr. Edward Cossey!" said the squire, jumping off his chair; "really, Ida, you know that I detest that young man, that I consider him an abominable young man, and I think that you might have shown more consideration to me than to have asked him here."

"I could not help it, father," she answered, coolly. "He was with Mrs. Quest when I asked her, so I had to ask him, too. Besides, I rather like Mr. Cossey, he is always so polite, and I don't see why you should take such a violent prejudice against him. Anyhow, he is coming, and there is an end of it."

"Cossey, Cossey," said Harold, throwing himself into the Breach, "I used to know that name." It seemed to Ida that he winced a little as he said it. "Is he one of the great banking family?"

"Yes," said Ida, "he is one of the sons. They say he will have half a million of money, or more, when his father, who is very infirm, dies. He is looking after the branch bank of his house in this part of the world, at least, nominally. Really, I fancy that Mr. Quest manages them, certainly he manages the Boisingham branch."

"Well, well," said the squire, "if they are coming, I suppose they are coming. At any rate, I can go out walking. If you are going home, Quaritch, I will walk with you. I want a little air."

"Col. Quaritch, you have not said if you will come to my party to-morrow yet," said Ida, as he stretched out his hand to say good-by.

"Oh, thank you, Miss De la Molle; yes, I think I can come, though I play tennis atrociously."

"Oh, we all do that. Well, good night. I am so very pleased that you have come to live at Molehill, it will be so nice for my father to have a companion," she added as an afterthought.

"Yes," said the colonel, grimly, "we are almost of an age, good night."

Ida watched the door close, and then

Ida watched the door close.

leaned her arm on the mantelpiece, and reflected that she liked Col. Quaritch very much, so much that even his not very beautiful physiognomy did not repel her, indeed, rather attracted her than otherwise. "Do you know," she said to herself, "I think that that is the sort of man that I should like to marry. Nonsense," she added, with an impatient shrug, "nonsense, you are nearly six-and-twenty; altogether too old for that sort of thing. And now there is this new trouble about the Moat farm. My poor old dad. Well, it is a hard world, and I think that sleep is about the best thing in it." And, with a sigh, she lighted her candle to go to bed, then changed her mind, and sat down to await her father's return.

CHAPTER V.

THE SQUIRE EXPLAINS THE POSITION.

"I don't know what is coming to this country, I really don't, and that's a fact," said the squire to his companion, after they had walked some paces in silence. "Here is this farm, the Moat farm. It fetched twenty-five shillings an acre when I was a young man, and eight years ago it used to fetch thirty-five. Now I have reduced it, and reduced it, to fifteen, just in order to keep the tenant. And what is the end of it? Janter—he's the tenant—gave notice last Michaelmas, but that stupid owl, George, said it was all nothing, and that he would continue at fifteen shillings when the time came. And now to-night he comes to me with a face as long as a yard arm, and says that Janter won't keep it at any price, and that he does not know where he is to find another tenant, not he. It's quite heart breaking, that's what it is. Three hundred acres of good, sound, food producing land, and no tenant for it at fifteen shillings an acre. What am I to do?"

"Can't you take it in hand and farm it yourself?" asked Harold.

"How can I take it in hand? I have one farm of a hundred and fifty acres in hand as it is. Do you know what it would cost to take over that farm?" and he stopped in his walk and stuck his stick into the ground. "Ten pounds an acre, every farthing of it—and say a thousand for the covenants—about four thousand pounds in all. Now where am I to get four thousand pounds to speculate with in that way, for it is a speculation, and one which I am too old to look after myself, even if I had the knowledge? Well, there you are, and now I'll say good night, sir. It's getting chilly, and I have felt my chest for the last year or two. Try the way, I suppose I shall see you to-morrow at this tennis party of Ida's. It's all very well for Ida to go in for her tennis parties, but how can I think of such things with all this worry on my hands? Well, good night, Col. Quaritch, good night," and he turned and walked away through the moonlight.

Harold Quaritch watched him go and then started off home.

He entered the house, and having told Mrs. Jobson that she could go to bed, sat down to smoke and think. Harold Quaritch was, like many solitary men, a great smoker, and never did he feel the need of the consolation of tobacco more than he did this night. A few months ago, when he had retired from the army, he found himself in a great dilemma. There he was, a hale, active man of three and forty, of busy habits and regular mind, suddenly thrown upon the world without occupation. What was he to do with himself? While he was asking himself this question and waiting blankly for an answer which did not come, his aunt, old Mrs. Massey, departed this life, leaving him heir to what she possessed—it might be three hundred a year in all. This, added to his pension and the little that he owned independently, put him beyond the necessity of seeking further employment. So he had made up his mind to come to reside at Molehill, and live the quiet, somewhat aimless life of a small country gentleman. His reading—for he was a great reader, especially of scientific works—would, he thought, keep him employed, seeing that in addition to reading he was a thorough sportsman, and an ardent, though owing to the smallness of his means, necessarily not a very extensive, collector of curiosities, and more particularly of coins.

At first, after he had come to his decision, a feeling of infinite rest and satisfaction had taken possession of him. The struggle of life was over for him. No longer would he be obliged to think, and contrive, and toil henceforth his days would slope gently down toward the inevitable end. Trouble lay in the past, now rest and rest alone awaited him, rest that would gradually grow deeper and deeper as the swift years rolled by, till it was swallowed up in that almighty peace to which, being a simple and religious man, he had looked forward from childhood as the end and object of his life.

Foolish man and vain imagining! Here, while we draw breath, there is no rest. We must go on continually, on from strength to strength, or weakness to weakness, we must always be troubled about this or that, and must ever have this to desire or that to regret. It is an inevitable law within whose attraction all must fall, yes, even the purest souls, cradled in their hope of heaven, and the most swinish, wallowing in the mud of their gratified desires.

(To be Continued.)

The Placerville *Observer* and the *Mountain Democrat* have been consolidated. The first-named paper says full particulars will be given next week.

READ A FEW LINES OF GOOD ADVICE—IT MAY SAVE YOUR LIFE.

I am broken down and discouraged, and don't know just what to do for my health. This remark we often hear from both men and women that are positively in that condition that life is no longer to them a pleasure but instead a continual bore. THE GREAT SIERRA KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE is especially adapted for just such cases. It acts gently on the bowels, purifies the blood without unsightly blotches, removes the kidneys and liver, the great organs of existence that must be kept clear. By thus doing its work it brings the nervous system into a healthy condition, producing sound and refreshing sleep. For all female complaints, leucorrhea, suppressed menses, no matter from what cause, attended by severe pain, and all other complaints so common among women, it immediately relieves and effects a permanent cure. Put aside all prejudice and give this most wonderful and best of all remedies a trial. Warranted purely vegetable. Delightful to the taste. For sale by all druggists. Take no other.

After a man gets thoroughly broke he commences to mend his ways.

FOR RICKETS, MARASMUS, AND WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN,

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites is unequaled. The rapidity with which children gain flesh and strength upon it is very wonderful. Read the following: "I have used Scott's Emulsion in cases of Rickets and Marasmus of long standing, and have been more than pleased with the results; as in every case the improvement was marked. —J. M. MAIN, M. D., New York.

Many a man makes a good reputation on what he has found out about him.

The old smoker's delight, "Tansill's Punch," America's finest 5c. Cigar.

The doctor follows close on the heels of the ignorant cook.

DROPSY.

We call the attention of those suffering with dropsy to the fair proposition of Dr. H. H. Green & Sons in their advertisement on this page. Try them, it costs you nothing to do so.

Surprised Innocence.

"What are yer doin', you young rascal?" said a farmer to a remarkably small boy, on finding him standing under a tree in his orchard with an apple in his hand.

"Please, sir, I was only goin' to put this 'ere apple back on the tree, sir; it had fallen down, sir."—Judge.

How She Did It.

He—Tell me, confidentially, how much did that bonnet cost you?

She—George, there is but one way in which you can obtain the right to inspect my millinery bills!

He popped.—Lawrence American.

She Knew the Grip.

By a quick shot he had just rescued her from the clutches of a bear.

"What were your thoughts when bruin commenced to squeeze?" was his inquiry.

"Oh, Charlie, I thought of you!"—Binghamton Republican.

Pronounced It "Ware."

"Oh, would I were a bird!" sang the young wife, sweetly.

"I guess you would," said her disgusted husband. "I believe you'd wear an elephant in your hat if some idiot said it was the fashion."—Lowell Mail.

Should Change His Card.

"I didn't know you were in the shoe business, Briggs."

"Well, I'm no., Smith."

"Then why have you got 'sole agent' on your card?"—Yonowine's News.

How He Warms His Slippers.

Mrs. Bloodgood—What! not an open fireplace nor a stove in the whole house? How does your father warm his slippers, Willie?

Willie (ruefully)—Warms 'em on me, ma'am.—Burlington Free Press.

Hope for Him Yet.

Young Mother—Don't you think baby looks like his father?

Visitor—Yes-es, but I wouldn't worry; he may outgrow it.—Texas Siftings.

A Salutation of the Period.

First Clubman (aged 17)—Hello, me boy!

Second Clubman (aged 30)—Hello, old man!—Life.

NO. 93.

What It Brought to Two Topeka People—A Fortune Wisely Invested.

On Tuesday, the 12th of November, the regular monthly drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery occurred and it brought luck to two persons in this city each of whom held one-twentieth of ticket bearing the No. "93," which drew the first capital prize of $300,000. A *Democrat* reporter took pains yesterday to ascertain what the fortunate holders of No. 93 had done with the money they got.]

Mrs. Margaret Villepique, who resides just outside the city limits, received her $15,000 in cash and deposited $5,000 in three different banks of the city, and entrusting the matter of its investment to a German friend, who is loaning it out at 8 per cent, interest on approved real estate security. The income will make Mrs. V. independent for life. Mr. and Mrs. Villepique came from Kansas City three years ago, where they had met with a heavy loss. They had considerable property, which was heavily mortgaged, and being unable to clear it off lost it by foreclosure. It is to-day worth $80,000. Arriving in Topeka, they bought five acres of land, paying $150 down on it, and by raising garden truck, which they sold in the city, supported the family, and had the debt nearly paid off when Mrs. V. drew the $15,000 on her ticket. It may be imagined that life looks much brighter to her than it did a month ago.

The other one-twentieth ticket was held by Dennis Northington, a colored man, engaged in delivering coal for the Green Coal company. He is a hard working, economical man and it had been his one ambition to some day be able to buy a Kansas farm and leave the city for a more peaceful life in the country. He little thought this ambition would be realized so quickly, but on November 13, the day after the drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery, he found himself the winner of a fortune—and a farm. He contemplates remaining a month longer with the Green Coal company and continue his teaming, and he is meantime on the look out for a good farm. He received his money ($15,000) through one of the national banks and has it safely deposited until he is ready to use it. He started in life a slave and the lottery has made him a rich as well as a free citizen of the Sunflower state.—*Topeka* (Kas) *Democrat*, December 9.

NOVELTIES AND KNOWLEDGE.

A new book of attractive reading, brimful of good things worth knowing and illustrated, is just issued. It contains a large collection of valuable autographs, excellent receipts for plain dishes, humor in rhyme and prose, monthly calendars, and can be had of all druggists and dealers, or, by sending a two-cent stamp to the publishers. An important feature of the work is its offer of Free Music, which offer is set forth therein, and by procuring the book, at once, any one can be supplied with a choice selection. The little volume is the St. Jacobs Oil Calendar for 1889-90, published by the Charles A. Vogeler Company, Baltimore, Md. It is fully the equal of any of its predecessors in the interest of the Great Remedy for Pain, St. Jacobs Oil, whose virtues never abate, and whose popularity never wanes. The demand for both book and medicine is very great.

Honor and shame from no condition rise,
Lay in a stock of goods and advertise,
And in the business lottery take the prize.

THE GRAVE GETS TIRED YAWNING,

Seemingly, for certain wretched invalids who cuddle feebly along, though always looking as if they were going to die, but omitting to do it, they dry up, wither, dwindle away finally, but in the mean time never having robust health, know nothing of the physical enjoyment, the zest of that existence to which they cling with such remarkable tenacity. They are always to be found trying to mend by tinkering at themselves with some trashy remedy, tonic or "pick me up" to give a fillip to digestion, or "help the liver." If such misguided folks would resort and adhere to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters it would be well with them. This superb invigorant supplies the stamina that the feeble require, by permanently reinforcing digestion and assimilation. It overcomes nervousness, insomnia, malaria, kidney complaints, biliousness, constipation, rheumatism and neuralgia.

The girl with the rosebud mouth may have horns on her tongue.

When the summer's rose has faded
What shall make it fair again?
When the fire with pain is shaded
What shall drive away the pain?
Never shall a blossom brighten
After blighted by the frost,
But the load of pain may lighten
And we need not count as lost
all the pleasure of life when the wife and mother, upon whom the happiness of home so largely depends, is afflicted with the delicate diseases peculiar to women. It is terrible to contemplate the misery existing in our midst because of the prevalence of these diseases. It is high time that all women should know that there is one *sure* remedy for all female complaints, and that is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Do not allow ill-health to fasten itself upon you. Ward it off by the use of this standard remedy. But if it has already crept in, put it to rout. You can do it, by the use of the "Favorite Prescription." It is *guaranteed* to give satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it will be returned.

For biliousness, sick headache, indigestion, and constipation, take Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

Charles Lamb, when speaking of one of his rides on horseback, said "that all at once his horse stopped, but he kept right on."

HOPE FOR THE SICK.

One Remedy for One Disease.

(*From Medical Journal*).

"The four greatest medical centres of the world are London, Paris, Berlin and Vienna. These cities have immense hospitals teeming with suffering humanity. Crowds of students throng the wards studying under the Professors in charge. The most renowned physicians of the world teach and practice here, and the institutions are storehouses of medical knowledge and experience. With a view of making this experience available to the public the Hospital Remedy Co. at great expense secured the prescriptions of the hospitals, prepared the specifics, and although it would cost from $25 to $100 to secure the attention of their distinguished originators, yet in this way these valuable medicines are sold at the price of the quack patent medicines that flood the market and absurdly claim to cure every ill from a single bottle. The want always felt for a reliable class of domestic remedies is now filled with perfect satisfaction. The Hospital Remedies make no unreasonable claims. The Specific for Catarrh cures Catarrh and nothing else; so with the specific for Bronchitis, Consumption and Lung Troubles; Rheumatism is cured by No. 3, while troubles of Digestion, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys have their own cure. Fever and Ague is addressed by a specific for Fever and Ague, and for female weakness—a general tonic and blood builder that makes blood and gives form and fullness, and an incomparable remedy for Nervous Debility. These remedies are all sold on an absolute guarantee to do what is claimed for them.

A circular describing this new method of treating disease has been published and may be had free on application by HOSPITAL REMEDY COMPANY, Toronto, Canada, Sole Proprietors.

A woman in Missouri boasts that she has been led to the altar ten times. She ought to know her way now without being led.

There is *nothing* (unless it be the sewing machine) that has lightened woman's labor as much as Dobbins' Electric Soap, *constantly* sold since 1864. All grocers have it. Have *you* made its acquaintance? Try it.

Some men enjoy the habit so much that they would pick their teeth carefully if they had nothing but soup for dinner.

DON'T MISS A GOOD THING.

You want an elegant collection of artistic novelties, which can be procured by anyone. You will be astonished at the variety, beauty and oddity.

To get these buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address plainly written and 4 cents in stamps. We will then mail you the above list with an elegant package of oleographic and chromatic cards. Address, Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.

Thanksgiving Echo—"After all, the turkey had something to be thankful for." "What?" "Why it was the oyster that was put in the soup."

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is the only sure cure for Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure old chronic cases of long standing.

Judge Coffinbury, Cleveland, O., says: "I have found by experience that Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment gives immediate relief." Do not suffer an instant longer. Sold by Williams Manufacturing Co., Props., Cleveland, Ohio. 50c. and $1.

"I understand you have just been down to St. Louis." "Yes; spent three days there." "Did you see any of the big bugs of the place?" "No; I went to a brand new hotel."

PHYSICIANS CONSENT.

Mrs. Emeline C. Hanna, missionary for 1st Baptist Church, Troy, N. Y., says: "I am only too glad to add my testimony to the great value of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, made at Rondout, N. Y. It has permanently cured me of Kidney troubles, Catarrh of the Bladder, also of Constipation. I would state that I used Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy with the full consent of my physician."

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is a sovereign remedy for Nervousness, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaint, and all the ills peculiar to women. It drives the poison from the blood and restores the patient to the bloom of health.

DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, made at Rondout, N. Y. $1; 6 for $5.

Send for book, how to cure Kidney, Liver and Blood Disorders.

It's all right to "call a spade a spade," but when you speak of a red-headed girl you had better say "auburn."

Try German for Breakfast.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla 100 Doses One Dollar

The Chief Reason for the great success of Hood's Sarsaparilla is found in the fact that Merit Wins. It is the best blood purifier and actually accomplishes all that is claimed for it. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. Sold by druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

OREGON THE PARADISE OF FARMERS.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

Beware of imitations of the genuine Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

FULL WEIGHT PURE
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE

Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Indorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the Strongest, Purest and Most Healthful. Dr. Price's the only Baking Powder that does not contain Ammonia, Lime or Alumn. Sold only in Cans.
PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.,
NEW YORK. CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO

For Gout, Rheumatism, Neuralgia. Sciatica, bathe the parts affected freely with Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER taking also a teaspoonful in sugar and water 3 times a day, and you'll get relief at once and a Cure after faithful use of this remedy. Pain Killer Cures Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, Frost Bite.

FOR THE BLOOD! SSS SSS

Swift's Specific cured me of Cancer, which was hereditary, for my father died of Cancer. My case resisted all other treatment, in fact grew worse all the time. I left off all other remedies, and took S. S. S which forced out the poison until my system was cleansed, when the Cancer healed, not even leaving a sign. My health since has been excellent. MRS. LAURA E. DEEGAN, Danson, Ga., Sept. 26 '88.
Send for Treatise on Cancer and Blood Diseases; mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

CATARRH HAY FEVER CATARRHAL DEAFNESS
A NEW TREATMENT.
Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result of this discovery is that a simple remedy has been discovered which permanently cures the most aggravated cases of these distressing diseases by a few simple applications made (*two weeks apart*) by the patient at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent *free* by A. H. DIXON & SON, 337 and 339 West King Street, Toronto, Canada.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS
RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.
Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Diamond Brand*, in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. Sent 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. *Name Paper.*
Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

The Oldest Medicine in the World is probably
DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE-WATER.
This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in constant use for nearly a century. There are few diseases to which mankind are subject more distressing than sore eyes, and none, perhaps, for which more remedies have been tried without success. For all external inflammation of the eyes it is an infallible remedy. If the directions are followed it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits. For sale by all druggists. JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y. Established 1797.

LADIES' SHOPPING done and purchases of every description made at lowest San Francisco rates. Samples matched! Goods forwarded by express C. O. D., or through the mail upon receipt of money. Out of town parties can thus secure for themselves the benefit of the large stocks and lower prices of this city. Address, Mrs. A. L. BRANNAN, 610 Folsom Street, San Francisco.

ST. JACOBS OIL TRADE MARK
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN CURES PERMANENTLY
SPRAINS.
Washington, Tex., June 26, 1888. Had suffered off and on for fifteen years with strained back; no trouble with it now; two years ago was cured by St. Jacobs Oil. No return. H. CARTMELL.
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

THE BEST SEEDS are those put up by D. M. FERRY & CO. Who are the largest Seedsmen in the world. D. M. FERRY & Co's Illustrated, Descriptive and Priced SEED ANNUAL for 1890 will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to last season's customers. It is better than ever. Every person using *Garden, Flower or Field Seeds* should send for it. Address D. M. FERRY & CO. DETROIT, MICH.

A JUDGE OF TOBACCO
Always buys Seal of North Carolina, "Plug Cut." He can't be fooled by inferior imitations.

IN LUCK.
We offer until sold, to attract attention and pay our patrons, for sending away 3 cases of dress plaids, browns, blue, and different shades, full 36 inches wide, heavy and strong, at 11 cents or 9 yards for $1; and 40 pieces plain brown, garnet and other shades of Cashmere, 36 inches wide, at same price; 200 pieces gray goods and plaids, 30 inches wide, heavy and strong, for good wear, 12 yards $1. These goods are not all wool but are great bargains at these offers. For mailing add 3 cents per yard. In Ladies' Hose we offer some white at 15c., formerly sold at 30c.; unbleached, full sizes, at 10c., used to bring $2 a dozen regular; we have black, brown and mixed at same price, but not so good. Men's striped ½ hose for Sunday wear, $1 per dozen up; Children's hose, 90c. per dozen up. Some extra bargains in genuine French, all colors and all sizes, 25 cents, used to bring $6 per dozen. In dress buttons, nearly every shade, we can suit you at 5c. per dozen, or 50c. a gross—two-bits a dozen asked for them elsewhere. We forgot to mention a woolen linsey in red and black plaids and other colors, about 28 inches wide, at 15c. or 6 yards for $1, good for school dresses. Muslins, ginghams, prints, Canton flannels, and many other goods, retailed at ½ cent a yard above closest jobbing prices until Jan. 1, 1890. Good warm gloves and mittens for the North Country, at 15 and 25 cents. It would take 10 columns to hold all we want to tell you. But send for full list, free, and it will be sent you—everything a family wants to use. Address, Smith's Cash Store, 418 Front St., San Francisco, Cal.

GIVEN AWAY FREE
With our Celebrated
Teas, Coffees and Spices,
Beautiful Tea Sets, complete, for 12 persons.
SPECIAL BARGAINS.
$2.50 will buy you a 5-lb box choice Tea, with a breakfast set of 12 pieces.
$3.00 will buy you a 5 lb box of extra fine Tea, with a set of French China Fruit Plates, decorated.
$5.00 will buy you a 5-lb box of delicious Tea, with a handsome decorated tea set complete for (12) persons, Free of Charge.
$5.00 ORDERS AND OVER SHIPPED TO ANY part of State *free*, by rail or water.
NOTE.
This Company are the largest importers of Teas, Coffees and Spices on the Pacific Coast. You will save all middle profits by sending your orders direct to our wholesale house, 52 to 58 Market Street. We will place pure Teas, Coffees and Spices at your door, saving you many profits. Send for our descriptive catalogue, which gives full particulars of the Handsome Premiums *given away* with our celebrated Teas, Coffees and Spices.
GREAT AMERICAN IMPORTING TEA CO., 52, 54, 56 and 58 Market St., SAN FRANCISCO.
40 Stores in Successful Operation.

Damiana Bitters.
TRADE MARK
The great Mexican Remedy for Disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder, Damiana is recognized by all physicians as the best Nervous Stimulant, gives health and strength to the Generative and Procreative Organs. For sale everywhere.
NABER, ALFS & BRUNE, 323 & 325 Market St., S. F., Agents.

SINGERS who have used Piso's Cure for Consumption say it is BEST OF ALL. Sold everywhere. 25c.

STEINWAY, KRANICH, & BACH, Gabler, Rornish Pianos; Burdett Organs, Band Instruments. Largest stock of Sheet Music and Books. Bands supplied at Eastern Prices. MATTHIAS GRAY CO., 208 Post Street, San Francisco.

BEST TREE WASH.
Greenbank, Potash, Insecticide, Lye; also solid and powdered Caustic Soda, Sulphur, Whale Oil, Rosin, Etc., Etc. For sale by The Jackson Co., Manufacturing Agents 104 Market St., and 3 California St., San Francisco, Cal.

THIS is THE GREAT "OHIO" TUBULAR WELL AND PROSPECTING MACH

INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - - FEBRUARY 14, 1890.

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

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MY EAST.

O love, albeit your eyes are blue,
And lily white your slender hands,
I dream, whene'er I look on you,
Of golden orient lands.

Mayhap it is the amber tinge
That suns the ripples of your hair,
Or your drooped eyelid's curved fringe
That sweetly wafts me there.

Mayhap it is your brow that vies
With almond blooms that fall and float;
Mayhap it is your low replies
Clear as a bulbul's note.

Or your lip-line that redly shows
Like the pomegranate's ruddy heart;
Or yet your cheek so like the rose
When its pink petals part.

I have no need to travel far
To seek the cloudless climes of blue,
For, love, you are my morning star—
I find my East in you!

—Clinton Scollard, in America.

BESIEGED.

Thrilling Incident of the Sioux Outbreak of 1862.

One morning in the summer of 1862, Joe Harvey stood in the doorway of his country store, and gazed in wonder across the Minnesota prairies. To the right and the left, far away, arose great columns of smoke, which seemed to ascend to the very heavens.

Presently, Mrs. Harvey came up from the spring with a bucket of water. She paused at the store door and asked:

"Joe, what is the meaning of all that smoke west of us?"

"That's what I've been puzzling my head over," he answered.

"It can't be the prairie, for that is too green to burn."

"No," replied her husband; "besides, the smoke would be more scattered if it came from prairie-fires."

At that moment, Harry Grey, the handsome young brother of Mrs. Harvey, dashed up on his pony. The young man showed evidence of great excitement, while the pony was covered with foam and seemed ready to fall to the ground from extreme fatigue.

"The Indians!" he shouted, pointing toward the columns of smoke in the west. "The Sioux have made an outbreak and are butchering the settlers and burning their cabins."

"My God!" cried Mrs. Harvey. "What will we do?"

"There is only one alternative," replied her husband.

"What is that?" she asked, with blanched face.

"Hitch to the light wagon and drive for our lives to the next settlement east of us," he said.

"Stop, Joe!" cried Harry, detaining him as he started toward the little shed where the horses were kept. "That is the worst thing you can do. The Indians are all around us. Bloodthirsty bands are guarding every pass and road leading from our settlement."

"What do you advise?"

"Fight the red villians right here," answered Harry.

"But won't that be foolhardy?"

"Not half as much so as driving right into one of their traps. The Sioux are in every direction."

"Well, I'm no coward," said Harvey. "When I have to fight I will fight. But how are we to fortify ourselves here?"

"Have you plenty of arms and ammunition in the store?" asked Harry Grey, his keen, dark eyes surveying the premises.

"Yes. I just got in a supply."

"Then why not turn that milk-house into a fort?" suggested Harry.

"The very place!" ejaculated Harvey. "We'll try it, and may God help us against the red fiends."

The milk-house was a low, stone structure, built over a spring of excellent water. It had just been finished, and was a strong, roomy cave, the floor and wall of which were thick and solid, made of rock which Harvey and Harry had blasted from the open ground around the milk house. The roof was strong and well-sodded.

The milk-house would be a capital place to use as a fort, for the ground on every side around it was smooth, offering no opportunity whatever for their enemies to creep up.

They wasted no words in getting their fort ready for a siege.

While Mrs. Harvey and Harry hastened to convey food, bedding and goods from the store and cabin, Harvey, with a strong iron bar, made loop-holes in the stone walls. He had muscular arms, and in a short time he had made several of them; with a huge auger he then bored three more in the heavy oaken door.

As they were busily preparing their fort for the expected attack, they were joined by two young settlers, who had claims three miles away. They had been in the woods hunting stray cattle and had had a very narrow escape from a band of Sioux, who had given them a long chase.

These young fellows needed no invitation to help, but began work with a will. The little party did not forget to keep their eyes open for the Indians, however.

Sooner than is required to tell it, the best that was in the cabin and the little country store had been transferred to the milk-house. The stock had been driven by one of the men into a dense timber a short distance beyond the store, where the Sioux would not be likely to find them.

Harvey and one of the settlers had prepared a barricade before the door. They drove several stout posts, which had been well soaked in water to prevent their taking fire, into the ground before the door, leaving only space enough for one person to pass at a time. The Indians would have a poor chance to come at them from that way.

Meanwhile Harry Grey, with the assistance of the other settler, had prepared a torpedo holding several pounds of powder, which they skillfully concealed under rocks and dirt on the brink of a deep hole that had been made by blasting out the rock. This hole was not commanded by the loopholes and would be sure to afford the enemy an excellent point of attack. A rude trench was rudely dug from the milk-house, and by aid of some long planks, a train of powder was arranged. Then the earth was put back so carefully as to leave no suspicions of what had been done.

It was nearly ten o'clock when Harry exclaimed excitedly:

"There come some of the villains!"

When the little party of whites shut themselves in their fort, the Sioux were tearing along over the prairies not a mile away.

Grasping their loaded guns, they awaited the coming of the red men.

They had not long to wait.

From the loop-holes the white men counted twenty-seven Indians, all mounted on good ponies. Every one carried something which he had plundered from the settlers' cabins, and a few had fresh scalps at their belts.

The rode up to the little store boldly. Evidently they had seen the hasty flight to the milk-house, but gave no hint of having done so. Among the band, Mrs. Harvey recognized several whom she had kindly supplied with food and other articles not many days before.

Yells of savage indignation came from the Sioux who entered the cabin and store, to find them already stripped of their most desirable contents. A council was held immediately.

They expected every moment to see the flames devour their buildings. But, instead, an Indian who had been in the settlement often and had picked up a little imperfect English, left the council and approached the retreat of the whites, giving the peace sign.

He stopped when within a hundred feet of the fort, and called:

"Runnin' Dog want talk with store-man," meaning Harvey, who had built up considerable trade with the Indians in his little isolated rural store.

"What do you want to talk about?" Harvey shouted back through one of the loop-holes:

"Runnin' Dog and braves want heap powder—shot!"

"To kill the whites?" demanded Harvey.

"No kill pale-faces; Sioux friendly," replied the wily Running Dog.

"What do you mean, then, by riding around this way?"

"Some braves get fire-water, drink heap, make heap noise, ride over white man's settlement; but no kill white man," answered the Indian.

"Then ride away if you don't mean fight."

"Why whites go into store house?" asked Running Dog.

"We thought a change might be good for our health."

"Will store-man come out?"

"No, the air outside isn't good for him."

"Then Sioux burn store and cabin," answered the Indian.

"That is what we have been expecting ever since your bloody gang rode up. So pitch in!"

And so the conference ended.

Running Dog returned to his fellows, to whom he lost no time in fully translating the dialogue between himself and the settler.

With whoop and howl some of the Indians opened fire on the fort, while others prepared for a great bonfire.

The shots against the fort had no effect whatever. Very soon store and cabin were wrapped in wild flames, and the Sioux began a little war-dance around them, leaping and yelling in fiendish glee.

The store being a log structure, the roof fell in before the walls. As the Sioux leaped and chanted wildly about their bonfire, suddenly there was a great explosion, followed almost instantly by shrieks of terrible agony. Burning logs were hurled in every direction, and intense excitement reigned among the red war-dancers.

Harry Grey only gave a grim smile as his companions looked inquiringly at him.

"I merely placed a half-keg of powder where I knew it would do us a friendly turn if the Sioux burned the store," he said.

The smoke somewhat subsiding after the explosion, the besieged were able to count eight Indians killed and several badly mangled. Among the slain was Running Dog.

The buildings consumed were the only shelter from which the Indians could attack them, and they were now lost to them. The gang clearly realized the strength of the little garrison, and possessed caution enough not to attempt a rush upon it.

The band soon rode off, taking their dead and wounded with them. This gave the besieged whites an opportunity to leave the milk-house, kindle fires, and prepare food enough to last several days. Harvey and one of the settlers attended to strengthening the fort and perfecting arrangements for a long siege. There was no telling when relief would reach them.

The shadows of evening were lengthening across those sadly desolated prairies, when the whites beheld a long line of Sioux steal out of the forest and ride like demons toward them.

Quickly entering their fort, they had the door barricaded, and every gun ready for use when the band, which at this time numbered forty-one, rode up and halted just beyond rifle range.

Harry Grey had counted them from a loop-hole. Suddenly his ruddy face grew pale, and he was observed to tremble as if an ague had seized him.

"The fiends!" came from his ashen lips.

"What is it?" cried Harvey.

"Look!" and he pointed toward the band of Sioux.

Harvey sprang to a loop-hole and surveyed the object of Harry's emotion. He started greatly as his eyes fell on a lovely white girl, with plump, graceful figure, long golden hair streaming wildly away from her scared, colorless face, and with her arms tied cruelly behind her back. She was a captive in the midst of a band of merciless Indians!

"Heavens!" ejaculated Harvey, "it is Daisy Murdock."

"Yes, and she is a captive in the hands of that fiendish band. Heavens! what can I do?" he cried, in wild excitement.

Daisy Murdock was the only child of a settler who had taken "a claim" about fifteen miles south of Harvey's store. The Murdocks and the Greys had been old neighbors in Illinois, and had come to Minnesota together. Daisy and Harry Grey had been lovers from childhood, and the coming Christmas had been appointed as a suitable time for celebrating their nuptials in good old-fashioned frontier style. Harry had intended by then to have his own farm out on Cedar Creek sufficiently improved to install Daisy as mistress of a home of their own.

After considerable parley among themselves, the Sioux marched the captive toward the fort. The Indians halted and bade her proceed, at the same time keeping her covered with their rifles. This was intense torture to Harry, and, had he not been restrained, he would have rushed bodly to his death in the attempt to rescue the girl whom he loved.

The captive was allowed to come up within twenty-five feet of the barricade, then the Sioux called to her to halt. In a voice which she strove in vain to render steady the captive told them she had been made to come and demand their surrender. But, in lower tones, she warned them against doing so, saying they would only be butchered without mercy.

Harvey was alert and telling Harry to unbarricade the door, he explained briefly to the poor captive that her rescue would then and there be attempted.

Poor Daisy! Her face was white as that of the dead, but she replied that she was ready.

"Then stoop low to keep the bullets above you, and run swiftly toward the door. Harry will meet you there," advised Harvey from a loop-hole.

The Indians were growing impatient, and had demanded her return. There was no further time to waste. Harry Grey sprang to the door to assist the captive, while the others held their guns to the loop-holes.

Daisy Murdock did not lack courage when the proper moment came to exercise it fully. It was a short run, but a veritable run for life and liberty. The Indians fired several times after her, but her stooping motion had made the shots rattle harmlessly over her head. She was soon clasped safely in Harry's arms, which quickly placed her, almost fainting, within the fort.

Then began a siege which lasted one week. Many Indians were killed, but small bands would each day come along, and thus keep the besiegers reinforced. As had been expected, the Sioux found the quarry back of the milk-house, and began an attack from that quarter. The torpedo was exploded at the right moment, killing several and severely wounding a dozen. They tried in every way to burn them out, but with no success.

When the number of Sioux had increased to one hundred, and the whites had begun to consider their case a hopeless one, troops came and drove the red men away.

For miles and miles the direst devastation had been wrought to the homes on these prairies. Not a building remained; only ashes and blackened ruins marked the spots where happy homes had once been.

Daisy Murdock's home had been burned, her father butchered before her own eyes, and she had been taken captive.

By making their fight there on the prairie they had, no doubt, held a large force of the Sioux from committing countless other bloody depredations on other settlers.

In due time their homes were rebuilt, and they were again prosperous. Harry and Daisy never forget to lift grateful hearts to Providence for their preservation during the terrible Sioux outbreak.

—A. H. Gibson, in N. Y. Ledger.

FRIENDSHIPS IN CONGRESS.

Personal Friendliness of Some of the Hottest Political Opponents.

You can look down from the gallery of either House on intimacies between professed opponents like that between Steele and Carlisle. The ingenious Mr. Pickwick was not more astonished at amiable relations of the opposing council in the great case of Bardell vs. Pickwick than is the average thick-and-thin partisan by the personal friendliness shown by the hottest orators on the floor for the boldest leaders of the opposition. Every body knows how intimate Senator Cameron and Senator Butler of South Carolina are. How they talk together in the Senate, lunch together, drive together, and hunt and fish together, in closer bonds than either is with any party friend. Allison's friendship with Beck, and Reed's with Randall, are perhaps not so generally known. Hawley has many friends on the Democratic side, and so have Sherman, Morrill, John P. Jones, Evarts, Aldrich, Hale, Sawyer, Spooner and Manderson, while Wade Hampton, Vance, Colquitt, Payne and McPherson are equally popular on the Republican side. Even Edmunds and Hoar have their friends among the Democrats. Hoar still keeps his, but Edmunds seems to grow more reserved continually. He misses Thurman from the Democratic side. They were great cronies. John D. Long was the most popular Republican on the Democratic side of the House. McKinley and Reed are both liked here, and so is Butterworth. Carlisle is, of course, the most popular Democrat on the Republican side, and then come the Breckinridges and Mills—yes, Mills, the particular target of every Republican speaker.—Washington Letter.

Detected by Photographs.

During the last Belgian maneuvers, General van der Smissen had ordered some photographers to be stationed at various points on the maneuver field. At the end of the operations he had the proofs brought to him, and could thereby ascertain that frequently his instructions had been neglected. Thus at the passage of a ford he could see that many soldiers, instead of fastening their cartridge pouches to their rifles, as the instructions prescribe, left them where they were, whereby they got wet. He also observed that no ropes were stretched across the stream to mark the ford and to enable the soldiers to hold fast on in case the current proved too strong. A good many other things the General is said to have found out, and so the photographers will probably become la bete noire of the Belgian Thomas Atkins.—Le Progres Militaire.

—Coal dust is no longer regarded as waste. It is manufactured into blocks for fuel, and found to burn readily, giving an intense heat with entire absence of clinkers

PITH AND POINT.

—"What makes the popular girl?" asks an exchange. We know what *ought* to make her popular. Respect for her father and a faculty for sharing the household work with her mother. —*Philadelphia Call.*

—Cooking schools are all very well in their way, but they won't reach their highest possibility of good until they teach young girls who intend to get married how to build the kitchen fire.—*Somerville Journal.*

—A half-drunken Congressman once staggered up to Horace Greeley and exclaimed: "I am a self-made man." Horace replied that he was glad to hear it; "for," said he, "that relieves God of a great responsibility."—*N. Y. Mail.*

—Old Friend—You ought to be proud of your wife, Tom. Host—Yes? Old Friend—She's a most brilliant talker. Host—She ought to be. Old Friend—I could listen to her for a whole night. Host (wearily)—I often do.—*N. Y. Star.*

—A Baptist minister was once asked how it was that he consented to the marriage of his daughter with a Presbyterian. "Well, my dear friend," he replied, "so far as I have been able to discover, Cupid never studied theology."—*Chicago Times.*

—"Little girl, do you know whose house this is?" asked a solemn-looking man of a bright child seated on the church steps. "Yes, sir; it is God's, but He aint in," she added, as the old gentleman was about to pass up the steps, "and His agent's gone to Europe."—*Christian Advocate.*

—A New Jersey man, hearing that his wife intended to elope, considerately went away from home the evening named, so as to remove every obstacle. His wife suspected the cause of his absence, and dismissed her clandestine suitor. Moral: Never try to be smarter than a woman. If you do, you will get left.—*Burlington Free Press.*

—A fashion item says: "French evening dresses for young girls of cream-colored Arab gauze have kilt skirts, high bodices with low linings, and no trimmings save a bangaline sash." We never saw "a young girl of cream-colored Arab gauze"—she must be a new and delicate variety—but we should think a kilt skirt of that description would look very well on her.—*Norristown Herald.*

—They were sailing on the beautiful waters of Minnetonka, and she looked up into his eyes and asked him to tell her about all the different boats. "George," she said, "what's a brig, and a schooner, and a yacht and oh, George, what's that little fishing boat out there?" "That, Angie, is a smack." (Sweetly.) "George, couldn't—er—couldn't you give me a—er—a fishing boat?"—*Minneapolis Saturday Mail.*

—The grocer's son, a good, dutiful boy, had never been away from home much, but stuck close to the shop all his life. His father was going to put up a new house, and one day the youth went to see how the workmen were getting along with the cellar. He came back breathless, white, excited. "Father!" the poor lad cried feebly, "Father! Father! Our everlasting fortune is made! The men digging the cellar have struck a sugar mine!" And he fell fainting to the floor.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

A CRIPPLED PATRIOT.

In Times of Peace He Attempted to Prepare for War.

"Do you know that man there?" inquired a citizen of a reporter yesterday.

"O, yes; what about him?"

"You see he's a trifle lame, don't you?"

"Certainly. It's very perceptible."

"Well, he don't think so, and he'd resent your statement if he heard it. But I started out to tell you how he became a cripple. Before the war he was a man of considerable means. He was finely educated but very eccentric. His language was high flown and his dignity unappoachable. He was a natural aristocrat, a confirmed egotist, and proud beyond any justification. He exacted deference wherever he could and invested the most ordinary events of life with all the pomp and ceremony he could inject. When it became apparent that the civil war was inevitable, his pride suggested that he would at once be called upon to fill some important command. He was not fitted for it, but determined at once to acquire a military education such as would enable him to shine at once in the new sphere of action. His only fire-arm was a flint-lock smooth-bore, handed down as a heirloom and reminder of pioneer struggles. Armed with this he made the back porch a drilling ground, after studying the tactics. He was commander as well as troops. It was his first day of active drill. His commands were not after the most approved manual, but he obeyed them explicitly.

"Shoulder arms!"

"Present arms!"

"Ground arms!"

"Rest arms."

"Shoulder arms!"

"Right shoulder shift arms!"

"Carry arms!"

"Forward march!"

"Right oblique, march!"

"In obeying this order Mr. —— suddenly disappeared from view. There was a crash and a thud. Mrs. —— rushed through the back door and shaking with dread looked down through the open cellar way. One step was split off. The old family smooth-bore was a shattered relic. Mr. —— looked like a participator in a steamboat explosion.

"'O, my dear Mr. ——, are you killed?'

"'Mrs. ——,' said Mr. ——, whose dignity survived and whose pride was aroused, 'Mrs. ——, go into the house and attend to your own domestic affairs. What do you know about military tactics? I have taught you how to live, I will show you how to die.'

"Mr. —— isn't dead yet, but that limp is the result of his only drill, and he never got nearer a battle field than Detroit.'—*Detroit Post.*

THE CROTON AQUEDUCT.

Air That Cost New York's Tax-Payers Five Dollars a Cubic Yard.

Mr. Charles Barnard in his article in the Century, on the Croton aqueduct, gives an "object lesson" in "practical politics." He presents two photographs, reproduced mechanically, which show certain of the numerous caves at the side of the arches, which were filled with air, at about five dollars a cubic yard. Says Mr. Barnard:

"There is a square hole cut in the arched ceiling, and with much scrambling we crawl through and sit down directly on the top of the tunnel lining. The space between the lining and the rock is not high enough to enable one to stand upright, yet high enough for a comfortable seat on the top of the work. The cave-like place extends for some distance in both directions. The candles light up the wet, ragged rocks overhead, some heavy timbers in the distance, and the clean red bricks of the arch.

"This space over the tunnel lining is only one of a great number that have been found at different points along the aqueduct. They appear sometimes at the top, sometimes at the sides, sometimes extend completely over the tunnel lining from side to side. In the specifications for the work all these spaces are marked as filled up solid with rubble masonry. The masonry is necessary to the strength of the aqueduct, and it was to be supplied in all cases for the whole length of the tunnel. It was not so supplied in this and in many other places. Moreover, the specifications call for three, and in some cases five, courses of solid brick laid in cement. The upper course in this cave is not laid in cement at all. The bricks on the top of the arch are as clean as on the day they were made. No cement was used, and the bricks were merely laid loosely in place and left there. The hole cut in the arch was made by the engineers to test the work, which was found wanting.

"That this statement may not seem exaggerated, two pictures are presented on the preceding pages from photographs taken in two of these caves. In the first, the hole cut in the arch is shown with one course of brick properly laid, two courses badly laid, and two courses simply left out. More bad work can also be seen in the other picture. The rock above is the roof of the excavation, and all the empty space represented in the picture was paid for by the citizens of New York at the rate of about five dollars a cubic yard. In some of these caves cross-walls were built to deceive the engineer and lead him to think all the space had been built in solid. In one of the pictures such a cross-wall is shown with a hole knocked in it to show that another cave existed beyond. It is now known that these defects occur in the larger part of the aqueduct, and that over one million dollars were at one time paid out for work that was never performed, and that was certified to have been performed by those appointed to watch the work.

"Happily the faults of which these pictures are such unimpeachable witnesses have been repaired, at the expense of the contractors, but they resulted in a complete change in the administration of the work, and the whole business is now but a bad memory. We can only hopefully look forward to the day when 'practical politics' shall no longer rule our great public works. The time is fast coming when the selfish greed of political 'halls' and the personal necessities of aspirants for public office can no longer thrive on the robbery of the people. Some day the American people will insist that neither Governors nor mayors shall appoint public servants at the behest of political managers."

SAVED BY THE GOVERNOR.

Why a Vile and Hardened Criminal Did Not Get His Pardon.

In one of the Indiana prisons is a convict who is serving a life sentence for the commission of one of the most horrible of crimes. It has been said that no man is so bad that he has not friends. The friends of this man from the beginning of his sentence have never ceased to work for his pardon. Influential citizens and public officials have been induced to write personal letters to all the Governors who have held office since the term of confinement began. Petition after petition has been prepared and hundreds of signatures secured.

It is related that at one time a Governor was almost persuaded to pardon the man. The sentiment in his favor seemed fairly overwhelming. As a last precaution he sent for his private secretary to talk over the whole case with the prisoner himself. The prisoner told his story forcibly, but so glibly as to indicate that he had carefully prepared it and committed it to memory. As his recital closed he drew a photograph of a beautiful young woman from his pocket.

"The first thing I shall do when I am released will be to marry this girl," he said.

"Who is she?" asked the visitor.

"She is Miss M——," he replied, "and is the daughter of one of the richest and proudest families in the city of ——. She will marry me the minute I am set free."

"How do you happen to know her?"

"Oh, that's all right. She visited the prison one time and I got acquainted with her. She fell in love with me at first sight. Don't worry about me. I'm solid with her."

The secretary looked at the photograph again. The face shown there was delicate and refined, and every line indicated the confiding trustfulness of innocent girlhood. He looked at the prisoner. In his eye was a wicked leer of triumph. Evil and sin were stamped upon every feature. When the secretary made report to the Governor he told the story of the photograph. The Chief Executive pondered over it awhile, then, bringing his fist down upon his desk with a force that set all its light furniture to rattling, he said:

"The photograph settles it. That sweet girl and the happiness of her home and friends must not be subjected to ruin and misery by any act of mine. The prisoner must serve his time."—Indianapolis News.

Not for Cash.

"Doctor," he said as they met on the platform of the street car, "can I get a little advice of you?"

"For cash?"

"Well, no. I simply want to ask a question or two, and being I'm an old patient of yours you won't think of charging me."

"Go ahead."

"Well, my feet are troubling me and I thought"——

"Say! Cut 'em right off!" interrupted the doctor. "I've often wondered why you didn't do it. I've got to get off here—good night!" —Detroit Free Press.

Acknowledging the Corn.

Charlie Clark (getting up in the morning)—Darned if I blame that Senninger girl for refusing me after all. (N. B.—It was one of those pleasant boarding house skew mirrors.) —Judge.

How She Took the Oath.

Many indeed and various are the anecdotes told in connection with oath taking. A very pious and painfully guileless old lady was once called as a witness before Mr. Tennyson-D'Eyncourt, the Bow street police magistrate.

"Is it a fact, your honor?" asked the lady, "that I must take an oath?"

"Certainly, madam," replied Mr. D'Eyncourt.

"But I don't like to do so!" exclaimed the lady.

"You must do so or go to prison," said Mr. D'Eyncourt. "Every witness has got to swear."

The lady was hard to be persuaded. For a long time she held out against what she termed a cruel injustice, but finally consented to comply with the magistrate's orders. She then took the Book and, to the surprise and amusement of the whole court, rapped out a tremendous oath, after which she covered her face and cried in pitiful tones: "Heaven forgive me, but I had to do it!"—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The New Speaker's First Speech.

The first public speech Tom Reed was ever known to have made is amusingly described by Mrs. Libby, an elderly matron of Old Orchard:

"I carried Tom Reed to school the first day he ever went," said Mrs. Libby, as she smoothed her apron with her hands. "It was to the school on Brackett street in Portland. Thomas was a tow headed little fellow then. Once, when we were all done, the teacher asked: 'Are there any others who have a piece they can speak?' Up got Thomas and said: 'I know one:

'Old Jim Crow came riding by,
Says I, "Old man, your horse will die."
Says he, "If he dies I'll tan his skin
And if he lives I'll ride him again."'

And that's all I know.'

"That is, I suppose, the first speech Thomas ever made. I wonder if he remembers it now. He had a funny little voice, but he was so earnest about reciting his piece that it made us all laugh."—Washington Capital.

He Proved Him False.

Actor—How is this? My bill is just twice as much as you said it would be.

Hotel Clerk—I believe you said you were an actor, and upon these representations I gave you a reduced rate.

Actor—Well?

Hotel Clerk—Well, I attended the performance last night and I am convinced that you are no actor. Nine dollars, please.—Rochester Post-Express.

His Fingers Were Jammed.

Small Son—Ma! ma! come quick! I've got my fingers jammed.

Mother (seeing red stains on his hand)—Oh my! come right here and let me wrap it up, dear. How did you do it?

Small Son—I was reaching for my fish line on the top shelf in the cupboard where the jam pots are and my fingers slipped through the paper cover.—National Weekly.

A Commercial Traveler.

Tramp—Are you busy, madam. If not, I should like to talk with you.

Lady—I haven't any time. Why don't you go to work?

"You mistake me, madam. I am a drummer."

"A drummer? What line?"

"I am introducing provisions."—Boston Herald.

His Last Joke.

Funny Man (meeting a party of vigilantes out west with a prisoner in charge)—What are you going to do?

Spokesman—Goin' ter hang this ere galoot. Stole Judge Peterby's mustang.

Funny Man—Ah, you believe in suiting the punishment to the crime. Mustang—must'ang—you know. Ha, ha!" (Bang!)—Grip.

A Sign Which Failed.

Young Husband—Seems to me, my dear, this chicken is pretty tough.

Young Wife—I know it is, and I can't understand it at all. I picked it out myself.

"Did you examine it closely?"

"Indeed I did. I looked in its mouth the first thing and I could see it hadn't even cut its first teeth yet."—New York Weekly.

Etiquette.

"He is oppressively polite."

"How so?"

"Why, when I gave my ball last winter I never invited him and he sent a card of regrets."

"Regrets for what?"

"That I hadn't invited him."—Life.

From a Facetious Standpoint.

First Drummer (after a train robber's bullet had been stopped by his companion's watch)—Whew! That was a narrow escape!

Second Drummer (holding up his battered watch)—Yes; that shot was intercepted in the nick of time.—Jewelers' Weekly.

An Awful Possibility.

Aunt Keziah—Well, Kitty, so you're to be married.

Kitty—Yes, aunt, Providence permitting; but wouldn't it be awful if that dress shouldn't come?—Time.

A Sure Preventive.

Van Goslett—Say, Wogers, what cahn a do to pwevent my twousers from bagging?

Rogers—Take a dose of Rough on Rats. That will stiffen your knees and you won't die in the house.—Time.

BURDETTE'S MUSINGS.

What the Humorist Heard and Saw on a Railroad Train.

Brakemen on train other day, one at each end of car. Never called stations alike. Never called stations, in fact. Tried to, may be, but missed it. Whistle shrieked, front brakeman looked in, roared "State Journal! State Journal!" Wondered why town named after newspaper; must be type of American town. Rear brakeman looked in; yelled "Wait, woman!" Woman standing up to go out fell into seat like shot. Train slowed up at station; read name over door—"Natrona."q

Young man gets on at Harrisburg. Breezy man; two grips, one large, one small. Turns seat for himself. Put high slick shiny silk hat in rack. Puts umbrella and cane with peacemaker handles in rack. Puts on silk traveling cap. Removes shoes, puts on allegator slippers. Takes off coat; takes lounging jacket from large valise; puts on. Takes cigar from bran new case and sticks it in mouth. Isn't in smoking car, so doesn't light it; merely advertises fact that has it. Opens book; looks too sweet and comfortable for any thing. General impression among all women in car that young man is Old Traveler from Roverville, Wander County, this State. Commercial traveler curling up for nap remarks, in low tones, audible from sleeper to smoker—"First Trip." Every body laughs. Young Oldtraveler, of Wander County, looks haughty and unconcerned. Train pulls out. Conductor comes along—great consternation—young Mr. Oldtraver on wrong train—wants to go to Philadelphia—this train howling along to Pittsburgh—first regular stop Huntington. Bell-rope pulled. Young man scoops his things together—dumped out into the yards near Rockport. Has company of yard men, freight brakemen and switchmen, while he dresses. Pleasant men; much given to light raillery and badinage. Know the young man had pleasant time with them. Know also he will leave some things home next time he travels. Every body young once.

Family party get on at Bellwood. Mother and little boy in one seat; father and little girl in other. Mother warns husband—"Now be sure, don't let Nettie go to sleep." Says he won't. Gentle sound as of snoring in high key with atmospheric disturbances, accompanied by childish snuffles. Father sound asleep; Nettie sound asleep in his arms. Mother jabs boy viciously two or three times, as he nods. Finally drops off herself. Head hangs back over seat. Hat falls off in my lap. Hate to put it on floor. Hold it best I know how, blushing painfully, conscious of awkwardness. Giggling girls in next seat. Know they are laughing at me, but hate to look around. 'Fraid cat. 'Altoona!" Takes two brakemen to waken family. Woman looks angrily and with dark suspicion in glance at me as takes hat from me. Evidently wants me to understand she thinks I took it off her head with intention of keeping it. No difficulty at all in understanding look. Turns, reproachfully, to husband—"Oh, George! After all I said you let Nettie go to sleep! How could you?" I cast glance of sympathy toward George as he passes out, knowing he will get my share of oration. Doesn't seem to mind it.

Powerful tired of railway travel. Six days week on wheels not travel; business. Roar and rattle, crash and bang never out of head; jolt and jar, and jump and swing, with noise thrown in, fairly maddening. No fun. Nice enough one day, hard work every day for five months, Told manager this year, charge $150 extra for all banquets after lecture. Much harder work to attend banquets than to lecture. Man rides fron six a. m. to 7:15 p. m., talks two hours—full day. Banquet no fun. Banquet Business. Same way with "Seeing few friends after lecture." Much rather see devil. More entertaining; not so fatiguing.

Railway going not travel, anyhow. Simply transportation. Picks you up in Brooklyn, sets you down in Chicago. That's all. Transportation isn't traveling. Steamboat nice way to travel. But rivers don't go everywhere. Miss heap of scenery by clinging to river. Stage, too, dusty and rough. Ideal travel, route and mode—canal. No reckless speed. Get tired of boat, jump off on tow path and walk. Fond of excitement, help boy drive mules. Great scheme; more canals; railroads all freight lines; transportation of pigs and people in great hurry. Canal boat for leisure class and "hupper suckles." Ever carried into effect hope to have boat named after me.—Robert J. Burdette, in Brooklyn Eagle.

Man Is Composed of Air.

The following is from Justus Liebig, the greatest chemist of the nineteenth century: "Science has demonstrated that man, the being which performs the greatest wonders, is formed of condensed air, or solidified and liquefied gasses; that he lives on condensed as well as on uncondensed air, and by means of the same agent, moves the heaviest weights with the velocity of the wind. But the strangest part of the matter is that thousands of these tabernacles formed of condensed air are going on two legs, destroying other forms of condensed air which they may need for food or clothing, or on account of their power, destroying each other in pitched battles, by means of the same materials of which they are composed. Chemistry supplies the clearest proof that, so far as concerns this, the ultimate and most minute composition and structure, which is beyond the reach of our senses, man is, to all appearances, identical with the ox, or even with the animals lowest in the scale of creation."

His Lack of Biblical Knowledge.

Editor of Arkansas Thunderbolt (to Assistant)—Cramp, you used the quotation in this morning's paper: "Vice is a monster of such frightful mien that, to be hated, you need only to look at it." I am almost sure that's wrong.

Assistant—That's the way I remember it. The words may not be exact, but the idea is there.

Editor (severely)—Cramp, if you expect to keep your job you've got to read up on the Bible!—Chicago Tribune.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY FEBRUARY 41..... 1890

County Official Paper.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

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COUNTY CLERK,
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Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
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Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

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Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
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I. O. O. F.

REGULAR MEETINGS OF INYO Lodge, No. 301, I. O. O. F., are held at the Masonic Hall every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. All members of the Order in good standing are invited to attend.

J. E. SHEPHERD, N. G.
J. D. BLIAR, R. S.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... February 1st
" ..... March 1st
" ..... March 29th
" ..... May 3rd
" ..... May 31st
" ..... June 28th
" ..... July 26th
" ..... August 30th
" ..... September 27th
" ..... October 25th
" ..... November 22nd
" ..... December 20th

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TAX LIST 1889.

INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

A

Anton, Amelia S—(D) Uns. Will be S hf of N E qr, N hf of S E qr, S W of qr S E qr sec 30 Sw qr of Se qr sec 31 Tp 1 S R 36 E 240 acres 8 38
Anton, J C—( ) Fctnl Nw qr, W hf of N E qr sec 3 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 244 acres. School tax 9 40
Anton, Michael—(D) W hf of S qr, Sw qr of Ne qr sec 35 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 120 acres.... 4 44
Auger, L A—W hf of Sw qr, Se qr of Sw qr sec 23, Nw qr of Nw qr S c 26 Tp 12 S R 34 E, 160 acres, personal property..... 32 73
Auger, L A—Sw qr sec 11 Tp 12 S R 34 E, Ne qr sec 29 Tp 12 S R 34 E 3.0 acres 11 50
Ardery, A M—All of sec 27 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 610 acres. School tax..... 23 85

B

Boland, Thos—Biggerville W hf of Sw qr sec 10; Fctnl Ne qr of Se qr; fctnl S qr of Ne qr, Ne qr of Ne qr sec 9 Tp 17 S R 38 E. T C W hf of Se qr, Sw qr of Ne qr, Ne qr of Se qr sec 32 Tp 19 S R 37 E, 300 acres tax 11 13
Bridge, W H—All sec 16 Tp 19 S R 39 E, 640 acres 34 10
Beaudry, V, Estate of M W Beshaw and E Judson—Lot and building known as Beaudry's dwelling, S side Main st, in town of Cerro Gordo 4 70
Beland, Thos—Nw qr sec 27 Tp 14 S R 36 E 160 acres; school tax..... 3 00
Bichin, Jas G W—S hf sec 16 Tp 6 S R 31 E, 320 acres; P and H tax 30 03
Bamber, John S—All sec 16 Tp 18 S R 38 E, 640 acres 34 10
Bartett, Jacob W—S E hf sec 16 Tp 22 S R 42 E, 320 acres..... 17 30
Bolpitt, J H—T C Se qr sec 23 Tp 6 S, R 32 E D S hf of Ne qr, N hf of se qr, S qr of S E qr sec 13, Ne qr of Ne qr sec 20, Nw qr of Sw qr sec 29 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 440 acres; schl tax 16 91
Blake R H—T C S hf of Ne qr, N hf of S E qr sec 21 Tp 9 S R 34 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
Basta, John—E hf of Ne qr sec 15, W hf of N W qr sec 14, Tp 14 S R 35 E, 160 acres, schl tax and improvements on Gov't land. 7 07
Brown, Jas H—N hf of se qr, N hf of sw qr sec 22 tp 6 S R 32 E, 160 acres; personal property, 1 P and H tax..... 23 70
Bamey, W T—Lots in Academy Addition in town of Bishop Creek Nos 1, 2, 3 and 4 in blk K; schl tax personal property..... 6 95
Bell, Mrs. Sallie—S hf of N W p, N qr of Ne qr sec 29 Tp 9 S R 33 E, E hf of Ne qr sec 9 Tp 9 S R 34 E, Nw qr of Se qr, Se qr of Sw qr sec 24 Tp 9 S R 33 E, 280 acres, personal property 91 65
Bolinger, W A—Sw qr of Nw qr, W hf of Sw qr sec 24 Tp 11 S R 34 E, 120 acres..... 4 44
Bourland, J L, S Hall and P P Keough—Interest in property of Producers Union of Owens Valley, viz: Lots 2 and 3 in blk 5, town of Laws..... 16 25
Bigland, S and H—S hf sec 3, N hf of Nw qr, S qr of Nw qr, Ne qr, Ne qr of Se qr sec 10 Tp 16 S R 36 E, 640 acres 21 50
Beck, Isaac N—S hf of Ne qr, N hf of se qr sec 13 Tp 8 S R 33 E, Sw qr of Sw qr sec 18 N hf of Nw qr sec 19 Tp 8 S R 34 E, 320 acres; schl tax..... 12 68
Bourland, G P—Sw qr sec 9 Tp 8 S R 33 E, 160 acres; schl tax 6 59
Bennett, Walter G—E hf of Sw qr, Nw qr of Se qr, S qr of Nw qr sec 6, Tp 6 S R 31 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
Bell, Tom (Indian)—S hf of Ne qr sec 24 Tp 9 S R 33 E, W hf of Nw qr sec 19 Tp 9 S R 34 E, 162 acres..... 5 80
Bell, A N—W hf of lots 1 and 2 in Nw qr, W hf of Ne qr sec 18 Tp 12 S R 35 E, 160 acres 5 75
Burton, Wm A—N hf of lot No 1, W hf of lot No 2 in Sw qr sec 19 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 83 acr schl tax..... 3 94
Bodle, John I—E hf of Sw qr, E hf of Nw qr sec 8 Tp 9 S R 34 E, 160 acres; 1 P and H tax 8 50
Bishop Creek Ditch Co., Geo Watterson, sec—Irrigation canal extending from Irving School Dist to Warm Springs School Dist, seven miles at $200 per mile. School tax. 42 03
Brown, Ed M—E hf of Nw qr sec 30 Tp 6 S R 33 E, Sw qr of Ne qr Sec 19 Tp 16 S R 33 E, 40 acres 4 44
Bain, Wm G—Ne qr, N hf of S E qr, se qr of se qr sec 26, W hf of W hf sec 25 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 440 acres 14 94
Bourland, G P—Personal property, schl tax, balance 77

C

Curran, John—Lot and house in town of Panamint known as Jack Curran's residence, Main St..... 2 31
Carnerry, Harry—Lot and house on Main St. town of Panamint, known as Mountain Harry's house 1 81
Carrasco, Ruperto S—(D) W hf of Sw qr sec 21 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 80 acres..... 3 13
Coats, W L—Ne qr of S E qr, E hf of Ne qr sec 34, S E qr of S E qr sec 27 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres; schl tax..... 10 24
Cam, Jas S—S hf of Ne qr, N hf of se qr sec 29; Sw qr, Sw qr of Se qr sec 28; W hf of Nw qr, Nw qr of Ne qr sec 33 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 480 acres, schl tax 17 28
Collins, Chas—Se qr of Ne qr, Ne qr of Se qr W hf of se qr sec 1 Tp 8 S R 33 E, 160 acres improvements on Government land; school tax 8 11
Collins, J S—(P) E hf of N E qr, S W qr of N W qr sec 27, tp 8 R 34, 160 acres, school tax 6 59
Colins, A O—E hf sec 19, W hf sec 20 Tp 8 S R 34 E W hf of Se qr sec 6 Tp 8 S R 34 E, 720 acres; schl tax 28 41
Collins, A C—Sw qr sec 6, W hf of Nw qr, Nw qr of Nw qr sec 7 Tp 8 S R 34 E, 280 acres. Personl prpty, schl tax 82 43
Collins, Geo and Geo A Tree—Sw qr of Nw qr, N hf of Sw qr, S qr of Sw qr sec 5 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres, personal property, schl tax 89 43
Connelly, T F A—Se qr of Se qr sec 34, S hf of S hf sec 34 Tp 7 S R 33 E, E hf of Ne qr sec 4, N hf, Ne qr of Se qr sec 3 Tp 8 S R 33 E, 640 acrs, personl propty, schl tax 56 72
Canny, D—Nw qr sec 11 tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres; schl tax..... 7 12
Connelly, T F A—(T C) Nw qr sec 2 Tp 8 S R 33 E, 160 acres; schl tax..... 6 50
Crough, D—S hf of Sw qr sec 32 Tp 12 S R 35 E, 80 acres 3 13
Connors, as—N hf of Se qr, N hf of Sw qr sec 10 Tp 10 S R 34 E; S hf of Nw qr, S hf of Ne qr S c 10 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 320 acres..... 11 59
Clark, Mrs Jane—W hf of S E qr, E hf of Sw qr sec 35 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 160 ac res..... 5 75
Canadas, M J—S hf of Se qr sec 7 Tp 15 S R 35 E, 80 acres 6 80
Church, Ada J—E hf of Sw qr, W hf of Se qr sec 13 tp 10 S R 34 E 160 acres..... 5 75
Carrasco, Relios—E hf of Se qr sec 21 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 80 acres..... 3 13
Clark, Andrew—Se qr, N hf of Sw qr, S E qr Nw qr, Sw qr of Ne qr sec 20, W hf of Ne qr, N hf of se qr sec 29, N hf of Sw qr, S E qr of Nw qr sec 23, Sw qr of Sw qr sec 21 Tp 8 S R 32 E, 640 acres 21 50
Collins, W W—S hf of Se qr sec 7, E hf, Se qr of Nw qr, E hf of Sw qr sec 18, W hf of Sw qr Sw qr of Nw qr sec 17 Tp 8 S R 34 E, 640 acres; personl property schl tax..... 42 57
Conklin, A R—Nw qr of Nw qr sec 14 tp 11 S, R 34 E, 40 acres 1 81
Conklin, Mrs. Mollie—Nw qr of Ne qr, Ne qr of Ne qr, S E qr of Sw qr sec 23 Tp 11 S R 34 E 120 acres 4 44
Conklin, N E—E hf of Se qr sec 26, E hf of Ne qr sec 35 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
Clark, Mary A—S hf sec 28, S E qr sec 29, N hf of Nw qr sec 33 Tp 13 S R 35 E, 640 acr schl tax 24 86
Clarke, Ed M—W hf of S E qr, E hf of Sw qr sec 10 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
Crocker, Milton—e qr of Se qr sec 5, Sw qr of Sw qr sec 4, W hf of Nw qr S c 9 Tp 9 S R 34 E, Ne qr sec 8 Tp 9 S R 34 E, 320 acr 11 50
Crocker, Edw M—Ne qr, N hf of Nw qr, S hf sec 34, S hf of Se qr sec 33 Tp 9 S R 34 E, 640 acres 21 50
Collin, Tremmore—All sec 2 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 640 acres 21 50
Cable, Maria Louise—Nw qr sec 4 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 160 acres; schl tax..... 6 34
Coter, C A—E hf, W hf sec 4, W hf of W hf sec 9 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 640 acres..... 21 50
Crough, Thos—N hf of sw qr sec 32 Tp 12 R 35 E, 80 acres..... 3 13
Collins, Chas A—Se qr, W hf of Sw qr, S qr of Sw qr sec 1, S hf of S E qr sec 2 Tp 8 S R 33 E, 360 acres; schl tax 14 20
Colins, George—E hf of Sw qr sec 24, E hf of Nw qr, Nw qr of Ne qr sec 25 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 200 acres, schl tax 8 76
Clark, Andrew—W hf of Se qr sec 5 Tp 7 S R 33 E, S hf of Sw qr sec 5 Tp 7 S R 33 E, S E qr of Se qr less one acre sec 6 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 199 acres Lot in Sw qr of Se qr sec 6 Tp 7 S R 33 E. Lots in Academy Addition to town of Bishop 1, 2, 3 and 4 in block L, all of block M, all of block N. School tax; personal property..... 105 21
Clarke, John—Nw qr less lots on Main St in town of Bishop, sec 7 Tp 7 S R 33 E Ne qr sec 7 Tp 7 S R 33 E, N hf of Sw qr sec 7 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 398 acres. Personal property, schl tax..... 205 54

OFFICIAL.

Carson and Colorado Railroad C—Beginning on the line between Sw qr sec 33 Tp 5 S R 33 E and Nw qr of sec 4 Tp 6 S R 33 E on the northern boundary of Inyo county. Thence running southeasterly to a point in town of Keeler located in the Sw qr of sec 4 Tp 17 S R 38 E, Mt D. base and meridian with right of way, being a distance of 74 25 miles in Inyo county. The assessed value per mile of said railway as fixed by a pro rata distribution per mile of the assessed value of the whole franchise, roadway, road bed, rails and rolling stock of such railway of the said company within this State is $2137 14. The aggregate portion of the assessment of the said franchise, roadway, road bed, rails and rolling stock by the State Board of Equalization for and to Inyo county is $158 653. School tax..... 215 02

D

Diaz, Rafael, Estate of, A. Diaz, Admin—S hf of Se qr sec 4, N hf of Ne qr sec 9 Tp 16 S R 36 E, Se qr of Ne qr sec 9, Sw qr of Nw qr, N hf of S W qr sec 10 Tp 16 S R 36 E, N hf of Nw qr, S qr of Nw qr, Sw qr of Ne qr sec 16 Tp 16 S R 36 E, 480 acres. Extension of the San Lucas mine, in Cerro Gordo Mining District. Lots in town of Lone Pine 1, 2 4, 5 and 8 in block 21; lots 5 and 8 in block 20; S hf of lot 7 in block 8; lots 5 and 8 in block 5. Personal property, 2 P and H tax 180 93
Diaz, Abraham—(D) W hf of Se qr, S qr of Se qr, Se qr of sw qr sec 10, tp 16, R 36 E 160 acres 5 75
Dodge, J H—N hf sec 15 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 320 acres 11 00
Duke, Mathew—Sw qr sec 12 Tp 11 S R 34 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
Daniels, Mrs. S, Estate of—Lots 6 and 7 in block A in Academy Addition town of Bishop schl tax 1 32
Densmore, S A—Sw qr sec 2 Tp 13 S R 35 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
Daugherty, E S—Sw qr of Swqr, sec 12, Nw qr, N hf of Sw qr Sw of Sw qr, sec 13, E hf sec 14, Tp 15 S R 36 E, 640 acres 21 50
Derkson, J D—All of sec 10 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 640 acres..... 21 50
Dryer, Jessie A—S hf of N hf, S hf sec 26 So qr of Ne qr, E hf of Se qr sec 27 Tp 11 S R 34 E, 600 acres 20 19
Dickson, C M—SW qr of S E qr sec 18 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 40 acres, schl tax..... 2 15
Drexler, L F—W hf W hf of E hf, sec 28, E hf of S E qr, S E qr of Ne qr, Sw qr of S E qr sec 29 Tp 6 S R 32 E 640 acres.. ..... 21 50

E

Eastern Slope Land and Stock Association—Commencing at S E cor: thence S 15 min. E 643.3 feet to iron peg at center of sec 6 Tp 7 S R 33 E; thence 16 deg. E, W 2448.38 ft to Sw corner; thence N 1250.5 ft to Nw cor; thence E 248.38 ft to N E cor; thence S 1250.5 ft to place of beginning; 70 acres; schl tax..... 6 38
Eighteenth District Agricultural Fair Association—Land adjoining town of Independence on S known as the Pavilion st. Commencing 80 ft S. 26 deg. 15 min E of S w cor of blk 34, thence S 26 deg. 15 min. E, extending from E line of St 680 feet; thence N 26 deg. 15 min. W on line of W side of Jackson St. 655 feet to line of I. Harris land; thence W 50 feet to S line of Payne St., thence W on S line of Payne St. 275 feet, containing 4 acres; schl tax..... 3 37
Esperza, J, R S Carrasco, Agent—Lot and house in town of Lone Pine, lot 4 blk 16..... 4 18
Eichen Bros—Ne qr of sw qr, Nw qr of S qr Se qr of Ne qr sec 6 Tp 8 S R 33 E, 120 acr Improvements on Gov't land; schl tax..... 6 59
Ellis, P B—Sw qr Sw qr sec 26, W hf of Se qr Se qr of Ne qr sec 35 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 560 acres, schl tax 20 93
Enos, Eunice—S hf of S E qr sec 5 Tp 13 S R 35 E, 80 acres 3 13
Enos, W S—N hf of Ne qr sec 8 Tp 13 S R 35 E 80 acres; schl tax..... 3 55
Enos, W S—Undivided ¼ interest in Ne qr (160 acres) sec 7 Tp 13 S R 35 E, 80 acres. Personal property, 3 P and H tax..... 146 31

F

Ferry, Chas—Lot and house on Market St., town of Darwin 1 P and H tax 9 42
Freeman, A C—Se qr of S E qr sec 8 Tp 8 S R 33 E, E hf of Ne qr, Sw qr of N W qr sec 17 Tp 8 S R 33 E, 160 acres; schl tax..... 6 59
Fahrenkrug, H—Fctnl Ne qr, E hf of Nw qr sec 4, Tp 19 S R 37 E, 117 acres..... 11 78
Franklin, F—(D) Lots Nos 3, 4 and 5 in Ne qr sec 3 Tp 13 S R 35 E, 240 acres..... 8 38
Farmers' Ditch Co—Irrigating ditch. Commencing E. Davis's land on W side of Owens river; running thence to Jas Fain's land, near Bishop (Laws bridge) six miles schl tax 22 87
Fernbach, Joseph—Lots in town of Independence Nos 7, 9 and 11 in blk 21; S hf lot 10 in blk 21, fctnl lots 3 and 4 in blk 28; lots 2 4 and 6 in blk 23; personal property, schl tax 75 42
Follett, Wallace—Sw qr of S E qr S c 13. W hf of Ne qr sec 24 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 1.0 acres; schl tax..... 5 46
Free, Geo A—Sw qr of Nw qr, N hf of Sw qr, S E qr of Sw qr sec 25, Tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres; schl tax..... 12 68
Fitzgerald, Frank—Lot 100x100 ft and h ouse on Modoc Hill Lookout Mining Dist known as Fitz's dwelling..... 4 71

G

Gould, H W—Lot and house in town of Cerro Gordo known as Dr Gould's residence; lot and house on N side of Main St, town of Cerro Gordo 4 91
Grover, John—Lot and signal service building town of Keeler lot 18 blk K..... 8 38
Gould, A J—Lot and house in town of Darwin on N side of lower Main St. known as Judge Gould's; personl property..... 4 81
Gray, B F—Lot and house in town of Keeler, lot 5 blk 4 personal property 2 96
Gelridge, A—(T C) N hf of S E qr, E hf of Se qr sec 8 Tp 6 S R 33 E..... 5 75
Gilbert, A D—(D) N hf of Sw qr S E qr and Se qr sec 15 Tp 12 S R 34 E. (T C) S E qr of Sw qr, Sw qr of S E qr sec 10 tp 12 S R 34 E 200 acres 7 56
Gibson, W F—(S) All sec 36 Tp 19 S R 39 E, 640 acres 34 10
Geiger, D M—E hf sec 36 Tp 7 S R 33 E 320 acres; schl tax 12 68
Geiger, Murray & C—Improvements on Gov land; personal property, school tax. Balance 3 28
Geiger, D M—Sw qr sec 31 Twp 7 S R 34 E, Nw qr sec 6 Tp 8 S R 34 E 320 acres Schl tax 12 68
Gheen, William—E hf of N E qr, N hf of S E qr, sec 2, Tp 8 S R 33 E, 160 acres, personal property schl tax 27 69
Gheen, William—W hf of lot 2 W hf of lot 1 in S E qr sec 2 Tp 8 S R 33 E, 80 acres; schl tax 3 55
Grant Wm T—se qr sec 12 Tp 19 S R 36 E, 160 acres 5 75
Gorevin, John—W hf of Se qr sec 18 Tp 14 S R 35 E, 80 acres; schl tax 3 42
Goodale, T J—W hf of Nw qr sec 15 Tp 9 S R 34 E, N hf of Sw qr, E hf of Nw qr sec 15 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 240 acres; personl property, 1 P and H tax 101 90
Gorham, E J—All sec 19 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 640 acres; schl tax 23 85

H

Harvey, A C—(D) S E qr of Nw qr, W hf of Sw qr sec 26, Ne qr sec 27 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 280 acres..... 9 69
Hearne, Henry—(H) W hf of N hf sec 10 Tp 10 S R 34 E (T C) E hf of Ne qr sec 9 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 240 acres..... 8 88
Horton, Wm—(T C) N hf of N E qr, S E qr of N E qr sec 30 Tp 7 S R 31 E, 120 acres..... 4 44
Hixon, J M—Sw qr of Nw qr, Sw qr of N E qr Ne qr of Sw qr, Ne qr of S E qr sec 18 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres. Personl property, schl tax 94 14
Hall, Emmett F—Interest in property of J L Bourland, viz: Fctnl Ne qr S c 2 Tp 7 S R 33 E 53 00
Huckaby, Geo—S E qr of Ne qr, S hf of Se qr, Sw qr of Se qr sec 23 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 200 A; Persnl propty; bal 8 35
Hall, Roger—Personal property Balance 2 62
Hafer, Florence E—All sec 5 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 641 acres; schl tax 23 97
Hannah, Jno A—S E qr sec 32 Tp 13 S R 36 E, 160 acres; schl tax 6 59
Herod, James—E hf of Nw qr, N E qr sec 3, W hf sec 2, W hf of Nw qr sec 11 tp 10 S R 34 E, 641 acres 21 61
Hunter, D E—S W qr of S W qr, sec 14, Twp 6, R 33; S E qr of S E qr, Sec 15, Twp 6, R 33; W hf of N E qr, S E qr, Sec 22, Twp 6, R 33, 160 acres; improvements on Gov't land 7 56
Hofer, A C—All sec 21 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 640 A schl tax 23 85
Holbrook, J W—All sec 8 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 640 acres; schl tax 23 85
Hallock, J I—All sec 22 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 640 acres; schl tax 23 85
Holer, Thos R—All sec 3 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 640 acres 21 50
Hillyer, Jam S—S W qr Sec 15, Twp 13, R 35 E, 160 acres; improvements on Gov't l'd schl tax 8 31
Harrington, T J—Personal property; schl tax Balance 85

I J

Ibex M. and M Co—Quartz mill and buildings situate at Cook Springs, Bull Valley Mining Dist known as the Ibex or Cook Springs M. and M. property..... 39 88
Jorgenson, M—Sw qr sec 19, Nw qr s c 30 tp 13 S R 36 E, se qr sec 24, N hf of Ne qr, Se qr of Ne qr, Ne qr of Ne qr sec 25 Tp 13 S R 35 E, 642 acres; schl tax..... 24 94
Jones, Thos E—S hf of Ne qr, Ne qr of Se qr sec 22, Nw qr of Sw qr sec 23 Tp 6 S R 31 E, 160 acres; personal property 58 61
Jenkins, W J—Sw qr of S E qr, W hf of Ne qr sec 18 Tp 14 S R 35 E; Se qr of Ne qr Sec 19 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 160 acres; schl tax..... 6 34
Jones, Billy (Indian)—Nw qr of Ne qr sec 21 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 40 acres 1 81
James, W J—All sec 20 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 640 A schl tax 23 85

OFFICIAL.

Jenkins, W H—S hf sec 13, Ne qr, N hf of S E qr sec 24 Tp 14 S R 35 E; S hf of Sw qr sec 18, Nw qr, N hf of Sw qr sec 19 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 640 acres. Personal property; school tax 40 54

K

King, Mrs Sarah A—S E qr of S E qr sec 5 Tp 8 S R 33 E; E hf of Ne qr, Ne qr of S E qr sec 8 Tp 8 S R 33 E, 160 acres; personl prop, schl tax 58 63
Klein, Jacob—N hf, S E qr, N hf of Sw qr, Sw qr of Sw qr sec 29, N w qr of Ne qr sec 32 Tp 14 S R 35 E, 640 acres; school tax..... 23 85

L

Leete, B M—W hf of Nw qr sec 22, Sw qr of Sw qr sec 15 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 1.0 acres, schl tax 5 07
Lee, S L—All sec 29 Tp 13 S R 35 E, 640 acres; schl tax 24 86
Latta, Chauncey—Se qr sec 4 Tp 14 S R 36 E 160 acres; schl tax 6 34
Lipper, Gustave—E hf, E hf of Nw qr E hf of Sw qr sec 24, S E qr of S W qr, S hf of S E qr sec 13 Tp 15 S R 35 E, N w qr of N w qr sec 19 Tp 15 S R 37 E, 642 acres 21 60
Lasky, M—W hf of S E qr, N hf of Sw qr sec 15 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
Levy, Sam—Fctnl E hf of Nw qr, Ne qr, Ne qr of Sw qr sec 23 Tp 16 S R 36 E, 200 acrs 7 35
Lovett, Chas S—E hf of lot 1 in Nw qr sec 2, Ne qr of Sw qr, S hf of Sw qr sec 2 Tp 11 S R 34, 160 acres 5 75
Loomis, R A—Lots in town of Lone Pine, lot 2 blk 8, N hf of lot 3 blk 8, and improvements 33 81
Lewis, Tom (Indian)—S hf of N E qr Sec 20 Tp 6 S R 31 E, 80 acres 3 13
Los Angeles M and M Co—J B Osborne, Agent—Site town of Topaz; Gunsight mine, Resting Springs Mining Dist. Gunsight mine, North Extension Resting Springs Mining Dist. Quartz mill machinery and buildings 61 88
Laird, Peter—S hf of Nw qr, N hf of S W qr sec 10 tp 22 S R 37 E, 160 acr s 5 75
Lacey, J W—E hf of Nw qr, Sw qr of Ne qr sec 32, S E qr of S W qr sec 29 tp 14 S R 36 E 160 acres; schl tax 6 34
Lagrange, J I—N E qr Sec 9 Tw, 6 R 33, 160 acres 5 75
Leonard, Dennis A—E hf sec 2, W hf sec 1 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 640 acres..... 21 50
Logan, C L—Lots 5 and 8 in blk D, Academy Addition town of Bishop. Personl property, schl tax 16 71
Little, W J—N hf of S W qr sec 24 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 80 acres 3 13
Litchfield, E W—Mill and Millsite and boarding house at Crysopolis known as old Crysopolis Mill..... 16 75
Lane, James—W hf of Sw qr, S hf of Nw qr sec 11 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 160 acres Personal property 18 19

M

Mates, C H—Lot and house in town of Lone Pine. N hf lot 6 blk 2; personal property; 1 P and H tax 35 25
Morrisi Mrs I G—Three lots and houses West side Main st between Market and Fulton in town of Darwin. Three houses in town of Darwin E side Main st between Market and Fulton 10 19
Mallory, I—Undivided ½ int in Nw qr sec 1 To 7 S R 32 E, 80 acres; personal property tax 75 74
Merryman, R—E hf of N E qr, E hf of S E qr, S c 24, Tw p 8 R 33, 160 acres. Personal Property; schl tax 1 24
Martin, Alphonzo—(H) S E qr of Nw qr, Sw qr of Ne qr, Ne qr of Sw qr, Nw qr of S E qr, s c 25 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres; schl tax... 6 59
Martin, Alphonzo—W hf of Sw qr, S E qr of Sw qr sec 35 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 120 acres; personal property; schl tax 23 90
Meade, A M—S hf of Nw qr, W hf of Ne qr, sec 9 Tp 7 S R 33 E 160 acres; schl tax 7 12
Meades, A M—Improvements on Gov't land; personal property; schl tax, balance..... 5 75
Meredith, Sam—N hf of Sw qr, E hf of S E qr sec 9 Tp 9 S R 33 E, 160 acres 5 70
Man, H A—W hf of S E qr, S hf of Sw qr sec 35 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 160 acres 5 75
Mairs, J D—S hf sec 1 N hf sec 2 Tp 18 S R 36 E, 640 acres..... 21 50
Mulholland, C—S hf of Ne qr, N hf of Ne qr, sec 14, Tp 14 S R 35 E, 160 acres; school tax 6 34
Mack, P H—W hf sec 35 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 320 acres 11 00
Melone, Henry—N w qr of Nw qr s c 1 Tp 12 S R 34 E, 40 acres..... 1 81
Man, M and Mrs H A—Se qr of Sw qr sec 27 Tp 6 S R 33 E 40 acres Lot 4 blk K in town of Laws known as Main's residence. Persnl propty 19 14
Meyers, Clinton A—N w qr of N w qr sec 29, N E qr of N e qr sec 30 Tp 6 S R 32 E, 80 acres 3 13
Mee, Martin—Sw qr sec 31 Tp 12 S R 35 E, 168 acres 6 61
Moyle, George H—N e qr of N w qr, S w qr of N e qr N hf of N e qr sec 27, Tp 6 S R 33 E, 160 acres 5 75
Malone, Mrs Mary—S hf of Se qr sec 2, W hf of w qr sec 1 Tp 8 S R 33 E 160 acres; schl tax 6 59
Maxwell, J J—N hf of N e qr S c 29, Tp 6 S R 33 E, 80 acres 3 13
Mills, Geo T—Sw qr S w qr of N w qr sec 33, Tp 13 S R 35 E, 200 acres; school tax..... 8 11
Miller, J—E hf of N w qr E hf of S E qr sec 4 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 160 acres 5 75
Miller, Jacob C W hf of S w qr, W hf of N w qr sec 3 tp 10 S R 34 E, 160 acres 5 75
Morris, W A—Lot in property of Co. known viz: N hf of N e qr sec 16, N hf of N w qr, S e qr of N w qr, N e qr of S w qr sec 18 Tp 14 S R 36 E..... 13 10
Mc hee, Jas A—S hf of S w qr, S w qr of S E qr sec 22, N hf of N w qr, N w qr of N E qr sec 27 Tp 6 S R 32 E 240 acres 8 58
McKnight, S—(D) N hf sec 9, N w qr, N hf of S E qr, lot 1 sec 4 T 7 S R 32 E (T C) S hf of N e qr, N hf of S E qr sec 8 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 880 acres 27 25
McKnight, Mrs Nellie G—(D) S hf of S w qr sec 11, S E qr of S E qr sec 10 N w qr, N w qr of N w qr sec 14, N e qr, N hf of S e qr, N e qr of S E qr, S e qr of N w qr s c 15 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 640 acres 21 50
McKnight, S P—Improvements on Gov't land Personl propty 16 75
McCown, John—(D) S e qr of S w qr sec 20 tp 7 S R 33 E, 40 acres; schl tax 2 02
McMurry, Wm P—S hf of S hf sec 28 tp 9 S R 32 E, 160 acres 5 75
McCown, John—N w qr of N e qr sec 13 Tp 7 S R 32 E 40 acres; personal property; schl tax 24 29
McCreaky, J S—S E qr of S e qr sec 19, S w qr of S w qr sec 20 tp 6 S R 33 E, 80 acres; personal prpty; schl tax..... 12 58
McKellips, A—Interest in possessory claim to unsurveyed land situated east side Owens river at Crysopolis mill; property known as McKellips' ranch 100 acres S w qr sec 9, Tp 9 S R 34 E, 160 acres; personl prpty 48 75
McLeod, Thos—Fctnl N w qr sec 32 tp 6 S R 32, E, 150 acres, personal property, 2 P and H tax; schl tax 33 37
Mc ffee, Mrs A G—N w qr of N w qr sec 24 Tp 9 S R 33 E, 40 acr s 1 81
Mc rthur, Mrs M—E hf of S w qr, S E qr of N W qr, S w qr of N e qr sec 22 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 160 acres 7 06
McMurry, J W—E hf of N w qr, N e qr of S w qr, N w qr of N e qr sec 28 Tp 9 S R 34 E, 160 acres 5 75
McIver, Finley—S hf sec 30 Tp 13 S R 35 E, 320 acres; schl tax 12 68

N O

Naylor, Mrs Ellen—N hf of S w qr, N w qr of S e qr sec 32 Tp 9 S R 33 E, 120 acres. Improvements 9 93
Naylor, Mrs Ellen—N hf of N e qr N w qr of S e qr sec 35 Tp 9 S R 32 E, 160 acres 5 75
Needa, Conrad—E hf of N e qr sec 24 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 181 acres 3 13
Orr, L P—S E qr of S E qr S c 9, S W qr of S W qr sec 10, W hf of N W qr sec 15 tp 7 S R 33 E 160 acres. Personal property; schl tax 24 75
Orr, L P—(T C) N hf of S e qr Ne qr of S w qr S e qr of N w qr sec 13 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 160 acres; school tax 7 12
Olive, Wm—S hf of N w qr, S w qr of N e qr sec 21 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres, personl prpty; schl tax 39 06
Olevis, Frank—Lot in town of Darwin, W side of Market St in blk 25 Lots 6 Block 8 in town of Lone Pine; personal property.. 6 23

P Q

Pobst, David—5 stamp prospecting mill situate in Craig's canon Beveridge mining dist Mining tools 7 55
Powers, Jas H—(S) W hf of S w qr, S w qr of N w qr, N e qr of S w qr sec 36 Tp 24 S R 37 E, 160 acres 8 90
Poleta Gold Mining Co, Geo Storey Agent—Poleta mine 600x15.00 feet Bishop Creek mining district 20 acres 1 P and H tax 16 38
Patridge, J A—(T C) E hf of S E qr sec 10 Tp 12 S R 34 E. (D

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 14 1890

R. J. Whittaker has returned from Bakersfild.

Chris. Eisle was down from Bishop on Wednesday.

Mr. J. W. Robinson, of Carson, is in town.

Mr. Ben. T. Williams was down from Bishop early in the week.

Judge Ublemeyer and Jake Tracy of Big Pine are in town.

Considerable business was transacted at the local Land Office to-day.

J. W. P. Laird Esq. has been in the Lit-Lake country during the past week.

Mr. J. C. Crocker, of Big Pine, got back from Bakersfield at the end of last week.

Messrs. Dormer, Hofer, Lee, Ardery and Hallock, of Carson, are visiting in the valley.

Hon. Trenmore Coffin came down from Carson last Monday on business relating to the Eastside Canal.

Mr. George H. Shedd has sold his ranch at Fish Springs to Judge Hannah. It is a fine place containing 320 acres of first-class land.

Mr. H. M. Yerington, Superintendent of the C. & C. railroad has got back home to Carson after a visit of several weeks in the East.

Mrs. J. A. McKenzie has returned to Darwin after a six months visit among relatives and friends in the East. She was accompanied by her brother.

Last Monday an election was held for city officers in Salt Lake City. The Mormons were defeated by good majorities and there is general rejoicing thereat.

Mr. J. H. Stoutenborough, Miss Carrie Stoutenborought and Miss Yandell, of Bishop, have been visiting friends at Independence and vicinity during the week.

Sheriff Eldred has gone to Resting Spring on legal business. The place is in Death Valley in the southeastern part of the county. It will take about ten days to make the trip.

The G. A. R. party at Independence on Saturday of next week is certain be a pleasant affair. Every patriotic American will be glad to join in celebrating the birthday of Washington.

Mr. De La Cour Carrol left Independence Thursday morning for Modesto. Mr. Carroll was here seven months and during that time gained many warm friends and not a single enemy.

Mr. J. H. Roberts was in town some days this week. He says the activity in borax continues as lively as ever in Saline Valley and he is confident a great deal will be done there during the coming summer.

Mr. Dan. Cofer has got a contract for repairing the Independence bridge across Owens River. Both ends of the bridge are in place and uninjured. Two spans in the middle were swept away and these will be replaced.

Mr. E. Robinson and his sister, Mrs. Vinson, and Miss Nora Vinson left Independence last Tuesday morning for Red Bluff, Tehama county. Mr. Robinson took along his two little girls, intending to leave them with his sister.

Two car-loads of ore were sent down from the Poleta mine to be worked at the Maxim last Monday. The mill could not be started immediately for want of wood, but that material being now supplied no doubt the mill is running by this time.

A few evenings ago the scribe was lucky enough to hear a rehearsal of the Mikado. If the public performance of the opera on the 28th shall be as good as this rehearsal—and there is not a doubt that it will be better—the entertainment will be the best ever given at Independence.

Mr. Thomas Twaddle arrived at Independence last Monday from Daggett. Mr. Twaddle is a merchant at Dagget and is interested in mines in the southeastern part of Inyo county. He left town on Wednesday for that country in company with Sheriff Eldred for that country.

A couple of young men who came to Big Pine recently from Kern county went prospecting in the foothills west from Big Pine. They struck a ledge of quartz and from three hundred pounds of the ore took out one hundred and fifty dollars. No report is given as to how big the ledge is.

The work of re-timbering the Union shaft at Cerro Gordo is nearly completed. When this job shall be finished it is very likely that the force of miners will be largely increased and the work of developing the mine be pushed vigorously. In the mean time good ore is being taken out of the mine right along and a twelve horse team is kept steadily on the road hauling the ore to Keeler.

Business of all kinds is reported to be much overdone at Bakersfield. Two or three train loads of people are brought there daily from the East. Most of these are working men and the result is that many of them are out of money and cannot find employment. There is a certainty of a splendid season for farming and this cheers the people through the dull times.

Religious Services.

Rev. J. H. De La Mayr will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock, a. m., at Georges Creek at 2:00 p. m. and at Independence at 7 o'clock evening; Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

To The Public.

I wish to place myself right before the people of Inyo county in regard to a report that has been circulated to the effect that one of my first acts after reaching Saline Valley was to jump one of Conn, Trudo & Co.'s claims. The fact is that I located a claim that had been located about a year previous to my location but had not been recorded as required by law, consequently I considered the ground vacant and located it. This action cannot be called "jumping" a claim. But though well knowing that my claim to the ground was strictly valid, after learning that the person who appeared to be most interested in the matter, and was most desirous of securing the ground, was a man who had shown me many courtesies even from our first meeting, after consulting with my associates, I went to him and offered to deed him back the ground, and have since done so in due legal form. J. H. ROBERTS.

Ordinance No. 29.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE County of Inyo, State of California, do ordain as follows:

Section One. Every male person over twenty one and under fifty-five years of age, found in each Road District of the County of Inyo, State of California, between the first day of March, 1890, and the thirty-first day of December, 1890, excepting all persons who were honorably discharged from service in the army or navy of the United States at any time between the first day of April, 1861 and the first day of May, 1865, and who has not paid the same in some other district, must pay to the Road Overseer of such district, or Road Commissioner when there is no Road Overseer a Road Poll Tax of Two Dollars. Provided that any such person may at his option between the first Monday of March, 1890, and the first Monday of June, 1890, work out his road poll tax by performing two days labor on the roads of his district, such labor to be done under the direction of the Road Overseer or Road Commissioner; and the Road Overseer or Road Commissioner shall give each person performing such labor a certificate thereof.

Section Two. At the expiration of the time fixed by section one of this ordinance for the performance of such labor, said poll tax shall be due from every person liable as aforesaid, not holding a certificate that he has performed such labor, and shall be collected by the various Road Overseers, or Road Commissioner when there is no Road Overseer, in their respective districts and in the same manner that State Poll Taxes are collected.

Section Three. All money collected for Road poll taxes under the provisions of this ordinance shall be paid over to the County Treasurer of said county as other moneys and placed to the credit of the various Road District Funds in which the same is collected.

Section Four. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after twenty-five days from its passage, and Ordinance No. 26 of said Board of Supervisors, passed on the 10th day of February, 1888, is hereby repealed; and all ordinances, or parts of ordinances, of said Board in conflict herewith are each and all of them hereby repealed.

Section Five. This Ordinance shall be published with the names of the member of said Board of Supervisors voting for and against the same in the Inyo Independent a newspaper published in said Inyo county, at least two weeks; said publication to be made for said time and before the expiration of said twenty-five days.

J. D. HARGER.
Chairman pro tem. of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, State of California.

Attest: P. H. MACK,
SEAL. Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

The above and foregoing Ordinance No. 29 was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board on February 7th, 1890, by the following vote:

Ayes: J. D. Harger, S. G. Sneden, J. J. Stewart and J. C. Eddy. Noes:

J. D. HARGER.
Chairman pro tem of said Board of Supervisors.

Attest: P. H. MACK.
SEAL. Clerk of said Board of Supervisors

[ENDORSED]

ORDINANCE NO. 29.

Filed and recorded February 7th, 1890, in Ordinance Book "B" on pages 64 et seq.
P. H. MACK, Clerk.

Ordinance No. 30.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE County of Inyo, State of California, do ordain as follows:

SECTION 1. Every male inhabitant of the County of Inyo, State of California, over twenty-one (21) and under sixty (60) years of age, and liable to pay a State Poll Tax, must annually pay a poll tax of Two Dollars to be known as the Hospital Poll Tax; provided the same be paid between the first Monday in March and the first Monday in July; but if not paid prior to the first Monday in July then it shall be Three Dollars.

SECTION 2. Said Hospital Poll Tax shall be collected by the same person and in the same manner as provided by law for the collection of State Poll Tax and the same percentage shall be allowed for collection.

SECTION 3. All money collected for Hospital Poll Taxes under the provisions of this Ordinance shall be paid over to the County Treasurer of said county as other moneys and placed to the credit of the Hospital Fund of the said county.

SECTION 4. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after twenty-five (25) days from its passage and Ordinance No. 25 of said Board of Supervisors passed on the 10th day of February 1888 is hereby repealed; and all Ordinances or parts of Ordinances of said Board in conflict herewith are each and all of them hereby repealed.

SECTION 5. This ordinance shall be published with the names of the members of the Board of Supervisors voting for and against the same in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper published in said Inyo county, at least two (2) weeks said publication to be made for said time and before the expiration of the said twenty-five days.

J. D. HARGER,
Chairman pro tem. of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, State of California.

Attest: P. H. MACK,
SEAL. Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

The above and foregoing Ordinance No. 30 was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board on February 7th, 1890, by the following vote:

Ayes: J. D. Harger, S. G. Sneden, J. J. Stewart and J. C. Eddy. Noes:

J. D. HARGER.
Chairman pro tem. of said Board of Supervisors.

Attest: P. H. MACK.
SEAL. Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

[ENDORSED.]

ORDINANCE NO. 30.

Filed and recorded February 7th, 1890, in Ordinance Book "B" on pages 67 et seq.
P. H. MACK, Clerk.

Grand Ball!

—AT—

--Mairs' Hall,--

INDEPENDENCE,

—ON—

Washington's Birthday,

February 22, 1890.

Under the Auspices of

CALIFORNIA POST NO. 146,

G. A. R.

INTATATION COMMITTEE:

BISHOP—W. H. George, A. Friedline
BIG PINE—H. Melone, J. S. Graham
INDEPENDENCE—A. R. Conklin, S. A. Densmore
LONE PINE—J. J. Stewart, E. H. Edwards

TICKETS, $1.50

Good Music Insured

SUPPER AT NORMAN HOUSE.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

The regular meeting of the Board of Education will be held in Independence on February 18, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m. All applications for certificates must be in the hands of the Secretary of the Board on the day previous to the meeting with the legal fee, $2.00. Examination to commence on Wednesday, February 19th, at 9 o'clock a. m.

J. H. SHANNON, Sup't.
Secretary Board of Education.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR RENT.

That fine farm known as the Shedd Ranch, at Fish Spring, six miles from the town of Big Pine. The farm contains 320 acres of first-class land and has plenty of water for irrigation. There is an excellent dwelling house upon the place. A party renting the farm can begin work at any time after the first publication of this notice. Parties wanting to rent the place are requested to go first and examine the farm and then make a proposition to the undersigned. The party who rents must provide all necessary animals, implements and machinery to work the place. Propositions will be received on Thursday, February 20th, at Independedce. Cash rent preferred. Apply to

JOHN A. HANNAH,
Independence.

—THE—

MIKADO,

—OR—

TOWN OF TITIPU,

—Will be presented in—

Mair's Hall,

--AT--

Independence,

—ON—

Friday, Feb. 28, 1890

DRAMATIS PERSONNÆ.

THE MIKADO OF JAPAN ..... Mr. F. E. Densmore.
NANKI-POO (*his son, disguised as a wandering minstrel and in love with Yum-Yum*) .... Mr. Walter Ober.
KO-KO (*Lord High Executioner of Titipu*) Mr N. E. Conklin.
POO-BAH (*Lord High Every thing else*) ..... Mr. George Lewis.
PISH-TUSH (*A Noble Lord*) ..... Mr. H. C. Hamilton.
YUM-YUM, PITTI-SING, PEEP-BO (*Three sisters, wards of Ko-Ko*) ..... Miss M. S. Conklin. Miss Maud Cook. Miss Addie Lewis.
KATISHA (*an elderly lady in love with Nanki-Poo*) ..... Miss Annie Kohler.
ACCOMPANIST ..... Miss Nellie Craig.

ADMISSION:

Single seats, 50 cents; Children, 25 cents; Reserved seats, 25 cents extra.

SOCIAL DANCE AFTER THE ENTERTAINMENT.

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Taken instantly and everything nicely arranged. Come rain or shine, and any time of day.

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First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

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Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

Fresno and Merced County

Lands To Rent and For Sale.

75,000 Acres of Wheat and Sugar Beet Land in the above Counties, to rent for a term of years. Also,

100,000 Acres of Fine Raisin, Fruit, Alfalfa, and Sugar Beet Land, with water for irrigation, for sale in tracts of from 20 acres to large tracts suitable for Colony purposes.

For particulars, apply to
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n-9-2m

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TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best.

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

PIONEER BREWERY

INDEPENDENCE.

BEER ICE COLD.

The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.

The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.

PHILIP OEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.

Postmaster and Deputy Co Clerk.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

Sulphur & Borax Baths

AT SODA SPRINGS, NEVADA
On ...on & Colorado Railroad

These valuable Springs offer special

INDUCEMENT TO INVALIDS

THE WATER CONTAINS

SULPHUR, MAGNESIA AND BORAX.

And Is Very Strengthening and Cleansing

When used for bathing purposes.

THE BATH HOUSES HAVE BEEN REBUILT

—And a large—

SWIMMING : BATH

Added, where those wishing to do so can take an invigorating plunge.

Excellent Accommodations

—AND—

Board by the Day, Week, or the Month

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 21st day of January, 1890, in the matter of the estate of Henry James Hartshorne, deceased, the undersigned, the administrator of the said estate, will sell at Public Auction to the highest bidder, for cash, gold coin of the United States, and subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on Saturday, the 15th day of February, 1890, at 2 o'clock p. m., in the town of Bishop, in said County of Inyo, all the right, title, interest, and estate of the said Henry James Hartshorne, at the time of his death, and all the right, title, and interest that the said estate has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to that of the said Henry James Hartshorne at time the of his death, in and to all of the following described real estate, to wit:

An undivided one-half interest in and to that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate in the town of Bishop, Inyo county, California, and more particularly described as follows:

Lying and being in the north west quarter of section 7, township 7 south, of range thirty-three (33) east, M. D. M., commencing at a point 150 feet south of the north east corner of said quarter section, running thence 50 feet south along the west side of Main street in said town of Bishop, thence west 100 feet; thence north 50 feet; thence east 100 feet to the place of beginning, together with all the improvements thereon, known as the "Headquarters Saloon" and Mrs. Husband's residence.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, gold coin of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the auctioneer on the day of sale, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at expense of purchaser.

H. C. HARTSHORNE,
Administrator of the Estate of Henry James Hartshorne, deceased.
Bishop, January 24th, 1890.

NOTICE TO BOND-HOLDERS OF THE BONDED INDEBTEDNESS OF INYO COUNTY, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF THE Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, dated the 8th day of January, 1890, notice is hereby given to the holders or holder of existing bonds of the County of Inyo, State of California, that unless the said holders or holder of said bonds shall within thirty days after the service of this notice, present the bonds held by him or them, to the Board of Supervisors of said county, at the office of the Treasurer of said county in the town of Independence, and consent to a reduction of the interest thereon to the rate of five per cent. per annum, the said Board of Supervisors will proceed to cancel such bonds by the payment of the principal and interest thereon accrued.

Dated the 15th day of January, 1890.
P. H. MACK,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - - Cal.

New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

A. COHN & CO.

—DEALERS IN—

General Merchandise.

—ALL KINDS OF—

Farm Implements

—AND—

--MACHINERY--

Farm Produce

—OF ALL KINDS BOUGHT—

Orders for all kinds of supplies needed in mining camps promptly filled.

GIVEN & INGALLS.

—DEALERS IN—

FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

H. E. WRICHT.

DRUGGIST.

Medicines, Drugs, Toilet and Fancy Articles. Physicians' prescriptions carefully and promptly filled. All drugs and medicines fresh and of the best quality. All orders by mail receive immediate attention

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE BISHOP.

Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable

S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

A NEW DEAL!

BISHOP CREEK

Livery, Feed & Sale Stable.

ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.

Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.
Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1889.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD'S

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

J. FORBES. W. D. TOBEY.

FORBES & TOBEY,

HAWTHORNE, NEV.,

—DEALERS IN—

LUMBER

OF ALL KINDS,

DOORS,

SHINGLES,

SASH AND BLINDS,

LATH,

RUSTIC

MOULDINGS,

DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.

sept 11-tf

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

MISCELLANEOUS.

CROCKER'S HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

CROCKER BROS., Props.
sept-tf

ANTONS SALOON

KEELER, CAL.

BEER, WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS.

All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.

JOHN C. ANTON. Prop.

Pioneer

Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

E. H. Edwards,

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise,

LONE PINE,

INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

Inyo

Freighting Company.

REGULAR LINE

Mojave To Bishop.

Teams leave Mojave and Bishop weekly. Goods delivered with regularity at all points on the line. Consign goods to the Company at Mojave.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING

—AND—

General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash.

For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK

LONE PINE

Blacksmith Shop.

R. C. Spear, Prop'r

—ALL WORK ON—

MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS

—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—

HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING

All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal.

COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

And so our hero had already begun to find out. Here, before he had been forty-eight hours in Honham, a fresh cause of trouble had arisen. He had seen Ida de la Molle again, and after an interval of between five and six years had found her face yet more charming than he had before. In short, he had fallen in love with it, and being a sensible man, he did not conceal this fact from himself. Indeed, the truth was that he had been in love with her all these years, though he had never looked at the matter in that light. At the least the pyre had been gathered and laid, and did but require the touch of the match to burn up merrily enough. And now this was supplied, and at the first glance of Ida's eyes the magic flame began to hiss and crackle, and he knew that nothing short of a convulsion or a deluge would put it out.

Men of the stamp of Harold Quaritch generally pass through three stages with reference to the other sex. They begin in their youth by making a goddess of one of them, and finding out their mistake. Then for many years they look upon woman as the essence and incarnation of all evil and a thing no more to be trusted than a jaguar. Ultimately, however, this folly wears itself out—probably in proportion as the old affection fades and dies away—and is replaced by contempt and regret that so much should have been wasted on that which was so little worth. Then it is that the danger comes, for then a man puts forth his second venture, puts it forth with fear and trembling, and with no great hope of seeing a golden Argosy sailing into port. And if it sinks or is driven back by adverse winds and frowning skies, then there is an end of his legitimate dealings with such frail merchandise.

And now he, Harold Quaritch, was about to put forth this second venture, not of his own desire or free will indeed, but because his reason and judgment were overmastered. In short, to put it briefly, he had fallen in love with Ida de la Molle when he first saw her five years ago, and was now in the process of discovering the fact. There he sat in his chair in the old, half furnished room, which he proposed to turn into his dining room, and groaned in spirit over this portentous discovery. What had become of his fair prospect of quiet years sloping gently downward, and warm with the sweet, drowsy light of afternoon? How was it that he had not known those things that belonged to his peace? And probably it would end in nothing; was it likely that such a splendid young woman as Ida would care for a superannuated army officer, with nothing beyond four or five hundred a year and a Victoria cross—which he never wore—to recommend him? Probably if she married at all she would try to marry some one who would assist to retrieve the fallen fortunes of her family, which it was absolutely beyond his power to do. Altogether the outlook did not please him, as he sat there far into the watches of the night, and sucked at his empty pipe. So little did it please him, indeed, that when at last he rose to find his way to bed up the old oak staircase—the only imposing thing in Molehill—he had almost made up his mind to give up the idea of living at Honham at all, to sell the place and emigrate to Vancouver's Island or New Zealand, and thus place an impassable barrier between himself and that sweet, strong face, which somehow seemed to have acquired a touch of sternness since last he had looked upon it.

Ah, wise resolution of quiet night, whither do you go to in the garish light of day? To heaven, perhaps, with the mist wreaths and the dew drops.

When the squire got back to the castle he found his daughter still sitting up in the drawing room.

"What, not gone to bed, Ida?" he said.

"No, father, I was going, and then I thought that I would wait to hear what all this was about Janter and the Moat farm. It is best to get it over."

"Yes, yes, my dear—yes, but there is not much to tell you. Janter has thrown up the farm after all; and George says there is not another tenant to be had for love or money. He tried one man, who said that he would not have it at 5 shillings an acre, as prices are."

"That is bad enough, in all conscience," said Ida, pushing at the fire irons with her foot. "What is to be done?"

"What is to be done?" answered her father, irritably. "How can I tell you what is to be done? I suppose that I must take the place in hand, and that is all."

"Yes, but that costs money, does it not?"

"Of course it does; it costs about four thousand pounds."

"Well," said Ida, looking up, "and where is all that sum to come from? We have not got four thousand pounds in the world."

"Come from? Why, I suppose that I must borrow it on the security of the land."

"Would it not be better to let the place go out of cultivation," she answered, "rather than risk all that sum of money?"

"Go out of cultivation! Nonsense, Ida, how can you talk like that? Why, that strong land would be ruined for a generation to come."

"Perhaps it would; but surely it would be better that it should be ruined than that we should be. Father, dear," she said, appealingly, laying one hand upon his shoulder, "do be frank with me, and tell me what our position really is. I see you wearing yourself out about business from day to day, and I know that there is never any money for anything—scarcely enough to keep the house going; and yet you never tell me what we really owe—and I think I have a right to know."

The squire turned impatiently. "Girls have no head for these things," he said, "so what is the use of talking about it?"

"But I am not a girl; I am a woman of six-and-twenty; and putting other things aside, I am almost as much interested in your affairs as you are yourself," she said, with determination. "I cannot bear this sort of thing any longer. I see that abominable man, Mr. Quest, continually hovering about here like a bird of ill omen, and I cannot stand it; and I tell you what it is, father, if you don't tell me the whole truth at once, I shall cry," and she looked as if she meant it.

Now, the old squire was no more impervious to a woman's tears than any other man, and of all Ida's moods, and they were many, he most greatly feared that rare one which took the form of tears. Besides, he loved his only daughter more dearly than anything in the world except one thing—Honham Castle—and could not bear to give her pain.

"Very well," he said, "of course if you wish to know about these things you have a right to. I have wished to spare you trouble, that is all; but as you are so very imperious, the best thing that I can do is to let you have your own way. Still, as it is rather late, if you have no objection, I think that I had better put it off till to-morrow."

"No, no, father. By to-morrow you will have changed your mind. Let us have it now. I want to know how much we really owe and what we have got to live on."

The old gentleman hummed and hawed a little, and after various indications of impatience at last began:

"Well, as you know, our family has for some generations depended upon the land. Your dear mother brought a small fortune with her, five or six thousand pounds, but that was, with the sanction of the trustees, expended upon improvements to the farms and in paying off a small mortgage. Well, for many years the land brought in about two thousand a year, but somehow we always found it difficult to keep within that income. For instance, I found it necessary to repair the gateway, and you have no idea of the expense in which those repairs landed me. Then your poor brother James cost a lot of money, and always would have the shooting kept up in such an extravagant way. Then he went into the army, and heaven only knows what he cost me there. Your poor brother was very extravagant, my dear, and—well, perhaps I was foolish—I never could say him no. And that was not all of it; for when the poor boy died he left fifteen hundred pounds of debt behind him, and I had to find the money, if it was only for the honor of the family. Of course you know that we cut the entail when he came of age. Well, and then these dreadful times have come upon the top of it all; and, upon my word, at the present moment I don't know which way to turn," and he paused and drummed his fingers uneasily upon a book.

"Yes, father, but you have not told me yet what it is that we owe."

"Well, it is difficult to answer that all in a minute—perhaps twenty-five thousand on mortgage, and a few floating debts."

"And what is the place worth?"

"It used to be worth between fifty and sixty thousand pounds. It is impossible to say what it would fetch now. Land is practically a drug in the market. But things will come round, my dear. It is only a question of holding on."

"Then if you borrow a fresh sum in order to take up this farm, you will owe about thirty thousand pounds, and if you have to pay 5 per cent., as I suppose you do, you will have to pay fifteen hundred a year in interest. Now father, you said that in good times the land brought in two thousand a year, so, of course, it can't bring in so much now. Therefore, by the time that you have paid the interest there will be nothing, or less than nothing, left for us to live on."

Her father winced at the cruel and convincing logic.

"No, no," he said, "it is not so bad as that. You jump to conclusions; but really, if you do not mind, I am very tired, and should like to go to bed."

"Father, what is the good of trying to shirk the thing just because it is disagreeable?" she asked, earnestly. "Do you suppose that it is more pleasant to me to talk about it than it is for you? I know that you are not to blame about it. I know that poor dear James was very thoughtless and extravagant, and that the times are crushing. But to go on like this is only to go to ruin. It would be better for us to live in a cottage on a couple of hundred a year than to try to keep our heads above water here, which we cannot do. Sooner or later these people—Quest, or whoever they are—will want their money back; and then, if they can not have it they will sell the place over our heads. I believe that man Quest wants to get it himself—that is what I believe—and set up as a country gentleman. Father, I know it is a dreadful thing to say, but we ought to leave Honham."

"Leave Honham!" said the old gentleman, jumping up in his agitation. "What nonsense you talk, Ida! How can I leave Honham? It would kill me at my age. How can I do it? And, besides, who is to look after the farms and all the business? No, no, we must hang on and trust to Providence. Things may come round, something may happen; one can never tell in this world."

"If we do not leave Honham, then Honham will leave us," answered his daughter, with conviction. "I do not believe in chances. Chances always go the wrong way against those who are looking for them. We shall be absolutely ruined, that is all."

"Well, perhaps you are right, perhaps you are right, my dear," said the old gentleman, wearily. "I only hope that my time may come first. I have lived here all my life, and I know that I could not live anywhere else. But God's will be done. And now, my dear, go to bed."

She leaned down and kissed him, and as she did so saw that his eyes were filled with tears. Not trusting herself to speak, for she felt for him too deeply to do so, she turned away and went, leaving the old man sitting there with his gray head bowed upon his breast.

CHAPTER VI.

LAWYER QUEST.

The day following the conversation described in the last chapter was one of those glorious autumn mornings which sometimes comes as a faint compensation for the utter vileness and bitter disappointment of the season which, in this country, we dignify by the name of summer. Notwithstanding his vigil and melancholy of the night before, the squire was up early; and Ida, who between one thing and another had not had the best of nights, heard his loud, cheery voice shouting about the place for "George."

Looking out of her bedroom window, she soon perceived that functionary himself—a long, lean, powerful looking man with a melancholy face and a twinkle in his little gray eyes—hanging about the front steps. Presently her father emerged in a brilliant but ancient dressing gown, his white locks waving in the breeze.

"Here, George! Where are you, George?"

"Here I be, sir."

"Ah, yes; then why don't you say so? Here I have been shouting myself hoarse for you."

"Yes, squire," replied the imperturbable George, "I have been standing here for the last ten minutes, and I heard you."

"You heard me! then why the dickens didn't you answer?"

"Because I didn't think that you wanted me, sir. I saw that you hadn't finished your letter."

"Well, then, you ought to. You know very well that my chest is weak, and yet I have to go hallooing all over the place after you. Now look here, have you got that fat pony of yours here?"

"Yes, squire, the pony is here; and if it be fat it bean't for the want of movement."

"Very well, then, take this letter," and he handed him an epistle sealed with a tremendous seal. "Take this letter to Mr. Quest at Boisingham, and wait for an answer. And look here, see you are about the place at 11 o'clock, for I expect Mr. Quest to see me about the Moat farm."

"Yes, sir."

"I suppose that you have heard nothing more from Janter, have you?"

"No, squire, nothing. He means to get the place at his own price or chuck it."

"And what is his price?"

"Five shillings an acre. You see, sir, it's this way. That army gent, Major Boston, as is agent for all the college lands down the valley, he be a poor weak fool; and when all these tenants come to him and say that they must either have the land at five shillings an acre or go, he gets scared, he dew, and down goes the rent of some of the best meadow land in the country from thirty-five shillings to five. Of course it don't signify to him not a half penny—the college must pay him his salary all the same—and he don't know no more about farming, nor land, nor northing, than my old mare yinder. Well, and what comes of it? Of course every tenant on the place hears that those college lands are going for five shillings an acre, and they prick up their ears and say they must have the land at the same figger; and it's all owing that Boston varmint, who ought to be kicked through every holl on the place and then drowned to dead in a dike."

"Yes, you're right there, George; that silly man is a public enemy, and ought to be treated as such; but the times are very bad, with corn down to twenty-nine—very bad."

"I'm not saying that they ain't bad, squire," said his retainer, his long face lighting up; "they are bad, cruel bad, bad for everybody. And I'm not denying that they are bad for the tenants; but if they are bad for the tenants, they are wus for the landlord. It all comes on his shoulders in the long run. If men find that they can get land at five shillings an acre that's worth twenty, why it isn't in human nature to pay twenty; and if they find that the landlord must go as they drive him, of course they'll lay on the whip. Why, bless you, sir, when a tenant comes and says that he is very sorry but he finds he can't pay his rent in nine cases out of ten, if you could just look at that man's bank book you'd find that the bank was paid, the tradesmen were paid, the doctor's paid, everybody's paid before he thinks about his rent. Let the landlord suffer because he can't help himself, but, Lord bless you, if a hundred pounds was overdue to the bank, it would have the innards out of him in no time, and he knows it. Now, as for that varmint Janter to tell me that he can't pay fifteen shillings an acre for the Moat farm is nonsense. I only wish I had the capital to take it at the price."

"Well, George," said the squire, "I think that if it can be managed I shall borrow the money and take the farm in hand. I am not going to let Janter have it at five shillings an acre."

"Ah, sir, that's the best way. Bad as times are, it would go hard if I can't make the interest and the rent out of it too. Besides, squire, if you give way about this farm, all the others will come down on you. I'm not saying a word agin your tenants, but where there is money to be made you can't trust no man."

"Well, well," said the squire, "perhaps you are right and perhaps you ain't. Right or wrong, you always talk like Solomon in all his glory. Any way, be off with that note, and let me have the answer as soon as you get back. Mind you don't go loafing and jawing about down in Boisingham, because I want my answer."

"So he means to borrow the money if he can get it," said Ida to herself as she sat, an invisible auditor, doing her hair by the open window. "George can do more with him in five minutes than I can in a week, and I know that he hates Janter. I believe that Janter threw up the farm because of his quarreling with George. Well, I suppose that we must take our chance."

Meanwhile George had mounted his cart and departed upon the road to Boisingham, urging his fat pony along as though he meant to be there in twenty minutes. But so soon as he was well out of the reach of the squire's shouts and sight of the castle gates, he deliberately turned up a by lane and jogged along for a mile or more to a farm where he had a long confabulation with a man about thatching some ricks. Thence he quietly made his way to his own little place, where he proceeded to comfortably get his breakfast, remarking to his wife that he was of opinion that there was no hurry about the squire's letter, as "laryers" wasn't in the habit of coming to office at 8 in the morning.

Breakfast over, the philosophic George got into his cart, the fat pony having been tied up outside, and leisurely drove into the picturesque old town which lay at the head of the valley. All along the main street he met many acquaintances, and with each he found it necessary to stop and have a talk, indeed, with two he had a modest half pint. At length, however, his labor over, he arrived at Mr. Quest's office, that, as all the Boisingham world knows, is just opposite the church, of which Mr. Quest is one of the church wardens, and which was but two years ago beautifully restored, mainly owing to his efforts and generous contributions. Driving up to the small and quiet looking doorway of a very unpretentious building, George descended and knocked, whereon a clerk opened the door, and in answer to his inquiries informed him that he believed Mr. Quest had just come over to the office.

In another minute he was shown into an inner room of the ordinary country office stamp, and there at the table sat Mr. Quest himself.

Mr. Quest was a man of about 40 years of age, rather under than over, with a pale, ascetic cast of face, and a quiet and pleasant, though somewhat reserved, manner. His features were in no way remarkable, with the exception of his eyes, which seemed to have been set in his head owing to some curious error of nature. For whereas his general tone was dark, his hair in particular being jet black, these eyes were gray, and jarred extraordinarily upon their companion features. For the rest, he was a man of some presence, and with the manners of a gentleman.

"Well, George," he said, "what is it that brings you to Bolsingham? A letter from the squire? Thank you. Take a seat, will you, while I look through it. Umph! Wants me to come and see him at 11 o'clock. I am very sorry, but I can't manage that any way. Ah, I see—about the Moat farm. Janter told me he was going to throw it up; and I advised him to do nothing of the sort; but he is a dissatisfied sort of a fellow, Janter is, and Major Boston has upset the whole country side by his very ill advised action about the college lands."

"Janter is a warmint, and Major Boston—begging his pardon for the language—is an ass, sir. Anywhere, there it is; Janter has thrown up, and where I am to find a tenant between now and Michaelmas I don't know; in fact, with the college lands going at five shillings an acre, there ain't no chance."

"Then what does the squire propose to do—take the land in hand?"

(To be Continued.)

Interesting Treasury Figures.

For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1889, the total receipts of the United States treasury were $387,050,058.84. Nearly $244,000,000 came from customs and nearly $130,000,000 from internal revenues. Secretary Windom is in favor of tariff revision.

For 1890 the estimated treasury receipts will reach the sum of $385,000,000; the estimated expenses of government $293,000,000. After all available bonds have been purchased and the requirements of the sinking fund satisfied, there will still remain a net surplus of over $43,500,000, some of which Secretary Windom thinks might well be used to enlarge our foreign markets. He is decidedly of opinion that part of the money should be paid to American steamship lines, to enable them to compete with subsidized foreign vessels. He says the United States has encouraged the building of railroads by large grants and subsidies, but has done not one thing for her great maritime interests, refusing even fair compensation for services rendered by steamers to the government.

In 1879 the pension list amounted in round numbers to $35,000,000. For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1890, $104,000,000 is the amount expected to be required. Apparently the old war veterans are getting wounded over again.

On the other hand, however, the interest on the public debt amounted, in 1879, to more than $105,000,000. This year it will be $36,000,000. We are going to get rid of that money somehow.

Under existing laws, the internal revenue receipts will be increased this year to $135,000,000. The tax on tobacco alone will not be less than $32,000,000 for the coming year unless congress takes it off. In that case the surplus will be reduced by that amount. A tax of over $5,000,000 is at present collected from 6,000,000 gallons of alcohol consumed in the industrial arts and in medicines. Mr. Windom pronounces this tax unjust and says it should be removed.

—Paris is said to consume nearly fifty tons of snails in a season.

—An expedition will shortly be sent out by Australia to test the whale fishery in the Antartic.

—Vito Cercolone, who died recently at Milan, left by will his entire fortune, amounting to $160,000, to King Humbert.

THE GREAT SIERRA KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE

is a new and wonderful discovery, manufactured from the pure fresh juices of the herbs of California, in their natural state, containing all their original properties. Delightful to the taste and immediate in its effects. Positively containing no mineral in its composition. Perfectly harmless and a sure cure for all the many troubles arising from the Kidneys, Liver and Bladder; among which are Catarrh of the bladder and stomach, Dropsy, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, burning, smarting pains in the small of the back, Gravel and other disorders these organs are heir to. For Leucorrhea, Suppressed Menses, and all other female complaints. The Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure has no equal—being a blood purifier and enricher, without blistering. It brings the fresh color of youth to the cheeks, and clears the entire system of all impurities. You will immediately feel the beneficial effects of this wonderful medicine. Give it one trial; you will never be sorry. For sale by all druggists. Take no other.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

—Rice-straw shoes are worn by the laboring people in the south of China.

—In an area of 106,103 square miles in the Northwestern provinces of India, there are said to be 44,000,000 Hindoos.

—The average age of European girls when they marry, according to a German statistician, is twenty-six years, while that of the men is twenty-eight years.

—The number of applications in England for patents last year amounted to 17,162—an increase over 1884 of 52, and 1885 of 1,061.

—Twenty-one priests live in the Buddhist cloister of Hanie, Thibet, where the altitude is sixteen thousand feet above the level of the sea. It is the highest inhabitable spot known.

—The Duke of Orleans, born at Twickenham on the 6th of February, 1869, is now eighteen years old, the age at which French sovereigns dispense with a regency. He has, therefore, attained his political majority.

—The two copies of the Bible used at Queen Victoria's coronation are still in existence. One is an heirloom in the family of the late Dr. Sumner, Bishop of Winchester, and the other is preserved in the Cathedral of Norwich.

—A well at Yakutsk, Siberia, has been estimated to be frozen at a depth of six hundred and twelve feet. As external cold could not freeze the earth to such a depth, even in Siberia, geologists have concluded that the well has penetrated a frozen formation of the glacial period which has never thawed out.

A HOME FOR A DOLLAR.

Harry Fanning's Lucky Investment Wins Him a House and Lot.

Some men's heads are easily turned by good luck, but such does not seem to be the case with Harry Fanning, who cleared $15,000 on an investment of $1 a little over a month ago. He attends to his business as strictly as ever, and instead of squandering the money which came so easily is going to use it to good purposes. When he invested $1 in a coupon for the November drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery he had no idea that he was going to be one of the lucky ones who drew the big prize, and he could hardly believe that he saw aright when he read the list and learned that he was entitled to one-twentieth of the capital prize of $300,000. He kept the matter to himself and told no one of his great good fortune, but quietly sent his coupon forward for collection by Wells, Fargo & Co.

As rapidly as the Express Company could get the ticket there and the money back it was done, and in less than ten days he had his money counted out to him over their counter in bright $20 pieces. Then the story leaked out and everybody wanted to see what use he would make of his easily acquired wealth. They waited in vain for he did nothing. He was simply preparing his plans to put it to good account. He believes in lotteries now but he also believes in real estate, and being a young married man is desirous of having a home of his own.

With part of the proceeds of his lucky investment he has purchased a lot and will as soon as the weather permits begin the erection of a handsome residence at the corner of Sutter and Oak streets. The building will be a handsome modern style cottage, and although it will be first-class in every respect, Fanning says it will be the cheapest home in the city, as lot, home and furnishings will in reality cost him only a dollar, as that is all the money he will be out of pocket. Architect Beasley has drawn the plans for the building, which will have all the modern conveniences.—*Stockton* (Cal.) *Independent*, December 15.

About the easiest Way to raise the wind is simply to cash a draft.

Did you ever go within a mile of a soap factory? If so you know what material they make soap of. Dobbins' Electric Soap factory is as free from odor as a chair factory. Try it once. Ask your grocer for it. Take no imitation.

It is when "charity begins at home" that it covers a multitude of sins.

Smoke the best—"Tansill's Punch" Cigar.

He has not lived in vain who finds out before he dies what a fool he has been.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla 100 Doses One Dollar

The Chief Reason for the great success of Hood's Sarsaparilla is found in the fact that Merit Wins. It is the best blood purifier and actually accomplishes all that is claimed for it. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

The weary brain will plot and plan
Some way of duty shirking;
It's queer how hard a lazy man
Will work to keep from working.

THE GRAVE GETS TIRED YAWNING,

Seemingly, for certain wretched invalids who toddle feebly along, though always looking as if they were going to die, but omitting to do it. They dry up, wither, dwindle away finally, but in the mean time never having robust health, know nothing of the physical enjoyment, the zest of that existence to which they cling with such remarkable tenacity. They are always to be found trying to mend by tinkering at themselves with some trashy remedy, tonic or "pick me up" to give a fillip to digestion, or "help the liver." If such misguided folks would resort and adhere to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters it would be well with them. This superb invigorant supplies the stamina that the feeble require, by permanently reinforcing digestion and assimilation. It overcomes nervousness, insomnia, malaria, kidney complaints, biliousness, constipation, rheumatism and neuralgia.

The most popular publication of the day is a work in twelve chapters entitled "Calendar for 1890."

HOLIDAYS ARE COMING.

Rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. A large and beautiful collection sent by mail to anyone who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written, and 4 cents in stamps. We will then mail you the above list with an elegant package of oleographic cards. Fleming Bros., Pittsburgh, Pa.

If your heart is larger than your head you injure yourself, and if your head is larger than your heart you injure your neighbors.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE CURED.

About two years ago our daughter had congestion of the kidneys, which developed into Bright's Disease. Her body was swollen to an enormous size—measuring 45 inches around the waist, and 18 inches below the knee. After physicians had given up her case, I determined to have her try Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy," of Rondout, N. Y. Gradually the swelling was reduced from 45 to 29 inches. She began to gain strength, and was able to walk without fatigue. We do not know how to express our gratitude for what it has done for our child. We are confident the Favorite Remedy will do all that is claimed for it—Surely God has blessed it in this case, and we earnestly recommend it to all suffering from kidney disorders.—S. D. Van Buskirk, Demarest, N. J.

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, made at Rondout, N. Y. $1; 6 for $5.

Send for book, how to cure Kidney, Liver and Blood disorders.

Mrs. Cumso—John, why is a drink of liquor called a nightcap? Mr. Cumso—Because it goes to the head, I suppose.

NEVER SAY DIE!

Scourged with ulcers, boils and fetter,
Weak of limb and sore of eye,
Hopeless now of growing better,
Surely one must die.

Not at all, poor, discouraged sufferer from disordered blood and scrofulous trouble. Take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the great blood purifier and life saver of modern days. All those unwholesome sores and blood disorders may be cured, and the victim will look and feel like a new man. It is *warranted* to benefit or cure or money paid for it promptly returned.

Perfection is attained in Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It cures the worst cases.

Smith—Well, Robinson, what did you think of the Mammoth Cave? Robinson—I was disappointed in it as a hole.

CATARRH,
HAY FEVER, CATARRHAL DEAFNESS
A NEW HOME TREATMENT.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby these distressing diseases are rapidly and permanently cured in from one to three simple applications made at home by the patient once in two weeks. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on application by A. H. Dixon & Son, 337 and 339 West King St., Toronto, Canada.—*Scientific American.*

Women rarely are great inventors, though they are often the first to discover new wrinkles.

OREGON THE PARADISE OF FARMERS.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

Beware of imitations of the genuine Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

ST. JACOBS OIL
CAUTION.
No other Liniment made to resemble
ST. JACOBS OIL
CAN
COMPARE WITH IT.
ST. JACOBS OIL IS
THE BEST,
AND THAT IS WHY ITS CURES ARE
PROMPT AND PERMANENT.
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

ORATORS say Piso's Cure for Consumption is THE BEST for keeping the voice clear. 25 cents.

10,000 AGENTS WANTED AT ONCE
To sell the complete history of the murder of Dr. CRONIN. Giving a full and complete account of the conspiracy, murder, discovery of the body, arrest, coroner's inquest, the trial and verdict. The book contains over 100 illustrations. One large 12 mo. volume of about 500 pages, price only $1.50. OUTFITS NOW READY. Send at once. 25 cents for an outfit; first come, first served. This is the chance of your life time; big commissions. Address, LAIRD & LEE, Publishers, 303-305 Jackson Street, Chicago, Ill.

MONEY

Can be made easy by raising Chickens. A large 32-page Illustrated Catalogue describing Incubators, Brooders, Brooding Houses, How and What to Feed, How long to keep them in the Brooder, Drinking Fountains, Diseases and their Cure, in fact more information than is given in many 25-cent books. Sent to any address on receipt of 2c. stamp. Wire Netting, Bone Mills, Bone Meal and all kinds of Poultry Supplies. Address,
Petaluma Incubator Co., Petaluma, Cal.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE,
PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.
It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounce by doctors hopeless. If you have remonitory symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, &c., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists. 25 cents.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA.
COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE.

An analysis of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder made by me shows that it is composed of the best materials, free from Ammonia, Lime, Alum and all deleterious ingredients. Many Baking Powders contain Ammonia and Alum, which should never be admitted into our daily bread. Biscuits made with Dr. Price's are readily digested and wholesome.

Berkeley, Cal., January 31st, '85. E. W. HILGARD, Professor of Chemistry.

FOR THE BLOOD.

Swift's Specific has cured me of a malignant breaking out on my leg, which caused intolerable pain. It was called Eczema by the doctors—four of whom treated me with no relief. I candidly confess that I owe my present good health to S. S. S., which in my estimation is invaluable as a blood remedy. Miss Julia DeWitt, 2227 N. 10th St., St. Louis, Mo.

Our baby when two months old was attacked with Scrofula, which for a long time destroyed her eyesight entirely, and caused us to despair of her life. The doctors failed to relieve her, and we gave Swift's Specific, which soon cured her entirely, and she is now hale and hearty. E. V. Delk, Will's Point, Texas.

Send for book giving history of Blood Diseases and advice to sufferers—mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

HOSPITAL REMEDIES

The Favorite Prescriptions of the Brightest Medical Minds in the world, as used by them in the Hospitals of London, Paris, Berlin and Vienna.

ONE MEDICINE FOR ONE DISEASE.

No. 1—Cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Rose Cold, Catarrhal Deafness.
No. 2—Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption. A Peerless Remedy.
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No. 4—Liver & Kidneys, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Bright's Disease.
No. 5—Fever and Ague, Dumb Ague, Malaria, Neuralgia.
No. 6—Female Weakness, Irregularities, Whites. A Golden Remedy.
No. 7—A Perfect Tonic, which gives Health, Form and Fullness, Clear Complexion, Good Blood and lots of it.
No. 8—Nervous Debility, Loss of Power Impotence, an incomparable remedy.

RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED. Every bottle guaranteed to cure its special disease if CURABLE and to give permanent relief ALWAYS. Descriptive Circulars sent free on application. HOSPITAL REMEDY COMPANY, Toronto, Canada.

BRONCHITIS CURED.

After spending Ten Winters South, was Cured by Scott's Emulsion.

145 Centre St., New York, June 25th, 1888.

The Winter after the great fire in Chicago I contracted Bronchial affections, and since then have been obliged to spend nearly every Winter South. Last November was advised to try Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites and to my surprise was relieved at once, and by continuing its use three months was entirely cured, gained flesh and strength and was able to stand even the Blizzard and attend to business every day. C. T. CHURCHILL.

Sold by all Druggists.

of two Acres at a sitting. A man, a boy and a horse can operate it. No heavy Chains or rods to handle. The crop on a few acres the first year will pay for the Machine. It will only cost you a postal card to send for an Illustrated Catalogue, giving prices, terms and testimonials. Address the Manufacturers, JAMES MILNE & SON, SCOTCH GROVE, IOWA.

COOD NEWS FOR THE AFFLICTED.
A Remarkable Cure of Rheumatism and Catarrh.

Baldwinsville, N. Y.

Pardee Medicine Co.

Gentlemen:—About one year ago I chilled my blood and was under the Doctor's care for about six months when I had a counsel of eight *physicians* and was given up to die. Soon after, a lady friend came to see me and told me about *your great Remedy.* She said she had been cured by it after having the rheumatism *seven years*, and that her rheumatism was first brought on by a cold. At this time I was suffering severe pain all through my body and near my heart. The doctors called it only "frozen blood." Through the persuasion of my friend I procured a bottle. I found ome relief. Seeing this I procured more and was entirely cured by its use; and what was my surprise and pleasure at finding that I was not only cured of my rheumatism, but the catarrh, which had been troubling me for years, and had become very offensive, had entirely left me.

Wishing your remedy every success, and thanking you very much for my double cure, I remain,

Truly yours,
MRS. LUCY BRONSON.

Rochester, N. Y.

Gents:—I was confined to my bed with Inflammatory Rheumatism for over a week; was very badly afflicted, suffering from severe pains in my chest, it was going to my heart. On Thursday the 15th I commenced using Dr. Pardee's Rheumatic Remedy at 9 o'clock, P. M., and on Saturday the 17th, was able to walk all over the house, and have since continued to improve, and take pleasure in recommending it to all who are afflicted with the terrible disease.

EDW B. WILKINS,
No. 5 Last Maple Street.

Ask your druggist for Dr. Pardee's Remedy and take no other. Price, $1 per bottle; six bottles, $5.

Pardee Medicine Co., Rochester, N. Y.

The Oldest Medicine in the World is probably
DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S
CELEBRATED EYE-WATER.

This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in constant use for nearly a century. There are few diseases to which mankind are subject more distressing than sore eyes, and none, perhaps, for which more remedies have been tried without success. For all external inflammation of the eyes it is an infallible remedy. If the directions are followed it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits. For sale by all druggists. JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y. Established 1797.

IN LUCK.

We offer until sold, to attract attention and pay our patrons, for sending away 3 cases of dress plaids, browns, blue, and different shades, full 36 inches wide, heavy and strong, at 11 cents or 9 yards for $1; and 40 pieces plain brown, garnet and other shades of Cashmere, 36 inches wide, at same price; 200 pieces gray goods and plaids, 30 inches wide, heavy and strong, for good wear, 12 yards $1. These goods are not all wool but are great bargains at these offers. For mailing add 3 cents per yard. In Ladies' Hose we offer some white at 15c., formerly sold at 30c.; unbleached, full sizes, at 10c., used to bring $2 a dozen regular; we have black, brown and mixed at same price, but not so good. Men's striped ½ hose for Sunday wear, $1 per dozen up; Children's hose, 90c. per dozen up. Some extra bargains in genuine French, all colors and all sizes, 25 cents, used to bring 36 per dozen. In dress buttons, nearly every shade, we can suit you at 5c. per dozen, or 50c. a gross—two-bits a dozen asked for them elsewhere. We forgot to mention a woolen linsey in red and black plaids and other colors, about 28 inches wide, at 18c. or 6 yards for $1, good for school dresses. Muslins, ginghams, prints, Canton flannels, and many other goods, retailed at ½ cent a yard above closest jobbing prices until Jan. 1, 1890. Good warm gloves and mittens for the North Country, at 15 and 25 cents. It would take 10 columns to hold all we want to tell you. But send for full list, free, and it will be sent you—everything a family wants to use. Address, Smith's Cash Store, 418 Front St., San Francisco, Cal.

THE BEST SEEDS are those put up by D. M. FERRY & CO. Who are the largest Seedsmen in the world. D. M. Ferry & Co's Illustrated, Descriptive and Priced SEED ANNUAL for 1890 will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to last season's customers. It is better than ever. Every person using *Garden, Flower or Field Seeds* should send for it. Address D. M. FERRY & CO. DETROIT, MICH.

A JUDGE OF TOBACCO

Always buys Seal of North Carolina, "Plug Cut." He can't be fooled by inferior imitations.

GIVEN AWAY FREE
With our Celebrated
Teas, Coffees and Spices,
Beautiful Tea Sets, complete, for 12 persons.
SPECIAL BARGAINS.

$2.50 will buy you a 5-lb. box choice Tea, with a breakfast set of 18 pieces.
$3.50 will buy you a 5-lb. box of extra fine Tea, with a set of French China Fruit Plates, decorated.
$5.00 will buy you a 5-lb. box of delicious Tea, with a handsome decorated tea set complete for (12) persons. Free of Charge.
$5.00 ORDERS AND OVER SHIPPED TO ANY part of State *free*, by rail or water.

NOTE.

This Company are the largest importers of Teas, Coffees and Spices on the Pacific Coast. You will save all middle profits by sending your orders direct to our wholesale house, 52 to 58 Market Street. We will place pure Teas, Coffees and Spices at your door, saving you many profits. Send for our descriptive catalogue, which gives full particulars of the Handsome Premiums *given away* with our celebrated Teas, Coffees and Spices.

GREAT AMERICAN IMPORTING TEA CO., 52, 54, 56 and 58 Market St., San Francisco.
40 Stores in Successful Operation.

Damiana Bitters.

TRADE MARK

The great Mexican Remedy for Disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder, Damiana is recognized by all physicians as the best Nervous Stimulant; gives health and strength to the Generative and Procreative Organs. For sale everywhere.

NABER, ALFS & BRUNE,
323 & 325 Market St., S. F., Agents.

SINGERS who have used Piso's Cure for Consumption say it is BEST OF ALL. Sold everywhere. 25c.

STEINWAY. KRANICH, PEASE & BACH, Gabler, Roenisch Pianos; Burdett Organs, Band Instruments. Largest stock of Sheet Music and Books. Bands supplied at Eastern Prices. MATTHIAS GRAY CO., 206 Post Street, San Francisco

INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - - FEBRUARY 21, 1890.

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MAINE'S RICHEST MAN.

He Makes Himself Pleasant to Strangers and Helps Struggling Youths.

Passengers on the Maine line steamers frequently notice in the pilot-house a tall, slender man, with a long gray beard and the general aspect of a retired steamboat captain or something of that sort. He seems to take a casual interest in the navigation of the vessel, and is evidently on familiar footing with the officers of the boat. Occasionally he may invite some curious passenger into the wheel-house to see the compass or to peep through the glasses. With such he will chat entertainingly about ships, the ocean, the weather or any other ordinary subject. Incidentally it will probably come out that he is president of the line, and he may mention that he is also in the oil-cloth business in New York, though his home is in Maine. He is full of thoughtful suggestions about the best way to avoid sea-sickness, the best state-rooms to try to get for the return trip, and as to other matters relating to the comfort of the trip. The passenger who has been fortunate enough to fall in with him concludes that the Maine line has a most accommodating gentleman for its president, and thinks it would be a good thing for the line if it would hire its president to sail on every trip and make things pleasant for the patrons.

"Going to stop over in Portland and come back with us next trip, are you?" he said to a couple of voyagers recently. 'Well, now, don't you stay in Portland; go over to Cushing's Island, to the hotel there, the Ottawa; it's the only one there is, and you can't miss it. It'll only take half an hour or so to go there, and you can spend one night and two days there a good deal more comfortably than you can in Portland. Just mention at the hotel that I told you to come, Mr. Bailey, president of the steamship line; it won't do you any harm."

These two passengers were more than ever impressed with the geniality of the Maine line's president, and they took his advice. They had the best room at the hotel, and received other attention that made them curious as to where Mr. Bailey got the "pull" that he evidently had with the hotel proprietor. They asked some one who this Mr. Bailey was.

"Bailey? Oh, president of the steamship line? Why, that's Charles S. Bailey. He's the richest man in Maine. Worth ten or fifteen millions and made it all himself. He was about the first oilcloth manufacturer in the country, and is the biggest one yet. He most owns the steamship line and a lot of other things. Close as a chestnut burr, too, about business, but does an almighty lot of good with his money on the quiet. He don't go much on churches, but he has a fancy for helping young men studying for the ministry or young preachers. He'll put up all the money they need right along until they get to mixing in politics or temperance. Then he shuts down on 'em right off. Says a minister's business is to do good to humanity, not to talk politics or prohibition. He'll do most any thing for a man he takes a fancy to. I knew a young man who went to him once and asked him for $5,000. He got it, and was going to give a note for it, 'Never mind that,' he said, 'if you're honest you'll pay me without it, and if you're dishonest you won't pay me any how; your word is all I want.' That's the kind of a man he is, though you'd never suspect it if you had any business dealings with him. You don't mean to say you were talking to him and didn't know who he was? Reckon you don't know much about Maine; there ain't many pies down Eastways that he ain't got a finger in."

The two travelers made up their minds that they had reversed the usual form and had been entertained by an angel unawares.—N. Y. Sun.

VALUE OF SINGING

One of the Most Reliable and Safest Aids to Health.

The time will soon come when singing will be regarded as one of the great helps to physicians in lung diseases, more especially in their incipient state. Almost every branch of gymnastics are employed in one way or another by the doctors, but the simple and natural function of singing has not yet received its full meed of attention. In Italy some years ago statistics were taken which proved that the vocal artists were especially long-lived and healthy, under normal circumstances, while of the brass instrumentalists it was discovered that consumption never claimed a victim among them. Those who have a tendency for consumption should take easy vocal exercises, no matter how thin and weak their voices may seem to be. They will find a result at times far surpassing any relief afforded by medicine. Vocal practice, in moderation, is the best system of gymnastics that can be imagined, many muscles being brought into play that would scarcely be suspected of action in connection with so simple a matter as tone production. Therefore, apart from all considerations, merely as a matter of health, one can earnestly say to the healthy, "Sing! that you may remain so;" and to the weakly, "Sing! that you may become strong."—Boston Musical Herald.

—A small boy was recently reproved by his father, who said: "I am very much disappointed in you, my son." "Oh," the six-year-old replied, evidently without the slightest perception that he was not respectful, "you know how often I have been disappointed in your name."

How He Fixed It.

She objected to the last barrel of flour which the grocer had brought, and after using a few scoopfuls from the top of the barrel, headed it up and told the grocer to take it away—she should use no such flour as that. The next barrel brought was perfectly satisfactory. "Now that is something like flour," she told the family. But when she reached the bottom of the barrel she found her old flour scoop, long missing, which had been headed up in the other end. The grocer had merely brought back the same barrel with the other end uppermost.—London Exchange.

How He Got It.

Gabby—How did you get that dreadful cold?

Snuffleton—Id the datural way, stoopid! S'pose I advertised for plads ad spedificatious?—Texas Siftings.

Over the Baby.

Mrs. Montgomery Lardo has become the happy mamma of a baby boy, who is a month old when he and his mamma receive a call from six of mamma's young lady friends, who rush in a body toward the baby and go like this:

"O-o-o-o-h, the dear, sweet little darling!"

"What—a—perfect—little—beauty!"

"Bless his dear little heart!"

"Do let me take him!"

"No, let me!"

"No, me."

"Isn't he sweet?"

"He's just as cunning as ever he can be!"

"Isn't he, though?"

"He looks ever so much like you, Minnie.'

"Think so?"

"He's the living image of you!"

"His nose is a good deal like his papa's."

"What does papa think of him?"

"I should think you'd be awfully proud of him."

"I am!"

"Here, here, little manny, look at auntie!"

"B'ess his own itty s'eet baby se'f. Is he auntie's"——

"Now, do let me take him."

"No, it's my turn."

"Oh, I want him!"

"I do think he's the sweetest baby I ever saw."

"Oh, I could eat him up alive."

"See that dear, cunning little dimple!"

"Oh, must he go upstairs again? I must kiss him first."

"So must I."

"And I."

"And I."

"Me, too."

"Now it's my turn. Bye, bye, sweety!"—Z. D. in Time.

His Intention.

"And what does your pa say, Mary?" asked the young man who had requested his sweet heart to sound her father on the subject of his prospects of receiving a favorable answer to a request for the hand of the daughter.

"He says," answered the maiden, "that he will never permit me to marry a young man who stays so late when he comes here."

"Well," said the youth, "it is just as well that we understand each other at this juncture, that is, your pa and me."

"Understand each other?"

"Yes; for if he had considered my proposal favorably and you had married me, he would have been very much disappointed in me."

"Why so?"

"Why in that case I didn't intend to go home at all."—Boston Courier.

Not a Quack.

Patient (about leaving eminent physician's office)—Well, doctor, I will get this prescription filled at once, and——

Eminent Physician—Ahem! Ten dollars, please.

Patient—Eh? Do you require pay in advance?

Eminent Physician (with great dignity)—Certainly, sir. I'm not one of y'r "no cure no pay" quacks.—New York Weekly.

The Experiment Tried.

Spirited Woman (to big Plug Ugly)—Oh, if I were only a man wouldn't I teach you manners!

Celestial Voice—Your prayer is granted. You shall be a man. [Transforms her.]

Big Plug Ugly—What de ye soy?

Newly Made Man—Um—er—I was merely remarking that it was a very pleasant day.—New York Weekly.

Where It Went To.

"Have you a quarter you can give me, sir?" asked a tattered looking individual of a citizen. "My wife and children have had nothing to eat for two days."

"Oh, that won't do," replied the gentleman; "I gave you fifty cents yesterday. What did you do with that?"

"I had to buy meat for the dog."—Harper's Bazar.

An Unfortunate Man.

"I hear," said Smith, "that Robinson has met with a great many misfortunes lately."

"Misfortunes," echoed Brown, "well I should say he had. He's the most unfortunate man I ever came across. Why," he continued, "do you know that man has got a large callous on his leg from kicking himself so much."—The Jury.

He Held to the Letter of the Law.

Bad Boy (getting in a body blow)—There, take that!

Good Boy (folding his arms with a saintly expression)—No, Tommy, I will not hit you back, because I promised mother that I would never strike a playmate, but (kicking him in the stomach) how do you like that?—Life.

Congratulations Anyhow.

Book Agent—Going from books to babies, madam, that's a fine youngster. Allow me to congratulate you.

Young Woman—Sir, that baby is not mine.

Book Agent—I repeat, madam, allow me to congratulate you.—Boston Gazette.

He Knew the Barber Was Around.

Barber—Razah pull, sah!

Customer—Why, you're not shaving me?

Barber (with a gratified smile)—Oh, yes, sah; nearly fru, sah. Didn't you feel me?

Customer—Feel you! Great Governor, yes! I thought you was giving my face a shampoo.—Texas Siftings.

WOMEN AND BIRDS.

A Cruel Fashion Which is Unworthy of American Women.

Women were once taunted with their devotion to their canaries. A more serious accusation can now be brought against them. The alarming decrease of American song and shore birds has been deplored by lovers of nature for many years. It has been due in part to unavoidable causes, such as the drainage of marshes, the conversion of woodlands into farms, the destruction of forests and rapid settlement of the country; but a much larger share of the extermination of bird-life is directly attributable to feminine folly. An interesting and valuable supplement of *Science* discloses the magnitude of the evil and suggests legislative remedies. It is plain, however, that the friends of the birds can not hope to accomplish their purpose by means of legislation unless they can appeal successfully to public sentiment for adequate support and encouragement. Singularly enough, they must begin by declaring war upon modern fashions and enlisting the sympathies of sensible American women. Wanton and improvident as is the destruction of birds for sport, food and scientific and amateur collections, the slaughter is mainly conducted for the millinery trade.

Some of the details of this wholesale sacrifice of bird-life on the altar of fashion are of startling significance. At Cape Cod 40,000 terns have been killed in the season by a single agent of the hat trade. At Cobb's Island, on the Virginia coast, an enterprising business woman of New York has recently succeeded in filling a contract with a Paris millinery firm for 40,000 bird-skins of gulls, sea-swallows and terns, at 40 cents apiece. The demand for egret and heron plumes has extended the line of slaughter from Florida all along the Gulf coast. In Texas sportsmen receive orders from New York for the plumes of white egrets in lots of 10,000. The prairies and mountain vales of the far West are scoured for birds of small sizes and every variety of plumage, and from the Pacific coast hundreds of thousands of bird-skins are shipped annually. Nearer home the coast line of Long Island, once one of the favorite haunts of sea-birds, has been the scene of indiscriminate butchery. Terns and sea-swallows have well-nigh disappeared from the marshes between Coney Island and Fire Island, which ten years ago were their breeding-ground. At Seaford, Moriches, Greenport and many other towns the slaughter of birds for the millinery trade is a lucrative means of livelihood; and the New Jersey coast is ravaged in the most merciless manner. The land-birds suffer in the same way. Robins, gold-winged woodpeckers, humming-birds, thrushes, orioles, cedar wax-wings, blue-birds and meadow larks are shot by the thousand and the skins and plumage sent to the shops to be used in frivolous ornithological displays in female head-dress.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

THE HUMAN VOICE.

Its Infallible Indication of the State of a Speaker's Mind.

Nothing betrays so much as the voice save perhaps the eyes, but they can be lowered, and so far the expression hidden. In moments of emotion no skill can hide the fact of disturbed feeling, though a strong will and habit of self-control can steady the voice when else it would be failing and tremulous. Certain voices grate on the nerves and set our teeth on edge, and others are just as calming as they are irritating, quieting, or like a composing draught. A good voice, calm in tone and musical in quality, is one of the essentials for a physician—the "bedside voice," which is nothing if it is not sympathetic by constitution. Whatever its original quality may be, the orator's voice bears the unmistakable stamp of art and becomes artificiality; as such it may be admirable—telling in a crowd, impressive in address, but overwhelming and chilling at home, partially because it is always conscious and never self-forgetting. An orator's voice, with its careful intonations and accurate accent, would be as much out of place beside a sick bed as a brocaded silk for a kitchen girl. The voice is much more indicative of the state of the mind than many people know or allow. One of the first symptoms of failing brain power is indistinct and confused utterance; no idiot has a clear or melodious voice; the harsh scream of mania is proverbial, and no person of prompt and decisive thought was ever known to hesitate and stutter. A thick, loose, fluffy voice does not belong to the crisp character of mind which does the most active work, and when a keen-witted man drawls and lets his words drop instead of bringing them out in the sharp incisive way that ought to be natural to him, there is a flaw somewhere.—*Chicago Sun.*

Would Save Trouble.

A prominent citizen was seen digging a large hole in his front yard.

"What are you doing?" some one asked.

"Making a pond."

"What, a pond in your front yard? What do you mean?"

"I am doing it as an accommodation. It was so much trouble for the boy who carries papers to throw them in a little puddle during wet weather that I concluded to make a pond for him. He is a gentlemanly fellow, and I want to assist him all I can. This pond will save him much trouble."—*Arkansas Traveler.*

Where She Missed It.

Anxious Mother—Well, darling, did you have a pleasant time?

Charming Daughter—Oh! so nice. George was all attention, and we had oysters twice and terrapin and canvas-back duck. He is *so* liberal.

Anxious Mother (hoarsely)—Wretched girl, you have ruined your chances for life. Rather would I have heard a tale of a walk home to save car fare.—*Philadelphia Call.*

WHAT KILLED HIM.

The Coroner Had Long Expected It, and Knew What the Matter Was.

They had lifted the body out of the canal, and a dozen of us stood around it when the coroner came. He glanced at the face, asked who first saw the body, and then said:

"I have expected this for a year or more. Poor fellow! No inquest will be necessary."

"But isn't it a case of suicide?" asked one of the crowd.

"Certainly."

"And shouldn't you investigate the causes which drove him to the rash act?"

"I know them already. He was a clerk in a hardware store next to my office. Last summer he got charge of the refrigerator department. A hundred times did I hear him repeat:

"'A refrigerator? Certainly, ma'am; step this way, and be seated. Now, then, our Peerless refrigerator is built entirely on scientific principles. This, as you will observe, is the ice chest. The cold current passes from the ice down these air pipes to the right, circulates along the racks, passes up through those pipes to the left, and escapes out of that ventilator in the end. There is always a constant current of air, not only preserving the articles placed on the racks, but carrying the odor away. We guarantee that you may place onions and butter side by side for one week, and that one will not taste of the other. Inside this zinc lining is a layer of charcoal two inches thick. Our refrigerator is cooler with five pounds of ice than any other with twenty. The circulation is on scientific principles, as you will observe. No bellows are needed to create the current. There are no cog wheels to get out of order—no springs to give way. Actual experiments have demonstrated that there is an actual saving of 50 per cent. of ice during the season. The racks are galvanized, as you will observe, and the trimmings are of the latest and best patterns. We sold these right along last year at $18, but, having secured all the hard wood lumber in the country, and having a monopoly on the supply of ice in the United States, we have decided to reduce the price to $15.'

"Day after day for three months, and sometimes five or six times a day, he repeated this statement," said the coroner, "and I knew that it was only a question of time when the end would come. The 1st of October they changed him into the coal stove department, and then, day after day, he sang this song:

"'A base burner! Certainly, ma'am—right this way. Presume you saw our advertisement last Sunday. The climax in base burners has at last been reached. Here it is, ma'am—our Acme. Isn't it a beauty? Everything, outside of the grates and windows, made of solid nickel and warranted not to turn black. It's as handsome as a painting, and lots of people who can't afford a piano are buying these stoves simply as a parlor ornament. What would our grandfathers and grandmothers say if they could step from their graves and behold a picture like this? We have ladies come in here and ask permission to sit down and criticise the stove as a work of art, the same as they would a piece of statuary or a painting.

"And now for the interior. This is the firepot, as you will see. As soon as the combustion takes place the hot air is drawn down through these flues, passes twice around the base, ascends to radiate around the top, passes over the live fire to be reheated, and finally escapes by the flue when it has no further value as a heating power. Economical? That's our strong point, ma'am. We claim that this stove will heat four times the surface with one ton of coal that any other stove will with three. It feeds and regulates itself. Any child can run it. No gas can escape when the stove is closed. All its parts are so handy to be got at, and by no possibility can any accident occur. It lights a room so that no lamp is needed, saves enough in coal to buy all your meat and potatoes, and when not in use as a stove we have a music box to go inside of it.'

"Poor fellow!" sighed the coroner, as he bent over him in pity. "These were the songs he was compelled to sing to earn his daily bread, and we who were near him knew that the end must finally come. It has come. He did not want to live any longer, and none of us can blame him. I will turn the body over to the undertaker. The jury could only find that he died of a broken heart."—New York Sun.

A Determined Man.

The rush for seats at the Auditorium amounts to a profound sensation. Old women stand in the rain from early morning until late at night, moving inch by inch toward the box office. A well known business man took a place in the line at 6 o'clock the other morning. Along about 4 o'clock in the afternoon a board of trade man offered him five dollars for his place.

"Not much," he answered. "This position has cost me the hardest day's work I ever did, and I don't care to sell it. I haven't eaten a bite today—hastened away from home before breakfast."

At 6 o'clock he was the tenth man from the ticket window. A man offered him $10 for his place.

"Oh, no," he answered. "I would not go through again what I have gone through for twenty dollars."

At last he stepped up to the window. He stood there a moment and then swore an oath that echoed throughout the great building. He had forgotten his pocketbook.—Arkansaw Traveler.

Identified.

"Who lives in there?" asked a Somerville boy of his Sunday school teacher as they were walking by Norton's grove.

"Professor Norton," was the reply.

"Professor Norton?" repeated the boy. "Who's he?" Then a light spread over his face and he exclaimed: "Oh, I know. He keeps a barber shop down in Union square."—Somerville Journal.

She Didn't See the Elevator.

Page—It's a long way up, mum. Shan't I give you a lift?

Lady (of imposing proportions)—You! Lift me?—Life.

A Literary Clerk.

The person who goes into the dry goods stores to buy books doesn't always find the same learned clerks that he does in a genuine book store. "Have you 'Arnold's Poems?'" asked a thin chested young man in Meldrum's yesterday. "'Arnold's Poems?'" answered the fair girl. "Let's see, Mr. Snipley, have we 'Benedict Arnold's Poems?'"—Buffalo Courier.

Farm and Orchard.

INTERESTING TOPICS FOR THE FARMER AND ORCHARDIST.

HOW TO PLANT VINEYARDS.

A correspondent wtiting in the Tulare *Register*, says: "As the question of planting out vines is now up for discussion, I will prepare a few thoughts on this subject for the consideration of your readers. Let me say that my experience in growing grapes began over thirty years ago in Sonoma county, and I have watched the business with much interest from that day to this. I only wish to make a few observations on the method of planting. Some twenty-five years ago my father planted a vineyard in rows, fifteen feet apart one way, and five feet the other, that gave about the same number of vines to the acre as planting eight feet each way which was considered the standard distance for wine grapes. I know that all of his neighbors as well as myself made sport of this odd style of planting, but twenty-five years of experience has demonstrated the wisdom of the plan. This vineyard produces fully as many tons of grapes to the acre as the adjoining vineyards, besides it can be much more cheaply handled, permitting the wagon to go behind each row, the brush to be burned on the spot, and a portion of the ground to be cultivated with a larger team. Some say Paige & Morton have adopted 6x12, with the wide rows running north and south. Now let me suggest that is a great mistake. The 6x12 is all right, but the wide rows should be east and west, for the reason that the vertical sun will get on the trays no matter which way the rows run, but to get the greatest benefit we want the morning and evening rays. Now to get this it is very obvious that the wide rows should run east and west. Then there is another advantage in this manner of planting, which is that sometimes the grapes get sunburnt, and you will always find that on the west side it is the 5 o'clock sun that gets in its work. Shining in under the vine, if your rows are set thickly east and west one vine will shade and protect the other. Now as too many or few vines to the acre; that doesn't make much difference in the yield. It is not the number of vines but the number of shoots that govern this matter. If you have more vines you leave less shoots to the vine, and vice versa. I would recommend 6x15 with the wide rows running east and west.

LATE AND EARLY FRUITS.

Frank Stevens of Ballena, the Government chemist, presented the following paper at the recent County Horticultural convention:

I wish to call attention to a peculiarity of our mount in climate that does not appear generally known. It is a well-known fact that an increase of altitude is equivalent to an increase of latitude. In other words, going up a mountain brings one into a climate that is similar to that of locations much farther north at a lower level. It is also well known that the seasons in the more southern localities are longer, and that, therefore, fruits ordinarily ripen later in southern localities than in northern, excepting, of course, those fruits and varieties native in northern localities, which, when grown in the south, follow the season of their original locality to a greater or less extent. From these two known facts one would infer that the mountain fruit would ripen at the same time those do that are grown in an equivalent climate further north at a lower altitude, which would be earlier than those grown at the foot of the mountain in the same latitude. Experience proves the contrary, however.

There is a difference of ten to fifteen days in the ripening of the same varieties of peaches grown in the mountains at, say, Ballena, thirty miles northeast, and 2,000 feet higher in altitude, the mountain fruit being the later.

In peaches there is a gap of a few days between the ripening of the early and the late classes, during which time the fruit dealers find it difficult to supply their customers. Now, we mountain fruit-growers can fill that gap, as our Fosters and early Crawfords are just in their prime when the markets are nearly bare and the demand is good. It is usually considered that the early fruits are the most profitable, if they can be easily marketed, but often the extra late proves quite as profitable and is usually more to be depended on. In marketing extra early fruit a delay of two or three days may cause a loss of all the profit, while a delay in marketing the late fruit but adds to its value, provided the fruit keeps in good condition.

In grapes we will find this later ripening in the mountains a source of profit, provided we plant the right varieties. It will not pay us to plant raisin varieties, as our early rains make it difficult to sun-dry raisins, but I believe our high-colored and fine-flavored Flame Tokays and similar varieties will prove very profitable when we get convenient railroad facilities, which are likely to be ready before our vineyards are in full bearing.—*San Diego Union.*

Raisins are good eating and the world has never yet had enough of them, but they have a fault, a grievous fault, as one is persuaded who unsuspectingly brings his molars down upon a seed found in his Christmas pie. The inventor who will either provide an inexpensive machine for stoning raisins, or grows a superior stoneless raisin, will be a benefactor of his kind, and womankind in particular, for stoning raisins is about as tedious a business as ever fell to woman's lot. The Fresno papers are just now discussing this matter and seem to think that the long-looked-for seedless raisin may have been found. The seedless Sultana has many friends and always will have, but the berry is small and the flavor suits it better for use as a currant than as a raisin for general purposes. It is not at all probable that any seedless grape will be found that will take the place of the Muscatel, for there are many uses which it fills to perfection, but a large and sweet seedless grape will nevertheless be a boom to the world.

The Fresno papers, in connection with this discussion, have had considerable to say of what they call the Thompson seedless grape. Not much is known of it, but what is known is in its favor. It is a much larger grape than the Sultana, looks more like a currant than a raisin and is a very heavy bearer. The chief objection to the Sultana is that it ripens very late. If this new variety ripens early enough to escape our fall rains it will come into immediate favor. Meantime proceed with your stoning machines, O, ye inventors! That way fortune lies.—*Tulare Register.*

NOTES OF INTEREST.

The coming Riverside orange crop is estimated at 1300 carloads. Last year it was 827 carloads.

Much San Francisco and English capital has been invested in the olive orchards of Santa Ynez valley, Santa Barbara county.

W. H. Noaler of Del Mar has successfully experimented with sorghum cane on a ten-acre tract, the syrup being pronounced superb.—[San Diego Sun.

One of T. H. Thomas' threshing machines made a record of 1248 sacks of grain in one day. The operators are striving to thresh 1500 sacks on one run. The late rain is making some delay.—[Phœnix (A. T.) Herald.

E. T. Palmer has shipped over 50,000 pounds of fruit to Arizona, New Mexico, Texas, San Diego and California points this season, and his shipping is not completed yet. This does not include oranges.—[Pomona Times.

A Southern California farmer has recently gathered thirty-six potatoes from a single vine. The late Dr. Chanpin, ex-vice-president of the State Board of Horticulture, had a volunteer vine on his Santa Barbara county ranch that yielded sixty well-grown potatoes.

Seven corn-talks have been brought us from the Chino ranch. Three of them are nine feet and two inches high, two are seven feet and four inches high, and two of them are over seven feet high. Perhaps our Eastern readers will put this down as another California yarn.—[Pomona Progress.

A San Jose gentleman thus describes honey dew: "It is produced by certain insects which live upon the limbs and leaves of trees, and seems to be a sort of exudation from the bodies of the insects. The insects are certain kinds of aphis which live upon leaves and suck the sap and also certain kinds of scale insects, lecaniums, which, while young, live upon the leaves, but upon the newest growth later in the season. A kind of fungus sometimes takes root in this honey dew, and the leaves and other parts of the tree become sooty black from its growth."

GRAPES AND RAISINS.

A Bright Outlook for the California Viticulturist.

(Fresno Expositor.)

The New York *Fruit Trade Journal* in a late issue says there is a largely increased demand for California raisins in the East. Such reports will come to us from year to year as our raisin-makers learn to make a uniformity good article and pack them in an attractive style.

This is a business wherein there can be no competition with California west of the Atlantic ocean. With reasonable reductions on the freight East there is no reason why California raisin-growers could not reach over into Europe for their trade. There is only two things in the way of this now—high freights and the difference in the value of labor. This last can be overcome by families utilizing the services of all their members a short time during the year while picking and drying their crops.

What more pleasant, healthful and profitable employment can families engage in than the cultivation, picking, packing and shipping of table grapes, or the drying and packing of raisins? Almost any ordinary family can handle the product of ten acres of grapes. Let us see the income which might be derived from ten acres of mature Muscat grapes. If properly tilled and pruned, when five years old the yield should be five tons to the acre. Every year afterward the yield will increase. Muscat grapes for table use can always be sold at $20 and upward per ton. This brings in at the fifth year an income of $1,000 and more for a few months' work of the family. If freights are reduced so that these and other table grapes could be sold at retail throughout the central part of the country at 4 or 5 cents, the demand would become practically illimitable. Now, when our transmountain friends want good California table grapes they have to pay from 15 cents upward per pound. At the lower figure mentioned above they would be on every poor man's table, instead of being the luxury of the rich alone.

The making of raisins is still more profitable, besides being a convenient method of preserving any surplus product above the immediate demand for the table. Carefully dried and packed raisins will no doubt produce to the raiser at least $200 per acre, and more as the vines increase in age. In what country under the sun outside of California can there be any crop raised more profitable than a table grape or raisin crop? The wine men have made a huge mistake in combining against the poor producer. They can and will graft their wine stocks with table and raisin grapes, and then the demand for our wines cannot be met. We doubt if there has ever been a time when good wine grapes should not have brought from $20 to $25 a ton. They did bring that when our wine industry was young and before any reputation and demand for them had been created. Now that California wines are being appreciated without being covered with lying French labels, certainly good wine grapes should be worth more than then. Yet the wine dealers have evidently combined to grab all the profits. The result will be that those having wine vineyards will graft them into raisin varieties and leave these wine cormorants out in the cold with their vaults empty.

SAN JOSE SCALE REMEDY.

The time has arrived for the application of washes that cannot be applied when the foliage is on the trees. The following, Cornell's formula for the destruction of the San Jose scale, has been successfully used throughout the State: 50 pounds best quality unslacked lime; 20 pounds sulphur; 15 pounds common stock salt; 60 gallons water.

Boil 10 pounds of lime and 20 pounds of sulphur in 20 gallons of water for half an hour or more, or until both lime and sulphur are dissolved. The sulphur must be thoroughly dissolved and mixed with the lime. The mixture will then be of an amber color. Then slack in an empty half barrel 40 pounds of the best quality of lime with soft, hot water, using enough water to thoroughly slacken the lime and keep it in a liquid form. After the lime is slacked add 15 pounds of common stock salt while the material is still hot.

When the salt is well dissolved, mix the two lots together with sufficient water to make 60 gallons of spraying material, which will then be like a thin whitewash. The material should be strained after being thoroughly mixed—a piece of burlap answering well for the purpose.

Apply the wash milk-warm or warmer, with a spray pump, using a nozzle that does not clog.

HEALTH.

Happiness Depending Almost Entirely on Condition of Body and Mind.

According to our views of life, health is the most desirable thing that appertains to this present life. We so believe because man was created to enjoy himself, and please his Creator. If this were not so we should be obliged to charge Deity with imperfection, in that He had no settled object in the creation of man. Man's mental and physical constitutions in connection with the vast creations around him, their power to give happiness to man, is in proof that man was created for his own pleasure on earth, as well as for the pleasure of his Creator. Now as happiness in life depends almost entirely on the health of the body and mind, it behooves us to inquire what are the peculiar conditions which will best promote physical and mental health. Physical health depends on various circumstances, as the food we eat, as to its quality and quantity; the exposure we endure as to heat and cold; the exposure to miasmata, or to the spores of vegetable or animal life which lodge in the mucus membranes, are taken into the circulation and multiply to such an extent as to endanger and often destroy life. If when young the stomach is given double the work that it is able to do, it is plain that functional derangement must ensue, and if persisted in, disease, disorganization and death must follow. If we expose ourselves to the miasmatic exhalations of swamps and sluggish streams, we are pretty sure to suffer the pains of fever and ague, remittent or typhoid fevers. If we imprudently expose ourselves to intense cold or wet too long, we are in danger of acute inflammations in those organs most exposed or from weakness the most liable to take on disease. It is through the careful study of the causes and effects as applicable to the human organization that knowledge is to be acquired which can be made available in the preservation of health. The action of foreign bodies on the system taken into the stomach, must be studied with care, and this through anatomy and physiology of the organs of the body. The original intention of the Creator, as related to the functions and powers of the body, must be studied in connection with those things both physical and mental which produce an effect on them. The experience of ages condensed in book form, and our own critical observations added thereto, are what we have to depend on as a guide in the education of each and every organ of the whole system.

The nice point in this education is in giving just enough of legitimate food to each organ, so that the aggregated whole shall be in harmony with itself and all its surroundings. If the thing is over-done bad results show themselves, as for instance, if we teach alimentiveness to gobble all within reach, dyspepsia or inflammation will follow attended with suffering—if acquisitiveness is falsely educated, the person is little, stingy and is very apt to be tempted to theft or other crime to gratify its greed for gold—if veneration is over-educated, the person neglects his business, squanders his money, becomes deranged, and often such estrangement of mind leads to suicide. Every organ of the brain is liable to be falsely educated, as well as to be wrongfully neglected. In either case difficulty comes—effects follow that curtail more or less the happiness of the person, and hence it is evident, that to make the most perfect man requires a harmonious education of the whole. We are too apt to go to extremes, so much so that many of the faculties are sadly neglected.

As a sample take the profession of law. The lawyer is educated to make the worse appear the better cause. He is taught that next to his own financial interests are the interests of his clients. A murderer arraigned for trial is bound to be cleared if the lawyer can do it. It matters not what the means used; though his lawyer knows that his client is guilty yet he uses all his finesse, all his duplicity, all the false logic he can command to turn the guilty one loose, to again imbrue his hands in blood. And this exclusive and specific education of lawyers is what has cursed this country with unholy laws and forged chains for the people. It is almost self-evident that man's happiness individually and collectively hinges on the kind and degree of education given and whether it be confined to few organs, or evenly and appropriately distributed to all. Mothers, please do not try to make precocious intellects or to educate any given group of organs to the exclusion of the rest. Give a general diffused and rational education to all the organs of mind and you will have done a great favor to the child and a duty to yourself and the world.—*R. K. Slosson, in Western Rural.*

Mineral Waters.

It is remarkable how the taste for natural and artificial mineral waters has grown in the last fifteen years. Well-to-do people rarely drink plain water. They have been led to prefer mineral or aerated drinks. It is questionable whether it is wise to introduce into the system the salts, sodas and long list of minerals which are held in solution in these naturally prepared waters. Some of them act powerfully on various parts of the system. News comes that there is a new water, prepared in Paris, that does not seem to be open to any objection, for it is simply distilled water charged with oxygen. Nine-tenths of the water used for drinking contains substances in solution deleterious to the human system. Nevertheless diseases result from the use of ordinary water. If distilled, however, and kept from the air, the fluid thus obtained is innocuous. This, added to oxygen, ought, on general principles, to be wholesome, but those who can not get this gas would do well to distill, or at least boil, all the water they drink; but no mineral water should be partaken of unless under the advice of a physician.—*Demorest's Monthly.*

—William F. Cody, "Buffalo Bill," is forty-three years old and has a fortune that will probably reach the $500,000 standard.—*Chicago Herald.*

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY FEBRUARY 21 1890

County Official Paper.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
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LONE PINE, CAL
OFFICE IN GELCICH BUILDING
All calls attended to immediately.

I. O. O. F.

REGULAR MEETINGS OF INYO Lodge, No. 301, I. O. O. F., are held at the Masonic Hall every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. All members of the Order in good standing are invited to attend.

J. E. SHEPHERD, N. G.
J. D. BEARD, R. S.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... February 1st
" ..... March 1st
" ..... March 29th
" ..... May 3rd
" ..... May 31st
" ..... June 28th
" ..... July 26th
" ..... August 30th
" ..... September 27th
" ..... October 25th
" ..... November 22nd
" ..... December 20th

C. MULHOLLAND Sec. P. H. MACK, W. M.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

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INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

A

Anton, Amelia S—(D) Uns. Will be S hf of N E qr, N hf of S E qr, S W of qr S E qr sec 30. S W qr of Se qr sec 31 Tp 11 S R 36 E 240 acres 8 38
Anton, J C—( ) Fctnl N W qr, W hf of N E qr sec 3. Tp 14 S R 36 E, 244 acres. School tax 9 40
Anton, Michael—(D) W hf of S E qr, S W qr of N E qr sec 35. Tp 15 S R 36 E, 120 acres.... 4 44
Anger, L A—W hf of S W qr, N E qr of S W qr sec 23. N W qr of N W qr s e 26 Tp 12 S R 34 E, 160 acres, personal property..... 32 73
Anger, L A—S W qr sec 11 Tp 12 S R 34 E, N W qr sec 26 Tp 12 S R 34 E 3.0 acres 11 50
Ardery, A M—All of sec 27 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 640 acres. School tax..... 23 85

B

Boland, Thos—Jiggerville W hf of S W qr sec 10; Fctnl N E qr of S E qr; fctnl S E qr of N E qr, N E qr of N E qr sec 9 Tp 17 S R 38 E. T C—W hf of S E qr, S W qr of N E qr, S W qr of S E qr sec 32 Tp 19 S R 37 E, 309 acres tax 11 13
Bridge, W H—All sec 16 Tp 19 S R 39 E, 649 acres 34 10
Beaudry, V, Estate of M W Beachaw and E Judson—Lot and building known as Beaudry's dwelling, S side Main st, in town of Cerro Gordo..... 4 70
Boland, Thos—N W qr sec 27 Tp 14 S R 36 E 160 acres; school tax..... 3 00
Blechm, Jas G W—S hf sec 16 Tp 6 S R 31 E, 320 acres; P and H tax 30 63
Bamber, John S—All sec 16 Tp 18 S R 38 E, 640 acres 34 10
Bartlett, Jacob W—S E hf sec 16 Tp 22 S R 42 E, 320 acres..... 17 30
Bulpitt, J H—T C Se qr sec 13 Tp 6 S, R 32 E D S hf of N E qr, N hf of S E qr, S qr of S E qr sec 13, N E qr of N E qr sec 30, N W qr of S W qr sec 20 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 440 acres; schl tax 16 91
Blake R H—T C N hf of N E qr, N hf of S E qr sec 21 Tp 9 S R 34 E, 160 acres 5 75
Basta, John—E hf of N E qr sec 15, W hf of N W qr sec 14, Tp 14 S R 35 E, 160 acres; schl tax and improvements on Gov't land. 7 07
Brown, Jas H—N hf of S E qr, N hf of S W qr sec 22 Tp 6 S R 32 E, 160 acres; personal property, 1 P and H tax 23 70
Bonacy, W T—Lots in Academy Addition in town of Bishop Creek Nos 1, 2, 3 and 4 in blk K; schl tax personal property.... 6 95
Bell, Mrs Sabie—S hf of N W p, N E qr of N E qr sec 29 Tp 9 S R 33 E, E hf of N E qr sec 9 Tp 9 S R 34 E, N W qr of S E qr, S E qr of S W qr sec 24 Tp 9 S R 33 E, 280 acres, personal property 91 65
Bolinger, W A—S W qr of N W qr, W hf of S W qr sec 24 Tp 11 S R 34 E, 120 acres..... 4 44
Bourland, J L, S Hall and P P Keough—Interest in property of Producers Union of Owens Valley, viz: Lots 2 and 3 in blk 5, town of Laws..... 16 25
Bigland, Saml H—S hf sec 3, N hf of N W qr, S E qr of N W qr, N E qr, S E qr of S E qr sec 10 Tp 16 S R 36 E, 640 acres 21 50
Beck, Isaac N—S hf of N E qr, N hf of S E qr sec 13 Tp 8 S R 33 E, S W qr of S W qr sec 18 N hf of N W qr sec 19 Tp 8 S R 34 E, 320 acres; schl tax..... 12 68
Bourland, G P—S W qr sec 9 Tp 8 S R 33 E, 160 acres; schl tax 6 59
Bennett, Walter G—E hf of S W qr, N W qr of S E qr, S E qr of N W qr sec 6, Tp 6 S R 31 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
Bell, Tom (Indian)—S hf of N E qr sec 24 Tp 9 S R 33 E, W hf of N W qr sec 19 Tp 9 S R 34 E, 162 acres..... 5 80
Bell, A N—W hf of lots 1 and 2 in N W qr, W hf of N E qr sec 18 Tp 12 S R 35 E, 160 acres 5 75
Burton, Wm A—N hf of lot No 1, W hf of lot No 2 in S W qr sec 19 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 83 acr schl tax 3 94
Bodie, John I—E hf of S W qr, E hf of N W qr sec 8 Tp 9 S R 34 E, 160 acres; 1 P and H tax 8 50
Bishop Creek Ditch Co., Geo Watterson, Sec—Irrigation canal extending from Irving School Dist to Warm Springs School Dist, seven miles at $200 per mile. School tax. 42 03
Brown, Ed M—E hf of N W qr sec 30 Tp 6 S R 33 E, S W qr of N E qr Sec 19 Tp 16 S R 33 E, 40 acres 4 44
Bain, Wm O—N E qr, N hf of S E qr, S E qr of S E qr sec 26, W hf of W hf sec 25 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 440 acres..... 14 94
Bourland, G P—Personal property, schl tax, balance 77

C

Curran, John—Lot and house in town of Panamint known as Jack Curran's residence, Main St..... 2 34
Carberry, Harry—Lot and house on Main St. town of Panamint, known as Mountain Harry's house..... 1 81
Carrasco, Ruperto S—(D) W hf of S W qr sec 21 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 80 acres..... 3 13
Coats, W L—N E qr of S E qr, E hf of N E qr sec 10 Tp 7 S R 33 E, W hf of N W qr sec 34, S E qr of S E qr sec 27 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres; schl tax..... 10 24
Cain, Jas S—S hf of N E qr, N hf of S E qr sec 29, S W qr, S W qr of S E qr sec 28, W hf of N W qr, N W qr of N E qr sec 33 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 480 acres, schl tax 17 28
Collins, Chas—S E qr of N E qr, N E qr of S E qr W hf of S E qr sec 1 Tp 8 S R 33 E, 160 acres improvements on Government land; school tax 8 11
Collins, J S—(P) E hf of N E qr, S W qr of N W qr sec 27, Tp 8 S R 34, 160 acres, school tax 6 59
Collins, A O—E hf sec 19, W hf sec 20 Tp 8 S R 34 E W hf of S E qr sec 6 Tp 8 S R 34 E, 720 acres; schl tax 28 41
Collins, A O—S W qr sec 6, W hf of N W qr, N W qr of N W qr sec 7 Tp 8 S R 34 E, 280 acres. Persnl prpty, schl tax..... 82 43
Collins, Geo and Geo A Tree—S W qr of N W qr, N hf of S W qr, S E qr of S W qr sec 25 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres; personal property, schl tax..... 89 43
Connolly, T F A—S E qr of sec 34, S hf of S hf sec 34 Tp 7 S R 33 E, E hf of N E qr sec 4, N hf, N E qr of S E qr sec 3 Tp 8 S R 33 E, 640 acres, persnl propty, schl tax 56 72
Canny, D—N W qr sec 11 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres, schl tax..... 7 12
Connolly, T F A—(T C) N W qr sec 2 Tp 8 S R 33 E, 160 acres; schl tax..... 6 59
Crough, I—S hf of S E qr sec 32 Tp 12 S R 35 E, 80 acres 3 13
Conners, Jas—N hf of S E qr, N hf of N W qr sec 10 Tp 10 S R 34 E S hf of N W qr, S hf of N E qr S E qr 10 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 320 acres 11 50
Clark, Mrs Jane—W hf of S E qr, E hf of S W qr sec 35 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
Canadas, M J—S hf of S E qr sec 7 Tp 15 S R 35 E, 80 acres 6 80
Church, Abraham—E hf of S W qr, W hf of S E qr sec 23 Tp 10 S R 34 E 160 acres..... 5 75
Carrasco, Refiro—E hf of S E qr sec 21 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 80 acres..... 3 13
Clark, Andrew—S E qr, N hf of S W qr, S E qr N W qr, S W qr of S E qr sec 20, W hf of N E qr, N hf of S E qr sec 29, N hf of S W qr, S E qr of N W qr sec 28, S W qr of S W qr sec 21 Tp 8 S R 32 E, 640 acres..... 21 50
Collins, W W—S hf of S E qr sec 7, E hf, S E qr of N W qr, E hf of S W qr s e 18, W hf of S W qr S W qr of N W qr sec 17 Tp 8 S R 34 E, 640 acres; persnl propty schl tax..... 42 57
Conklin, A R—N W qr of N W qr sec 14 Tp 11 S R 34 E 40 acres 1 81
Conklin, Mrs Mollie—N W qr of N E qr, N E qr of N E qr, S E qr of S W qr sec 23 Tp 11 S R 34 E 120 acres 4 44
Conklin, N E—E hf of S E qr sec 26, E hf of N E qr sec 35 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
Clark, Mary A—S hf sec 28, S E qr sec 29, N hf of N W qr sec 33 Tp 13 S R 35 E, 640 acr schl tax 24 86
Carke, Ed M—W hf of S E qr, E hf of S W qr sec 10 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
Crocker, Milton—E qr of S E qr sec 5 S W qr of S W qr sec 4, W hf of N W pr s e 9 Tp 9 S R 34 E, N E qr sec 8 Tp 9 S R 34 E, 320 acr 11 50
Crocker, Edw M—N E qr, N hf of N W qr, S hf sec 34, S hf of S E qr sec 33 Tp 9 S R 34 E, 640 acres 21 50
Collin, Treumore—All sec 2 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 640 acres 21 50
Collins, Maria Louise—N W qr sec 4 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 160 acres; schl tax..... 6 34
Coter, C A—E hf, E hf W hf sec 4, W hf of W hf sec 9 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 640 acres..... 21 50
Crough, Thos—N hf of S W qr sec 32 Tp 12 R 35 E, 80 acres..... 3 13
Collins, Chas A—S E qr, W hf of S W qr, S E qr of S W qr sec 1, S hf of S E qr sec 2 Tp 8 S R 33 E, 360 acres; schl tax 14 20
Colons, George—E hf of S W qr sec 24, E hf of N W qr, N W qr of N E qr sec 25 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 200 acres, schl tax 8 76
Clark, Andrew—W hf of S E qr sec 5 Tp 7 S R 33 E; S hf of S W qr sec 5 Tp 7 S R 33 E; S E qr of S E qr less one acre sec 6 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 199 acres Lot in S W qr of S E qr sec 6 Tp 7 S R 33 E Lots in Academy Addition to town of Bishop 1, 2, 3 and 4 in bl ck L, all of block M, all of block N. School tax; personal property..... 105 21
Clarke, John—N W, qr less lots on Main st in town of Bishop, sec 7 Tp 7 S R 33 E N E qr sec 7 Tp 7 S R 33 E, N hf of S W qr sec 7 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 398 acres. Personal property, schl tax..... 295 54

Carson and Colorado Railroad Co—Beginning on the line between S W qr sec 33 Tp 5 S R 33 E and N W qr of sec 4 Tp 6 S R 33 E on the northern boundary of Inyo county. Thence running southeasterly to a point in town of Keeler located in the S W qr of sec 4 Tp 17 S R 38 E, Mt D. base and meredian with right of way, being a distance of 74 25 miles in Inyo county. The assessed value per mile of said railway as fixed by a pro rata distribution per mile of the assessed value of the whole franchise, roadway, road bed, rails and rolling stock of such railway of the said company within this State is $2137 14. The apportionment of the assessment of the said franchise, roadway, road bed, rails and rolling stock by the State Board of Equalization for said to Inyo county is $158 653. School tax..... 215 02

D

Diaz, Rafael, Estate of, A. Diaz, Admin—S hf of Se qr sec 4, N hf of N E qr sec 9 Tp 16 S R 36 E, Se qr of N E qr sec 9 S W qr of N W qr, N hf of S W qr sec 10 Tp 16 S R 36 E, N hf of N W qr S W qr of S W qr, S W qr of N W qr sec 16 Tp 16 S R 36 E, 480 acres. Extension of the San Lucas mine, in Cerro Gordo Mining District. Lots in town of Lone Pine 1, 2 4, 5 and 8 in block 21; lots 5 and 8 in block 20; S hf of lot 7 in block 8; lots 5 and 8 in block 5. Personal property, 2 P and H tax 189 93
Diaz, Abraham—(D) W hf of S E qr, S E qr of S E qr, S E qr of S W qr sec 10, tp 16, R 36 E 160 acres 5 75
Dodge, J H—N hf sec 15 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 320 acres 11 00
Duke, Mathew—S W qr sec 12 Tp 11 S R 34 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
Daniels, Mrs. S., Estate of—Lots 6 and 7 in blk A in Academy Addition town of Bishop schl tax..... 1 32
Demsmore, S A—S W qr sec 2 Tp 14 S R 35 E, 160 acres 5 75
Daugherty, E S—S E qr of S W qr, sec 12, N W qr, N hf of S W qr S W of S W qr, sec 13, E hf sec 14, Tp 15 S R 36 E, 640 acres 21 50
Dierkson, J D—All of sec 10 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 640 acres..... 21 50
Dryer, Jessie A—S hf of N W qr, S hf sec 26 S E qr of N E qr, E hf of S E qr sec 27 Tp 11 S R 34 E, 600 acres 20 19
Dickson, C M—S W qr of S E qr sec 18 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 40 acres, schl tax..... 2 15
Drexler, L P—W hf W hf of E hf, sec 28, E hf of S E qr, S E qr of N E qr, S W qr of S E qr sec 29 Tp 6 S R 32 E 640 acres..... 21 50

E

Eastern Slope Land and Stock Association—Commencing at S E cor; thence S 15 min. E 643.3 feet to iron peg at center of sec 6 Tp 7 S R 33 E; thence 16 deg. E. W 2448.38 ft to S W corner; thence N 1250 5 ft to N W cor; thence E 2448.38 ft to N E cor; thence S 1250 5 ft to place of beginning; 70 acres; schl tax..... 6 38
Eighteenth District Agricultural Fair Association—Land adjoining town of Independence on S known as the Pavilion et. Commencing 80 ft S, 26 deg. 15 min. E of s w cor of blk 34, thence S 26 deg. 15 min. E, extending from Edwards St. 680 feet; thence N 26 deg. 15 min. W on line of W side of Jackson St. 655 feet to line of I. I. Harris land; thence W 50 feet to S line of Payne St.; thence W on S line of Payne St. 275 feet, containing 4 acres; schl tax..... 3 37
Esperza, L., R S Carrasco, Agent—Lot and house on town of Lone Pine, lot 4 blk 16.. 4 18
Eichen Bros—N E qr of S W qr, N W qr of S E qr S W qr of N E qr sec 6 Tp 8 S R 33 E, 120 acr Improvements on Gov't land; schl tax.... 6 59
Ellis, P B—S W qr S W qr sec 26, W hf of S W qr S W qr of N E qr sec 35 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 560 acres, schl tax..... 20 93
Enos, Eunice—S hf of S E qr sec 5 Tp 13 S R 35 E, 80 acres..... 3 13
Enos, W F—N hf of N E qr sec 8 Tp 13 S R 35 E 80 acres; schl tax..... 3 55
Enos, W F—Undivided ½ interest in N E qr (160 acres) sec 7 Tp 13 S R 35 E, 80 acres. Personal property, 3 P and H tax..... 116 31

F

Ferry, Chas—Lot and house on Market St., town of Darwin. 1 P and H tax..... 9 42
Freeman, A C—S E qr of S E qr sec 8 Tp 8 S R 33 E, E hf of N E qr, S W qr of N E qr sec 17 Tp 8 S R 33 E, tobacco; schl tax..... 6 59
Fairbrenkrur, H—Fctnl N E qr, E hf of N W qr sec 4, Tp 19 S R 37 E, 117 acres..... 11 78
Franklin, F—(D) Lots Nos 3, 4 and 5 in N E qr sec 3 Tp 13 S R 35 E 240 acres..... 8 38
Farmers' Ditch Co—Irrigating ditch. Commencing on R. Love's land on W side of Owens river; running thence to Jas Cain's land, near Bishop (Laws bridge) six miles schl tax 22 87
Fershauch, Joseph—Lots in town of Independence Nos 7, 9 and 11 in blk 21; S hf lot 10 in blk 18, 21, lots 3 and 4 in blk 28; lots 2 4 and 6 in blk 23; personal property, schl tax 75 42
Follett, Wallace—S W qr of S E qr sec 13, W hf of N E qr sec 24 Tp 7 S R 32 E 1.0 acres; schl tax..... 5 46
Free, Geo A—S W qr of N W qr, N hf of S E qr, S E qr of S W qr sec 25, Tp 7 S R 33 E 160 acres; schl tax..... 12 76
Fitzgerald, Frank—A 100x100 ft and house on Modoc Hill Lockout Mining Dist known as Fitz's dwelling..... 4 71

G

Gould, H W—Lot and house in town of Cerro Gordo known as Dr Gould's residence; lot and house on N side of Main St, town of Cerro Gordo..... 4 94
Grover, John—Lot and signal service building town of Keeler, lot 15 b k 3..... 8 38
Gould, A J—Lot and house in town of Darwin on N side of lower Main St known as Judge Gould's; persnl propty..... 4 81
Gray, B F—Lot and house in town of Keeler; lot 5 blk 4, personal property..... 2 96
Goodridge, A—(D) W hf of S E qr, E hf of S W qr sec 8 T 6 S R 31 E 160 acres..... 5 75
Gilbert, A D—(D) N hf of S W qr S E qr of S W qr sec 15 Tp 14 S R 34 E (T C) S E qr of S W qr, S W qr of S E qr sec 10 tp 12 S R 34 E 200 acres..... 7 56
Gibson, W F—(S) All sec 36 Tp 19 S R 39 E, 640 acres..... 34 10
Geiger, D M—E hf sec 36 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 320 acres; schl tax..... 12 68
Geiger, Murray & C—Improvements on Gov't land; personal property; school tax. Balance 3 28
Geiger, D M—S W qr sec 31 Twp 7 S R 34 E, N W qr sec 6 Tp 8 S R 34 E 320 acres Schl tax 12 68
Gheen, William—E hf of N E qr, N hf of S E qr, sec 2, Twp 8 S R 33 E, 160 acres, persnl propty, schl tax..... 27 69
Gheen, William & C—Improvements on Gov't lot 1 in S E qr sec 2 Tp 8 S R 33 E, 80 acres; schl tax 3 55
Grant, Wm T—S E qr sec 12 Tp 19 S R 36 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
Gorevin, John—W hf of S E qr sec 18 Tp 14 S R 34 E, 80 acres; schl tax..... 3 42
Goodale, T J—W hf of N W qr sec 15 Tp 10 S R 34 E, N E hf of S W qr, E hf of N W qr sec 15 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 240 acres; persnl propty, 1 P and H tax..... 101 90
Gorham, E J—All sec 19 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 640 acres; schl tax..... 23 85

H

Harvey, A C—(D) S W qr of N W qr, W hf of S W qr sec 26, N W qr sec 27 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 280 acres..... 9 69
Hearne, Henry—(H) W hf of N hf sec 10 Tp 10 S R 34 E (T C) E hf of N E qr sec 9 Tp 10 S R 34 E 210 acres..... 8 88
Horton, Wm—(T C) N hf of N E qr, S W qr of N E qr sec 30 Tp 7 S R 33 E 120 acres..... 4 44
Horton, J W—S W qr of N W qr, S W qr of N E qr of S W qr, N E qr of S E qr sec 18 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres. Persnl property; schl tax..... 94 14
Hall, Emmett F—Interest in property of J L Bourland, viz: Fctnl N E qr s e 2 Tp 7 S R 33 E..... 53 00
Huckaby, Geo—S E qr of N E qr, S hf of S E qr, S W qr of S E qr sec 23 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 200 A; Persnl propty; bal..... 8 35
Hall & Longer—Personal property. Balance 2 62
Hofer, Florence E—All sec 5 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 641 acres; schl tax..... 23 97
Haun, Jno A—S E qr sec 32 Tp 13 S R 36 E, 160 acres; schl tax..... 6 59
Herod, James—E hf of N W qr, N W qr sec 3 W hf sec 2, W hf of N W qr sec 11 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 641 acres..... 21 61
Hunter, D E—S W qr of S W qr, sec 14, Twp 6, R 33; S E qr of S E qr, Sec 15, Twp 6, R 33; W hf of N E qr, Sec 22, Twp 6, R 33; 160 acres; improvements on Gov't land.... 7 56
Hover, A C—All sec 21 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 640 A schl tax 23 85
Holbrook, J W—All sec 8 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 640 acres; schl tax..... 23 85
Hallock, J I—All sec 22 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 640 acres; schl tax..... 23 85
Hoier, Thos R—All sec 3 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 640 acres 21 50
Hillyer, Jas—S W qr S E qr 15, Twp 13, R 35 E, 160 acres; improvements on Gov't land schl tax..... 8 31
Harrington, T J—Personal property, schl tax Balance 85

I J

Ibex M, and M Co—Quicksilver and building sites at Cook Springs, Death Valley Mining Dist known as the Ibex or Cook Springs M. and M. property..... 39 88
Jorgenson, M—S W qr sec 19, N W qr sec 30 Tp 11 S R 36 E, Se qr sec 24, N hf of N E qr, S E qr of N E qr, N E qr of N E qr sec 25 Tp 13 S R 35 E 642 acres; schl tax..... 24 94
Jones, Thos E—S hf of N E qr, N E qr of S E qr sec 22, N W qr of S W qr sec 23 Tp 6 S R 31 E, 160 acres; personal property 58 61
Jenkins, W J—S W qr of S E qr, W hf of N E qr sec 18 Tp 14 S R 35 E; Se qr of N E qr sec 19 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 160 acres; schl tax..... 6 34
Jones, Billy (Indian)—N W qr of N E qr sec 21 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 40 acres..... 1 81
James, W J—All sec 20 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 640 A schl tax 23 85

Jenkins, W H—S hf sec 13, N E qr, N hf of S E qr sec 24 Tp 14 S R 35 E; S hf of S W qr sec 18, N W qr, N hf of S W qr sec 19 Tp 14 S R 36 E, 640 acres. Personal property; school tax 40 54

K

King, Mrs. Sarah A—S E qr of S E qr sec 5 Tp 8 S R 33 E; E hf of N E qr, N E qr of S E qr sec 8 Tp 8 S R 33 E, 160 acres; persnl prop, schl tax..... 58 63
Klein, Jacob—N W qr, S E qr, N hf of S W qr, S W qr of S W qr sec 29, N W qr of N E qr sec 32 Tp 14 S R 33 E, 640 acres; school tax..... 23 85

L

Leete, B M—W hf of N W qr sec 22, S W qr of S W qr sec 15 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 120 acres, schl tax..... 5 07
Lee, S L—All sec 29 Tp 13 S R 35 E, 640 acrs; schl tax..... 24 86
Latta, Chauncey—S E qr sec 4 Tp 14 S R 36 E 160 acres; schl tax..... 6 34
Lipper, Gustave—E hf, E hf of N W qr E hf of S W qr sec 24, S E qr of S W qr, S hf of S E qr sec 13 Tp 15 S R 36 E, N W qr of N W qr sec 19 Tp 15 S R 37 E, 643 acres..... 21 60
Lasky, M—W hf of S E qr, N hf of S W qr sec 15 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
Levy, Sam—Fctnl E hf of N W qr, N E qr, N E qr of S W qr sec 23 Tp 16 S R 36 E, 200 acrs 7 35
Lovett, Chas S—E hf of lot 1 in N W qr sec 2, N E qr of S W qr, S hf of S W qr sec 2 Tp 11 S R 34 E, 160 acres 5 75
Loomis, R A—Lots in town of Lone Pine, lot 2 blk 8, N hf of lot 3 blk 8, and improvements 33 81
Lewis, Tim (Indian)—S hf of N E qr Sec 20 Tp 6 S R 31 E, 80 acres..... 3 13
Los Angeles M and M Co. J B O'brien, Agt—Site to town of Tecopa; Gunsight mine, Resting Springs Mining Dist. Gunsight mine, North Extension Resting Springs Mining Dist. Quartz mill machinery and buildings
Laird, Peter—S hf of N W qr, N hf of S W qr sec 10 Tp 22 S R 37 E 160 acr s..... 5 75
Lacey, J W—E hf of N W qr, S W qr of N W qr sec 32, S E qr of S W qr sec 29 Tp 14 S R 36 E 160 acres; schl tax..... 6 34
Lagrange, J I—N E qr S e 9 Twp 6, R 33, 160 acres 5 75
Leonard, Dennis A—E hf sec 2, W hf sec 1 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 640 acres..... 21 50
Logan, C L—Lots 5 and 8 in blk D, Academy Addition town of Bishop. Persnl property; schl tax..... 16 71
Little, W J—N hf of S W qr sec 24 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 80 acres 3 13
Litchfield, E W—Mill and Millsite and boarding house at Crysopolis known as old Crysopolis Mill..... 16 75
Lane, James—W hf of S W qr, S hf of N W qr sec 11 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 160 acres Personal property..... 18 19

M

Mates, C H—Lot and house in town of Lone Pine. N hf lot 6 blk 2; personal property; 1 P and H tax..... 35 25
Morris, M S—Three lots and houses West side Main st between Market and Fulton in town of Darwin. Three houses in town of Darwin E side of Main st between Market and Fulton..... 10 19
Mallory, T—Undivided ½ int in S W qr sec 1 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 80 acres; personal property tax..... 75 74
McIrryman, R—E hf of N E qr, E hf of S E qr, S e 24, Twp 8 R 33, 160 acres. Personal property; schl tax..... 12 4
Martin, Alphonz—(H) S E qr of N W qr, S W qr of N E qr, N E qr of S W qr, N W qr of S E qr, s e 25 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres; schl tax.... 6 59
Martin, Alphonz—W of of S W qr, S E qr of S W qr sec 35 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 120 acres; personal propty; schl tax..... 23 90
Meades, A M—S E hf of N W qr, W hf of N E qr, sec 9 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres; schl tax .. 7 12
Meades, A M—Improvements on Gov't land; personal property; schl tax, balance..... 5 75
Meredith, Sam—N hf of S W qr, E hf of S E qr sec 9 Tp 9 S R 33 E, 160 acres 5 70
Min, H A—W hf of S E qr, S hf of S W qr sec 25 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
Mayo, I D—S hf sec 1 N hf sec 2 Tp 18 S R 36 E, 640 acres..... 21 50
Mulholland, C—S hf of N E qr, N hf of N E qr, sec 14, Tp 14 S R 35 E, 160 acres; school tax 6 34
Mack, P H—W hf sec 35 Tp 15 S R 36 E, 320 acres..... 11 00
Malone, Henry—N W qr of N W qr s e 1 Tp 12 S R 34 E, 40 acres..... 1 81
Man, Mr and Mrs H A—S E qr of S W qr sec 27 T 6 S R 31 E 40 acres 1 A blk K in town of Laws known as Mann's residence. Persnl propty..... 19 14
Meyers, Clinton A—N W qr of N W qr sec 29, N E qr of N E qr sec 30 Tp 6 S R 32 E, 80 acres 3 13
Mee, Martin—S W qr sec 31 Tp 12 S R 35 E, 158 acres..... 6 01
Moyle, George H—N E qr of N W qr, S W qr of N E qr, N hf of N E qr sec 27, Tp 6 S R 33 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
Malone, Mrs Mary—S hf of S E qr sec 2, W hf of W qr sec 1 Tp 8 S R 33 E 160 acres, schl tax..... 6 59
Maxwell, J J—N hf of N E qr S E qr, Tp 6 S R 33 E, 80 acres..... 3 13
Mills, Geo T—S E qr, S W qr of N W qr sec 23, Tp 15 S R 36 E, 200 acres; school tax..... 8 11
Miller, J C—E hf of N E qr, E hf of S E qr sec 4 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
Miller, Jacob C—W hf of S W qr, W hf of N W qr sec 3 Tp 10 S R 34 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
Morris, W A I—Lot in property of A C Stevens, viz: N hf of N E qr sec 13, N hf of N W qr, S E qr of N W qr, N E qr of S W qr sec 18 Tp 14 S R 36 E..... 13 10
Mc Coe, Jas A—S hf of S W qr, S W qr of S E qr sec 22, N hf of N W qr, N W qr of N E qr sec 27 Tp 6 S R 32 E, 240 acres..... 8 38
McKeown, S P—(D) N hf, N E qr of S W qr, N W qr of S E qr lot 1 sec 4 T 7 S R 32 E (T C) N hf of S E qr, 800 acres..... 27 25
McKnight, Mrs Nellie G—(D) S hf of S W qr sec 11, S E qr of S E qr sec 10, N W qr, N W qr of N W qr sec 14, N E qr, N hf of N E qr of S W qr, S E qr of N W qr s e 15 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 640 acres..... 21 50
McKnight, S P—Improvements on Gov't land Persnl property..... 16 75
McCown, John—(D) S E qr of S W qr sec 20 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 40 acres; school tax..... 2 02
McMurry, Wm P—S hf of S hf sec 28 Tp 9 S R 34 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
McCown, John—N W qr of N E qr sec 13 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 40 acres; personal property, school tax 24 29
McCrosky, J F—S E qr of S E qr sec 19, S W qr of S W qr sec 20 tp 6 S R 33 E, 80 acres; personal prpty; schl tax..... 12 58
McKellips, A—Interest in possessory claim to unsurveyed land situated East side Owens river at Crysopolis mill; property known as McKellips ranch. 160 acres S W qr sec 9, tp 9 S R 34 E, 160 acres; persnl propty
McLeod, Thos—Fctnl S E qr sec 32 Tp 6 S R 32 E, 150 acres, personal property, 2 P and H tax; schl tax..... 93 37
McIlree, Mrs A C—N W qr of N W qr sec 24 Tp 9 S R 33 E, 40 acres..... 1 81
Mcarthur, Mrs M—E hf of S E qr, S E qr of N W qr, N E qr of N E qr sec 22 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 160 acres..... 7 06
McMurry, J W—E hf of N W qr, N E qr of S W qr, N W qr of N E qr sec 24 Tp 9 S R 34 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
McIver, Finley—S hf sec 30 Tp 13 S R 35 E, 320 acres; schl tax..... 12 68

N O

Naylor, Mrs Ellen—N hf of N W qr, N W qr of S E qr sec 32 Tp 9 S R 33 E, 120 acres. Improvements..... 70 54
Naylor, Mrs Ellen—N hf of N E qr, S E qr of N E qr N E qr of S E qr sec 35 Tp 9 S R 32 E, 160 acres..... 5 75
Nesda, Conrad—E hf of N E qr sec 24 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 180 acres..... 3 13
Orton, J S—S E qr of S E qr s e 9, S W qr of S W qr sec 10, W hf of N W qr sec 15 tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres. Personal property; schl tax..... 24 75
Orr, L I—(T C) N hf of S E qr N E qr of S W qr S E qr of N W qr sec 13 Tp 7 S R 32 E, 160 acres; school tax..... 7 12
Olive, Wm—S hf of N W qr, S hf of N E qr sec 21 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres; persnl prpty; schl tax..... 39 06
Olevia, Frank—Lot in town of Darwin, W side of Market st in blk 25. Lot 6 block S in town of Lone Pine; personal property.. 6 23

P Q

Pobst, David—5 stamp proepecting mill situate in Craig's canon Beveridge mining dist Mining tools..... 7 56
Powers, Jas H—(S) W hf of S E qr, S E qr of N W qr, N E qr of S W qr sec 36 Tp 24 S R 37 E, 160 acres..... 8 90
Poleta Gold Mining Co, G S Storey Agent—Poleta Mine 600x1500 feet Bishop Creek mining district 20 acres; 1 P and H tax..... 16 38
Patridge, J A—(T C) E hf of S E qr sec 10 Tp 12 S R 34 E (D) N hf, N E qr of S W qr, N W qr of S E qr sec 10 T 12 S R 34 E 480 acres 16 75
Portesius, Alex—(D) N E qr sec 14, S hf of S E qr sec 11 Tp 7 S R 33 E (T C) N hf of S E qr, S hf of N E qr sec 11 Tp 7 S R 33 E, 400 acres; schl tax..... 16 75
Producers Union of Owens Valley—Lots in town of Laws, lots 2 and 3 block J; persnl prpty..... 2 31
Plumley, A—N hf of N E qr sec 32, S hf of S E qr sec 29 Tp 6 S R 33 E, 160 acres.....

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 21 1890

DIED.

ALBERS—At Georges Creek, February 20th, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Albers, aged 3 months.

W. T. Grant Esq. has been in town during the week.

Matt McDonald came in from Darwin on Tuesday's train.

Silas Reynolds came down from Bishop on Monday's train.

The lawyers of Nevada are endeavoring to organize a bar association.

Hing, the Chinese murderer, was hung in San Francisco last Friday.

A. R. Conklin Esq. and Alvah Conklin started for Mojave on Wednesday morning.

Melone & Fuller are taking out free milling gold ore at Coyoteville, west of Big Pine.

J. D. Shaw has erected a new building 18x36 feet on his location under the Big Pine canal.

Mr. A. Davidson left Inependence on Wednesday morning for Mojave and thence to New York.

Miss Mary Malholland arrived home from Los Angeles yesterday. Her health is much improved.

The Board of Education was in session during the week. There were no applicants for examination.

School Superintendent Shannon has been visiting the schools in the southern end of the valley during the week.

Mrs. McCall and her daughter, Mrs. S. Decker, have both been very ill at their home at Lone Pine during the past week.

A fine horse belonging to the Eastside Canal Co. died a few days ago from eating wet alfalfa. The storm and flood caused a hay famine at the camp and this led to the death of the animal.

Nearly all the sheep in western Nye county, Nevada, perished in the recent big snow. Messrs. Toole, Hubbard and Hogan are loosers to the amount of 19,000 head.

Crit. Hampton came in from Lookout on Tusday morning and will remain in town a while to recover from an attack of lead poisoning. He says that both Gunn and Fitzgerald are doing very well.

There are five teams engaged in hauling borax from the works in Saline Valley to the railroad; two belonging to Schober and one each to Marshall, Hall and Smith. They have been hung up during the past week because of snow.

An artesian well at Mojave is now down about eleven hundred feet. A stratum of rock is now being bored through and it is expected that flowing water will be found under it. At a depth of less than two hundred feet good water was found but it would not rise high enough to flow.

Johnny Johnson, the oldest son of Mrs. W. K. Miller of Lone Pine had his skull fractured by a fall from a horse over a year ago. Dr. Woodin was called and the boy appeared to be completely cured. Recently he complained of severe pains in the head and he died last Friday from the effects of his terrible hurt.

D. Crough came down from Big Pine last Monday to attend the meeting of the Board of Education. The new school house at Big Pine has been completed by the addition of a fine bell, the gift of the ladies of the district. Mr. Crough has an attendance of 53 pupils and reports good progress.

Mr. Horace Bellows has a party of Indians shearing his Angora goats at Rose Spring. There are several thousand goats in the band and their fleeces are of fine quality, the mohair being as white as snow and fine as silk. The clip will yield several thousand pounds of mohair. All of this material goes to New York, there being no factory for its manufacture on the Pacific Coast. Mr. Bellows has imported many of the best bred of these animals and his herd has been bred up for several years till his goats yield a fleece that is first-class and commands the highest price in the market.

Argus Range Mines.

Frank Bennett, an old time prospector, has located fifty-three mining claims in the Argus Range in the neighborhood of the Haggin mine and the Riley mill. Last Sunday he went into Mojave with a wagon load of samples of ore from fifteen of the claims. The ore was sent to San Francisco to be worked for a test. Recently several parties from Los Angeles went to the district with Bennett and examined the claims. He bonded several of the mines to these parties. He says these men will put up a mill at a point convenient to the mines and will give miners a privilege to work any of the claims for a term of two or three years and the miners have the entire proceeds for developing the mines. Bennett says men who will work can make good wages from the start. The business men of Los Angeles appear very willing and anxious to help develop the mining resources of Inyo county.

Some Fine Stallions.

Inyo county can boast of as well bred horses as can be found anywhere. Albenton, by Gen. Benton was bred at Palo Alto and is a brother to Lord Byron, 2:18 at three years, Sallie Benton, 2:17¾ at four years, and to the dam of Sunol, 2:10¼ at three years. A three-year-old by Fallis, 2:24, by Electioneer, out of a mare by McClellan's Duke. Both of these fine stallions are owned by W. S. Enos, of Independence. Antare, a three-year-old by Anteros by Electioneer out of a Bishaw mare is owned by Holbert & Smith and will make the season at Bishop. The Conklin brothers have recently purchased a three-year-old stallion by Mt. Vernon by Nutwood, sire of Woodnut, who won the great stallion stakes at Sacramento a year ago, defeating Guy Wilkes and Stamboul. The colt is registered as a standard trotter under the name of Mt. Vernon Prince. There are three thoroughbreds; Little Jack out of Lucy Dale by Budd Doble by Norfolk, owned by H. Giles, of Independence. Bronco, by Joe Hooker by Monday, owned by Barney Peeler of Bishop, and Pickpocked by Joe Daniels, owned by Holbert & Smith. These young stallions combine the best trotting and running blood to be found in the State. A full description of each of these stallions will be published in a future edition.

Ordinance No. 29.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE County of Inyo, State of California, do ordain as follows:

Section One. Every male person over twenty one and under fifty-five years of age, found in each Road District of the County of Inyo, State of California, between the first day of March, 1890, and the thirty-first day of December, 1890, excepting all persons who were honorably discharged from service in the army or navy of the United States at any time between the first day of April, 1861 and the first day of May, 1865, and who has not paid the same in some other district, must pay to the Road Overseer of such district, or Road Commissioner when there is no Road Overseer a Road Poll Tax of Two Dollars. Provided that any such person may at his option between the first Monday of March, 1890, and the first Monday of June, 1890, work out his road poll tax by performing two days labor on the roads of his district, such labor to be done under the direction of the Road Overseer or Road Commissioner; and the Road Overseer or Road Commissioner shall give each person performing such labor a certificate thereof.

Section Two. At the expiration of the time fixed by section one of this ordinance for the performance of such labor, said poll tax shall be due from every person liable as aforesaid, not holding a certificate that he has performed such labor, and shall be collected by the various Road Overseers, or Road Commissioner when there is no Road Overseer, in their respective districts and in the same manner that State Poll Taxes are collected.

Section Three. All money collected for Road poll taxes under the provisions of this ordinance shall be paid over to the County Treasurer of said county as other moneys and placed to the credit of the various Road District Funds in which the same is collected.

Section Four. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after twenty-five days from its passage, and Ordinance No. 26 of said Board of Supervisors, passed on the 10th day of February, 1888, is hereby repealed; and all ordinances, or parts of ordinances, of said Board in conflict herewith are each and all of them hereby repealed.

Section Five. This Ordinance shall be published with the names of the member of said Board of Supervisors voting for and against the same in the Inyo Independent a newspaper published in said Inyo county, at least two weeks; said publication to be made for said time and before the expiration of said twenty-five days.

J. D. HARGER.
Chairman pro tem. of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, State of California.

Attest: P. H. MACK,
SEAL. Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

The above and foregoing Ordinance No. 29 was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board on February 7th, 1890, by the following vote:

Ayes: J. D. Harger, S. G. Sneden, J. J. Stewart and J. C. Eddy. Noes:

J. D. HARGER.
Chairman pro tem. of said Board of Supervisors.

Attest: P. H. MACK.
SEAL. Clerk of said Board of Supervisors

[ENDORSED]

ORDINANCE NO. 29.

Filed and recorded February 7th, 1890, in Ordinance Book "B" on pages 64 et seq.
P. H. MACK, Clerk.

Ordinance No. 30.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE County of Inyo, State of California, do ordain as follows:

SECTION 1. Every male inhabitant of the County of Inyo, State of California, over twenty-one (21) and under sixty (60) years of age, and liable to pay a State Poll Tax, must annually pay a poll tax of Two Dollars to be known as the Hospital Poll Tax; provided the same be paid between the first Monday in March and the first Monday in July; but if not paid prior to the first Monday in July then it shall be Three Dollars.

SECTION 2. Said Hospital Poll Tax shall be collected by the same person and in the same manner as provided by law for the collection of State Poll Tax and the same percentage shall be allowed for collection.

SECTION 3. All money collected for Hospital Poll Taxes under the provisions of this Ordinance shall be paid over to the County Treasurer of said county as other moneys and placed to the credit of the Hospital Fund of the said county.

SECTION 4. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after twenty-five (25) days from its passage and Ordinance No. 25 of said Board of Supervisors passed on the 10th day of February 1888 is hereby repealed; and all Ordinances or parts of Ordinances of said Board in conflict herewith are each and all of them hereby repealed.

SECTION 5. This ordinance shall be published with the names of the members of the Board of Supervisors voting for and against the same in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper published in said Inyo county, at least two (2) weeks, said publication to be made for said time and before the expiration of the said twenty-five days.

J. D. HARGER,
Chairman pro tem. of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, State of California.

Attest: P. H. MACK,
SEAL. Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

The above and foregoing Ordinance No. 30 was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board on February 7th, 1890, by the following vote:

Ayes: J. D. Harger, S. G. Sneden, J. J. Stewart and J. C. Eddy. Noes:

J. D. HARGER.
Chairman pro tem. of said Board of Supervisors.

Attest: P. H. MACK.
SEAL. Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

[ENDORSED]

ORDINANCE NO. 30.

Filed and recorded February 7th, 1890, in Ordinance Book "B" on pages 67 et seq.
P. H. MACK, Clerk.

Grand Ball!

—AT—

"Mairs' Hall,"

INDEPENDENCE,

—ON—

Washington's Birthday,

February 22, 1899.

Under the Auspices of

CALIFORNIA POST NO. 146,

G. A. R.

INTATATION COMMITTEE:

BISHOP—W. H. George, A. Friedline
BIG PINE—H. Melone, J. S. Graham
INDEPENDENCE—A. R. Conklin, S. A. Densmore
LONE PINE—J. J. Stewart, E. H. Edwards

TICKETS, $1.50

Good Music Insured

SUPPER AT NORMAN HOUSE.

S. H. BIGLAND,

—DEALER IN—

Owens Valley Lands

39 SUTTER STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO.

1-26

MISCELLANEOUS.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION ISSUED out of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to me directed and delivered, for a judgment rendered and entered in said Court, on the 11th day of February, 1890, in favor of Thomas Twaddle and against the Cook Springs Mining and Milling Company, a corporation, for the sum of $3,464 88-100, United States gold coin, besides costs and interest, I have levied on all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendants, of, in or to the following described property, to wit:

The Ibex Quartz Mill, store house, blacksmithshop and cookhouse combined, and the Ibex Mine, situate in Saratoga Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that on the 15th day of March, 1890, at 10 o'clock, A. M. of that day, in front of the Court-house in the County of Inyo, I will sell all the right, title, and interest of said defendants in and to the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment and costs, at public auction, for cash in hand to the highest and best bidder, to satisfy said execution and all costs.

J. R. ELDRED,
SHERIFF.

Dated the 19th day of February, 1890.

—THE—

MIKADO,

—OR—

TOWN OF TITIPU,

—Will be presented in—

Mair's Hall,

—AT—

Independence,

—ON—

Friday, Feb. 28, 1890

DRAMATIS PERSONNÆ.

THE MIKADO OF JAPAN ..... Mr. F. E. Densmore.
NANKI POO (*his son, disguised as a wandering minstrel and in love with Yum-Yum*) .... Mr. Walter Ober.
KO KO (*Lord High Executioner of Titipu*) Mr. N. E. Conklin.
POO-BAH (*Lord High Everything else*) ..... Mr. George Lewis.
PISH-TUSH (*A Noble Lord*) ..... Mr. H. C. Hamilton.
YUM-YUM, PITTI SING, PEEP BO (*Three sisters, wards of Ko-Ko*) ..... Miss M. S. Conklin, Miss Maud Cook, Miss Addie Lewis.
KATISHA (*an elderly lady in love with Nanki-Poo*) ..... Miss Annie Kohler.
ACCOMPANIST ..... Miss Nellie Craig.

ADMISSION:

Single seats, 50 cents; Children, 25 cents; Reserved seats, 25 cents extra.

SOCIAL DANCE AFTER THE ENTERTAINMENT.

BISHOP

Photograph Gallery!

Is where you can get pictures finished in any style you desire.

BABIES AND CHILDREN

Taken instantly and everything nicely arranged. Come rain or shine, and any time of day.

Mrs. L. P. ORR & F. E. BOSWORTH

Artists.

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines, Liquors, & Cigaas.

BELL'S Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best.

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,

Independence, Cal.

PIONEER BREWERY

INDEPENDENCE

BEER ICE COLD.

The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.

The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.

PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

Postmaster and Deputy Co Clerk.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

Sulphur & Borax Baths

AT SODA SPRINGS, NEVADA

On son & Colorado Railroad

These valuable Springs offer special

INDUCEMENT TO INVALIDS

THE WATER CONTAINS

SULPHUR, MAGNESIA AND BORAX.

And Is Very Strengthening and Cleansing

When used for bathing purposes.

THE BATH HOUSES HAVE BEEN RE BUILT

—And a large—

SWIMMING : BATH

Added, where those wishing to do so can take an invigorating plunge.

Excellent Accommodations

—AND—

Board by the Day, Week, or the Month

Palace Saloon.

WALTER OBER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS.

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. Dec. 20 89

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to no one on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

NOTICE TO BOND HOLDERS OF THE BONDED INDEBTEDNESS OF INYO COUNTY, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF THE Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, dated the 8th day of January, 1890, notice is hereby given to the holders or holder of existing bonds of the County of Inyo, State of California, that unless the said holders or holder of said bonds shall within thirty days after the service of this notice, present the bonds held by him or them, to the Board of Supervisors of said county, at the office of the Treasurer of said county in the town of Independence, and consent to a reduction of the interest thereon to the rate of five per cent. per annum, the said Board of Supervisors will proceed to cancel such bonds by the payment of the principal and interest thereon accrued.

Dated the 15th day of January, 1890.

P. H. MACK,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - - Cal.

New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

A. COHN & CO.

—DEALERS IN—

General Merchandise.

—ALL KINDS OF—

Farm Implements

—AND—

--MACHINERY--

Farm Produce

—OF ALL KINDS BOUGHT—

Orders for all kinds of supplies needed in mining camps promptly filled.

GIVEN & INGALLS.

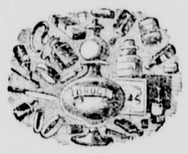
—DEALERS IN—

FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.



H. E. WRIGHT.

DRUGGIST.

Medicines, Drugs, Toilet and Fancy Articles. Physicians' prescriptions carefully and promptly filled. All drugs and medicines fresh and of the best quality. All orders by mail receive immediate attention

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE BISHOP.

Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable

S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

A NEW DEAL!

BISHOP CREEK

Livery. Feed & Sale Stable.

ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.

Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.

Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1888.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD'S

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES, PEANUTS, WALNUTS, TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

J. FORBES. W. D. TOBEY.

FORBES & TOBEY,

HAWTHORNE, NEV.,

—DEALERS IN—

LUMBER

OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,

SHINGLES,

SASH AND BLINDS,

LATH,

RUSTIC

MOULDINGS,

DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.

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INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

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New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

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ANTONS SALOON

KEELER, CAL.

BEER, WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS.

All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.

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Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

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—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise,

LONE PINE,

INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

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Mojave To Bishop.

Teams leave Mojave and Bishop weekly. Goods delivered with regularity at all points on the line. Consign goods to the Company at Mojave.

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General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK ..... PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash.

For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK

LONE PINE

Blacksmith Shop.

R. C. Spear, Prop'r

—ALL WORK ON—

MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS & FREIGHTING OUTFITS

—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—

HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING

All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

"Yes, sir, that's it; and that's what he wants to see you about."

"More money, I suppose," said Mr. Quest.

"Well, yes, sir. You see there will be the covenants to meet, and then the farm is three hundred acres, and to stock it proper means nine pounds an acre quite, on this here heavy land."

"What is it that brings you to Boisingham?"

"Yes, yes, I know; a matter of four thousand more or less; but where is it to come from? that's the question. Cossey's do not like land now any more than other banks do. However, I'll see my principal about it. But, George, I can't possibly get up to the castle at 11. I have got a churchwarden's meeting at a quarter to—about that west pinnacle, you know. It is in a most dangerous condition; and, by the way, before you go I should like to have your opinion, as a practical man, as to the best way to deal with it. To rebuild it would cost a hundred and twenty pounds, and that is more than we see our way to pay at present, though I can promise fifty, if they can scrape up the rest. But about the squire. I think that the best thing I can do will be to come up to the castle to lunch, and then I can talk over matters with him. Stay, I will just write him a note. By the way, you would like a glass of wine, wouldn't you, George? Nonsense, man, here it is in the cupboard; a glass of wine is a good friend to have handy sometimes."

George, who, like most men of his stamp, could put away his share of liquor and feel thankful for it, drank his glass of wine while Mr. Quest was engaged in writing his note, wondering meanwhile what made the lawyer so civil to him. For George did not like Mr. Quest. Indeed, it would not be too much to say that he hated him. But this was a feeling that he never allowed to appear; he was too much afraid of the man for that, and in his queer way too much devoted to the old squire's interests to run the risk of imperilling them by the exhibition of any aversion to Mr. Quest. He knew more of his master's affairs than anybody living, unless it was, perhaps, Mr. Quest himself, and was aware that the lawyer held the old gentleman in a bondage that could not be broken. Now George was a man with faults. He was somewhat sly, and, perhaps, within certain lines, at times capable of giving the word honesty a liberal interpretation. But among many others he had one conspicuous virtue; he loved the old squire as a Highlandman loves his chief, and would almost, if not quite, have died to serve him. Indeed, as it was, his billet was no easy one, for Mr. de la Molle's temper was none of the best at times; and when things went wrong, as they pretty frequently did, he was exceedingly apt to visit his wrath on the head of the devoted George, saying things to him which he should not have said. But his retainer took it all in the day's work, and never bore malice, continuing in his own cadging, pig headed sort of way to labor early and late to prop up his master's broken fortunes. Indeed, had it not been for George's contrivings and procrastinations, Honham Castle and its owner would have parted company long before.

CHAPTER VII.

EDWARD COSSEY, ESQ.

After George had drunk his glass of wine and given his opinion as to the best way to deal with the dangerous pinnacle on the Boisingham church, he took the note, untied the fat pony and rambled off back to Honham, leaving the lawyer alone. As soon as he was gone Mr. Quest threw himself back in his chair—an old oak one, by the way, for he had a very pretty taste in antiquities and a positive mania for collecting them—and plunged into a brown study.

Presently he leaned forward, unlocked the top drawer of his writing table and extracted from it a letter addressed to himself, which he had received that very morning. It was from the principals of the great banking firm of Cossey & Son, and dated from their head office in Mincing lane. This letter ran as follows:

[Private and confidential.]

"DEAR SIR—We have considered your report as to the extensive mortgages which we hold upon the Honham Castle estates, and have given due weight to your arguments as to the advisability of allowing Mr. de la Molle time to give things a chance of righting. But we must tell you that we can see no prospect of any such solution of the matter, at any rate for some years to come. All the information that we are able to gather points to a further decrease in the value of land rather than to a recovery. The interest on the mortgages in question is moreover a year in arrear, probably owing to the non-receipt of rents by Mr. de la Molle. Under these circumstances, much as it grieves us to take action against Mr. de la Molle, with whom family we have had dealings for five generations, we can see no alternative but foreclosure, and hereby instruct you to take the necessary preliminary steps to bring it about in the usual manner. We are, presuming that Mr. de la Molle is not in a position to pay off the mortgages, quite aware of the risks of a forced sale, and shall not be astonished if, in the present unprecedented condition of the land market, such a sale should result in a loss, although the sum recoverable does not amount to half the valuation of the estates, which was undertaken at our instance about twenty years ago, on the occasion of the first advance. The only alternative, however, would be for us to enter into possession of the property or to buy it in. But this would be a course totally inconsistent with the usual practice of the bank, and, what is more, our confidence in the stability of landed property is so utterly shattered by our recent experiences that we can not burden ourselves by such a course, preferring to run the risk of an immediate loss, which, however, we hope that the historical character of the property and its great natural advantages as a residential estate will avert, or at the least minimize.

"Be so good as to advise us by an early post of the steps you take in pursuance of these instructions.

"We are, dear sir, your obedient servants,
"COSSEY & SON.

"W. Quest, Esq.

"P. S.—We have thought it better to address you direct in this matter, but of course you will communicate the contents of this letter to Mr. Edward Cossey, and, subject to our instructions, which are final, act in consultation with him."

"Well," said Mr. Quest to himself, as he folded up the sheet of paper, "that is about as straight as it can be put. And this is the time that the old gentleman chooses to ask for another four thousand. He may ask, but the answer will be more than he bargains for."

He rose from the chair and began to walk up and down the room in evident perplexity. "If only," he said, "I had twenty-five thousand I would take up the mortgages myself and foreclose at my leisure. It would be a good investment at that figure, even as things are, and besides, I should like to have that place. Twenty-five thousand, only twenty thousand, and now when I want it I have not got it. And I should have had it if it had not been for that tiger, that devil Edith. She has had more than that out of me in the last ten years, and still she is threatening and crying for more, more, more. Tiger—yes, that is the name for her; her own name, too. She would coin one's vitals into money if she could. All Belle's fortune she has had, or nearly all, and most of my savings, and now she wants another five hundred, and she will have it, too. Here we are," and he drew a letter from his pocket written in a bold but somewhat uneducated woman's hand.

"Dear Bill" it ran—"I've been unlucky again and dropped a pot. Shall want £500 by the 1st October. No shuffling, mind; money down; but I think that you know me too well to play any more larks. When can you tear yourself from the lovely Mrs. Q——, and come and give your E—— a look? Bring some tin when you come, and we will have times. Thine, THE TIGER."

"The Tiger, yes, the Tiger," he gasped, his face working with passion and his gray eyes glinting as he tore the epistle to fragments, and threw them down and stamped on them.

"Well, be careful that I don't one day cut your claws and paint your stripes. By heaven! it ever a man felt like murder I do now. Five hundred more, and I haven't five thousand clear in the world. Truly we pay for the follies of our youth! It makes me mad to think of those fools Cossey & Son forcing that place into the market just now. There's a fortune in it at the price. In another year or two I might have recovered myself that devil of a woman might be dead—and I have several irons in the fire, some of which would be sure to turn up trumps. Surely there must be a way out of it somehow. There's a way out of everything except death if only one thinks enough, but the thing is to find it," and he stopped in his walk opposite to the window that looked upon the street and put his hand to his head.

As he did so he caught sight of the figure of a tall gentleman strolling idly toward the office door. For a moment he stared at him blankly, as a man does when he is trying to catch the vague clew to a new idea. Then, as the figure passed out of his view, he brought his fist down heavily upon the sill.

"Edward Cossey, by George!" he said, aloud. "There's the way of it, if only I can work him, and unless I have made a strange mistake I think I know the way."

A couple of minutes afterward a tall, shapely young man of about twenty-four or five years of age, came strolling into the office where Mr. Quest was sitting, to all appearance hard at work at his correspondence. He was dark in complexion and decidedly distinguished looking in feature, with large, dark eyes, dark mustaches and a pale, somewhat Spanish looking skin. Young as the face was, it had, if observed closely, a somewhat worn and worried air, such as one would scarcely expect to see upon the countenance of a gentleman born to such brilliant fortunes, and so well fitted by nature to do them justice, as was Mr. Edward Cossey. For it is not every young man with dark eyes and a good figure who is destined to be the future head of one of the most wealthy private banks in England, and to inherit in due course a sum of money in hard cash variously estimated at from half a million to a million sterling. Such, however, was the prospect in life that opened out before Mr. Edward Cossey, who was now supposed by his old and eminently business like father to be in process of acquiring a sound knowledge of the provincial affairs of their house by attending to the working of their country branches in the eastern counties.

"How do you do, Quest?" said Edward Cossey, nodding somewhat coldly to the lawyer and sitting down. "Any business?"

"Well, yes, Mr. Cossey," answered the lawyer, rising respectfully, "there is some business, some very serious business."

"Indeed," said Edward, indifferently, "what is it?"

"Well, it is this: the house has ordered a foreclosure on the Honham castle estates—at least it comes to that."

At the sound of this intelligence Edward Cossey's whole demeanor underwent the most startling transformation—his languor vanished, his eyes brightened, and his form became instinct with active life and beauty.

"What the deuce," he said, and then paused. "I won't have it," he went on, jumping up, "I won't have it! I am not particularly fond of old De la Molle, perhaps because he is not particularly fond of me," he added, rather drolly; "but it would be an infernal shame to break up that family and sell the house under them. Why, they would be ruined. And then there's Ida—Miss de la Molle, I mean—what would become of her? And the old place, too. After being in the family for all these centuries, I suppose it would be sold to some confounded counter skipper or some retired thief of a lawyer. It must be prevented at any price—do you hear, Quest?"

The lawyer winced a little at his chief's contemptuous allusion, and then remarked, with a smile: "I had no idea that you were so sentimental, Mr. Cossey, or that you took a lively interest in Miss de la Molle," and he glanced up to observe the effect of his shot.

Edward Cossey colored. "I did not mean that I took any particular interest in Miss de la Molle," he said, "I was referring to the family."

"Oh, quite so, though I am sure I don't know why you shouldn't. Miss de la Molle is one of the most charming women that I ever met, I think the most charming, if I except my own wife Belle," and he again looked up suddenly at Edward Cossey, who, for his part, colored for the second time. "It seems to me," went on the lawyer, "that a man in your position has a most splendid opportunity of playing knight errant to the lovely damsel in distress. Here is the lady with her aged father about to be sold up and turned out of the estates which have belonged to her family for generations—why don't you do the generous and graceful thing, like the hero in a novel, and take up the mortgages?"

Edward Cossey did not reject this suggestion with the contempt that might have been expected; on the contrary, he appeared to be turning the matter over in his mind, for he drummed a little tune with his knuckles and stared out of the window.

"What is the sum?" said he, presently.

"Five-and-twenty thousand, and he wants four more, say thirty thousand."

"And where am I going to find thirty thousand pounds to take up a bundle of mortgages which will probably never pay a farthing of interest? Why, I have not got three thousand I can come at. Besides," he added, recollecting himself, "why should I interfere in it?"

"I do not think," answered Mr. Quest, ignoring the latter part of the question, "that with your prospects you would find it difficult to get thirty thousand or twice thirty thousand pounds. I know several who would consider it an honor to lend the money to a Cossey, if only for the sake of the introduction—that is, of course, provided the security was of a legal nature."

"Let me see the letter," said Edward.

Mr. Quest handed him the document conveying the commands of Cossey & Son, and he read it through twice.

"The old man means business," he said, as he returned it; "that letter was written by him, and when he has once made up his mind it is useless to try and stir him. Did you say that you were going to see the squire today?"

"No, I did not say so, but as a matter of fact I am. His man, George—a shrewd fellow, by the way, for one of these bumpkins—came with a letter asking me to go up to the castle, so I shall get round there to lunch. It is about this fresh loan that the old gentleman wishes to negotiate. Of course I shall be obliged to tell him that instead of giving a fresh loan we shall have to serve a notice on him."

"Don't do that just yet," said Edward, with decision. "Write to the house and say that their instructions shall be attended to. There is no hurry about the notice, though I don't see how I am to help in the matter. Indeed there is no call upon me."

"Very well, Mr. Cossey. And now, by the way, are you going to the castle this afternoon?"

"Yes, I believe so. Why?"

"Well, I want to get up there to luncheon, and I am in a fix. Belle will want the trap to go there this afternoon. Can you lend me your dog cart to drive up, and then perhaps you would not mind if she gave you a lift this afternoon."

"Very well," assented Edward, "that is if it suits Mrs. Quest. Perhaps she may object to carting me about the country?"

"I have not observed any such reluctance on her part," said the lawyer dryly, "but we can easily settle the question. I must go home to get some plans before I attend the vestry meeting about that pinnacle. Will you step across with me and we can ask her?"

"Oh, yes," he answered. "I have nothing particular to do."

And accordingly, as soon as Mr. Quest had made some small arrangements and given particular directions to his clerks as to his whereabouts for the day, they set off together for the lawyer's private house.

CHAPTER VIII.

MR. QUEST'S WIFE.

Mr. Quest lived in one of those snug but comfortably built old red brick houses, which abound in almost every country town, and which give us the clearest possible idea of the want of taste and love of material comfort that characterized the gross age in which they were built. This house looked out on to the market place, and had a charming old walled garden at the back, famous for its nectarines, which, together with the lawn tennis court, was, as Mrs. Quest would say, almost enough to console her for living in a town. The front door, however, was only separated by a little flight of steps from the pavement, upon which the house abutted.

Entering into a large, cool looking hall, Mr. Quest paused, and asked a servant who was passing where her mistress was.

"In the drawing room, sir," said the girl; and followed by Edward Cossey, he made his way down a long paneled passage till he reached a door on the left, which he opened quickly, and passed through into a charming, modern looking room, handsomely and even luxuriously furnished, and lighted by French windows opening on to the walled garden.

A little lady dressed in some black material was standing at one of these windows, her arms crossed behind her back, and absently gazing out of it. At the sound of the opening door she turned swiftly, her whole delicate and lovely face lighting up like a flower in a ray of sunshine, the lips slightly parted, and a deep and happy light shining in her violet eyes. Then, all in an instant, it was instructive to observe how instantaneously her glance fell upon her husband (for the lady was Mrs. Quest) and her entire expression changed to one of cold aversion, the light fading out of her face as it does from a November sky, and leaving it cold and hard.

Mr. Quest, who was a man who saw everything, saw this also, and smiled bitterly.

"Don't be alarmed, Belle," he said, in a low voice; "I have brought Mr. Cossey with me."

She flushed up to the eyes, a great wave of color, and her breast heaved; but before she could answer, Edward Cossey, who had stopped behind to wipe some mud off his shoes, entered the room, and politely offered his hand to Mrs. Quest, who took it coldly enough.

"You are an early visitor, Mr. Cossey," she said.

"Yes," said her husband, "but the fault is mine. I have brought Mr. Cossey over to ask you if you can give him a lift up to the castle this afternoon. I have to go up there to lunch, and have borrowed his dog cart."

"Oh, yes, with pleasure. But why can't the dog cart come back for Mr. Cossey?"

"Well, you see," put in Edward, "there is a little difficulty; my groom is sick. But there is really no reason why you should be bothered. I have no doubt that a man can be found to bring it back."

"Oh, no," she said, with a shrug, "it will be all right; only you had better lunch here, that's all, because I want to start early, and go to an old woman's at the other end of Honham about some fuchsia cuttings."

"I shall be very happy," said he.

"Very well, then, that is settled," said Mr. Quest, "and now I must get my plans and be off to that vestry meeting. I'm late as it is. With your permission, Mr. Cossey, I will order the dog cart as I pass your rooms."

"Certainly," said Edward, and in another moment the lawyer was gone.

Mrs. Quest watched the door close, and then sat down in a low armchair, and resting her head upon the back, looked up with a steady, inquiring gaze full into Edward Cossey's face.

And he too looked at her, and thought what a beautiful woman she was, in her own way. She was very small, rounded in her figure almost to stoutness, and possessed the tiniest and most beautiful hands and feet. But her greatest charm lay in the face, which was almost infantile in its shape, and delicate as a moss rose. She was exquisitely fair in coloring—indeed, the darkest things about her were her violet eyes, which in some lights looked almost black in contrast with her white forehead and waving auburn hair.

Presently she spoke.

"Has my husband gone?" she said.

"I suppose so. Why do you ask?"

"Because, from what I know of his habits, I should think it very likely that he is listening behind the door," and she laughed faintly.

"You seem to have a good opinion of him."

"I have exactly the opinion of him that he deserves," she said, bitterly; "and my opinion of him is that he is one of the wickedest men in England."

"If he is behind the door he will enjoy that," said Edward Cossey. "Well, if he is all this, why did you marry him?"

"Why did I marry him?" she answered, with passion. "Because I was forced into it, bullied into it, starved into it. What would you do if you were a defenseless, motherless girl of 18, with a drunken father who beat you—yes, beat you with a stick—apologized in the most gentleman-like way next morning, and then went and got drunk again? And what would you do if that father were in the hands of a man like my husband, body and soul in his hands, and if between them pressure was brought to bear and brought to bear until at last— There, what is the good of going on with it; you can guess the rest."

"Well, and what did he marry you for—your pretty face?"

"I don't know; he said so; it may have had something to do with it. I think it was my £10,000, for once I had a whole £10,000 of my own. My poor mother left it me, and it was tied up so that my father could not touch it. Well, of course, when I married my husband would not have any settlements, and so he took it, every farthing."

"And what did he do with it?"

"Spent it upon some other woman in London—most of it. I found him out; he gave her thousands of pounds at once."

"Well, I should not have thought that of him," said he, with a laugh.

She paused a moment and covered her face with her hand, and then went on: "If you only knew, Edward; if you had the faintest idea what my life was till a year and a half ago, when I first saw you, you would pity me and understand why I am bad, and passionate, and jealous, and everything that I ought not to be. I never had any happiness as a girl; how could I in such a home as ours? And then almost before I was a woman I was handed over to that man. Oh, how I hated him, and what I endured!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HEARTY THANKS.

The GREAT SIERRA KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE is positively the most perfect medicine of the age. Don't use the mineral kidney remedies on the market, but try us. We are purely vegetable. All druggists sell these valuable goods.

Sierra Chemical Co., 2424 Mission Street:

GENTLEMEN: On your bottle label you ask for testimonials in regard to the effect of your remedy. I take pleasure in giving to you my hearty thanks as well as my testimonial, which you can publish. I have suffered a great deal with kidney and liver troubles, and have tried many medicines as well as different doctors to get relief. Your GREAT SIERRA KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE was recommended to me and I have given it a trial. Much to my satisfaction, I find it has cured me of all my kidney and liver difficulties, also the severe pains in my back are entirely well. I cheerfully recommend your truly valuable remedy to all in the same condition. Very kindly yours,
O. WAHLHEIM,
912 Twentieth st., San Francisco, Cal.

In Germany a worm eats steel rails.

KISSED ANOTHER MAN'S WIFE.

"You scoundrel," yelled young Jacob Green,
At his good neighbor, Brown,—
"You kissed my wife upon the street,—
I ought to knock you down."
"That's where you're wrong," good Brown replied,
In accents mild and meek;
"I kissed her, that I've not denied,
But kissed her on the cheek—
and I did it because she looked so handsome—the very picture of beauty and health. What is the secret of it?" "Well," replied Green, "since you ask it, I will tell you: she uses Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I accept your apology. Good night." "Favorite Prescription" is the only remedy for the delicate derangements and weaknesses of females, sold by druggists, under a *positive guarantee* of giving satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it returned.

For billousness, sick headache, indigestion, and constipation, take Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

A woman does not like to be spoken of as a grass widow. Her one desire is to keep off the grass.

A Chicago druggist retailed over 100,000 "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigars in four months.

An extensive financial scheme is on foot by which the Hungarian Government intends to convert the stock issued for the purchase of State railways.

WOODSON'S WEAL.

A Memphis Young Man of Worth Becomes Luckily More So.

Upon the principle that none but eagles soar with eagles, the *Appeal* reportorial capitalists yesterday sought out Mr. Chas. E. Woodson, the extent of whose good fortune is only excelled by his handsome appearance. Mr. Woodson was the lucky holder of a one-fortieth part of ticket No. 98,455 in the December drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery which drew the capital prize of $600,000. The *Appeal* commissioner found Mr. Woodson hard at work at his desk, holding the responsible position of head bookkeeper and chief of the business office of the well known retail dry goods establishment of Hunter Brothers, corner of Main and West Court Streets. He is a gentleman of fine appearance and, apparently, a genial, sociable companion. The *Appeal* reporter approached him with the figurative question: "Well, Mr. Woodson, I suppose your ship has come in?" "How is that, sir?" said he, and then, as if catching on to the idea, continued: "Oh, yes, sir; I made the riffle the last drawing." In reply to further interrogatories, Mr. Woodson elaborated: "I held the lucky number, deposited it with my bank, received the returns ($15,000) promptly, and have not yet decided what investment I will make. I own a valuable farm which has been receiving my attention very closely, and I may place a portion of it there in the way of improvements. I have received any amount of advice as to how I shall invest it, but I have decided to resign my place here on the 1st of January and devote a good part of next year to travel over the United States, and perhaps may go to Europe. I am a native-born West Tennesseean, Fayette County being the place of my birth and early training. I received a good literary education, which was completed at Lexington, Ky., but studied book-keeping at Leddon's Commercial College in Memphis. I have held responsible positions at Menken's and the house I am now engaged in. I have been in the habit the past five or six years of buying one or more Louisiana State Lottery tickets more as a pastime than anything else. You may rest assured I was surprised to discover that I had secured the lucky number. I will still continue to patronize the lottery in about the same way. I am thirty years of age, have been married, and have two sons who now reside at my farm. Good-bye sir."—*Memphis* (Tenn.) *Appeal*, December 28.

The Supreme Court of Massachusetts decides that a dealer in oleomargarine or any kind of imitation butter must not sell it without a designating label or mark upon the package.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is the only sure cure for Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure old chronic cases of long standing.

Judge Coffinbury, Cleveland, O., says: "I have found by experience that Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment gives immediate relief."

Do not suffer an instant longer. Sold by William's Manufacturing Co., Props., Cleveland, Ohio. 50c. and $1.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

Beware of imitations of the genuine Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla 100 Doses One Dollar

The Chief Reason for the great success of Hood's Sarsaparilla is found in the fact that Merit Wins. It is the best blood purifier and actually accomplishes all that is claimed for it. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

If your heart is larger than your head you injure yourself, and if your head is larger than your heart you injure your neighbors.

THE GRAVE GETS TIRED YAWNING,

Seemingly, for certain wretched invalids who toddle feebly along, though always looking as if they were going to die, but omitting to do it. They dry up, wither, dwindle away finally, but in the mean time never having robust health, know nothing of the physical enjoyment, the zest of that existence to which they cling with such remarkable tenacity. They are always to be found trying to mend by tinkering at themselves with some trashy remedy, tonic or "pick me up" to give a fillip to digestion, or "help the liver." If such misguided folks would resort and adhere to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters it would be well with them. This superb invigorant supplies the stamina that the feeble require, by permanently reinforcing digestion and assimilation. It overcomes nervousness, insomnia, malaria, kidney complaints, biliousness, constipation, rheumatism and neuralgia.

I will not look upon the wine when it is glowing red,
So may my evening hat sit loose upon my morning head.

DON'T MISS A GOOD THING.

You want an elegant collection of artistic novelties, which can be procured by anyone. You will be astonished at the variety, beauty and oddity.

To get these buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address plainly written and 4 cents in stamps. We will then mail you the above list with an elegant package of oleographic and chromatic cards. Address, Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.

Never kick a man when he is down. It's a waste of energy. Go for the man who is climbing above you.

STONE IN THE KIDNEY.

I was first taken with sharp pains in the lower part of my bowels in the region of the bladder. Shortly blood appeared mixed with my urine, and a few weeks later I had an attack of gravel, I tried a number of doctors. One said it was gravel, another inflammation of the bladder, and another stone in kidneys. For three months I was under the care of an eminent doctor at Albany, but constantly growing worse, went home to die. At this time I was induced to try Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., and am now robust and strong. A remedy which can do this for one so near death as I was should be known everywhere. I hope this statement will cause others afflicted as I was to use the Remedy.—C. W. Brown, Petersburgh, N. Y.

DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, made at Rondout, N. Y. $1; 6 for $5.

Send for book, how to cure Kidney, Liver and Blood disorders.

Stranger (in Kansas)—Can you direct me to the county seat? Mr. Dugout (sadly)—No-o, I can't stranger. There was a cyclone here last week, and I ain't heard yit whar the county seat went to.

MANY PEOPLE REFUSE TO TAKE COD

Liver Oil on account of its unpleasant taste. This difficulty has been overcome in Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. It being as palatable as milk and the most valuable remedy known for the treatment of Consumption, Scrofula and Bronchitis, General Debility, Wasting Diseases of Children, Chronic Coughs and Colds, has caused physicians in all parts of the world to use it. Physicians report our little patients take it with pleasure. Try Scott's Emulsion and be convinced.

The Czar of Russia has become an expert performer on the violin. His troubles have evidently made him desperate.

All that we can say as to the merits of Dobbins' Electric Soap, pales into *nothingness* before the story it will tell you *itself*, of its own *perfect* quality, if you will give it *one* trial. Don't take imitation. There are lots of them.

It is believed that if the foreign influenza and the faith curists have a wrestle the faith curists will go under.

OREGON THE PARADISE OF FARMERS.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

FULL WEIGHT PURE
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE

Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Indorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the Strongest, Purest and Most Healthful. Dr. Price's the only Baking Powder that does not contain Ammonia, Lime or Alum. Sold only in Cans.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.,
NEW YORK. CHICAGO. SAN FRANCISCO.

S.S.S.

Having for the past four or five years been troubled with pimples and blotches on my face and body, and finding no relief in any of the chemically prepared soaps and medicines prescribed for me by physicians, I concluded to try your S. S. S. remedy, and have found great relief in the same, four bottles clearing my skin entirely. I cheerfully recommend your medicine to all who are in the position that I have been in. You can use this letter and my name as a testimonial to the merits of the S. S. S. remedy.

Very truly yours, ALFRED P. ROBINSON
320 Sansome St., San Francisco, Cal.

Send for our books on Blood and Skin Diseases and advice to sufferers, mailed free.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mfd. only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark. G

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

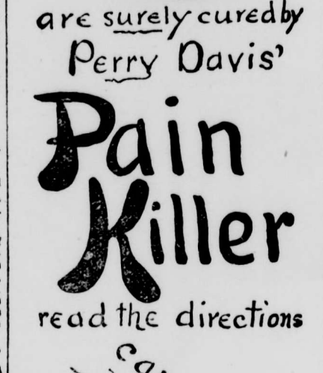
$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS
RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.
Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for Diamond Brand, in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. Name Paper.
Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

DROPSY TREATED FREE.
Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies.
Have cured many thousand cases. Cure patients pronounced hopeless by the best physicians. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in 10 days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. Send for free book of testimonials of miraculous cures. Ten days treatment furnished free by mail. If you order trial, send 10 cents in stamps to pay postage. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Atlanta, Ga. If you order trial return this advertisement to us.

St. Jacobs Oil Cures PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY RHEUMATISM.
For 20 Years.
Pilot Knob, Mo., September 3, 1888.
I suffered with chronic rheumatism in my knees and ankles for twenty years and had to use crutches. I was treated at times by several doctors, but was finally cured by St. Jacobs Oil. Have had no return of pain in three years.
HENRY P. TRAVERS.
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Colds Coughs Croup are surely cured by Perry Davis' Pain Killer
read the directions carefully



A new flower of fascinating beauty, adapted to pot culture, and will BLOOM WITHIN THIRTY DAYS after sowing the seed. It grows two inches high, and is a perfect mass of white and lilac blossoms, glistening like diamonds. In the garden it will form a solid carpet of bloom, while for small pots or saucers in the house, either summer or winter, its beauty is unsurpassed. For only 15 cents we will mail a packet of seed together with our new Catalogue and four colored plates, and a packet of the great CYCLONE PLANT FREE. Catalogue will not be sent unless asked for, as you may already possess it. It is the finest ever issued—profusely illustrated with cuts and colored plates. We offer all sorts of FLOWER and VEGETABLE SEEDS, BULBS, PLANTS, NEW FRUITS, RARE SHRUBS, CACTI, ETC., including many GRAND NOVELTIES never before offered. Price 10 cents per copy. None sent free, except to those who order the above seed. Send at once, as this offer may not appear again. Address
JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N. Y.

BEST COUGH CURE FOR 20 CENTS
COUGHS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
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Always buys Seal of North Carolina, "Plug Cut." He can't be fooled by inferior imitations.

IN LUCK.

We offer until sold, to attract attention and pay our patrons, for sending away 3 cases of dress plaids, browns, blue, and different shades, full 36 inches wide, heavy and strong, at 11 cents or 9 yards for $1; and 40 pieces plain brown, gray and other shades of Cashmere, 36 inches wide, at same price; 200 pieces gray goods and plaids, 30 inches wide, heavy and strong, for good wear, 12 yards $1. These goods are not all wool but are great bargains at these offers. For mailing add 3 cents per yard. In Ladies' Hose we offer some white at 15c., formerly sold at 20c.; unbleached, full sizes, at 10c., used to bring $2 a dozen regular; we have black, brown and mixed at same price, but not so good. Men's striped ½ hose for Sunday wear, $1 per dozen up; Children's hose, 50c. per dozen up. Some extra bargains in gingham dresses, 50c. and all sizes, 25 cents; [illegible] per dozen. In dress buttons, nearly every shade, we can suit you at 5c. per dozen, or 50c. a gross—two gits a dozen asked for them elsewhere. We forgot to mention a woolen flannel in red and black plaids and other colors, a good 28 inches wide, at 18c. or 6 yards for $1, good for school dresses. Muslins, ginghams, prints, Canton flannels, and many other goods, retailed at ½ cent a yard above closest jobbing prices until Jan. 1, 1890. Good warm gloves and mittens for the North Country, at 15 and 20 cents. Postal [illegible] take 10 columns to hold [illegible] But send for full list, [illegible] sent you—everything a family [illegible] address Smith's Cash Store, [illegible] Front St., San Francisco, Cal.

Damiana Bitters.
TRADE MARK
The great Mexican Remedy for Disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder, Damiana is recognized by all physicians as the best Nervous Stimulant, gives health and strength to the Generative and Procreative Organs. For sale everywhere.
NABER, ALFS & BRUNE,
323 & 325 Market St., S. F., Agents.

INFLUENZA!
Dr. Taylor's Electena Prevents and Cures quickly Influenza, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Diphtheria, Headache, Sore Throat, Toothache, Deafness caused by Catarrh. It will break up the most severe cold in the head, throat or lungs. Price, $1.00, including Battery. Agents wanted in every town.
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STEINWAY, KRANICH, PEASE & BACH, Gabler, Ronisch Pianos; Burdett Organs, Band Instruments. Largest stock of Sheet Music and Books. Bands supplied at Eastern Prices. MATTHIAS GRAY CO., 206 Post Street, San Francisco.

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Recommended for Potash, Insecticide, Lye: also Sal Soda and powdered Caustic Soda, Saltpeter, Borax, Rosin, Etc., Etc. For sale by The Jackson Co., Manufacturing Agents 104 Market St., and 5 California St., San Francisco, Cal.

THE SAILOR'S DARING.

"Man overboard! Stand by to lower away the boats!" With what alacrity every man on board springs to his post at the dread cry, knowing a fellow creature's life is at stake! Yet that life is in no more danger than that of the man or woman who trifles with what may seem "a simple blood disorder," but which in reality is fast sowing the seeds of a fatal disease, when the early use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery would cleanse the blood, restore impaired digestion, tone up the vital organs and ward off consumption. It should take the place in the family corresponding to that occupied by the life preserver on shipboard. If taken in time, and given a fair trial, "Golden Medical Discovery" is guaranteed to cure. This it will do if taken in the earlier stages of consumption, but after a large part of the lungs have broken down, no medicine can stay its fatal progress. How important then that the earliest premonitory symptoms be heeded! Short breath, spitting of blood, occasional chilly sensations creeping up the spinal column, hacking cough, variable or poor appetite, feeble digestion, with gradual loss of flesh, cold feet, lassitude or general debility, should admonish one that all is not right.

You can't afford to fool away precious time if suffering from any considerable number of the above significant symptoms of approaching danger! It's madness to trifle and experiment with uncertain means of relief and cure when thus afflicted! Don't forget, at such a critical time, that the only medicine possessed of such positive curative properties as to warrant its manufacturers in selling it, through druggists, under a positive guarantee of its benefiting or curing *in every case*, is the world-famed "Golden Medical Discovery." For all Bronchial, Throat and Lung Affections, Weak Lungs, and kindred ailments, it is an *unequaled* remedy.

For a Complete Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases, or for one on Bronchial, Throat and Lung Diseases, enclose ten cents, in stamps, state which book you want and address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

$500 OFFERED for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head by the proprietors of DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, putrid and offensive; eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness; offensive breath; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these symptoms likely to be present at once.

Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases. Only 50 cents. Sold by druggists everywhere.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - - FEBRUARY 28, 1890.

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WHILE YET THEY KNOW.

We knew that every faint and fluttering breath
Was but a harbinger of hastening death.
We lavished love, caresses, untold care;
Poured out our souls in constant, pleading prayer,
While every sigh she breathed, each broken word,
Seemed to our hearts the sweetest ever heard.
Yea, when she knew no face, no tenderest tone,
But lay, unconscious of our love, alone,
None from that saddened chamber turned away
Till all that there remained was silent clay;
And even that we cherished, as was meet,
Till reverently laid beneath our feet.

Through joys and sorrows, hopes and cares and fears,
We swiftly move toward the grand, eternal years;
Forgetting that the least brief step we tread
Tends toward that vast 'majority," the dead—
That with each lightest breath there shall remain
One link the less of life's unmeasured chain.
(So heavy is the vail that lies between
The seen of earth, the heavenly unseen.)
Nor is one left alone—on either hand
Those who crave help or love beside us stand.
Then, friends and brothers, give to these, O give
Their meed of tenderness while yet they live!

—Mary Isabella Forsyth, in Christian Union.

BULGER'S PARACHUTE.

An Adventure in the Mountains of North Carolina.

A Party of Hunters Have Lots of Fun with Two Worthless Curs—Why Bulger Is His Former Master's Sworn Enemy.

"Did you ever hear about the 'Devil's Court-House' on the head waters of the Tuckasiege?"

The speaker was a prominent clergyman living in the interior of this State and visiting friends in St. Louis. On being assured that no information of the court-house aforesaid had ever reached the city, the divine unbosomed himself, figuratively, of course, and imparted reminiscences of the locality to a party of gentlemen recently assembled in a down-town office.

"'The Devil's Court-House' is not a building, as might be supposed, but a mountain in Western North Carolina. It is a huge mass of rock, square on top, and from a distance bears some resemblance to a massive castellated building, whence, I suppose, its name, for the locality is wild and rude in scenery, and in North Carolina, as elsewhere, remarkable features of nature are not infrequently ascribed by tradition to some occult influence—usually to the devil.

"The mountain is precipitous on every side, cliffs rising perpendicularly from the valley beneath, and not everywhere could an ascent be made. A bold climber could make a route for himself at any one of a dozen points, but so difficult was the task that most of those who attempted to reach the top took a tolerably well-known path which led, by a fairly easy climb, about half way up one side, when you came to a narrow ledge, in some places not more than a foot in width, which traversed horizontally or by a gentle ascent one of the bold cliffs constituting a side of the mountain. After the ledge was passed the remainder of the road to the top was comparatively easy, but passing the ledge was the point, for it was nothing but a narrow shelf, and on it you could see above only the clouds and overhanging cliffs; below, nothing broke the vision for five hundred feet, and so deep was the abyss that yawned before you that the Tuckasiege seemed like a silver thread, and the tall pines growing along its banks like ornamental shrubs on the lawn. Particularly awe-inspiring was the passage of one point, where the shelf windened to a dozen yards and afforded lodgment to a number of bushes. There the path was on an overhanging part of the precipice, and not even by lying down and peeping over could you see the cliff beneath you. It was as though you were suspended between heaven and earth.

"Just below this resting-place in the road was the ledge where Bige Hipsher met the bear. Bige was a good-humored, happy-go-lucky fellow, who had a cabin and a little inclosure, and a patch of corn for 'dodgers,' and a wife who designated him as 'her old man,' and half a dozen tow-headed brats who called him 'daddy,' a shoat or two and a cow, a lot of dogs and an old mare that he rode to town with her colt squealing a quarter of a mile behind, and by hunting and setting traps for 'varmints,' by killing the old sow's pigs at Christmas, selling the calf and working a little when he had to, Bige got comfortably along through the world, did as well as his neighbors, anyhow, and didn't care to do any better lest they should think him 'stuck up.'

"Some time ago there came a party of gentlemen from Wilmington on a hunting excursion, and, hearing of Bige as a good hunter, they looked him up and hired him for a few days as guide. The gentlemen were led by a Nimrod always addressed as the Major, and were well provided with guns, dogs and the usual hunting paraphernalia. Bige was delighted with the job and asked leave to take along a cousin of his, Rancy Bottom, whose home and surroundings, as well as personal appearance, closely resembled those of Bige. Of course Rancy—Rance for short—was also delighted to go, and when the party started out they were duly equipped not only with guides, but with guides' dogs, for both Bige and Rance were followed by half a dozen mongrel curs, which did not agree any too well with the hounds brought by the gentlemen.

"Rance and Bige, at the earnest solicitations of the gentlemen, tried to drive the curs back, but the mongrels were not to be deterred by such trifles as stones, and after many ineffectual attempts and no end of cursing from Bige and Rance, the effort was given up and the dogs allowed to continue with the party, or rather to skirmish from a hundred yards to a half mile on every side, for which way soever the party went the curs were before and behind, on the right and left, and between their barking up every tree where a squirrel had been a week before, and tearing through the brush like mad after every rabbit that came in sight, and bawling into every hollow log they came across in the suspicion it might shelter a 'possum, they frightened away all the game, while, by inadvertently waking up a polecat or two, they disgusted the hunters so that the Major proposed to shoot the whole pack.

"Before the propriety of this step was seriously considered, however, the party came to the Devil's Court-House and began its ascent. Cautiously they crept along the narrow ledge, made the ascent, enjoyed the view from the top—for there was nothing else to enjoy, the curs having scared away all the game—took their lunch and began their return.

"They were pretty tired by the time they got back to the wide place in the shelf-path, and all sat down to rest. One of the party crawled on his face to the edge, peeped over, and called attention to the depth of the gorge beneath. 'If a man should fall over there he'd never live to touch bottom,' said one. 'Throw one of the dogs over,' said another. 'Yes, that will give us some fun, at least, to pay for what they have spoiled for us," spoke up another.

"The proposition was promptly negatived by both Rance and Bige, who, though they had no great love for the dogs, did not care to see them disposed of in that way. Their scruples were easily disposed of, however, by the production of a half a dollar by one of the gentlemen, who offered to buy a dog. Now, in the mountains of Western North Carolina a half dollar looks as big as a cart wheel; so, when the fifty-cent piece was drawn forth and offered to Bige in exchange for one of his worthless curs, his mind was made up on the spot. The exchange was consented to, and Bige selected the cur that was to be made a sacrifice. The yelping victim was dragged to the edge of the cliff, when some one suggested to give him a chance for his life by extemporizing for his benefit a parachute. The idea was voted a good one; a number of shrubs were cut down and tied together, and then fastened by a string around the dog's body; he was tumbled over by the hands of Bige, and he went down like a shot. Peering over the awful chasm with curious gaze the spectators beheld him strike a large stone at the bottom, rebound and fall back a shapeless mass of flesh.

"'That parachute was a failure,' said the Major, and, as the dog at the bottom did not stir after they had watched him through their glasses for five minutes, the statement was generally accepted as embodying a fact.

"'Try the umbrellas,' said one, and all at once it was remembered that two light umbrellas formed a part of the impediments borne by Bige and Rance.

"'Agreed,' was the general shout, and negotiations were at once opened with Bige for another cur to be offered up on the altar of science, or, in plain language, to be tossed over the cliff. But Bige did not want to sell any more dogs, he didn't know what his old woman would think of such performances, and in Bige's cabin the gray mare was the better horse. Rance was not so scrupulous. He was willing to sell a dog for the experiment, but not at Bige's figure. His dogs were better than Bige's, and the least he could think of taking for one was a dollar. The dollar was contributed, the dog changed owners, and the opened umbrellas were fastened to a stout strap that was placed round the dog's body just behind his forelegs.

"Rance took the dog in his arms, and at the command 'over with him,' flung out the brute into the air. The dog gave a terrible yell of fright as he sank, and the umbrellas wavered to and fro to such an extent as to justify the belief that the second canine was destined to share the fate of the first.

"But he did not; as his body descended the umbrellas caught the air, his fall became slower, and, finally, he sank softly among some bushes. The party watched until sure of his safe arrival on terra firma, when they hastened down to rescue him and recover the umbrellas. The Major was first on the spot, when he found the dog had lodged in the shrubbery which had caught the umbrellas; he was uninjured, but in such a position that only his hind feet reached the ground. He whined to the Major as the latter approached. The latter unbuckled the strap, released the dog and by this time the rest of the party were near at hand.

"'Go to your master,' said the Major. 'Here, Bulger,' called Rance, but not a step moved Bulger from the side of the Major, crouching between his feet and apparently begging his protection. Nor could threats or persuasion induce Bulger to go to Rance, and whenever the latter came near the dog fled to the Major, and, getting behind him, would bark and snarl at Rance as though possessed of a burning desire to give him hydrophobia. These curious antics he kept up the rest of the day, avoiding Rance and clinging to the Major as his savior. The party slept at Bige's cabin, passing the house of Rance on the way thither, but into Rance's yard Bulger would not go, although to the entreaties of his former master were added those of his former playmates, the numerous offspring of the house of Bottom.

"Bulger knew what he was about, and stayed close by the Major, followed him to Bige's cabin, lay as near to his feet as he could all the evening, crawled under his bed at night, and waited for him to wake in the morning before stirring abroad. And during all the rest of the Major's stay in the neighborhood Bulger could not be induced to leave him for a moment, and from the time Rance took the dog in his arms to toss him over the cliff Bulger seemed to be inspired by a violent passion whenever his former owner came in sight, on more than one occasion springing at his throat, so that Rance was only prevented from shooting the dog by the stern remonstrance of the Major.

"Touched by the attachment of the dog for himself and by the resentment the canine evidently felt for the man whom he held responsible for his aerial flight, the Major protected Bulger, and when he left for his home in Wilmington took Bulger along; and many a time has the story of the dog been told to the Major's friends, for the last time I heard of Bulger he was as grateful to the Major as on the day when the latter unbuckled the strap that fastened him to the umbrellas."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

PATRICK CASEY'S SCHEME.

It Promised Well, But Didn't Pan Out for a Cent.

One day a man who spoke with the Irish brogue came over to the store and inquired for me by name, and when I stepped out of the office he inquired:

"Would you like to make $75,000 in a year?"

"Why, certainly."

"It may cost you as much as $7 per week, but you'll be sure to get your fortune in twelve months."

"Explain."

"Well, I know a man named Mulcahy who's got consumption and must die. He used to be a robber, but has reformed now. He made $75,000 in cash at one haul, and it lies buried up the river. He says he'll never touch a cent of it, but I know that the man who takes care of him until he dies will be told where that money is."

"Why don't you take him?"

"I'm a widower, sir."

"But you must have friends?"

"So I have, but I'm giving you the first choice. If you don't want it I'll find others."

The result was that Mulcahy came to see me. He looked like some one I had seen before, but I could not tell who. I saw that he had only a few months to live, and without referring to the $75,000 or the fact of his having been a robber, I sent him to a comfortable boarding house and agreed to furnish him with $7 per week. For ten straight months I paid his keep, and he dressed well and had plenty to eat and drink. One day I was sent for to find him dying. I was sorry, of course, but business is business, and as soon as I could make opportunity I said:

"John, you are going to die."

"Yes, soir."

"And that—that money up the river, you know?"

"Yes, soir."

"Hadn't you better tell me just where to find it?"

"There's none there, soir!"

"What!"

"Niver a cent, soir."

"But Casey said there was."

"He did, soir. Casey is my brother, and we fixed on that story that I might be properly cared for in my last days. You are a gintleman, soir, if I do say it, and I'll leave you the razor that I've owned these four and twenty years! Good-by to yees, soir, and if you could do the fair thing by me and pay the funeral expenses and buy a headstone, I'd go feeling quite content!"—New York Sun.

The Autocrat of the Telephone.

Proprietor (at telephone)—Hello, central! What seems to be the matter? I have been trying for the last half hour to get you. Give me one-naught-five. (Waits ten minutes longer and no answer.) Dear, dear, this telephone puts me all out of patience. Here, Thomas, call up one-naught-five, and wait till you get it.

Office Boy (giving handle a vigorous whirl)—Hullo—hullo! Say, central, w'at's achin' you? Why don't you git us one-naught-five, hay? Come, now, git on a rush there and shake 'em up or we'll drop onto you from de roof and paralyze you!

Central (obsequiously)—Yes, sir, I'll connect you right away; excuse delay, please.—Time.

He Was Right, Anyway.

Mrs. Blinkins (starting a letter)—Now, what day of the month is this?

Mr. Blinkins (from behind his paper)—Tuesday.

Mrs. B.—I didn't ask what day of the week. What day of the month is it? Oh, here's the calendar. It's the 2d.

Mr. B.—Yes. Two's day.—Meriden Journal.

A Hint to Paganini.

Managing Editor (to musical editor)—Look here, Jones, here's a fiddler been hanged out west for horse stealing. How shall I headline it?

Musical Editor—Oh, I don't know. H-m; how would "Difficult execution on one string" do?

"The very thing."—Time.

His Imagination.

Aggravated Passenger (at the train boy's tenth round)—Hold on, bub, there's one thing you've omitted; where's your Paris green?

Bub Neverlefte—Bring you some next time; conductor's blacking his boots with it in the baggage car.—Judge.

Guests Announced.

First Theatre Attache—Say, Bill, I've a good mind to quit this eating house.

Second Ditto—Why?

First Theatre Attache—Because, every time you and I come together, that confounded waiter yells out, "Two supes!"—Burlington Free Press.

Born That Way.

"Single or otherwise?" asked the census taker.

"Both."

"Oh, come now, madam, you can't be both."

"Yes, I can. I'm a twin.—New York Sun.

Two Attractions in One.

Stranger (in dime museum)—Say, where's the walkin' match you advertised?

Manager—See the livin' skeleton over there?

"Yep."

"Well, that's him."—Time.

No Beard Yet.

Young Dude—Say, barber, I want you to shave down!

Barber—All right. That's all I can see to shave, anyway.—Lowell Citizen.

Context Missing.

Snaggs—Poor Properprig! Have you noticed how thoughtful he looks lately?

Baggs—Yes. Must be a great change for him.—Burlington Free Press.

Time: 12 Midnight and Snowing Outside.

"Henery!"
"What?"
"Comf'table?"
"No."
"Roaches?"
"No (chuckling). Hay fever."—Judge.

The Graces.

I never believed in the graces,
I could not imagine their faces;
By thee, dear girl, my faith is won,
And I adore the three in one.
—Judge.

IT WILL BE EVER THUS.

An Anecdote Which Illustrates the Peculiarity of Human Nature.

A citizen of Harlem who was approaching the railroad depot, followed by a dog, halted and picked up a stone and flung it at the canine with the exclamation:

"You good-for-nothing cur, but I'd like to knock your head off!"

Just then a man came down a side street, followed by a second dog, and halted to say:

"I've got another just such cur here. He isn't worth his weight in soap grease."

"I'll poison mine this very night!"

"And I'm going to throw mine under the locomotive."

"Say," said the second man, after a moment's thought, "call your cur up here and let's get 'em to fighting."

Good idea. Here, Jep—Jep—Jep! Come here, doggie!"

The dog cautiously approached, and as the two animals began growling and walking around each other a sudden "Stuboy!" brought a climax, and they began fighting. Both men laughed, but it wasn't a minute before the first man, whose dog was underneath, kicked the dog on top.

"Hold on, now. Give my dog a fair show!" shouted the other.

"He's the biggest!"

"No, he ain't! Don't you kick my dog again!"

"I'm a good mind to kick his owner!"

"I'd like to see you try it!"

"I can do it!"

"You're a liar!"

And with that they began whaling away at each other with great vigor, ending after five minutes in a draw. Meanwhile the dogs had quit and disappeared.

"I allow no one to kick my dog!" gasped one, as he wiped at his bloody nose.

"And no living man can call me a liar!" growled the other, as he held his black eye.

"I'll see you again!"

"And I'll see you!"—New York Sun.

He Was Superstitious.

Tramp—Madam, will you give me something to eat?

Woman—Will they never stop coming? I have already given bread and coffee to twelve tramps this morning.

Tramp—Then excuse me, madam. I may have my failings, but I will yet trudge wearily and hungrily onward before I will make the thirteenth.—Boston Herald.

Rough on the Professor.

Professor (to student who had on in the lecture hall a loud cravat instead of a white one)—Those loud cravats are becoming very fashionable, it seems.

Student—Yes, professor; that's so.

Professor (severely)—But they are not worn in the presence of gentlemen.

Student (somewhat confused)—No, professor; they never are.—Texas Siftings.

Wasted Advantages.

He—What a pity that a cweature with such natural advantages shouldn't have a collah to wear!—Life.

A Doubtful Compliment.

"I think I shall use the typewriter all the time now, in my literary work," said the young author, who was just gaining a slow mastery over the keys.

"Why, yes," said his appreciative wife, "I should think that you could write just about as fast as you can think."—Somerville Journal.

What He Was Fitted For.

Judge—Your case seems beyond my jurisdiction, sir, and I am afraid you will have to be sent to an asylum. You appear to be non compos mentis, sir.

Prisoner—Couldn't you put me on the jury for a term, your honor?—Lowell Citizen.

The Thoughts Did Not Count.

Amy—You were entirely alone, weren't you, Mr. Dolley?

Dolley—Yes, Miss Amy, until you came I was alone with my thoughts.

Amy—That's what I said. You were entirely alone.—New York Sun.

Not Much Difference.

Jones—What is Ponsonby's business?

Smith—He's a contractor now.

Jones—What did he use to be?

Smith—A corset maker.

Jones—Well, I don't see much difference.—Burlington Free Press.

The Laziest Man.

Harry—Who's that passing on the other side of the street?

Charley—Dear boy, you'll have to excuse me. I'm really too fatigued to look further than the middle of the street today.—Texas Siftings.

The Sorrows of Childhood.

Johnny—What makes you look so tired?

Tommy—My stepmother is sick and now I'll get licked before every meal. The doctor says she must take exercise on an empty stomach.—Texas Siftings.

Friendly Frankness.

"No," said she, "I never use powder, paint or cosmetics of any kind."

"Don't you?" said her dearest foe. "You'd look a good deal better if you did."—Somerville Journal.

Time and Number.

They stood at the gate in the pale moonlight,
Observers, there were none;
He pressed her hand and said, "Good night!"
And added, "Kate, just one!"

"Just one!" she said, in assumed surprise,
And she dropped her lashes then
And curtained the bright, love beaming eyes—
"Well, I should say just ten."

"All right!" he cried, with a rapturous look,
And did not a moment wait,
But drew her to him, and ten he took
Ere she could expostulate.

She gasped for breath as she fixed her hat,
And her blushes came and went,
As she murmured, "You know I didn't mean that;
I—I thought 'twas the time you meant."
—Boston Courier.

OLD-STYLE DUEL.

General Davis Describes an Encounter He Once Had With a Judge.

In his racy book, "Recollections of Mississippi," General Reuben Davis gives the following account of a personal encounter he once had with a judge who had fined him for contempt:

"My patience gave way, and I felt myself in a perfect blaze of sudden fury. I had in my pocket a very fine knife with a long, thin blade. As I sprang to my feet I drew out this knife, opened it, and threw it point foremost into the bar, looking steadily at the judge all the while. My object was to induce the judge to order me to jail, and then to attack him on the bench. The knife vibrated, and the weight of the handle broke the blade near the handle. General S. J. Gholson and several others ran upon the bench beside the judge, ordered the sheriff to adjourn court, and carried the judge out of the court-room, while a number of persons seized me. * * * Judge Howry being withdrawn, prudent men among my personal friends condemned my action, and appealed to me to let the matter stop. I agreed to this. Intending to pass straight to my hotel, I saw Judge Howry come forward toward the place where I was standing. I awaited his approach, and when close to me asked him if he had intended by his fine to insult me. He said, "No." I then said I had been guilty of no offense to justify such an indignity, and requested some explanation. He replied. "I do not, sir, explain my official conduct to any man." In a moment I had slapped him in the face with my open hand. By some accident a claw-hammer had been left on the floor near-by; he seized this and struck at me violently, while I got from my pocket the broken knife and opened it. The blow of his hammer fell upon my head, cutting through my hat and several files of papers to the bone. I made another strike at his jugular with the corner of my knife-blade. This blow fell upon his jaw, and I seized him with my left hand by the collar and pushed my head into his face. He struck again with the hammer, breaking and depressing the outer blade of my skull bone but not until I had inflicted three more cuts upon his jaw. As we were pulled apart he gave me the third blow. I went to my room and sent the Judge a message not to leave his room unarmed as I would attack him upon sight.

The court met again that evening. I had put on a fur cap, with the back part before, to conceal my wounds, and the judge wore his overcoat, with the collar well drawn up, to hide the tokens of combat on his person. I did not meet Judge Howry for seven years after this affair. I had gone to Pontotoc to attend the Federal court, and was sitting in a room with Roger Barton and Chancellor Chalmers when Chalmers was sent for from below. He soon returned and said to me: "I suppose, Davis, you care nothing now about that affair between you and Judge Howry?" I promptly replied that I thought nothing of it; that Howry was a gentleman, and that our difficulty was casual and without malice. Chalmers then said that Howry was below, and would be glad to come up to Barton's room. He did so, and I met him at the door, and we greeted each other in the most cordial manner. Until his death no two men could be more sincerely friendly than we continued to be. I shall always believe that he went down to his grave without finding out what led to our quarrel that day, and I am perfectly certain that I shall go down to mine in equal ignorance, unless he comes back to tell me."

NEW WATER DISEASE.

A Baltimore Man Attacked With Hydatidcyst of the Liver.

A rare and serious disease, which is known as hydatidcyst of the liver, is being watched with great interest by the professors, doctors and medical students at the city hospital. The patient is a German, John F. Boisenbruch, and he is forty-four years of age. His disease is due to the ova, of a peculiar kind of tape worm which inhabits the dog and other animals. The ova find their way into the stomach of a man in drinking water and are thence carried to the liver by the blood vessels. The egg is about one-hundredth of an inch in diameter and the parts which develop it are found in the water on the ground and stick to the surface of vegetables uncooked to take the ova into the body. The animals from these ova, however, are not developed in man. The eggs once in the stomach of a man increase at an enormous rate. From the stomach of a man they are absorbed by the blood vessels leading to the liver. Here too ova form cysts or little bags around themselves, like the caterpillar in its cocoon. When this cyst is taken into the stomach of the dog it develops into the full-grown hydatid, which is one-quarter of an inch in length with a head one-sixtieth of an inch and having numerous little hooks and suckers.

Boisenbruch was admitted to the city hospital on October 25, 1889. He was a laborer at the Jesuit College, in Woodstock, and had complained of a dull, but severe pain in his right side since last spring. He had wasted away and lost nearly forty pounds of flesh. The doctors at the city hospital diagnosed his case and on November 14, Prof. Chas. F. Bevan, in the presence of Drs. B. W. Chambers, T. S. Latimer, W. W. Smith and John Branham, performed what has up to the present time proved a very successful operation. Prof. Bevan made an incision in the wall of the right side of the abdomen, just below the ribs and about a gallon and a half of pus was taken from the man's liver. The method of removing the hydatidcysts is by means of draining the liver, which operation is of modern surgical art. The pain of the patient before the operation was intense, the tumor in his right side having extended his liver nearly fifteen inches. The great pain seemed to leave him after the operation and he now appears to be recovering.—Baltimore Letter.

—Great Britain increases its Indian revenues by collecting an income tax on American missionaries in Burmah. As this income comes from America it is practically a tax on the missionary societies of this country.

SAVING PUPIL'S PENNIES.

The Excellent School Savings Bank System in Long Island City.

All the school children of Long Island City have an excellent opportunity of putting into practice the old axiom that "Economy is wealth." Three or four years ago the banking system was introduced into the various public schools in that city. Collections are made every Monday morning, and those pupils who are saving and careful of their money find great pleasure in responding to the question, "How much have you got?" Each pupil is furnished with a neatly printed card on which the deposits are credited. These cards are highly treasured. They bear these inscriptions: "Good principles and good habits are in themselves a fortune." "The habit of saving is an essential part of a true practical education." On the last page are these mottoes: "Take care of the pennies and the dollars will take care of themselves." "The masses know how to earn better than how to save."

When the school opens on Monday morning the teacher takes out the roll book and as she calls the names, the pupils call out the amounts of money they want to deposit, each in turn stepping up to the desk with the money and records the amount on the card and in her own book. After the collection each teacher delivers the money to the principal, who deposits it the same day in the Long Island City Savings Bank in the name of each depositor. One cent or upward can be received by the teacher. When the pupil has a deposit of one dollar or more a bank book will be given free of charge from the bank. The pupils are requested not to withdraw deposits until the amount reaches $3, except in cases of sickness or removal from the city; but if the deposit should be withdrawn and the amount has been less than $3, the bank will charge ten cents for the bank book. Deposits of $1 and over bear interest. The bank books of the pupils are kept by the principal as long as the children attend school. If they want to leave the school or at vacation the book is given to them and they can withdraw their money, but they will require the presence of their father or mother and the signature of the principal. During the summer vacation of the school deposits may be made or money withdrawn from the bank direct, the cashier acting during that time for the teacher.

Only about ten minutes' time is consumed in making up the collections in each school, so that it can not be objected that it materially interferes with the regular work of the public school. This ten minutes each Monday morning has more excitement in it for the children than the events of all the rest of the week put together. Their eyes sparkle and their faces glow with excitement. Five cents is the average deposit, and the pupil who has more than that amount announces it in a voice that plainly denotes satisfaction. The lad who deposits half a dollar or possibly a dollar is regarded with admiration by his fellow pupils, who look upon him as a future millionaire. As the amount grows the boys and girls become more eager to save. Many have some specific object in view. Although the girls outnumber the boys as depositors the latter have the largest amount to their credit. It is in the primary and intermediate grades that the largest collections are made. The higher the grade of school the fewer the depositors.—Brooklyn Eagle.

MR. BIXBY'S BARGAIN.

As a Shopper the Old Man Proves Himself a Decided Failure.

"Talk about your bargains," said Mr. Bixby, as he came home to dinner the other day, and fished around in the skirt of his coat before sitting down to the table, "I got a bargain to-day that'll make you open your eyes. Just lookee here. What you reckon I paid a pair for them socks? Hey? Less by half, I'll warrant, than you paid for any pair you've bought since we've been married. Look at em! Did you ever see such socks before for fifty cents a pair?"

"Fifty cents? Why Mr. Bixby!"

"Oh, I thought you'd be s'prised. They're worth seventy-five cents at the lowest, ain't they?"

"Let me see them," said Mrs. Bixby, quietly. "You didn't notice, I suppose, that they're moth-eaten a little and shop-worn. The heel is single; they're not mates; they're nearly all cotton, and they'll crack badly. They're the same kind I saw sold Saturday at twenty cents a pair, and—"

But Bixby had seized his hat and gone down town for dinner.—Drake's Magazine.

The Highest of All Enjoyment.

One of the highest and best enjoyments comes through what is done for others. This is believed in theoretically, but seldom practically. If a man has money, he imagines that the way to enjoy it is either to keep and accumulate it or to spend it on personal gratification; yet he misses the very finest of its delights when he refuses to share it or its benefits with others. So with our time, our talents and our thoughts—kept to ourselves, or used simply for our own delectation, they do not give us a tithe of the real enjoyment that they afford when we use them liberally for the benefit of the family, or friends, or the community. No one who has once tasted the sweets of ministering successfully to the happiness of others will ever again relapse into a purely selfish use of his advantages.—N. Y. Ledger.

—The ingenuity of book agents has advanced another step. Instead of carrying around their book with them, a proceeding that betrayed them and prevented them from obtaining admission to most of the houses and offices at which they called, the smartest of them now have their books carried by a small boy who follows them. Without any sign of their calling they have little difficulty in getting admission to an office, and, once inside, after broaching their business, they step to the door and call: "Johnny, come in!" and in trots the boy with the books, upon the merits of which the agent proceeds to dilate with a vigor and persistence that can be shut off only by a subscription or by forcible ejection from the place.

MELANCHOLY.

Melancholy
Sits on me as a cloud along the sky,
Which will not let the sunbeams through, nor yet
Descend in rain, and end, but spreads itself
'Twixt heaven and earth, like envy between man
And man—an everlasting mist. —Byron.

THE MASTER'S TOUCH.

The string that jars
When rudely touched, ungrateful to the sense,
With pleasure feels the master's flying fingers,
Swells into harmony, and charms the hearers.
—Rowe.

THE USE OF TOBACCO.

A Marked Change Taking Place in the Taste of the Public—Less Chewing.

Every tobacconist recognizes the great change that is taking place in what may be called in a rather new sense the public taste. Any average tobacconist, whose trade is not chiefly among sailors and truckmen, will tell you he does not sell one-half as much chewing tobacco as he did ten years ago, and not one-third as much as he did twenty years ago. Very likely he will be unable to guess why it is, but he can't deny the fact. I asked one of them about it the other day. He said:

"The change is due to a variety of causes. It is a great deal more apparent here in the east than in the west and south, but it is going on all over the country. One thing is undoubtedly the strength of public opinion that it is an uncleanly habit. It is hard for a man who chews to keep evidences of it from his clothes. That fact makes it inevitable that the habit should go down before the increasing attention to dress, that is a feature of modern life. Then a great many refined and well intentioned persons have waged war against it for years. It was inevitable that some effect should follow their crusade.

"But the principal causes are right here: There is a great deal more dyspepsia and stomach trouble in the country now than there used to be. And no person can chew tobacco who has a weak stomach. James Parton says in his famous pamphlet against rum and tobacco that the stomach will hold out against the weed longer than the lungs. James does not smoke or chew, and therefore he doesn't know. Common experience shows that he is wrong, and doctors support the verdict of common experience. The action of the tobacco juice, which trickles down the chewer's throat, is to paralyze the stomach. It will do that long before smoke will have any perceptible effect upon an ordinary pair of lungs.

"Then the cigarette has done a great deal to put an end to the habit of chewing tobacco. The growth of the cigarette practice in this country is, as they say of western towns, 'phenomenal.' The consumption of cigarettes has doubled many times over in the last fifteen years. About seven out of every ten boys who are growing up now smoke cigarettes. And after a boy has smoked cigarettes a few years he not only has no taste for tobacco in any other form, but he has no constitution left to stand chewing tobacco. It is curious how boys will take to cigarettes. I believe it is very largely because of the fuss that is made about them. It has got to be the common opinion that cigarette smoking is the most injurious practice known. That is just why boys adopt it. It makes them an object of awful interest to other boys and to girls. It is soothing to a boy's foolish pride to know that people have marked him out as one who is rushing with frightful temerity to early destruction. Whether that is the cause of it or not, it is perfectly certain that more and more cigarettes are being sold every year and less and less chewing tobacco."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Col. E. B. Dickinson on Reporting.

"Tell me something about the practical work of your profession, colonel."

"There is one very usual blunder that is made by many in regard to our work which perhaps might interest you. That is the idea that if we lose part of a sentence some important word will suggest what comes next. Take a long hand sentence like this, for example: 'I went this morning to see an — friend of — who has — very — and found — much better.' Now, it is easy enough to supply the blanks here by the use of a very little ingenuity. 'An — friend' is undoubtedly 'an old friend;' the next blank is 'mine,' and when we have read the 'and found [him] much better' we make the other blanks tell us 'who has [been] very [sick.]' Well, people say why cannot the same method be used in our reports? Simply because we depend upon our context for the word, instead of on the word for the context. Take our example again. The stenographic character which represents 'this' may also under different circumstances be 'things' or 'thanks' or 'these.' 'Bsns' in stenographic character standing alone is perfectly unintelligible, because it may be business, or absence. Of course we can vocalize, that is, indicate, the vowels of a word, but generally we haven't any time for that. Unusual words, such as 'multiform,' we nearly always vocalize."—New York Times.

Status of the Japanese Player.

The social status of the Japanese player is paradoxical. It is higher than that of his Chinese brother and yet it is not. He is often in trouble, usually deep in debt; despised in private, adored in public. Maidens are taken little to the theatre lest they should love unwisely. Previous to the restoration society was divided into eight classes. Actors, with courtezans and genteel beggars, occupied the seventh, the only class below them being that of the etas—pariahs, social outcasts, who tanned leather, dug graves, killed animals, executed criminals. Even the rough, ignorant wrestlers stood higher in the scale than the most refined comedians—than the most powerful exponents of the tragic art, who at will could stir the soul with joy or sorrow. Wrestlers were admitted on the outskirts of good society, much as Tom Cribb was in the days of our prince regent; comedians never. "Clothed in embroideries, living in plenty—yet a beggar!" was the sad soliloquy of a famous player who, stricken well nigh to death, found himself debarred from claiming the assistance of the court physician.—Murray's Magazine.

—Hitherto it has been supposed that English miners in the middle of the eighteenth century first utilized parallel rails, like modern railway tracks, in the transportation of burdens. In a "Description of the World," by Sebastian Munster, 1541, a wood cut has been found containing a representation of a little four-wheeled cart loaded with ore, and with a man behind shoving it along parallel rails. The scene of the wood cut is an Alsatian mine of the first part of the sixteenth century. Munster calls the car in question instrumentum tractorum, and mentions that its four wheels were of iron.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY FEBRUARY 28 1890

County Official Paper.

CORRESPONDENCE

Oasis, February 4, 1890.

MR. C. MULHOLLAND—Dear Sir: As you wish to know of the principal fights of the Indian wars of 1864—65 particularly of the last and final engagement at Owens Lake, it is perhaps proper that I should tell you how I was obliged to take part in the different conflicts, and the events that led to the battle at the Lake.

As you know, the Indians had been gathered together to the number of about two thousand at Fort Tejon after the preceding war and everything in and about the Valley wore an aspect of peace. The feed for stock was very good and people finding this out began to come in from California with their herds. The mines of the county were coming into prominence, particularly those of Bend City and San Carlos, and we all looked forward to a prosperous era. It was on July 8, 1864, that I started for Los Angeles to buy a band of horses and after being there about three months I heard from parties from Owens River that the country from Los Angeles to Owens Valley was swarming with hostile Indians. Having interests in the Valley I at once hurried back to look after them, meeting with no Indians on the way. On arriving here I found the whites very much excited and for our mutual protection we proposed to form a military company. This was done and the men conferred upon me the honor of leader and Captain and W. L. Moore Lieutenant. About the middle of November the Indians attacked a party of men camped on Wyman Creek near Deep Spring Valley, shooting William Matthews, breaking his jaw, and killing a man by name of Crow while he was at work in a shaft. James Burns, who was working with him, miraculously escaped with some severe bruises and was left for dead, but after the Indians left he managed to crawl to the camp and give the alarm. The miners immediately left the camp for Owens River leaving the provisions in charge of the Indian Joe Bowers and his tribe, who at the outset were friendly to the whites. On the miners giving the alarm a party of men from Bend City and an equal number from Bishop joined forces and under my leadership started into Deep Spring Valley to give the Indians fight; but when we got there no Indians were to be found. The camp showed signs of having been attacked but had been defended by Joe Bowers who decamped upon the arrival of the whites, leaving the camp and provisions undisturbed, which speaks well for Captain Joe, who was an uneducated savage. We buried the dead man and returned to the Valley. A small party of us had gathered at Bend City to see the year of 1864 out and the new year in, and just as the new year came in news was brought us that a woman and boy had been killed and the house burned at Haiwai Meadows by the Indians. There were also two men there at the time and we gathered a number of men together and set out to render assistance to the living and punish the Indians if we could overtake them. When we got there we found the house burned and the bodies of the woman and little boy had just been removed by a neighboring ranchman. The trail of the two white men was followed until lost among the rocks, the Indians having followed them about two hundred yards. From the number of tracks I should judge there were about twenty-five Indians who attacked the house. Their trail led toward their camp and we turned to follow the white men, whom we thought might be hurt, and found them at Little Lake. My men were indignant toward the two men for having left the woman and boy at the mercy of the savages and would certainly have hanged or whipped them but for the intervention of V. G. Thompson, who thought the fright, and the shame they now felt was sufficient punishment. The men in their own defense said they could not use their ammunition as the Indians had set fire to the roof and it was dropping all around them. Neither could they see the savages to shoot at as the walls of the house were of stone with no apertures for pointing a gun out. They suggested that they put the woman and boy between them, throw open the door and rush out, which, I think, would have been a doubtful way of escaping; but the woman said no, she knew she had to die as she had a presentiment to that effect, and that they had better save themselves if they could, as two lives saved would be better than they all should be killed, which they certainly would be if they all stayed there, so the two men broke out and made good their escape. The woman was found dreadfully mutilated and the little boy was found with a stone clinched in each hand which showed that he did all he could in his mother's and his own defense. Thinking that the next point of attack might be at the Coso Mill, which place was then beginning to flourish, we made for there but everything was peaceable. From there we went to the lower end of the big lake and thence to Lone Pine. From there we sent a friendly Indian to the hostiles and ordered them to come up and camp below us a little way and give up the murderers of the woman and boy. The Indians refused to come and deliver the murderers and our party was worked up to a frenzy and we determined to annihilate the Indians. So I ordered the men to take rest and sleep and report early in the morning, when we would make one swoop and put an end to this Indian trouble. The Indian camp as I learned was on the shore of the lake on the west side of the mouth of the river. It was my intention to surround the camp, making escape by land impossible, so in the morning, the men all having reported for duty and being eager to avenge the wrongs committed by the Indians, we set out. I divided the company and sent a party under W. L. Moore down the east side of the river to intercept any Indians who might try to escape by crossing the river. With the remainder I went down the west side placing my men so as to make a wide breast and prevent the hostiles from passing our lines. When about a half mile from the camp an Indian scout sprang out of the bushes shouting out his war whoop to alarm the others. We attacked them at early dawn and those who did not fall at the first fire took to the lake where some were shot and others drowned. Of the whole band only four were known to have escaped, two bucks, one squaw and a boy. It had not been the intention of any of our men to injure the squaws, but after having chased the Indians and punished them we returned to the Indian camp and found McGuire, the husband of the murdered woman, crazy from grief at losing his wife and child, shooting the squaws and continuing to shoot into them even after they were dead. The fight at the lake took place on the morning of the 6th of January, 1865.

The names of those who participated in the battle at the lake are —— Hall, Dan Payne, Geo. Whiteman, J. J. Moore, James Hefner, C. Roberts, L. M. Payson, W. A. Greenly, James Byrnes, —— Walsh, Andy Hitchcock, "Dad" or W. L. Moore, C. D. Begole, —— Walsh, Dick Mead, —— Pond, Alf. Cowles, —— McGuire, Hugh Edwards, Oscar Bacon, Green Hichcock, —— King, Berlin Pearce and nine others whom I cannot remember the names of.

Yours Truly,
W. A. GREENLY.

—[In addition to the names given by Captain Greenly Mr. Joseph Fernbach of Independence gives the following names of men who took part in the fight: Thos. Passmore, Thos. May, —— Standiford, Joseph Fernbach, Charles Bailey and —— Derbin. There were also two Germans, brothers, known only as John and Bill. The man whose name is given by Captain Greenly as —— King was a terrible villain. He afterwards murdered a man named Rogers at Olancha. He cut up the body of his victim, salted the flesh, cooked and served it to people who stopped at his place to eat. The flesh was recognized as part of a human body. King was arrested, sent to Visalia, tried, found guilty of murder and hanged.]

A Danger Peculiar to Residence in Flats.

The Lancet (London) raises its voice of warning to apartment house occupants, which is worth considering. An ordinary householder has access to every portion of the building in which he lives, and should he suspect a defect, he can ascertain how far his suspicion is correct, and remedy it. But in the case of flats, while the actual apartments rented may be free from all risk of evil, the tenant is, in point of health, almost entirely at the mercy of his landlord and of the occupiers of the basement, in so far as the main drainage of the premises is concerned. If this latter be wrong, the whole mansion is apt to be filled with foul air frow below upward. A number of cases have come under our notice in which very serious ill health has been thus induced, and in which tenants have only been too glad to pay what was demanded of them in order to get out of the premises with the least possible delay. While no one should take a residence without skilled advice as to its sanitary state, this precaution is more than ever necessary in the case of flats, where the entire premises, including, above all things, the basement, should be thoroughly overhauled.

Washington Society.

Perhaps you think I exaggerate. I don't mean to say every woman makes forty calls a day or every day. But the congressman's wife above quoted said to me: "I often make thirty or thirty-five calls in an afternoon. The greatest number I ever made was thirty-eight. I think I could make more if I had a better driver. I've heard of ladies making forty-five or fifty." Mrs. Fuller, the chief justice's wife, says she has made thirty-one calls between luncheon and dinner, and that she knows of a senator's wife who has made forty-eight in two hours. Mrs. Fuller could not keep up with her obligations, she says, if she didn't have four lively daughters to help her. She has 300 or more callers every Monday. The cabinet ladies have found it simply impossible to return calls, having often as many as 1,500 cards in a day, and last December they concluded to give up returns except their calls of etiquette on the wives of the supreme court justices and senators.—Washington Letter.

British Red Tape.

It is doubtful if anything in the "red tape" line can excel two instances recently brought to public notice in connection with the military service of England. So minute are the reports required that Sir Evelyn Wood, commander at Aldershot, recently had occasion to record the momentous fact, with all the paraphernalia of imposing official document seals and the like, the thrilling fact that a private soldier had fallen over a stone and skinned his nose. Another instance of puerile inefficiency is seen in the case of a soldier who, while in Egypt in 1884, had an overissue of rations amounting to seventy cents. This has been the subject of a vast amount of official correspondence, involving reams of paper and rolls of red tape, and it has finally been settled by the discovery that the soldier held a certificate in full for the provisions in dispute.—San Francisco Chronicle.

OFFICIAL.

Ordinance No. 29.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE County of Inyo, State of California, do ordain as follows:

Section One. Every male person over twenty one and under fifty-five years of age, found in each Road District of the County of Inyo, State of California, between the first day of March, 1890, and the thirty-first day of December, 1890, excepting all persons who were honorably discharged from service in the army or navy of the United States at any time between the first day of April, 1861 and the first day of May, 1865, and who has not paid the same in some other district, must pay to the Road Overseer of such district or Road Commissioner where there is no Road Overseer a Road Poll Tax of Two Dollars. Provided that any such person may at his option between the first Monday of March, 1890, and the first Monday of June, 1890, work out his road poll tax by performing two days labor on the roads of his district, such labor to be done under the direction of the Road Overseer or Road Commissioner; and the Road Overseer or Road Commissioner shall give each person performing such labor a certificate therefor.

Section Two. At the expiration of the time fixed by section one of this ordinance for the performance of such labor, said poll tax shall be due from every person liable as aforesaid, not holding a certificate that he has performed such labor, and shall be collected by the various Road Overseers, or Road Commissioner when there is no Road Overseer, in their respective districts and in the same manner that State Poll Taxes are collected.

Section Three. All money collected for Road poll taxes under the provisions of this ordinance shall be paid over to the County Treasurer of said county as other moneys and placed to the credit of the various Road District Funds in which the same is collected.

Section Four. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after twenty-five days from its passage, and Ordinance No. 26 of said Board of Supervisors, passed on the 19th day of February, 1888, is hereby repealed; and all ordinances, or parts of ordinances, of said Board in conflict herewith are each and all of them hereby repealed.

Section Five. This Ordinance shall be published with the names of the member of said Board of Supervisors voting for and against the same in the Inyo Independent a newspaper published in said Inyo county, at least two weeks; said publication to be made for said time and before the expiration of said twenty-five days.

J. D. HARGER.
Chairman pro tem. of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, State of California.

Attest: P. H. MACK,
SEAL. Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

The above and foregoing Ordinance No. 29 was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board on February 7th, 1890, by the following vote:

Ayes: J. D. Harger, S. G. Sneden, J. J. Stewart and J. C. Eddy. Noes:

J. D. HARGER.
Chairman pro tem. of said Board of Supervisors.

Attest: P. H. MACK.
SEAL. Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

[ENDORSED]

ORDINANCE No. 29.

Filed and recorded February 7th, 1890, in Ordinance Book "B" on pages 64 et seq.

P. H. MACK, Clerk.

Ordinance No. 30.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE County of Inyo, State of California, do ordain as follows:

Section 1. Every male inhabitant of this County of Inyo, State of California, over twenty-one (21) and under sixty (60) years of age, and liable to pay a State Poll Tax, must annually pay a poll tax of Two Dollars to be known as the Hospital Poll Tax; provided the same be paid between the first Monday in March and the first Monday in July; but if not paid prior to the first Monday in July then it shall be Three Dollars.

Section 2. Said Hospital Poll Tax shall be collected by the same person and in the same manner as provided by law for the collection of State Poll Tax and the same percentage shall be allowed for collection.

Section 3. All money collected for Hospital Poll Taxes under the provisions of this Ordinance shall be paid over to the County Treasurer of said county as other moneys and placed to the credit of the Hospital Fund of the said county.

Section 4. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after twenty-five (25) days from its passage and Ordinance No. 25 of said Board of Supervisors passed on the 10th day of February 1888 is hereby repealed; and all Ordinances or parts of Ordinances of said Board in conflict herewith are each and all of them hereby repealed.

Section 5. This ordinance shall be published with the names of the members of the Board of Supervisors voting for and against the same in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper publi hed in said Inyo county, at least two (2) weeks; said publication to be made for said time and before the expiration of the said twenty-five days.

J. D. HARGER,
Chairman pro tem. of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, State of California.

Attest: P. H. MACK.
SEAL. Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

The above and foregoing Ordinance No. 30 was duly passed, enacted and ordained by the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, State of California, at a regular meeting of said Board on February 7th, 1890, by the following vote:

Ayes: J. D. Harger, S. G. Sneden, J. J. Stewart and J. C. Eddy. Noes:

J. D. HARGER.
Chairman pro tem. of said Board of Supervisors.

Attest: P. H. MACK.
SEAL. Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

[ENDORSED]

ORDINANCE NO. 30.

Filed and recorded February 7th, 1890, in Ordinance Book "B" on pages 67 et seq.

P. H. MACK, Clerk.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

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One of the BEST Telescopes in the World. FREE

Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beautiful value of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to

about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $3 to $10 a day at least, from the start, with no experience. Before write at once. We pay all express charges. Address H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALES ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL
OFFICE IN GELUCH BUILDING
All calls attended to immediately.

S. H. BIGLAND,
—DEALER IN—
Owens Valley Lands
39 SUTTER STREET.
SAN FRANCISCO.
1-26

I. O. O. F.
REGULAR MEETINGS OF INYO Lodge No. 301, I. O. O. F., are held at the Masonic Hall every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. All members of the Order in good standing are invited to attend.
J. E. SHEPHERD, N. G.
J. D. BLIAR, R. S.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	February 1st
"	March 1st
"	March 29th
"	May 3rd
"	May 31st
"	June 28th
"	July 26th
"	August 30th
"	September 27th
"	October 25th
"	November 22nd
"	December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CROCKER'S HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
CROCKER BROS., Props.
sept-tf

ANTONS SALOON
KEELER, CAL.
BEER, WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS.
All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.
JOHN C. ANTON Prop.

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise,
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

Inyo
Fre[illegible]
Company.
REGULAR LINE
Mojave To Bishop.
Teams leave Mojave and Bishop weekly. Goods delivered with regularity at all points on the line. Consign goods to the Company at Mojave.

J. W. Murphy,
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2 00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.
Horseshoeing ..... $2 00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

LONE PINE
Blacksmith Shop.
R. C. Spear, Prop'r
—ALL WORK ON—
MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS
—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—
HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING
All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
nov 30-tf Independence.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, May 10th, 1889.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrive—
Mound House	12.00 p. m	5.15 p. m
Dayton	1.00 p. m.	5.15 p. m.
Wabuska	3.05 p. m	3.00 p. m
Hawthorne	6.00 p. m.	11.30 a. m
Mina	8.30 p. m.	10.05 a. m
Soda Spring	9.15 a. m.	9.05 a. m
Basalt	10.25 p. m.	7.45 a. m
Candelaria	Ar. 11 10 p. m	Lv. 7.10 a. m
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrive—
Belleville	8 10 a. m	5.25 p. m
Dunton	11 40 a. m	
Bishop Creek	1 30 p. m.	11.30 a. m
Alvord	2. 5 p. m	10.00 a. m
Independence	4 10 p. m.	8.30 a. m
Lone Pine	5 00 p. m	7.30 a. m
Keeler	Ar. 5.45 p. m.	Lv. 7.00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains on V. & T. R. R., which connects there with east and west bound trains of central Pacific railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's stages for Aurora (36 miles), Bodie (65 miles), Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LAMING (12½ miles from Mound House) with Silver City, Delaney & Info. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville, Gold Hill and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbia (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Adds Valley, Oak Station, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.
S. J. LAYS, Assistant Superintendent.
D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

LUMBER. LUMBER.
SPRATT & CREASER,
BIG PINE.
—DEALERS IN—
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER.
Square timber of all dimensions for buildings and bridges.
CEILING,
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All kinds of tongued and grooved lumber.
Surfaced lumber of all kinds.
All orders filled promptly. Lumber delivered on board the cars at Alvord.
SPRATT & CREASER,
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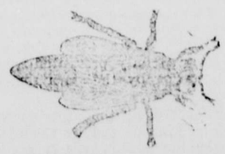
EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 29, 1884.

R. J. WHITTAKER
—PAINTER,—
BIG PINE, - - - - CAL.
HOUSE PAINTING,
SIGN WRITING,
PAPER HANGING,
GRAINING,
GILDING ON WOOD AND GLASS
Wagons Painted
The best of materials used and satisfaction guaranteed.



Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,
(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)
MERCHANT,
INDEPENDENCE
Inyo Co. Cal.
Wholesale & Retail
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise
Y STOCK
CONSISTING OF
Almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.
NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE
BANKER
Independence,
Cal.
SELL EXCHANGE
—ON—
SAN FRANCISCO
Draw Direct
—ON—
NEW YORK,
LONDON, England.
BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, GERMANY.
I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS,
—OF—
GENERAL
BANKING
&
EXCHANGE,
BUSINESS.
Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am de Main.
Deutsche Vollmachten geter ligt.
Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.

AGENT FOR
WELLS FARGO
& CO'S.
EXPRESS
MUTUAL
Life Insurance Co.
OF NEW YORK
CAPITAL - - - - 55,000,000
LIVERPOOL
AND LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE - COMPANY
Capital - - - - $21,000,000
NATHAN RHINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 1890

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 96
Lead, 3 90
Copper, 14 45
Tin, 21.
Sugar, .05⅝
Coffee, 17@ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 14 @ 16.

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County California
Hon. John A. Hannah, Judge.

WEDNESDAY, February 26.

Estate of John Henry Meyer, deceased—Petition for final distribution filed. Order fixing day for hearing settlement of final account and petition for final distribution.

Estate of Duncan Campbell, deceased—Filed petition for order to authorize executors to lease certain real estate. Order issued.

Mikado to-night.

The down train will be here to-night with a through mail.

Mr. A. O. Collins of Warm Spring was in town to-day.

An excellent supper will be given at the Independence Hotel at 12 o'clock to-night.

E. L. Benedict has been appointed Superintendent of the Standard mine at Bodie.

The Mikado of Japan will make his appearance at Mairs' Opera House to-night en suite.

Mr. Alexander McNett of Fish Lake Valley, Nevada was at Independence some days this week.

L. J. Rose of Los Angeles has sent eighty-six head of trotting horses to New York. All are to be sold.

Augustus Pettibone, for several years Superintendent of the Standard mine at Bodie died on February 8th of pneumonia.

It is expected that Andy Fyfe will soon begin extensive development of the mine recently bought by him from Kincaid, at Silver Peak.

The Governor has appointed Hon. John F. Rooney, Superior Judge of Tuolumne county to try the Broder-Conklin case at Independence.

John Baxter says he has not lost a day's plowing in the last four weeks, for all the growling about bad weather. He has sown most of his wheat crop already.

John Hughes, an old timer who was at Swansea years ago, spent some days in town this week. He has been in Arizona for several years past and returned here recently.

Visitors to Bishop complain of the bad condition of the roads near the town. A little levying up over the worst places would help the roads very much and would be a benefit to the town.

Recent storms did so much injury to the road over the Inyo Mountains that the teams hauling borax from Saline Valley had to stop till the road could be repaired. The delay will not continue long.

The Homestake mine at Candelaria is to be turned over to the purchasers on March 11th. It is expected that as soon as the transfer shall be made work will at once be a great revival of work at the mine.

At Big Pine Washington's Birthday was duly celebrated by a party at Crocker's Hotel. There was a large attendance and, as usual at that pleasant place, everybody appeared to enjoy the occasion hugely.

The trial of Jim Elliott case has been set for April 25th at Bakersfield. It will be exceedingly inconvenient for the witnesses who must go from Inyo [illegible] of them are farmers and this is a busy time for them.

Hon. Patrick Reddy has been appointed Receiver for the American Sugar Refinery at San Francisco. This is another step taken by the Courts in the breaking up of the system of wholesale robbery perpetrated under the name of trusts.

Nevada papers report that dead horses are scattered all over the ranges with the hoofs worn off from their front feet. The poor beasts pawed the frozen ground in search of something to eat until they were starved to death.

Mr. George Story was in town a day or two every in the week. He had finished up run of ore at the Poleta mine and came on with the bullion. He says there is nothing more than reasonable wages to be made in working the mine.

Miss May Shepherd arrived home last Monday from San Francisco. She has been gone since last May visiting relatives at Los Angeles and her sister, Mrs. Butler, at San Francisco. Her health is much improved by her travels.

Down in Salt Wells Valley from Little Lake canyon to Redrock canyon two thousand head of cattle are wintering. The animals look well. During the past two or three weeks young grass has been coming up rapidly and the cattle are gaining in flesh.

John Powers is enclosing a tract of land in Grape Vine Canyon, twelve miles north of Freeman (Coyote Holes). He will seed the tract to Alfalfa. There is a fine stream of water in the canyon a short distance above the county road that flows all the year around.

The G. A. R. Post at Independence honored the birthday of Washington by giving a party at Mair's Hall. Dancing was continued until near midnight when supper was served at the Norman House. After supper the company dispersed, having enjoyed a very pleasant evening.

The Superintendent of the Census, Mr. Robert L. Porter, requests by letter that mention be made in this paper of the fact that he has sent blanks for statistics to the county officers. These blanks are for a report covering a period of ten years and relate to the finances of the county during all that time. It will require a good deal of labor to prepare such reports and for this work the county officers will not receive one cent; but as these statistics are of great value in making up the census report the officers will without doubt give as much time and care as possible to their preparation.

Mt. Vernon Prince.

The latest acquisition to the list of trotting stallions of the county is Mt. Vernon Prince. In his pedigree will be found the names of the best speed producers in America. He is sired by Mt. Vernon, 2:21 brother to Woodnut, by Nutwood, 2:18¾. he by Belmont 64, he by Abdallah 1, sire of Hambletonian 10 and George Wilkes, the leading trotting families. The dam of Mt. Vernon Prince is a full sister to Mollie Drew by Winthrop, dam Fanny Fern, a standard mare. Mt. Vernon Prince is a dark bay with black points, hind feet and pasterns white. He is 16 hands high and weighed 1142 pounds on his arrival here, having lost 18 pounds on the trip. He is good dispositioned and a free mover. He is large for a three-year-old and has never been worked for a record. Mt. Vernon Prince is owned by N. E. Conklin. He will make the season to a limited number of mares, his books being already full.

Making a Home.

Five years ago Alexander McNett settled on a piece of desert land on the west side of Fish Lake Valley, Nevada. Everybody else though the place was quite worthless. During the present season Mr. McNetts 11 fifteen hundred dollars worth of hay from the place. He has a young orchard bearing fruit of various kinds and of fine quality. It is a good property and increasing in value each year. Throughout Nevada are places where industrious men could locate and make homes as Mr. McNett has done. This beats tramping wearily over mountains and deserts searching for mines with a pack on the back and very little to eat. The location of Mr. McNett commands a fine cattle range; he has already a nice band of cattle and many of these fed on the range during the present winter without the help of any hay and they now look well.

Quartetly Meeting.

On Sunday week, March 9th, the Superintendent of the Nevada Mission, Rev. E. Van Deventer, will hold Quarterly Meeting at Lone Pine. At 10:30 a. m. there will be love feast and regular service at 11 o'clock. At Independence the Sunday school meeting will be postponed till 4 o'clock p. m. instead of the usual hour. Mr. Van Deventer will address the meeting. Preaching by Mr. Van Deventer at 7 o'clock in the evening. Everybody cordially invited to attend the meetings.

Religious Services.

Rev. J. H. De La Matyr will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock, a. m., at Georges Creek at 2:00 p. m. and at Independence at 7 o'clock evening; Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

For several years past St. Patrick's day has been duly observed at Keeler. This year the festival will be celebrated by a party at the Lake View Hotel. Mr. and Mrs. Barnes never fail to entertain their visitors most cordially and pleasantly. Keeler never fails to be well represented when there is anything going on at Independence and we should not miss the only opportunity of the year to return the compliment.

The north bound train on the C. & C. road got stuck near the summit of the White Mountains last Tuesday and consequently there was no down train on Wednesday. With the heavy wind that prevailed north the snow that had recently fallen drifted so that it was not possible to keep the road over the mountains open. The Central Pacific and Virginia & Truckee roads were again blockaded.

The bridge across the stream at the south end of town is in a dangerous condition. The carriage of the Independence Hotel was crossing yesterday and horses and carriage fell through. Parties approaching or leaving town after dark should drive around the bridge; it is easy to pass above or below. The Roadmaster says there is no money in the fund to pay for repairs. It is disgraceful that the bridge should be in such a condition.

Hon. A. J. Gould is in very poor health at Darwin. Mr. Gould is about sixty-two years old. He has always been an industrious and honorable man but, like many others who have sent their lives prospecting mines, he has never accumulated money. He made a good and upright representative in the Legislature. He has no relatives in the county to take care of him and his life and services entitle him to the considerate care of his fellow citizens now that he may need it.

The *Chronicle-Union* says Kirman and Rickey have lost six hundred head of cattle on their Antelope Valley ranch in Mono county. They are also reported to have lost ten thousand head on their Humboldt range in Nevada. All the cattlemen north of Inyo county have suffered very heavy loss in the late storms. There has been no loss of stock in this county.

At the marble quarry a lot of yellow marble is being got out for the Palace Hotel, San Francisco. Extensive alterations are being made at the Palace and this most beautiful stone will be used. The yellow marble when polished looks like gold and when in place at the Palace will be seen and admired by people from all over the world.

It is a curious fact that there are far less than the usual vast numbers of ducks and other wild fowl at Owens Lake this winter. It might be expected that the extraordinary severity of the winter in the regions north of us would have sent the birds here in much greater numbers than usual but the fact is as stated.

OFFICIAL.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the Matter of the Estate of Duncan Campbell, deceased.

Nathan Rhine and S. G. Gregg, Executors of the last will of Duncan Campbell, deceased, having filed their petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order to lease certain real estate of said decedent. It is therefore ordered by the said Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, appear before the said Superior Court, on Monday, the thirty-first day of March 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Court-room of said Superior Court, at the Court House in the town Independence, county of Inyo, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said executors, to lease the following described real property, to wit: The South-west quarter of Section Seventeen, in Township Nine South, Range Thirty-four East, M. D. M., for the period of two years, from the fourth day of April 1890, to and including the fourth day of April, 1892, at the annual rental of five hundred dollars, payable annually in advance, all of which more fully appears in the said petition now on file, and to which reference is here made, for further particulars, and that a copy of this order be published for at least two successive weeks in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in said county.

Dated February 26th, 1890.

JOHN A. HANNAH.
Superior Judge.

Filed February 26, 1890. P. H. MACK, Clerk.

Grand Ball

—GIVEN BY—

Mr. & Mrs. Barnes

—AT THE—

LAKE VIEW HOTEL

—AT—

KEELER

—ON—

March 17, 1889

Good Music Insured

EVERYBODY WELCOME.

TICKETS, Including Supper $2 50

Grand Ball

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.

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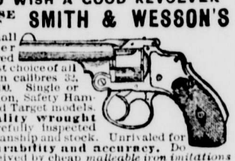

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MISCELLANEOUS.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION ISSUED out of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to me directed and delivered, for a judgment rendered and entered in said Court, on the 11th day of February, 1890, in favor of Thomas Twaddle and against the Cook Springs Mining and Milling Company, a corporation, for the sum of $5,094 88-100, United States gold coin, besides costs and interest, I have levied on all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendants, of, in or to the following described property, to wit:

The Ibex Quartz Mill, store house, blacksmithshop and cookhouse combined, and the Ibex Mine, situate in Saratoga Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that on the 15th day of March, 1890, at 10 o'clock, A. M., of that day, in front of the Court-house in the County of Inyo, I will sell all the right, title, and interest of said defendants in and to the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment and costs, at public auction, for cash in hand to the highest and best bidder, to satisfy said execution and all costs.

J. R. ELDRED,
SHERIFF,

Dated the 19th day of February, 1890.

—THE—

MIKADO,

—OR—

TOWN OF TITIPU,

—Will be presented in—

Mair's Hall,

—AT—

Independence,

—ON—

Friday, Feb. 28 1890

DRAMATIS PERSONNE.

THE MIKADO OF JAPAN.....
Mr. F. E. D...

NANKI POO (*his son, disguised as a minstrel and in love with Yum Yum*)
Mr. V...

KO KO (*Lord High E...*)
...

POO-BAH (*Lord H...*)
Mr. George L...

PISH TUSH (*A Noble ...*)
Mr. H. C. Hun...

YUM YUM } (*Three sisters, wards of K...*)
PEEP BO }
Miss M. S...
Miss ...
Miss Alice L...

PITTISHA (*an elderly lady in love with Nanki Poo*).....Miss Annie K...

ACHAN.....Miss N...

ADMISSION:

Single seats, 50 cents; Children, 25 cents; Reserved seats, 25 cents more.

SOCIAL DANCE AFTER THE ENTERTAINMENT.

FINE

Photograph Gallery!

Is where you can get pictures finished in any style you desire.

BABIES AND CHILDREN

Taken instantly and everything nicely arranged. Come rain or shine, and any time of day.

Mrs. L. P. ORR & F. E. BOSWORTH
Artists.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

A First-class hotel in every respect. Tables always supplied with the best in the market. Nicely furnished rooms. The proprietors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

BELL'S
Flouring Mills,
A. N. BELL, Prop.
TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out flour that is

Equal to the Best.

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE

BEER ICE COLD.

The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.

The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.

PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

MISCELLANEOUS.

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—

BIG PINE, INYO CO. CAL.

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Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,
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Postmaster and Deputy Co. Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

Sulphur & Borax Baths
AT SODA SPRINGS, NEVADA & California.

These valuable Springs offer special ADVANTAGEMENT TO INVALIDS

THE WATER CONTAINS
SULPHUR, MAGNESIA AND BORAX.

And is Very Strengthening and Cleansing
When used for bathing purposes.

THE HOUSES HAVE BEEN REBUILT
—And a large—
SWIMMING BATH
For those wishing to do so can take a plunge.

Excellent Accommodations
—AND—
Good Fare.

Fine Bar,
WATER ...
...
Best Brands
LIQUORS, & CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the comfort of patrons.

A FIRST CLASS TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors at the Palace Hotel.
Dec. 2...

NEW ... SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence, Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE HERE specially invited to call and inspect a establishment, which has been entirely refurnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb14tf

NOTICE TO BOND HOLDERS OF THE BONDED INDEBTEDNESS OF INYO COUNTY, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF THE Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, dated the 8th day of January, 1890, notice is hereby given to the holders or holder of existing bonds of the County of Inyo, State of California, that unless the said holders or holder of said bonds shall within thirty days after the service of this notice, present the bonds held by him or them to the Board of Supervisors of said county, at the office of the Treasurer of said county in the town of Independence, and consent to a reduction of the interest thereon to the rate of five per cent. per annum, the said Board of Supervisors will proceed to cancel such bonds by the payment of the principal and interest thereon accrued.

Dated the 15th day of January, 1890.

P. H. MACK,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California.

NORMAN
HOUSE,

Independence, - - Cal.

New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. L. MAIRS, Prop.
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—ALL KINDS OF—

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—OF ALL KINDS BOUGHT—

Orders for all kinds of supplies needed in mining camps promptly filled.

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FARM PRODUCE.

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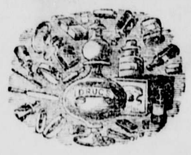

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O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

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BISHOP.

Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds. Best class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable

S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

A NEW DEAL!

BISHOP CREEK
Livery, Feed & Sale
Stable.

ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.

Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.
Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1883.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies'
Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD'S
CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries & goods constantly renewed.

Canned Fruit, Vegetables, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

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FORBES & TOBEY,

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—DEALERS IN—

LUMBER

OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,

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SASH AND BLINDS,

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MOULDINGS,

DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed
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INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

"Yes, it can't have been very pleasant."

"Pleasant—but there, we have done with each other now—we don't even speak much except in public; that's my price for holding my tongue about the lady in London and one or two other little things—so what is the use of talking of it? It was a horrible nightmare, but it has gone. And then," she went on, fixing her beautiful eyes upon his face, "then I saw you, Edward, and for the first time in my life I learned what love was, and I think that no woman ever loved like that before. Other women have had something to care for in their lives; I never had anything till I saw you. It may be wicked, but it's true."

He turned slightly away and said nothing.

"And yet, dear," she went on, in a low voice, "I think it has been one of the hardest things of all—my love for you. For, Edward," and she rose and took his hand and looked into his face with her soft eyes full of tears, "I should have liked to be a blessing to you and not a curse, and—and—a cause of sin. Oh, Edward, I should have made you such a good wife, no man could have had a better, and I would have helped you, too, for I am not such a fool as I seem, and now I shall do nothing but bring trouble upon you; I know I shall. And it was my fault, too—at least, most of it. Don't ever think that I deceive myself, for I don't; I led you on, I know I did, I meant to—there! Think me as shameless as you like, I meant to from the first. And no good can come of it, I know that, although I would not have it undone. No good can ever come of what is wrong. I may be very wicked, but I know that"—and she began to cry outright.

This was too much for Edward Cossey, who, as any man must, had been much touched by this unexpected outburst. "Look here, Belle," he blurted out on the impulse of the moment, "I am sick and tired of all this sort of thing. For more than a year my life has been nothing but a living lie, and I can't stand it, and that's a fact. I tell you what it is: I think we had better just take the train to Paris and go off at once, or else give it all up. It is impossible to go on living in this atmosphere of continual falsehood."

She stopped crying. "Do you really care for me enough for that, Edward?" she said.

"Yes, yes," he said, somewhat impatiently; "you can see I do or I should not make the offer. Say the word and I'll do it."

She thought for a moment, and then looked up again. "No," she said, "no, Edward."

"Why?" he asked. "Are you afraid?"

"Afraid!" she answered, with a gesture of contempt, "what have I to be afraid of? Do you suppose that such a woman as I am has any care for consequences? We have got beyond that—that is for ourselves. But we can still feel a little for others. It would ruin you to do such a thing, socially and in every other way. You know that you have often said that your father would cut you out of his will if you compromised yourself and him like that."

"Oh, yes, he would do that. I am sure of it. He would never forgive the scandal; he has a hatred of that sort of thing. But I could get a few thousands ready money, and we could change our names and go off to some colony or something."

"It is very good of you to say so," she said, humbly. "I don't deserve it, and I will not take advantage of you. You will be sorry that you made the offer by to-morrow. Ah, yes, I know it is only because I cried. No, we must go on as we are until the end comes, and then you can discard me; for all the blame will follow me, and I shall deserve it, too, for I am older than you, you know, and a woman; and my husband will make some money out of you, and then it will all be forgotten, and I shall have had my day and go my own way to oblivion, like thousands of other unfortunate women before me, and it will be all the same a hundred years hence, don't you see? But, Edward, remember one thing. Don't play me any tricks, for I am not of the sort to bear it. Have patience and wait for the end, for these things cannot last very long, and I shall never be a burden on you. Don't desert me or make me jealous, for I cannot bear it, I cannot, indeed, and

"Tell me how you like my new dress."

I do not know what I might do—make a scandal, or kill myself or you, I'm sure I can't say what. You nearly sent me wild the other day when you were carrying on with Miss de la Molle. Ah, yes, I saw it all. I have suspected you for a long time, and sometimes I think that you are really in love with her. And now, sir, I tell you what it is, we have had enough of this melancholy talk to last me for a month. What did you come here for at all this morning, just when I wanted to get you out of my head for an hour or two and think about my garden? I suppose it was all a trick of Mr. Quest's bringing you here. He has got some fresh scheme on; I am sure of it from his face. Well, it can't be helped, and since you are here, Mr. Edward Cossey, tell me how you like my new dress," and she posed herself and courtesied before him. "Black, you see, to match my sins and show off my complexion. Doesn't it fit well?"

"Charmingly," he said, laughing in spite of himself, for he felt in no laughing mood, "and now I tell you what it is, Belle: I am not going to stop here all the morning, and lunch and all that sort of thing. It does not look well, to say the least of it. The probability is that half the old women in Boisingham have got their eyes fixed on the hall door to see how long I stay. I shall go down to the office and come back at half past 2."

"A very nice excuse to get rid of me," she said; "but I dare say you are right, and I want to see about the garden. There, good-by, and mind you are not late, for I want to have a nice drive round to the castle. Not that there is much need to warn you to be in time when you are going to see Miss de la Molle, is there? Good-by, good-by."

CHAPTER IX.

THE SHADOW OF RUIN.

Mr. Quest departed to his vestry meeting with a smile upon his thin, gentlemanly looking face and rage and bitterness in his heart.

"I caught her that time," he said to himself; "she can do a good deal in the way of deceit, but she can't keep the blood out of her cheeks when she hears that fellow's name. But she is a clever woman, Belle is; how well she managed that little business of the luncheon, and how well she fought her case when once she got me in a cleft stick about Edith and that money of hers, and made good terms, too. Ah! that's the worst of it; she has the whip hand of me there; if I could ruin her she could ruin me, and it's no use cutting off one's nose to spite your face. Well, my fine lady," he went on, with an ominous flash of his gray eyes, "I shall be even with you yet. Give you enough rope, and you will hang yourself. You love this fellow, I know that, and it will go hard if I can't make him break your heart for you. Bah! you don't know the sort of stuff men are made of. If only I did not happen to be in love with you myself I should not care. If—ah! here I am at the church."

The human animal is a very complicated machine, and can conduct the working of an extraordinary number of different interests and sets of ideas, almost, if not entirely, simultaneously. For instance, Mr. Quest—seated at the right hand of the rector in the vestry room of the beautiful old Boisingham church, and engaged in an animated and even warm discussion with the senior curate on the details of Fourteenth century church work, in which he clearly took a lively interest and understood far better than did the curate—would have been exceedingly difficult to identify with the scheming, vindictive creature whom we have just followed up the church path. But, after all, that is the way of human nature, although it may not be the way of those who try to draw it and who love to paint the villain black as the evil one and the virtuous heroine so radiant that we begin to fancy we can hear the whispering of her wings. Few people are altogether good or altogether bad; indeed, it is probable that the vast majority are neither good nor bad—they have not the strength to be the one or the other. Here and there, however, we do meet a spirit with sufficient will and originality to press the scale down this way or that, though even then the opposing force, be it good or evil, is constantly striving to bring the balance equal. Even the most wicked men have their redeeming points and their rights and their righteous instincts, nor are their thoughts continually fixed upon iniquity. Mr. Quest, for instance, one of the evil geniuses of this history, was, where his plots and passions were not immediately concerned, a man of eminently generous and refined tendencies. Many were the good turns, contradictory as it may seem, that he had done to his poorer neighbors; he had even been known to forego his bills of costs, which is about the highest and rarest exhibition of earthly virtue that can be expected from a lawyer. He was, moreover, eminently a cultured man, a reader of the classics, in translations if not in the originals, a man with a fine taste in fiction and poetry, and a really sound and ripe archæological knowledge, especially where sacred buildings were concerned. All his instincts, moreover, were toward respectability. His most burning ambition was to secure a high position in the county in which he lived, and to be classed among the resident gentry. He hated his lawyer's work, and longed to accumulate sufficient means to be able to give it the goodby and to indulge himself in an existence of luxurious and learned leisure. Such as he was he had made himself, for he was the son of a poor and inferior country dentist, and had begun life with a good education, it is true, which he chiefly owed to his own exertions, but with nothing else. Had his nature been a temperate nature, with a balance of good to its credit to draw upon, instead of a balance of evil, he was a man who might have gone very far, indeed, for in addition to his natural ability he had a great power of work. But unfortunately this was not the case; his instincts on the whole were evil instincts, and his passions—whether of hate, or love, or greed—when they seized him, did so with extraordinary violence, rendering for the time being utterly callous to the rights or feelings of others, provided that he attained his end. In short, had he been born to a good position and large fortune, it is quite possible, providing always that his strong passions had not at some period of his life led him irremediably astray, that he would have lived virtuous and respected, and died in good odor, leaving behind him a happy memory. But fate had placed him in antagonism with the world, and yet had endowed him with a gnawing desire to be of the world, as it appeared most desirable to him; and then, to complete his ruin, circumstances had thrown him into temptations from which inexperience and the headlong strength of his passions gave him no opportunity to escape.

It may at first appear strange that a man so calculating and whose desires seemed to be fixed upon such a material end as the acquirement, by artifice or even fraud, of the wealth which he coveted, should also nourish in his heart so bitter a hatred and so keen a thirst for revenge upon a woman as Mr. Quest undoubtedly did toward his beautiful wife. It would have seemed more probable that he would have left heroics alone and attempted to turn his wife's folly into a means of wealth and self advancement; and this would no doubt have been so had Mrs. Quest's estimate of his motives in marrying her been an entirely correct one. She had told Edward Cossey, it will be remembered, that her husband had married her for her money, the £10,000 of which he stood so badly in need. Now this was the truth to a certain extent, and a certain extent only. He had wanted the £10,000, in fact, at the moment money was necessary to him. But, and this his wife had never known or realized, he had been and still was, also in love with her. Possibly the £10.000 would have proved a sufficient inducement to him without the love, but the love was none the less there. Their relations, however, had never been happy ones. She had detested him from the first, and had not spared to say so. No man with any refinement—and whatever he lacked Mr. Quest had refinement—could bear to be thus continually repulsed by a woman, and so it came to pass that their relations had always been of the most strained nature. Then when she at last had obtained the clew to the secret of his life, under threat of exposure she drove her bargain, of which the terms were complete separation in all but outward form, and virtual freedom of action for herself. This, considering the position, she was perhaps justified in doing, but her husband never forgave her for it. More than that, he determined, if by any means it were possible, to turn the passion which, although she did not know it, he was perfectly aware she bore toward his business superior, Edward Cossey, to a refined instrument of vengeance against her, with what success it will be one of the purposes of this history to show.

Such were, put as briefly as possible, the outlines of the character and aims of this remarkable and contradictory man, whose history, had he but possessed a sense of honor, might probably have been painted in very different colors.

Within an hour and a half of leaving his own house, The Oaks, as it was called, although the trees from which it had been so named had long since vanished from the garden, Mr. Quest was bowling swiftly behind Edward Cossey's powerful bay horse toward the towering gateway of Honham castle. When he was within 300 yards he pulled the horse up sharply, for he was a good whip, and alone in the dog cart, and paused to admire the view.

"What a beautiful place!" he reflected to himself with enthusiasm, "and how grandly those old towers stand out against the sky. The squire has restored them very well, too, there is no doubt about it; I could not have done it better myself. I wonder if that place will ever be mine. Things look black now, but they may come round, and I think I am beginning to see my way."

And then he started the horse on again, slowly reflecting on the unpleasant nature of the business before him. Personally, he both liked and respected the old squire, and he certainly pitied him, though he would no more have dreamed of allowing his liking and pity to interfere with the prosecution of his schemes than an ardent sportsman would dream of not shooting pheasants because he had happened to take a friendly interest in their nurture. He had also a certain gentleman like distaste to being the bearer of crushing bad news, for Mr. Quest disliked scenes, possibly because he had such an intimate personal acquaintance with them. While he was still wondering how he might best deal with the matter he passed over the moat and through the ancient gateway which he admired so fervently, and found himself in front of the hall door. Here he pulled up, looking about for somebody to take his horse, when suddenly the squire himself emerged upon him with a rush, his pen in his hand (for he had been writing letters) and his white hair waving on the breeze.

"Halloo, Quest, is that you?" he shouted, as though his visitor had been fifty yards off instead of five. "I have been looking out for you. Here, William! William!" (crescendo), "William!" (fortissimo). "Where on earth is that boy? I expect that idle fellow, George, has been sending him on some of his errands, instead of attending to them himself. Whenever he is wanted to take a horse he is nowhere to be found, and then it is 'Please, sir, Mr. George'—that's what he calls him—'Please, sir, Mr. George sent me up to the Moat Farm or somewhere, to see how many eggs the hen laid last week, or something of that sort. That's a very nice horse you have got there, by the way; very nice, indeed."

"It is not my horse, Mr. de la Molle," said the lawyer, with a faint smile; "it is Mr. Edward Cossey's."

"Oh! it's Mr. Edward Cossey's, is it?" answered the old gentleman, with a sudden change of voice. "Ah, Mr. Edward Cossey's. Well, it's a very good horse anyhow, and I suppose that Mr. Cossey can afford to buy good horses."

Just then a faint cry of "Coming sir, coming," was heard, and a long hobble-de-hoy kind of a youth, whose business it was to look after the not extensive stables, emerged in a great heat round the corner of the house.

"Now, where on earth have you been?" began the squire, in a stentorian tone.

"If you please, sir, Mr. George"——

"There, what did I tell you?" broke in the squire. "Have I not told you time after time that you are to mind your own business, and leave 'Mr. George' to mind his? Now take that horse round to the stables, and see that it is properly fed.

"Come in, Quest, come in. We have a quarter of an hour before luncheon, and can get our business over," and he led the way through the passage into the tapestried and paneled vestibule, where he took up his stand before the empty fireplace.

Mr. Quest followed him, stopping ostensibly to admire a particularly beautiful suit of armor which hung upon the wall, but really to gain another moment for reflection.

"A beautiful suit of the early Stuart period, Mr. de la Molle," he said; "I never saw a better."

"Yes, yes; that belonged to old Sir James, the one whom the Roundheads shot."

"What! the Sir James who hid the treasure?"

"Yes. I was telling that story to our new neighbor, Col. Quaritch, last night—a very nice fellow, by the way; you should go and call upon him."

"I wonder what he did with it?" said Mr. Quest.

"Ah, so do I, and so will many another, I dare say. I wish that I could find it, I'm sure. It's wanted badly enough nowadays. But that reminds me, Quest. You will have gathered my difficulty from my note and what George told you. You see this man Janter has, thanks to that confounded fellow, Maj. Boston, and his action about those college lands, thrown up the Moat farm, and George tells me that there is not another tenant to be had for love or money. In fact, you know what it is, one can't get tenants nowadays, they simply are not to be had. Well, under these circumstances, there is, of course, only one thing to be done that I know of, and that is to take the farm in hand and farm it myself. It is quite impossible to let the place fall out of cultivation—and that is what would happen otherwise—and if I were to lay it down in grass it would cost a considerable sum, and be seven or eight years before I got any return."

The squire paused and Mr. Quest said nothing.

"Well," he went on, "that being so, the next thing to do is to obtain the necessary cash to pay Janter his valuation and stock the place—about four thousand would do it, or perhaps," he added, with an access of generous confidence, "we had better say five. There are about fifty acres of those low lying meadows which want to be thoroughly bush drained—bushes are quite as good as pipes for that stiff land, if they put in the right sort of stuff, and it don't cost half so much—but still it can't be done for nothing, and then there is a new wagon shed wanted, and some odds and ends; yes, we had better say five thousand."

Still Mr. Quest made no answer, so once more the squire went on.

"Well, you see, under these circumstances—not being able to lay hands upon the necessary capital from my private resources, of course I have made up my mind to apply to Cossey & Son for the loan. Indeed, considering how long and intimate has been the connection between their house and the De la Molle family, I think it right and proper to do so; indeed, I should consider it very wrong of me if I neglected to give them the opportunity of the investment'—here a faint smile flickered for an instant on Mr. Quest's face and then went out. "Of course they will, as a matter of business, require security, and very properly so; but as this estate is unentailed, there will fortunately be little difficulty about that. You can draw up the necessary deeds, and I think that, under the circumstances, the right thing to do would be to charge the Moat farm specifically with the amount. Things are bad enough, no doubt, but I can hardly suppose it possible under any conceivable circumstances that the farm would not be good for £5,000. However, they might perhaps prefer to have a general clause as well, and if it is so, although I consider it quite unnecessary, I shall raise no objection to that course."

Then at last Mr. Quest broke his somewhat ominous silence.

"I am very sorry to say, Mr. de la Molle," he said gently, "that I can hold out no prospect of Cossey & Son being induced under any circumstances to advance another pound upon the security of the Honham castle estates. Their opinion of the value of landed property as security has received so severe a shock that they are not at all comfortable as to the safety of the amount already invested."

Mr. de la Molle started when he heard this most unexpected bit of news, for which he was totally unprepared. He had always found it possible to borrow money, and it had never occurred to him that a time might perhaps come in this country when the land, which he held in almost superstitious veneration, would be so valueless a form of property that lenders would refuse it as security.

"Why," he said, recovering himself, "the total incumbrances on the property do not amount to more than £25,000, and when I succeeded my father, forty years ago, it was valued at fifty, and the castle and premises have been thoroughly repaired since then at a cost of five thousand, and most of the farm buildings also."

"Very possibly, Mr. de la Molle; but to be honest, I very much doubt if Honham castle and the lands round it would now fetch £25,000 on a forced sale. Competition and Radical agitation have brought estates down more than people realize, and land in Australia and New Zealand is now worth as much per acre as cultivated land in England. Perhaps as a residential property and on account of its historical interest, it might fetch more, but I doubt it. In short, Mr. de la Molle, so anxious are Cossey & Son in the matter that I regret to have to tell you that so far from being willing to make a further advance, the firm have formally instructed me to serve the usual six months' notice on you, calling in the money already advanced on mortgage, together with the interest, which I must remind you is nearly a year overdue, and this step I propose to take tomorrow."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

EVIDENCE FROM A WELL-KNOWN FIRM OF SAN FRANCISCO DRAYMEN.

These testimonials are constantly coming to the office of the proprietors of the best remedy on earth—THE GREAT SIERRA KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE. This is positively a purely vegetable medicine that is warranted to do the work it is advertised to do. For sale by all druggists.

Sierra Chemical Co., 2424 Mission street, San Francisco, Cal.:

GENTLEMEN: My partner and myself purchased one dozen bottles of your Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure. We have taken it, and to our surprise find there is one first-class remedy that actually does the work it is advertised to do. We join in giving the GREAT SIERRA KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE the highest recommendation, and would advise all that are debilitated in any way to give it a trial, as we have done. Very respectfully yours, FARNSWORTH & RUGGLES, 100 California street, San Francisco.

Who kills all the dead letters? Miss Direction.

Mr. Hakes' Luck.

It was current on the streets of Cairo the day following the great December drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery, that one-fortieth of ticket 98,455 that drew the capital prize was held here, but some days elapsed before it was known who held it. Finally it was reported that Mr. Z. A. Hakes, a sub-contractor under Little & Greenley on the Cache levee work, was the lucky man, and that he had gone to New Orleans to draw his money. Learning yesterday that Mr. Hakes was in town, stopping at Uncle Joe's Hotel, the *Argus* sent a reporter to interview him.

Mr. Hakes is a quiet, small, plain appearing man, about fifty years of age. He is an intelligent, energetic man that one would take to be well suited to his business. He is averse to notoriety, but does not hesitate to tell the facts in regard to his windfall. As reported, he held one-fortieth of the ticket that drew $600,000 in the December drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery, and had been down to New Orleans and collected his money, $15,000. He went by the Mobile & Ohio road. Upon arriving in the Crescent City he proceeded to the office of the Louisiana State Lottery, where he presented his fractional ticket and without any trouble got the large sum of money it called for. He apprehended that identification would be necessary, but was told in the office that possession of the ticket was all that was necessary.

He was afterwards the recipient of courtesies at the hands of the lottery officials, who deemed him their guest, as one who had come a long distance to transact business with them, and of additional interest to them as one taking a portion of the great capital prize of their December drawing. His praise of the hospitality they extended to him is unstinted.

Mr. Hakes deposited his money in a Cairo bank, and it is safe to say will use it to the best advantage for himself.—*Cairo* (Ill.) *Argus* December 30.

A club of German students in Bohemia has been dissolved by the police. It had adorned its assembly room with portraits of the Emperors Wilhelm II and Fredrich III, of Bismarck and of Moltke, and with two pictures of the German National Monument on the Niederwald, all of which tended to glorify the triumph of the new German Empire. This was brought forward in the Austrian Reichsrath as a sign of the anti-Austrian sentiment of the German element in Bohemia, and the club was suppressed.

Jefferson Wilcoxson, a Sacramento capitalist, and J. C. Stovall of Williams, have, with others, formed a corporation with a subscribed capital of $1,000,000, to carry on a banking, commercial, agricultural, mining and real estate business at Sacramento.

HOPE FOR THE SICK.--ONE REMEDY FOR ONE DISEASE.

(*From Medical Journal*).

"The four greatest medical centres of the world are London, Paris, Berlin and Vienna. These cities have immense hospitals teeming with suffering humanity. Crowds of students throng the wards studying under the Professors in charge. The most renowned physicians of the world teach and practice here, and the institutions are storehouses of medical knowledge and experience. With a view of making this experience available to the public the Hospital Remedy Co. at great expense secured the prescriptions of the hospitals, prepared the specifics, and although it would cost from $25 to $100 to secure the attention of their distinguished originators, yet in this way these valuable medicines are sold at the price of the quack patent medicines that flood the market and absurdly claim to cure every ill from a single bottle. The want always felt for a reliable class of domestic remedies is now filled with perfect satisfaction. The hospital Remedies make no unreasonable claims. The specific for Catarrh cures that and nothing else; so with the specific for Bronchitis, Consumption and Lung Troubles; Rheumatism is cured by No. 3, while troubles of Digestion, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys have their own cure. To these is added a specific for Fever and Ague, one for female weakness—a general tonic and blood maker that makes blood and gives form and fullness, and an incomparable remedy for Nervous Debility." These remedies are all sold on an absolute guarantee to do what is claimed for them.

A circular describing this new method of treating disease is sent free on application by HOSPITAL REMEDY COMPANY, Toronto, Canada, Sole Proprietors.

It is to be hoped that, after having had spring all winter, we will not have winter all spring.

Those who use Dobbins' Electric Soap each week, (*and their name is legion*) save their clothes and strength, and let the *soap* do the work. Did *you* ever try it? If not, *do so* next Monday *sure*. Ask your grocer for it.

The Baltimore *American* says that Wagner can't have any successor because in all his works there is no air apparent.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

Beware of imitations of the genuine Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla 100 Doses One Dollar

The Chief Reason for the great success of Hood's Sarsaparilla is found in the fact that Merit Wins. It is the best blood purifier and actually accomplishes all that is claimed for it. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted..... Sold by druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

The family stovepipe was never meant for a pipe of peace.

THE GRAVE GETS TIRED YAWNING,

Seemingly, for certain wretched invalids who toddle feebly along, though always looking as if they were going to die, but omitting to do it. They dry up, wither, dwindle away finally, but in the mean time never having robust health, know nothing of the physical enjoyment, the zest of that existence to which they cling with such remarkable tenacity. They are always to be found trying to mend by tinkering at themselves with some trashy remedy, tonic or "pick me up" to give a fillip to digestion, or "help the liver." If such misguided folks would resort and adhere to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters it would be well with them. This superb invigorant supplies the stamina that the feeble require, by permanently reinforcing digestion and assimilation. It overcomes nervousness, insomnia, malaria, kidney complaints, biliousness, constipation, rheumatism and neuralgia.

We would not contradict the wise
Who in the world improvement see;
But grandpa in his corner sighs—
"Ah! times ain't what they used to be."

THE OLD, OLD STORY.

A little cough; a feeling ill;
A headache oft; a daily chill;
A slower walk; a quickened breath;
A frequent talk of coming death
No strength to rise from day to day;
From loving eyes he fades away.
Now lifts no more the weary head,
The struggle s o'er; the man is dead.

Such is the fatal progress of consumption. How often is repeated the old, old story. Yet not half so often as it was before the knowledge came to mankind that there was a discovery in medical science by which the dread disease could be arrested in its early stages and the patient restored to health. This wonderful remedy is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Thousands of cures follow the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. 50 cents.

AN EPITAPH.

Beneath this stone lies old Bill Blair,
No more he smiles nor wrangles,
His life was always on the square,
And hence full of eye tangles.

HOLIDAYS ARE COMING.

Rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. A large and beautiful collection sent by mail to anyone who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written, and 4 cents in stamps. We will then mail you the above list with an elegant package of oleographic cards. Fleming Bros., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Married life is not all thorns. You strike a nettle once in a while.

HOW I SAVED MY LIFE.

I was taken sick while at the dinner table with terrible distress in my stomach. Before this I had been hearty and strong. For fourteen days I kept getting worse, despite the efforts of two doctors. I lost forty pounds, and was satisfied that I could live but a few days. My trouble was Stomach and Liver Complaint, resulting in an attack of bilious colic. At this time I saw Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., advertised, and sent for a bottle. I also sent for my physician, and told him that I was going to try the Favorite Remedy. He examined it and told me to use it three days and let him know the result. In the three days I walked four miles. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has saved my life.—W. S. Bitzer, Slate Mills, Ross Co., Ohio.

DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, made at Rondout, N. Y. $1; 6 for $5.

Send for book, how to cure Kidney, Liver and Blood disorders.

ONE WHO KNOWS.

"The world grows better every day,
To this no person can be blind."
We sometimes hear the sages say
Who make a study of mankind.

We recommend "Tansill's Punch" Cigar.

A Scientific Mind—"Are you fond of Wagnerian opera, Mr. Flint?" "Yes; I never cared for music."

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DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

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A NEW TREATMENT.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result of this discovery is that a simple remedy has been discovered which permanently cures the most aggravated cases of these distressing diseases by a few simple applications made (*two weeks apart*) by the patient at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent *free* by A. H. DIXON & SON, 337 and 339 West King Street, Toronto, Canada.

ORATORS say Piso's Cure for Consumption is THE BEST for keeping the voice clear. 25 cents.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.

Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Diamond Brand*, in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in *letter*, by return mail. *Name Paper.* Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Prepared only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, O. U.S.A. Trade Mark. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

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Relieves and cures RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, Sciatica, Lumbago. HEADACHE, Toothache, Sprains, BRUISES, Burns and Scalds.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

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It is Palatable as Milk.
It is three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil.
It is far superior to all other so-called Emulsions.
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It is wonderful as a flesh producer.
It is the best remedy for Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Cough and Colds.

Sold by all Druggists.

SSS FOR THE BLOOD

Some years ago I was thrown from a horse in McLennan county, and received a frightful wound on one of my legs. For more than a year I was unable to walk. The wound ulcerated and refused to heal, and every one thought I would have to submit to amputation. S.S.S. was recommended, and I used it freely, and I shall never get through thanking S. S. S. for saving my leg, and restoring me to perfect health. GARLAND WILSON, Palestine, Texas, July 24, '88.

Send for treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases; mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

MONEY Can be made easy by raising Chickens. A large 32 page Illustrated Catalogue describing Incubators, Brooders, Brooding Houses, How and What to Feed, How long to keep them in the Brooder, Drinking Fountains, Diseases and their Cure, in fact more information than is given in many 25-cent books. Sent to any address on receipt of 2c. stamp. Wire Netting, Bone Mills, Bone Meal and all kinds of Poultry Supplies. Address,

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HAWKEYE GRUB AND STUMP MACHINE. Works on either STANDING TIMBER or STUMPS. Will pull an ordinary Grub in 1½ MINUTES. MAKES A CLEAN SWEEP of two Acres at a sitting. A man, a boy and a horse can operate it. No heavy Chains or rods to handle. The crop on a few acres the first year will pay for the Machine. It will only cost you a postal card to send for an Illustrated Catalogue, giving price, terms and testimonials. Address the Manufacturers, JAMES MILNE & SON, SCOTCH GROVE, IOWA.

10,000 AGENTS WANTED AT ONCE To sell the complete history of the murder of Dr. CRONIN. Giving a full and complete account of the conspiracy, murder, discovery of the body, arrest, coroner's inquest, the trial and verdict. The book contains over 100 illustrations. One large 12 mo. volume of about 500 pages, price only $1.50. OUTFITS NOW READY. Send at once. 35 cents for an outfit; first come, first served. This is the chance of your lifetime; big commissions. Address, LAIRD & LEE, Publishers, 193-205 Jackson Street, Chicago, Ill.

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A JUDGE OF TOBACCO

Always buys Seal of North Carolina, "Plug Cut." He can't be fooled by inferior imitations.

For January.

THIS is the season of year we look over stock to see what can be spared. We find Boys' Knee Pants, Cottonade, but better, to wear than poor wool, 4 years, 45 cts.; 9 and 10 years, 50 cts.; very few of other sizes. Boys' Corduroy Suits, 5 to 7, short pants, $2.75; sizes 8 to 10, at $3.00; and 11, 12 and 13 for $3.25; they are good for the money. Mens' Cassimer Pants for $3, that we ought to get $4 right along, but some sizes are gone and we want to close up the lot. Then we have Cottonade Pants for men as low as 25 cts. a pair, they are not very good, but at $1 to $1.25 we offer a genuine article for everyday or common Sunday wear. Striped or Plaid Chevoit Shirts as low as 25 cts., and at 40, 50 and 60 cts., according to size and quality. In Childrens' Underwear, red, grey and white, we have a great variety, and at prices that would surprise anyone. Red or Grey Wool ½ Hose for men, all sizes, at 25 cents, or $2.40 per dozen: we never had their equal before. In something to eat we offer dry Nectarines, Raisins, Prunes, Apples, Plums, Grapes, Figs, as low as 5 cts. a pound, and some at less; we would like you to try them. In Canned Goods we can beat the world in price and quality. In Syrups by the barrel, 20 cts. gallon is the lowest for a good article. Genuine Maple Sugar, a big lot at 15 cts. pound: we want you to try it. But write for our January list, it contains many new bargains, and samples will be mailed free. Address, SMITH'S CASH STORE, 418 Front St., San Francisco, Cal.

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The great Mexican Remedy for Disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder, Damiana is recognized by all physicians as the best Nervous Stimulant, gives health and strength to the Generative and Procreative Organs. For sale everywhere.

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INFLUENZA! *Dr. Taylor's Electena Prevents* and *Cures* quickly *Influenza*, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Diphtheria, Headache, Sore Throat, Toothache, Deafness caused by Catarrh. It will break up the most severe cold in the head, throat or lungs. Price, $1.00, including Battery. Agents wanted in every town. *ELECTENA CO.*, 854½ Broadway, Oakland, Cal.

STEINWAY, KRANICH, PEASE & BACH, Gabler, Roenisch Pianos; Burdett Organs, Band Instruments. Largest Stock of Sheet Music and Books. Bands supplied at Eastern Prices. MATTHIAS GRAY CO., 236 Post Street, San Francisco.

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Greenbank, Potash, Insecticide, Lye; also solid and powdered Caustic Soda, Sulphur, Whale Oil, Rosin, Etc., Etc. For sale by The Jackson Co., Manufacturing Agents 104 Market St., and 3 California St., San Francisco, Cal.

Three little maids from school are we,
Free from pains of all description;
But once we were sick as sick could be—
Cured by the "Favorite Prescription."

A standard remedy for the peculiar ills incident to that critical period in a girl's life when she is just entering upon her "teens," is found in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Young ladies' boarding-schools have sent their pupils home rosy-cheeked, romping lasses, like the three beautiful maidens in the above illustration, when they have resorted to the use of "Favorite Prescription" for building up and regulating the systems of those delicate, pale, sickly girls, just approaching puberty, who need a generous, supporting tonic and a quieting, strengthening nervine—free from alcohol and injurious drugs. Whether in boarding-schools or homes, it is guaranteed to correct all those delicate derangements and weaknesses incident to females. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Manufacturers, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS: PURELY VEGETABLE and PERFECTLY HARMLESS. Unequaled as a LIVER PILL. Smallest, Cheapest, Easiest to take. One tiny, Sugar-coated Pellet a dose. Cures Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the Stomach and Bowels. 25 cents a vial, by druggists.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

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CUPID IN MEXICO.

The Requirements of Courtship in the Land of the Montezumas.

When a young man sees a young lady to whom he wishes to pay his addresses—he may have caught a glimpse of her at a window, or on the street, or met her at a tertulia or evening party—he endeavors to get into communication with her to inform her that it is his desire to pay his addresses to her. It is entirely permissible for him to speak to her and convey his wish, and if she is inclined to respond to his desire, she must, if she is well-bred, tell him to "ask mamma." Then young Don Fulano begins to appear in the street where resides the lady of his heart. He paces up and down in front of the house and endeavors to catch a glimpse of her. All the senoritas, and the mamma, and the aunts, if there be any in the house, are on the watch for his appearance, and his promptness is taken to indicate that he is in earnest in the matter. It is permissible for him to send love letters to the young lady via the window, but that letter which contains the manifestations of his heart's tenderness must be handed by the senorita to her mamma, according to the rules of all decent society. If mamma approves, the young man is sure to find the senorita hovering about the balcony when he is pacing the sidewalk below, or, perchance, the sidewalk across the way. She may even send him notes, first having submitted them to the parental eye. Papa then begins to "take a hand" in the affair. He makes inquiry into the young man's pecuniary prospects. If the suitor is in business, his chances of promotion are considered and his salary known. If he is heir to an estate, that is inquired into minutely, the object, of course, being, if the young man is not satisfactory, to let the matter drop where it is and to reserve the daughter for a more eligible person. The young man's habits are, among respectable families, quite as much a matter of inquiry and investigation as his busines or financial prospects.

And still the young man is coming every day to "play the bear" (*hacer el oso*) beneath the window. Some young ladies, inspired by the jealousy of the feminine heart, demand that the young man shall appear "on schedule time" every day so as to make tolerably certain that he is not utilizing his time in the same way with some other fair one. If the girl is obdurate it may be six months or even a year that the young man must play the bear to her. She gets a peep at him through the curtains, spies him from odd windows and watches his daily exhibition of devotion with true feminine curiosity. If he has been "real good," as the girls say, he may, even after a few weeks, approach the window and whisper soft nothings to his lady love. Then he asks permission to call upon her, and, if it is granted, he gets on his best clothes and makes a most ceremonious call in the presence of the entire family, for this is a regular "state occasion." If he gets permission to call regularly, he perhaps comes every third day, but there is always some member of the family in the room, and the lover never gets a chance to have a word in private. He is always in the full blaze of domestic publicity.

The senoritas say that there are "ways" of talking with the eyes, the fan and the lips, and if they wish to show how real their affection is for their suitor, that words are unnecessary. The "enamorades" meet at tertulias, on the public promenade or at the theater. They have many opportunities of meeting, and may dance with one another under the eye of eternal vigilance. Marriage may come in a few months, or in a year or more, according to the means of the suitor or the wishes of the parents.—*Mexico Cor. Boston Herald.*

BULLYING A BULLY.

A Witness of the Sam Weller Stripe Silences a Brow-Beating Lawyer.

There is nothing a bully dislikes more than being himself bullied; and the man who ridicules every one else is ordinarily the most sensitive to sarcasm. At a criminal trial "the counsel for the plaintiff" had threatened, and in some cases had cruelly browbeaten, the witnesses, when it chanced that a hostler, who was simplicity personified, was called to give his testimony.

"Now, sir, I hope we shall have no difficulty in getting you to speak up!" said the attorney, in a very loud, commanding voice.

"I hope not, sir!" shouted the witness, at the top of his lungs.

"How dare you speak to me in that way?"

"I can't speak no louder!" screamed the hostler.

"Have you been drinking?"

"Yes, sir!"

"I should infer so" (fiercely) "from your conduct; what have you been drinking?"

"Corfee, sir!" hoarsely vociferated the knight of the stable.

"Something besides coffee, sir, you've been using! Don't look at me like that, sir!" (furiously) "look at the jury, sir! Did you have something in your coffee?"

"Yes, sir!"

"What was it?"

"Sugar!"

"This man is no fool, your Honor—he is worse!" stormed the counsel.

"Now, sirrah," turning to the witness, "look at me! What besides sugar did you take in your coffie this morning?"

The hostler collected his forces, drew a deep breath, and in a voice that could have been heard blocks away, bellowed out:

"A spune! A spune, an' nothin' else!"—*Youth's Companion.*

—A gentleman having surrendered his seat to a lady in the horse-cars, without the slightest recognition from her, drew an ear-trumpet from his pocket, and held the open end close to her face. She was brought to her senses by this broad hint, and found she had occasion to get off at the next crossing. We intend to carry a trumpet hereafter.—*Prairie Farmer.*

THE LIMEKILN CLUB.

Many Interesting Topics Discussed by Prominent Members.

Some weeks since the question of placing fire-escapes in Paradise Hall was brought up by Judge Hornbecker, who has a mortal fear of being burned alive. The matter was referred to a committee, and after the opening of the lodge Saturday evening, the chairman, Colonel Cahoots, announced his readiness to report, and reported as follows:

"1. Paradise Hall is subject to no less dan forty-one risks of bein' burned up.

"2. In case she eber cotches fiah while a meetin' is goin' on, at least a dozen of de members will be roasted.

"3. It will cost $1,750,284 to make de hall perfectly flahproof.

"4. Dis committee can not conscientiously recommend any sich outlay of money, but feels to advise dat we double our insurance on the buildin' an' trust in Providence.

"5. Also, in case of an alarm of fiah, dat de officers go out first, an' dat no one else move from his cheer until de said officers are out.

"6. Den will follow Giveadam Jones, Elder Toots, Rev. Penstock, Judge Keho, Shindig Watkins, Uncle Saunders, Judge Kabiff, Colonel Bangs, Stepback White and Prof. Tompkins in de order named. Samuel Shin will stand at de doah wid a ball club, an' any passun tryin' to git an advantage, will be knocked senseless, his pockets emptied, an' his body left to perish in de flames."

The question being upon accepting and adopting the report, a hot discussion prevailed for a few minutes, but the motion was carried by a respectable majority.

A letter from the mayor of Terre Haute, Ind., made inquiry if Moses Demosthenes Calloway was a member of the Limekiln Club. He not only claimed to be, but had applied for the position of janitor of the City Hall on the strength of such connection, and had said that the club, as a body, would recommend him. The books were consulted, and no such name could be found on the rolls. The secretary was therefore instructed to answer to that effect, and to suggest that any Terre Haute kicker practicing on the anatomy of the impostor would be sent a recipe for preserving cider so that it will remain sweet three years.

At this point Brother Whyfore Davis said he desired to call up the case of Broadtread White, who was expeled from membership about a year ago. Mr. White lives in Sandusky, and he came here to deliver his essay on "De Gradual Decay of Sentiment." He had then been elected about four weeks. On the afternoon of the day he was to lecture he started for Canada with Wykoff Johnson's overcoat, which had just been nicely trimmed with rabbit fur. A policeman overhauldd him, and he was allowed to depart for home without being prosecuted. He now appealed to be reinstated, giving as an excuse that he had just been acquitted of stealing a wheelbarrow on the grounds of kleptomania. That was what induced him to take the overcoat, and his lawyer had told the jury that he must be held blameless for what he elected to pick up.

"De case will not be considered," said the president, as he rapped Brother Davis to order. "De difference between a kleptomaniac an' a straight-haired thief is so slight dat we can't afford to make a distinction."—Detroit Free Press.

THE SUEZ CANAL.

A Ditch in the Desert About One Hundred Miles Long.

The Suez canal is about one hundred miles long. It is one-twelfth the length of the Red Sea, into which it conducts the waters of the Mediterranean, and these two bodies of water are nearly of the same level. They now flow into one another without docks, and the canal is well described as a ditch in the desert. The ditch is about three hundred feet wide at the top and one hundred and fifty feet wide at the bottom, and the water within it is as quiet as a mill-pond. It is of beautiful sea-green, and the contrast of this color with the bare yellow sands which line the banks of the canal makes it wonderfully beautiful. The canal is so narrow that ships can pass only at certain points. The average depth is about 24 feet, and many of the ships which pass through are more than 20 feet deep in the water. There is so little water under the bottoms that there can be no great speed.

The banks of this canal are of dry and thirsty sand. In some places they are kept back by pavements of stone and others by a net-work of twigs like the jetties of the Mississippi. It cost nearly $100,000,000 to build the canal. One of the great problems in making the canal was fresh water for the workmen. The work was begun in 1858, and the ruler of Egypt provided 25,000 laborers. They were relieved every three months, but it was necessary to feed them. It took 4,000 water casks, which were carried on the backs of camels, to supply them with drinking water, and this was kept up for five years. At the end of that time a fresh-water canal was arranged so that water was carried from the Nile to Ismaillia, and there is now a pipe which runs the whole length of the canal, and which carries fresh water from one end of it to the other.

The work of building harbors at Port Said and Suez was very expensive, and I took a look at the piers at Port Said. These piers are made of artificial stone composed of desert sand and cement. The machinery to make them was brought here from France, and the stones were made to throw into the sea. Each stone weighed twenty tons, and it took 25,000 of these massive rocks to form the bases of these piers. On the top of this foundation the piers were built.—Cor. N. Y. World.

—Most natures are insolvent—can not satisfy their own wants, have an ambition out of all proportion to their practical force, and so do lean and beg day and night continually.—Emerson.

—It is the guilty man who makes explanations.

PARLIAMENTARY WORK.

The Duties of Members of Parliament and British Cabinet Officers.

A glance at the work imposed upon members of Parliament will suffice to show that it involves no ordinary amount of wear and tear. Work begins in the committee rooms at noon, the House assembles at four, and the sittings are often prolonged till after midnight. Readers of the debates, as given in the morning papers, are becoming more and more familiar with the announcement: "The House was still sitting when we went to press." A newly-elected member of Parliament has a great deal to learn before he becomes conversant with his duties, and he is fortunate if he finds time to make himself even moderately well acquainted with the Blue Books, papers, etc., which are annually published. Besides his duties at Westminster he must attend to his constituents, must show himself among them from time to time, and must be ever ready to listen to complaints, suggestions, or even dictates. The work of a Cabinet Minister varies with the office he fills, the state of public business and accidental circumstances. He begins the day by making himself acquainted with the contents of the daily papers, and perhaps by giving a few minutes to his private correspondence. The study of official papers, Blue Books, etc., will occupy him till eleven o'clock, the ordinary time of attendance at his office, where he remains until the meeting of the house to which he belongs. The sittings in the House of Lords are generally very short; they rarely last more than an hour or two. In the House of Commons they are only too apt to run to the opposite extreme. In addition to official work, not a few hours are required for preparing Parliamentary speeches and extra Parliamentary discussions of various kinds. Besides being in constant communication with his secretaries, a Cabinet Minister has frequently to consult various officials and to grant interviews to those who can show any cause for requesting them. If in charge of any important measure in Parliament he must be present during every debate upon it, and often make speeches in its support. Replies to questions have to be carefully prepared, assistance being of course given by the permanent officials of the department. Attendances at Cabinet Councils and meetings of the Privy Council, at State balls and dinners, and meetings of every conceivable kind, absorb a large portion of the time unoccupied in Parliamentary work; and if to these items be added the multifarious duties of a private character which almost necessarily devolve upon him, it will be readily admitted that the work of a Cabinet Minister at the present day is such as to tax to the utmost even the highest degrees of mental and physical vigor. The diversified character of his work would appear to be its redeeming feature. To the ordinary member of the House of Commons, and especially to one who is not as yet hardened by experience, disappointment and a sense of weariness must often make themselves keenly felt. Many a man enters upon Parliamentary life under the idea that he has an important mission to fulfill, but session after session passes and he finds himself no nearer to the goal. Meanwhile, he has had to listen night after night to an incessant flow of talk, the larger portion of which is unattended by any practical result. Time and energy are alike misapplied and wasted, and though a powerful and huge machine is at work, the results too often appear practically *nil*. There are at times other reasons for disappointment and disgust. Speeches made and votes given for party purposes in support of measures believed to be mischievous must, in some cases at least, be productive of no ordinary amount of self-contempt.—*Fortnightly Review.*

JAPANESE GARDENS.

The Taste Displayed in Their Picturesque Arrangement.

Plots of ground even as small as ten feet square are exquisitely beautified by Japanese methods; so much do these people admire garden effects. There is truth in the suggestion that too many American "back-yards" are given over to coal ashes, tin cans and the garbage barrel, which by simple means and a little taste might be rendered charming to the eye. Such waste places in Japan would be made neat and cleanly to begin with; a few evergreen shrubs and one or two clusters of flowers would be planted; there would be a rustic fence projecting from the side of the house, and here and there a quaintly-shaped flower-pot containing a few choice plants. In gardens of more pretense there would be a little pond or sheet of water of irregular outline; and if so situated that a brook can be turned to run through it, a great charm is attained.

The picturesque features of such a streamlet are brought out with the aid of rock-fragments and even rounded bowlders; rustic bridges of stone or wood are made to span it, even the smallest pond having a bridge of some kind thrown across; hummocks and miniature mountains, six or eight feet high, over or about which the path runs, are always present. In the gardens of larger size the mountains grow to twenty or even forty feet high, and upon the summit a little rustic lookout with thatched roof is made. In still larger gardens several hundred feet square "the ponds and bridges, small hills and meandering paths, with shrubs trimmed in round balls of various sizes and grotesquely-shaped pines with long tortuous branches running near the ground, are all combined in such a way by the skillful landscape-gardener that the area seems, without exaggeration of statement, ten times as vast."—*Outing.*

—Mr. C. has a little voice, weak, feminine. "There is a dime for you, my brave soldier," he said, as he tossed the coin into the cap of a poor fellow who was blind. "Thank you, marm," was the response. "I'm not a woman," was the indignant reply. "Thank you, miss," was the prompt retort.—*Chicago Times.*

AN INDIAN PARTY.

Braves and Squaws Dance Merrily to the Sound of Weird Music.

It was to be held a short distance from the fort (the cantonment on the North Fork of the Canadian river, where we were stationed with other officers and their companies of the —— Infantry), and after a delightful walk we soon reached the tepee which had been erected for the occasion. Perhaps you do not know how a tepee looks or is constructed. Long, strong poles are placed in a conical shape, about twenty feet in diameter on the ground, meeting at the top, a few inches from the upper ends, which spread apart like a bouquet to form an opening for the escape of smoke. This frame is covered with tanned skins, often decorated with pictures and figures of grotesque shapes and colors, and so arranged as to leave unobstructed the opening at the top. Near the ground, on the weather-protected side is another opening, through which the occupants crawl on hands and knees. It is provided with a heavy skin, which serves as a door, and at night can be securely fastened on the inside. This door was wanting this night and through the opening poured the bright light, casting a weird enchantment over the scene, as the dark outline of the structure was clearly defined against the sky, the swarthy forms of the Indians darted back and forth, and away off in the distance, as far as the eye could see, stretched the broad, level prairie, bathed in moonlight and looking so tranquil, so at rest, that the distant howl of the coyote seemed to die away for want of strength to bear it on.

Entering the tepee we found many there before us, and as we took our places on the robes were awed by the hard, savage faces of the Indians, which they turned toward us in friendly glances as they continued their incessant chattering. Sitting back of the light were three young bucks, holding on their laps queer instruments made of twigs wound in the form of a drum, the tops covered with thick skins stretched tightly over them.

The dancers were seated in front of the visitors, and when the music began the squaws each went to the Indian with whom she wished to dance, took him by the hand and led him into the center of the circle. The partners each held their hands on their hips, their right arms interlocked, the buck facing one way, the squaw the other, and made a sort of stamping motion with their feet as they turned around and around; and when they had made two or three turns, both, like a flash, changed positions, interlocked the left arms and turned the other way. Sometimes two squaws would choose the same partner, and in this case one would dance on either side. How they could feel the enjoyment evinced by their faces one could hardly realize, for the sound of the instruments resembled that of a muffled drum, and, accompanied by the deep, monotonous voices of the Indians, sounded like a funeral dirge.

When the music stopped there was great laughing and talking, which we did not understand, but easily divined that as the dancers returned to their places the old squaws took great delight in teasing the younger ones, while the men poked fun at one another, and all enjoyed themselves like children.—Detroit Free Press.

KANGAROO LEATHER.

How the Skins from Which It Is Made Are Obtained in Australia.

Kangaroo leather will not absorb water as easily as other leather, owing to its compactness. Another point in its favor is the resistance which it offers to the acids in blacking.

The first years of the introduction of kangaroo skins in this country were marked by great difficulty in securing necessary supplies. Agents were sent abroad to secure supplies sufficient to meet the demand. The climatic characteristics of Australia and the pugnacious proclivities of the kangaroo were serious drawbacks. Considerable danger attended the hunting for the kangaroos. Winter starts in May and ends in December, the rest of the year being summer and excessively hot, with scorching winds, and the thermometer often climbing up to 140 degrees.

The kangaroos usually are hunted by a group of eight men. When brought to bay, the incidents are of the most exciting nature. Not infrequently the animal jumps like a flash for the hunter's chest and attempts to crush it with his fore feet. For this reason each man's breast is thickly padded with matting several inches in thickness. The hunters are armed with spears with a club attachment at the butt end. Thus equipped and mounted on swift horses, they dash into a herd of kangaroos with the agility and equipoise of circus riders, almost constantly standing erect upon their steeds, while they flourish their spears and clubs with remarkable dexterity. The kangaroo is able to jump clear over a horse. As the game is bagged it is deprived of its coat, which is stretched on the ground and pegged down to prevent shrinkage. The flesh furnishes food for the camp.

There are twenty different sorts of kangaroos, including blue, red, Wallaby, black, gray and Forrester. The latter is the most popular and is said to furnish the best leather. This arises from the fact that the Forrestor lives mainly in wooded sections. On the seacoast the skins are disposed of by auction to the highest bidder. The average price is in the neighborhood of seventy cents per pound. The hunters make fine incomes, the gains of some of them often amounting to thousands of dollars a year.—N. Y. Star.

—It has been ascertained that the berry grown on the Florida scrub palmetto has medicinal qualities. It has a soothing effect on the mucous membrane, producing pleasing sensations in the throat and relieving soreness, coughs, catarrh and cold in the head. It is also beneficial in kidney trouble.

—Unsuspecting Mother—"I can't imagine where all the cake goes." Guilty Ethel (anxious to avert suspicion)—"It must be the kid." Unsuspecting Mother—"The kid; what kid?" Guilty Ethel—"I don't know, but I heard Uncle Harry say to papa, 'That kid takes the cake.'"—Time.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—Sam Jones says "from a Governor down to a dog pelter, he would not vote for a man that touched, tasted or handled whisky to save his life."

—Mysonheimer is the name of a new boy preacher who has had phenomenal success in several Missouri towns, and draws like Moody.—*Chicago Journal.*

—The daughters of the president of Princeton College walk twenty miles to do their shopping. No Yum-Yum toddle about these girls.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

—Miss Susan B. Anthony is said to be as energetic as ever in her work for woman's suffrage. "She is straight and graceful, proud of her work and sanguine of success."

—The oldest editor in Connecticut is A. E. Burr, of the Hartford *Times*, who has been at the head of that paper forty-seven years, before which he was on the *Courant*.—*N. Y. Post.*

—Miss West, the oldest daughter of the British Minister at Washington, has this season taken the housekeeping duties from the butler. She says: "I like housekeeping. One is so much happier and better to be busy, you know."—*Washington Post.*

—Miss Clara Louise Kellogg recently visited her birthplace, the town of Sumter, S. C., and gave a concert there. On the arrival of the cars the members of her company arose in their seats and disembarked, singing "Home Again," in compliment to the birthplace of the diva.—*N. Y. Mail.*

—The editor of the *Silver Plume Standard* is trying to play solid with the *Queen Bee*, by defending her from the remarks of this paper. We would like to observe the physiognomy of an editor that would get mashed on Katy. But we often see strange things when we don't have a gun.—*Como (Col.) Headlight.*

—At Tampa, Fla., the other night, General Harney had a reception from his old comrades. Harney was in the Seminole war, and one night escaped from his tent in his night-shirt and saved his life by running at full speed. Afterward the Seminole chief, speaking of his fast ponies, said they could beat a railroad train and beat any thing except General Harney.—*Chicago Times.*

—"Eli Perkins," otherwise Melville D. Landon, owns two handsome houses in East Seventy-sixth street, New York, in one of which he resides, and he recently bought two more in East Seventy-eighth street. He has made several successful real estate ventures. His wife, who was a Miss Smith, a well-known society belle, manages all the details of his lecturing tours for him and makes his engagements. She possesses rare business ability, and much of her husband's success is due to her push and energy.—*N. Y. Times.*

HUMOROUS.

—A woman refused to give a meal to a dwarf the other day, because she was opposed to dine-a-mite.—*Boston Globe.*

—A subscriber asks for a remedy for cold feet. Try banking them up with sawdust; if they still remain cold, set the sawdust on fire.—*Puck's Sun.*

—Young wife—"John, mother says she wants to be cremated." Young husband—"Tell her if she'll get on her things I'll take her down this morning."—*Tid-Bits.*

—Guest—"Bring me some smelt." Waiter—"We have no smelt, but we have codfish." Guest—"I want smelt." Waiter—"Well, sir, the codfish will be smelt as soon as it is brought in."—*Chicago Ledger.*

—"What is your full name?" asked the magistrate of an individual who had been absorbing more mounts in dew than he could carry. "Same name as when I'm sober (hic). Did yet think I changed it (hic) when I took a drink?" "Sixty days."—*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*

—Johnson (to Simpkins, to whom he has just been introduced)—"Who is that dromedary dancing with that female giraffe?" Simpkins—"That dromedary is my brother. The giraffe is my wife." Johnson—"Ah—yes—well—you must excuse me, but I am accustomed to such terms. I am a professor of zoology."—*N. Y. Sun.*

—"You see," said a big school-boy, "the way we fellows prove that if you should lose your left eye you would be stone blind, is this: You lose your left eye. Very well, then your right eye, which is all you have, is the left one. But you have lost your left one, and so have no eye at all, and must, therefore, be stone blind; don't you see?" The listener rushes blindly from the room.—*Western Rural.*

—Architecture in Maine—The owner of one of the houses saw a little girl taking observations on the street the other day, and entered into conversation with her. "O yes," she said, "I like these houses, but my papa don't." "Well, what fault has he to find with them?" "He says he can't drive through this street because they frighten his horse."—*Portland (Me.) Transcript.*

—A magazine devoted to floriculture contains an article entitled: "What Can Be Found in the Winter Woods." Among the list of "monsters" found there are *Hypnum Crista-castrensis, Botrychium lunarioides, Gaultheria procumbens*, and *Chimaphila umbellata*. As long as these frightful creatures are roaming at large in the winter woods, children should not be permitted to enter such places unless accompanied by their parents and a shot-gun.—*Norristown Herald.*

America's Oldest Ex-Officer.

Joseph Cilley, of Nottingham, N. H., who January 4 reached the age of ninety-five years, is the oldest ex-officer of the army. He is living where he was born, upon a beautiful and fertile farm in Nottingham. He was commissioned as Major of State militia October 17, 1811, and as Ensign of the regular army March 12, 1812. He served creditably through the second war with Great Britain, and at its close resigned in July, 1816. He was an aid-de-camp to General Berry Pierce in 1827, and was elected to the United States Senate in 1846, serving there one year.—*N. Y.*

HOME AND FARM.

—A rat-proof corn-bin may be made by lining the inside of an ordinary bin with No. 4 wire.—*Exchange.*

—A London medical man says: "Be careful in your dealings with horse-radish. It irritates the stomach far more than spice, and an overdose will bring on an unplesant sensation for days."

—When we feel unusually "torpid" and heavy after meals, we may rest assured there is indigestion somewhere. A teaspoonful of lime-water, taken in half a tumbler of clear, moderately cold water, directly after meals, gives almost instant relief. A few drops of the clear juice of a lemon is also very effective.—*Toledo Blade.*

—It is surprising that many farmers think so much of size in buying milch cows. Yield of milk and butter should be primary consideration. A cow is never used for beef but once, and if she is good as a cow that use is put off till the cow is past the age for making good beef, whatever may be her size.—*Cleveland Leader.*

—There is one advantage in keeping guinea fowls with other poultry, as their loud noise frightens away hawks and other enemies. Guinea fowl meat is dark, but has a gamey flavor liked by those who have a fancy for game. As egg producers guinea fowls are excellent, though their habit of roaming causes many of their eggs to be lost.—*Boston Journal.*

—To mark tools, first cover the article to be marked with a thin coating of tallow or beeswax, then with a sharp instrument write the name in the tallow. Clear with a leather; fill the place written, the letters, with nitric acid; let it remain from one to ten minutes, then dip in water and rub off, and the marks will be etched into the steel or iron.—*Chicago Times.*

—To banish bed-bugs after they have got into the walls and ceilings of a house, close all doors and windows and burn brimstone by throwing it upon red hot coals in an iron kettle set in the middle of the room. If possible have the room closed for twenty-four hours. This is a wholesale remedy that will be of much value in some places.—*Toledo Blade.*

—If you have let your work horses unfortunately get thin during the winter lose no time in feeding up. The full strength of the animals will be required in plowing and seeding time. It is poor economy to stint animals upon which so much depends in successfully prosecuting the labors of the farm. It is, in fact, poor economy to let any farm animal get thin.—*N. Y. Times.*

—Cure for worms: "If pinworms" try injection as warm as can be used, of molasses and water very sweet. If any other kind of worms, a sure cure is this: First ask your butcher to get you a fresh beef's gall (costing ten or fifteen cents), and it will keep fresh three or four weeks in cold weather. Give your little girl two drops in milk four or five times a day, if her stomach is not too weak to bear it. Should it be, give twice and watch results.—*Boston Budget.*

—The front of an old bureau which has become scratched and defaced can be concealed and adorned by a pair of curtains of cretonne, felt, canton flannel, or any other of the pretty materials that come for such purposes. The slender rods supporting them must be placed under the projecting ledge of the bureau top, and the rings should be large enough to slip back and forth easily. Care should be taken to have the rod of sufficient length to permit the curtains to be pushed so far aside that they may not interfere with the opening and shutting of the drawers.—*Toronto Mail.*

ROOMY STALLS.

The Health and Well-Being of Horses Dependent Upon Them.

It is surprising how little thought many of our farmer friends give to the important subject of fresh air, which, when animals are in confinement, is so intimately bound up with the question of space. Speak of giving the horses room enough, and nine in ten of the farmers we know will reply: "Oh, these stalls are big enough; they are five feet wide." Examination would probably reveal the fact that they were not even that; but even if they were, the entire space, including height from floor to ceiling, would not supply each horse with the quantity of space he ought to have. The minimum of space allowable for each animal is generally allowed to be eight hundred cubic feet, and if we take a stall six feet wide and a ceiling, as many of them are, not more than nine and a half feet from the floor, with, say twelve feet from the front of the stall to the wall back of it, and this gives us only six hundred and eighty-four cubic feet, less than the minimum allowance by nearly fifteen per cent. In addition to sufficient space, there must be adequate facilities for securing proper ventilation without drafts. Horses, like men, do not immediately show the results of confinement in close vitiated atmosphere or of over-work, but the reckoning comes at last for both man and beast, and many a man's horses have failed a year or two sooner than they need have done, merely from the want of attention to those hygienic conditions which can not be disregarded without jeopardizing the health and constitution of the subject. Moreover, in a short time it will be impossible to get the same amount of work from an animal whose health is affected by the unhealthy condition in which he is compelled to spend, in winter at least, more than half his life, and thus valuable time is lost as well as the services of the horse for the year or two by which the animal's life has been shortened. Health and comfort are far more important accompaniments of living both in dwelling and barn, than the occupant of the former is apt to consider.—*National Live Stock Journal.*

—W. H. Woods, of Huntingdon, Pa., is said to have in his possession a clock once the property of John Knox. It was brought to this country by John Witherspoon.

MR. BOWSER.

He Calls Up Old Memories—An Evening of Solid Comfort.

"Now for an evening of solid comfort," said Mr. Bowser the other evening, as he fell into his easy chair and cut the pages of a magazine. "Mrs. Bowser, do you ever realize how blessed we are?"

"Yes, indeed."

"While others fall by the wayside, we are spared."

"While others quarrel and bicker and seek the divorce courts, we love the stronger every day."

"Yes."

He got up and came over and kissed me, and upon returning to his chair, seemed lost in reflection for a moment, then he continued:

"How curious life is! Do you remember the day I first saw you?"

"I shall never forget it."

"I was on horseback, you remember, and you stood on the veranda of your father's house."

"You are a trifle mistaken, dear. The horse had thrown you off into a mudhole, and I shall never forget the picture you presented as you approached the house. At first I took you for"——

"What! A horse throw me off!" he interrupted.

"Certainly. Don't you remember how father"——

"Mrs. Bowser, are you crazy? I was never thrown from a horse in my life! I'd like to see the horse which could throw me off! You must be thinking of some one else."

"Why, dear, you lost your watch in the mud, and father fished it out. Don't you remember how our negro Tom scraped the mud off of you?"

"Not by a long shot! No nigger ever scraped me down! You must be thinking of that yellow haired dude you used to go with."

We were both silent for a time, and I hoped it was the last of it. My experience, although dating back over a few years only, has satisfied me that nothing aggravates a husband more than to bring up the silly things he said and did during his courtship. It seems to be a raw spot with the majority of them after the honeymoon is over. But Mr. Bowser was not satisfied. After four or five minutes he broke out with:

"It's curious what a dunce a man can make of himself with his eyes wide open."

"Y-e-s?"

"The idea that I should ever fall in love with you!"

"Or I with you!"

He glared at me over the top of his book, and there was another painful silence, broken at last by his saying:

"Well, I'll admit that I was in love; but I flatter myself that I didn't exhibit any school-boy nonsense."

"You were just like any other young man in love, Mr. Bowser. They have always been that way, and always will be, and it's no discredit to them."

"Do you mean to say I 'mooned' around like a calf?" he demanded.

"I don't know how calves 'moon,' as you term it, but you wanted to hold my hand, put your arm around me, and"——

"Hold your hand—never!"

"But you did!"

"Never—never!"

"Mr. Browser, I have one of my old diaries. Wait until I get it."

"Not much! You can't produce no old diaries nor forged documents on me! I anticipated an evening of solid comfort and you can see how it has turned out! Is it any wonder that so many husbands seek the saloons and gambling houses of an evening?"

At this moment the cook called me out to ask what she should prepare for breakfast, and a quarter of an hour later, when I returned to the back parlor, Mr. Bowser seemed deeply interested in his reading. I was glad of this, for I felt a bit conscience stricken, but I scarcely got seated when he asked:

"Was Emma Davis here today?"

"Yes."

"How was she looking?"

"Very well. I wanted her to stay until you came home, but she had to go at 4 o'clock. She asked to be remembered to you."

"Yes. I hope she has fully forgiven me."

"What for, Mr. Bowser?"

"You know."

"I haven't the least idea."

"Ha! ha! ha! What dissemblers women are. It was always a sore spot with you, though you would never admit it. How you do blush—ha! ha! ha!"

"Mr. Bowser, what do you refer to?"

"Why, there's no doubt that the dear girl once fondly expected to be Mrs. Bowser."

"Nonsense!"

"What!"

"Nonsense!"

"You say that simply for revenge, but I know better. We were as good as engaged when I met you."

"Trash, sir! She was engaged to Jack Smith long before you ever saw her, and they are to be married as soon as his time is out in the navy. Don't flatter yourself that she has anything laid up against you."

"Mrs. Bowser!" he began, as he got up and crossed his hands under his coat tails, "do you know who you are talking to?"

"I do."

"You are talking to a man who could have been Emma Davis' husband two years ago."

"I'll prove to the contrary."

"How?"

"By one of my old diaries."

"Diaries again! Always holding something over me. Now produce! I want to see one of those diaries you talk about."

I ran up stairs and got them out of one of Mr. Bowser's old boots, in which I keep them for safety. There were two of them, each for a separate year, and as I came down with them he looked puzzled and stammered:

"W—why, I—I—thought I"——

"Yes, you thought you had burned them, but you were mistaken. The books you got hold of the other Sunday when I was at church were two old receipt books of no particular value. I found everything turned topsy turvy, and I knew what you had been up to."

"Mrs. Bowser, I"——

"Wait! Let us look up the Emma Davis matter. Here it is. Under date of the 10th of July I write: Dear Emma was over today to congratulate me on my engagement, though she added that if Bowser was the last man on earth she would not have married him. She says his hair reminds her of pumpkins, and that his legs seem to be badly warped. The dear girl also"——

"Stop!" shouted Mr. Browser, his face as white as death.

"Yes, dear, but you made a certain assertion. I want to disprove it. I"——

"Mrs. Browser, I planned for an evening of solid comfort. You have made it an evening of torture and regret. If I never spend another evening at home you alone will be to blame for it."

"But you"——

"Stop right here! This is the limit. The worm has turned. To-morrow morning I go!"

But he is with me yet, and I have no fear but that we shall live out our lives together.—Detroit Free Press.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY MARCH 7 1890

County Official Paper.

Quite a commotion was raised in San Francisco about the sufferings of unemployed people. The business men of the city held meetings and a large sum of money was subscribed to provide employment for the needy ones till reviving business should afford work for all. It was determined to give work to a large number of men at Golden Gate Park and pay them a dollar and a quarter a day. But then a committee of the unemployed went to the citizens committee and said the men would not go to work for less than two dollars a day. This would indicate that there is very little suffering among the unemployed in San Francisco. Men who are in real want will not stop to haggle about wages, but will be glad to go to work for what will buy food for their families and themselves. If there be any men among those unemployed who were in Ireland in 1847–8 they should relate their recollections of those years and it might help to check unreasonable demands that will turn away sympathy and help from real suffering.

The science of political economy has been cultivated till it has utterly destroyed all human sympathy between the employer and employed. To the employer the employee is no longer a fellow citizen but only a "hand," and when that "hand" no longer earns a satisfactory profit to the employer "it" —for it is only a "thing"—must in the interest of "science" be flung away to die, to rot, and be resolved into other elements for the use of "science." All such "science" as kills human sympathy and makes human beings hate each other originates in Pandemonium where the Devil is president of the college. And Belial is Professor of "Polical economy."

It is quite evident that some grossly incapable civil engineers are employed to build dams. The huge dam that gave way in Arizona so recently had been built only about eighteen months before and cost nearly a million of dollars. Had a competent engineer been employed to plan the dam and superintend its construction such loss of life and property had not followed its completion so speedily. It would be interesting to know if the engineer of this Arizona dam was well acquainted with the Pacific Coast. Ignorance of the sudden and excessive falls of rain that occur on the Pacific Coast mountain ranges might lead to fatal mistakes in the construction of dams.

The California State Board of Trade recommend that all California east of the Sierra Nevada Mountains unite with the State Board of Nevada in working to promote water storage and irrigation. Our interests are identical in this great matter, and as the Nevada Board has invited us to join with them we should do so at once. It as almost certain that Congress will never appropriate money to build the necessarry works and it is only by States taking hold of the work that anything great can be accomplished.

The whole West rejoices heartily at the victory of Chicago on the fair question. All the California Congressmen voted in favor of Chicago.

A Pretty Little Scene.

A boy carrying a large bouquet of roses, some phlox, heliotrope and pinks entered a Cottage Grove avenue car yesterday. Among the passengers inside was a little girl of possibly 6 years of age. The little one was as pretty a blondinette as one can see, and her woolen dress, spotlessly white, set off her juvenile beauty perfectly. Everybody was admiring the child. No sooner had the flower boy entered than the car was filled with the perfume of the roses and heliotrope. The little girl soon discovered it and quickly gave up her observation from the car window. She approached her mother and began teasing for some of the flowers. Finally when she found out that her mother could not procure any of the much wished for roses the child went right up to the boy.

"Will 'oo dive me tum flowers?" she asked.

The chances were nine to ten that the boy wouldn't give any. But it was, perhaps, because the little girl was so sweetly charming that he detached a couple of handsome red roses and gave them to her. Triumphantly she returned to her mother. The roses were pinned to her bosom. At Twentieth street the boy got off. Quickly the little girl jumped on the seat. But it was on the wrong side from that on which the boy was. She jumped off, went to the other seat, and looked out of the window. She saw the boy, and he, noticing her, waved his hand. Then she, putting her rosy fingers to her mouth, threw him two, three kisses. It was so sweetly, gracefully done. Then she settled down and inhaled her flowers.—Chicago Tribune.

THE LAST LETTER.

Long years within its sepulcher
Of faintly scented cedar
Has lain this letter dear to her
Who was its constant reader;
The postmark on the envelope
Sufficed the date to give her,
And told the birth of patient hope
That managed to outlive her.

How often to this treasure box,
Tears in her eyes' soft fringes,
She came with key, and turned the locks,
And on its brazen hinges
Swung back the quaintly figured lid
And raised a sandal cover,
Disclosing, under trinkets hid,
This message from her lover.

Then lifting it as 't were a child,
Her hand a while caressed it
Ere to the lips that sadly smiled
Tune and again she pressed it;
Then drew the small inclosure out
And smoothed the wrinkled paper,
Lest any line should leave a doubt
Or any word escape her.

Still held the olden charm its place
Amid the tender phrases—
Time seemed unwilling to efface
The love pervaded praises;
And though a thousand lovers might
Have matched them all for passion,
A poet were inspired to write
In their unstudied fashion.

From "Darling" slowly, word by word,
She read the tear stained treasure;
The mists by which her eyes were blurred
Grew out of pain and pleasure;
But when she reached that cherished name,
And saw the last leave taking,
The mist a storm of grief became,
Her very heart was breaking!

Pout it back—this old time note,
Which seems like sorrow's leaven—
For she who read, and he who wrote,
Please God, are now in heaven.
If lovers of today could win
Such love as won this letter,
The world about us would begin
To gladden and grow better.

—Frank Dempster Sherman in Century.

MR. MAX.

It is like heaven to Greta, this quiet and rest with the dear Frau Merz and all the children, though you or I could see neither among that noisy crew of six—four big boys, then Linchen and Hede, all to be washed, dressed, mended for and taught. But Greta loves children, and then there is Mr. Max.

Mr. Max is Frau Merz's brother, a big ellow haired giant, broad shouldered and kind, who frowns on the children when their spirits grow too high, threatens to lock them up in his big press and call ogres to eat them; who is never too busy to set an easy chair for Greta, pass her the knitting that is always at hand, and smooth all the rough places, till after a while it becomes second nature for Greta to turn to Mr. Max when she wants ything, and again when she gets it.

Frau Merz smiles but says nothing. Greta is a dear, love worthy girl, and will make Max a good wife. It had been a cause for dread that he might love some different girl, who would take him away and break up the sweet home life. Greta is already one of them, and when Max returns from America there will be a quiet wedding, the young people will tettle down near them and all will go on as before.

So it is with a pleased, satisfied smile that Frau Merz greets her brother as he runs up her steps the day before he sails, intent on securing his bride. He tells her she has drawn a pretty picture, but one not easy to paint. The little Greta may refuse him.

Refuse him! refuse Mr. Max! Then the ungrateful little coquette shall go about her business and the dear children grow up dunces! As if such husbands grew on every bush for a little governess to pick—and, much more, till the swallows fly from the windows in terror.

They fly back the next morning to help say good-by to the traveler and see Frau Merz with her arm round Greta's waist—Greta, who is trying to look unhappy, like a well regulated maiden parting from her betrothed. Yes, her betrothed, for there had been a half hour in the schoolroom last night, at the end of which Greta found Max's ring on her finger and his kiss on her lips.

And now Frau Merz is promising to keep the little bride safely till he can return and claim her, and all the while Greta is perfectly sure she does not love Mr. Max half as much as he does her and that she will chiefly miss him when the children are unmanageable.

Frau Merz is very tearful for many days after Max's departure, and often does Greta in her own heart congratulate herself that she does not love Max. Why, she would be worn thin if she laid awake worrying over every wind that blew, and wondering if the ship had not met an iceberg and been wrecked. She never lost a night's sleep—not she. It will be time enough to think about Max when she marries him, as of course she intends to do, but for the present, she is not in love with him, and she is glad of it.

And now he is coming home, and the bride is thinking little of her husband, and much of her pretty clothes, and house linen. Frau Merz has been more than kind; but the generous gifts have been given with a wonder that so much is said of "my house," and so little of "my husband," and just when the thought has made her thoroughly uncomfortable, and disposed to be short with Greta, comes word that the vessel has gone down in sight of land, with all on board.

* * * * * * *

No! that is not the little widowed bride whose sobs are so heartrending. It is Frau Merz, and she is crying her heart out on Greta's shoulder; she is telling every one what a dear brother he was.

"Yes, and you," she says, "have not shed a tear! you did not love him, my poor dead brother!"

"No, I do not love him," says Greta, and goes quietly from the room. Quietly from the room, and quietly into her own, quietly closes the door, looks around, sits quietly down in her arm chair. Max gave her the chair; she must often be tired after teaching. His thoughtfulness was always first for her. In her own home she will have the right to be first. Their own home! Dear heaven! there will be no home —— She sees Max the day he sailed; she hears him say "Good-by, little wife! when I come again I will take you for my own, and we will never be separated again"—— Life with Max, his strong arm between her and every trial! Life alone, to battle for herself against the world, Max's tender admiration of all her hands have done—a stranger's, not Max's kisses.

If Frau Merz could see Greta now. She is face down on the little white bed and her sobs are choking. There is no use living any more; she must be alone all her life. She would have been so proud of Max, his home would have been all that he looked for, and she so true a wife. He would have been so glad to come to her when the day was over; she could see the cozy room in which she would wait for him. She would have on a soft, warm dress, made as he loved, to show her white throat, and he would take her in his arms, hold her close and tell her his life is complete—and, as the years go on, and they stand hand in hand by a cradle —— Oh! it is a girl's happy picture, but drawn on a slate, and a sponge has been passed over it, leaving the slate blank, and wet, so that no other picture can be drawn there. Greta knows her own heart now, and it is desolate.

There are days to be lived through before forgetfulness can come, days that are only miserable intervals between wretched nights, when Greta goes over and over in her mind the past year, and tries to hold on to the happy memories that will slip away from her as sand runs through the fingers.

So the spring time comes. It has been only two months since Max was lost, but oh! how long to Greta! Frau Merz soon finds out how it is with the girl, and every day the two grow more to each other. She begins to take comfort in her children, plans for their summer, and takes some of the good of life. Not so with Greta! there is always an ache at her heart, and a mist over her sunshine. She is in very truth a widow.

One day she is sitting alone (Greta loves to sit alone now, she can better think of Max). There is a sound of feet in the hall, a rush, a cry from Frau Merz, and her Max is at her side—her Max, who was picked up after the wreck by a whaling ship and carried half around the world—her Max, who missed her so, and now holds her close as if he would make up for all he had lost.

And Greta's heart—that learned to know itself only when broken? The healing is all done before the physician has said ever a word.—Translated for Current Literature from the Berlin Tagblatt by Miss J. M. Burgoyne.

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I. O. O. F.

REGULAR MEETINGS OF INYO Lodge No. 301, I. O. O. F., are held at the Masonic Hall every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. All members of the Order in good standing are invited to attend.
J. E. SHEPHERD, N. G.
J. D. BLIAR, R. S.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	February 1st
"	March 1st
"	March 29th
"	May 3rd
"	May 31st
"	June 28th
"	July 26th
"	August 30th
"	September 27th
"	October 25th
"	November 22nd
"	December 20th

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MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R
TAKING EFFECT
Sunday, May 10th, 1889.

STATIONS.		From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
		Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House		12:30 p. m		5.55 p. m
Dayton		1:00 p. m.		5.15 p. m.
Wabuska		3 05 p. m		3 00 p. m
Hawthorne		6.50 p. m.		11:20 a. m.
Luning		7.30 p. m.		10.05 a. m.
Sodа Springs		9:15 p. m.		9.05 a. m
Belleville		10:25 p. m.		7.45a. m.
Candelaria	Ar.	11 15 p. m	Lv.	7.10 a. m
		No. 3. Leave—		No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville		8 10 a m		5.25 p. m
Benton		11.40 a. m		-
Bisnop Creek		1.50p. m.		11:00 a. m
Alvord		2.35 p. m		10.00 a. m
Independence		4 10 p. m.		8.30 a. m.
Lone Pine		5.00 p. m.		7.40 a. m
Keeler	Ar	5.45 p. m.	Lv.	7.00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (37 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MARCH 7 1890

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 95¼
Lead, 3 87½
Copper, 14.05
Tin, 20.95
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 10 @ 12.

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County California
Hon. John A. Hannah, Judge.

SATURDAY, March 1st.

John Burns vs. A. K. Briggs et als.—Complaint filed.

MONDAY, March 3d.

In the matter of Elisha Mallory, an Insolvent debtor—Proceedings dismissed.

Vernon Smith was down from Big Pine on Tuesday.

Mr. E. Robinson has returned from his trip to Butte county.

Work is steadily progressing on the river bridge between town and Citrus.

The trial of the Elliott case has been changed from April 25th to May 13th.

Mr. Fred Bulpitt came down from Bishop to see the performance of the Mikado.

A large number of prominent railroad officials were at Los Angeles last week.

H. H. Spear has again gone to Mojave after freight. He took out a load of dried hides.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Meysan of Lone Pine have gone to visit their daughters at Los Angeles.

Mines at Virginia City were compelled to shut down last week because of the snow blockade.

Mr. F. McIver has been in Carson during the week attending a meeting of the stock holders of the Eastside canal.

Mr. N. G. Fairman arrived in town from Panamint last Tuesday. He reports nothing doing in that locality at present.

The Superintendent of the Nevada Missiod will preach at Lone Pine Saturday evening and also Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

The contractors of the railroad from Salt Lake to Los Angeles recently advertised for men and teams to work on the road.

The *Chronicle-Union* says that in consequence of the storms in Mono county flour wood and oil were scarce in Bodie, Bridgeport and Lundy. At Bodie sickness prevailed.

It is reported from Bodie that only twelve men are employed in the Lent shaft and that the Standard mine is idle, the new superintendent only taking care of the property.

The Reno *Gazette* says that property in Virginia City is taxed $5 00 on each $100 of valuation. It might be cheaper for the owners to give the property to the City and State and then rent it.

A bill has been introduced in the Senate providing for the abandonment of certain military reservations; among the rest is Camp Independence, 120 acres, and a wood reserve of 2,560 acres.

P. W. Forbes Esq. was at Independence early in the week. When Pete begins to have his hair oiled and his mustache curled there is ground for suspicion that it is not law alone that brings him to Independence.

A party of six miners left Virginia City last week under contract to work a mine in Arizona. The are to be paid $3 50 a day and will be charged $1 a day for board. I. Prout, an old Comstock miner, is Superintendent.

The borax teams are again on the road hauling from Cone & Trudo's works in Saline Valley to Alvord. The first trip after the recent storms two or three wagons broke down on the way, but the roads are now in good condition ane there will be no more interruption from that cause.

Under-Sheriff Yaney has been roaming over the southern part of the county for a week or more in search of men who are wanted as witnesses in a murder trial in a neighboring county. He got one of the men at Keeler and at last accounts he was on the trail of another.

Mr. M. V. Bronson, who is in charge of the marble quarry, was in town to-day. Mr. Bronson was a Captain in the celebrated Berdan sharpshooters during the war and has been allowed about one thousand dollars due him for back pay during the service. He made out the necessary papers while here.

The farmers and land owners along the line of the 76 canal in Fresno and Tulare counties have bought the canal and the entire system of water works. The district irrigated by the canal contains 135,000 acres and the former owners of the canal charged 50 cents per acre for the use of the water.

N. E. Conklin met with a serious accident on Wednesday. He was driving a young stallion in a cart when the animal became frightened and ran away, smashing the cart. Mr. Conklin was thrown on his head, remaining unconscious some time from the effects of the blow. Dr. Woodin was called and he is now doing well.

The Denver and Rio Grande railway is being changed from a narrow gauge to standard width. A great force of men and teams is employed in the work and it is expected that standard gauge trains will run to Salt Lake City by next June. This, among other causes, will hasten the building of the line from Salt Lake to the Pacific.

At last report the Union shaft at Cerro Gordo was timbered down to a depth of 600 feet. It is said that no timbering will be done below that point at present but that miners will be put to work prospecting for ore on the 600 foot level. Up to this time the present owners of the Cerro Gordo mines have not done any prospecting and all ore taken out since they took possession of the mines was by tributers. The company has already spent a good deal of money getting the mines in repair and may have to spend much more before any profit is left.

Big Pine Jottings.

Regular Correspondence.

Superintendent Andy Fyfe has sunk a shaft 7x9 feet and 75 feet deep on the Liberal mine, Sylvania District, and the vein is all ore matter so far as excavated. The shaft is perpendicular, following the foot wall. He intends to cross-cut the ledge to find what is therein. The ledge at the surface is twenty feet wide and continues so to the depth of 75 feet. All the ore is first grade.

On Sunday last nearly all the citizens of Big Pine assembled at the old school house for the purpose of selecting a committe to view and particularly determine the best route for a wagon road to the Sylvania mines, A. G. McAfee presiding. The following named were appointed as such viewers: S. G. Gregg, D. J. Hessian and Geo. Hall, A finance committee consisting of J. C. Crocker, W. R. Thomas and R. O'Neal were appointed to make arrangements as to expenses of the viewing committee.

Work is being vigorously pushed on the Big Pine canal, which is now completed to within a short distance of the town. The staying qualities of the company cannot be too highly commended. There will be no more freezing weather to delay progress and the work will be finished at an early date.

Nurses on dance nights in Big Pine are total failures for we find infants swimming streams to find Ed. Crocker even in the small hours of the morning.

Big Piners who visited Independence on the 28th pronounced the Mikado a grand success, and the treatment of visitors there all that could be desired.

An enjoyable farewell party was given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Shaw on Friday evening last, the occasion being the departure of the family to their ranch a few miles southeast of this town.

Dr. S. A. Middleton has come to make his residence among us. For the present he will occupy the premises vacated by the Shaw family.

James Jones is about to move to the Shedd ranch, having leased the same from Judge Hannah. James Herod is to occupy the Jones ranch.

We have sixty-two pupils attending our school. XERXES.

Robbed His Employer.

On the 3rd of last month Mr. James Jenkins met a man near Lone Pine and after a few minutes talk hired him to work upon a farm. The name of the man is Frank Greer; he proved a good worker, giving entire satisfaction to his employer; after the man had been working three weeks Mr. Jenkins had occasion to leave home for a few days and left Greer alone upon the farm. It would appeur that Greer got some wine and after drinking it determined to rob his employer. He searched the house and found one hundred and sixty-five dollars in coin. Taking the money he went to Lone Pine and began drinking and gambling. When he had squandered all the money it appears that he became afraid of being roughly handled and went from the town down to the river and hid there for a day two. Suffering from hunger and cold, and all the misery that follows drunkenness, he came to Independence last Monday, told Sheriff Eldred what he had done and asked to be locked up. When Mr. Jenkins came home and discovered what had been done he came to Independence and stated the case to the District Attorney, who made out a complaint and the man was regularly put under arrest. When brought before the magistrate he confessed his crime, said he had already caused trouble enough and would not make any defense but wanted to have his punishment fixed as soon as possible. He seemed penitent for what he had done and laid the crime to drink.

Greer was brought into court yesterday for preliminary examination. Testimony was taken and he was committed for trial. Bail was fixed at $2,500, in default of which he is now in jail. He said that when arraigned he will plead guilty.

Some Fine Stallions.

Messrs. Holbert & Conger of Iowa have opened a business in Los Angeles for the breeding and sale of the best breeds of horses of all kinds. Mr. Holbert spends four months of each year in Europe buying the best young stallions that can be found. These are shipped to Iowa and after being acclimated as many as are wanted are taken to Los Angeles. The firm will sell at Los Angeles at the same prices that would be charged in Iowa. They send a catalogue containing the names and pedigrees of a lot of first-class stallions of different kinds. They appear to think that fine carriage horses will be the most profitable to raise and of this breed they have some of the best stallions. Horse breeders will do well to correspond with the firm at their address on San Pedro St. between 7th and 8th, Los Angeles.

The Opera.

The Mikado was the best amateur performance ever given at Independence. That it could be presented at all by young people, only one of whom had ever seen it rendered by professionals, was surprising enough; not only was this done, however, but it was done well. The dresses were perfectly gorgeous and the characters well sustained, some of them admirably. By general consent the success of the performance is credited to Miss M. Conklin who took the management and trained the other performers, and Mr. Hiram Hamilter, who rendered meritorious assistance in preparing the hall and stage. Miss A. Kohler as Katisha elicited more applause than any other. Her voice is powerful and her acting superb. There was a crowded audience.

Public Notice.

Three years ago more or less there were left at my place for pasturage two mare colts. After serving notice by mail upon the owner of same to pay charges due on said animals and remove them he has refused or neglected to do so. Public notice is hereby given that unless all just charges are paid on or before the 29th day of March 1890 on said animals, viz., two dark bay mares aged three and four years respectively, the property of one McCormick, I will at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, at my residence at Camp Independence, Inyo county California, after making the necessary affidavit of the facts herein set forth, sell the above described animals at public sale to the highest bidder for cash and devote the proceeds, or so much thereof as may be necessary, toward paying charges on said animals, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale. MRS. M. LEWIS.

Dated March 6, 1890.

Syrup of Figs.

Produced from the laxative and nutritious juice of California figs, combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, effectually cleansing the sytem, dispelling colds and headaches, and curing habitual constipation.

Meteorological Summary for February, 1890
Keeler, Cal.

Mean Barometer	30.011
Mean Temperature	42°
Highest Temperature	67°
Lowest Temperature	19°
Greatest daily range of temperature	33°
Prevailing direction of wind, S. E.	
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date, 48 miles N. W. 13th.	
Total precipitation	0.01
Number of cloudless days	25
Number of partly cloudy days	03
Number of cloudy days	00
Dates of frost, 27th,	

D. C. GRUNOW,
Private, Signal Corps.

William Rowan passed through town yesterday on his way home from Los Angeles. He took out thirty-six head of horses and sold them all. He says the market is dull and sales slow. Mr. Rowan finds that the most salable animals are good draft horses weighing twelve hundred and upward. A span of such animals four years old and over, perfectly sound and free from all blemishes, will sell readily enough for three hundred dollars.

Antimony is used in the manufacture of the lately invented smokeless powder, and the use of that material by the armies of Europe has made such a demand for the metal that the price has increased from 9¼ cents to 31 cents a pound. There are many evidences of antimony ledges in Inyo county and a good mine of it would be valuable property.

OFFICIAL.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the Matter of the Estate of Duncan Campbell, deceased.

Nathan Rhine and S. G. Gregg, Executors of the last will of Duncan Campbell, deceased, having filed their petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order to lease certain real estate of said decedent. It is therefore ordered by the said Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, appear before the said Superior Court, on Monday, the thirty-first day of March 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Court-room of said Superior Court, at the Court House in the town Independence, county of Inyo, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said executors, to lease the following described real property, to wit: The South-west quarter of Section Seventeen, in Township Nine South, Range Thirty-four East, M. D. M., for the period of two years, from the fourth day of April 1890, to and including the fourth day of April, 1892, at the annual rental of five hundred dollars, payable annually in advance, all of which more fully appears in the said petition now on file, and to which reference is here made, for further particulars, and that a copy of this order be published for at least two successive weeks in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in said county.

Dated February 26th, 1890.

JOHN A. HANNAH,
Superior Judge.

Filed February 26, 1890. P. H. MACK, Clerk.

Grand Ball

—GIVEN BY—

Mr. & Mrs. Barnes

—AT THE—

LAKE VIEW HOTEL

—AT—

KEELER

—ON—

March 17, 1889

Good Music Insured

EVERYBODY WELCOME.

TICKETS, Including Supper $2 50

Grand Ball

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.

All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION ISSUED out of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to me directed and delivered, for a judgment rendered and entered in said Court, on the 11th day of February, 1890, in favor of Thomas Twaddle and against the Cook Springs Mining and Milling Company, a corporation, for the sum of $3,464-88-100, United States gold coin, besides costs and interest, I have levied on all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendants, of, in or to the following described property, to wit:

The Ibex Quartz Mill, store-house, blacksmithshop and cookhouse combined, and the Ibex Mine, situate in Saratoga Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that on the 15th day of March, 1890, at 10 o'clock, A. M. of that day, in front of the Court-house in the County of Inyo, I will sell all the right, title, and interest of said defendants in and to the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment and costs, at public auction, for cash in hand to the highest and best bidder, to satisfy said execution and all costs.

J. R. ELDRED,
SHERIFF,

Dated the 19th day of February, 1890.

—THE—

MIKADO,

—OR—

TOWN OF TITIPU,

—Will be presented in—

Mair's Hall,

—AT—

Independence,

—ON—

Friday, Feb. 28, 1890

DRAMATIS PERSONNÆ.

THE MIKADO OF JAPAN ..... Mr. F. E. Densmore.

NANKI-POO (*his son, disguised as a wandering minstrel and in love with Yum-Yum*) .... Mr. Walter Ober.

KO-KO (*Lord High Executioneer of Titipu*) Mr N. E. Conklin.

POO-BAH (*Lord High Every thing else*) ..... Mr. George Lewis.

PISH-TUSH (*A Noble Lord*) ..... Mr. H. C. Hamilton.

YUM-YUM, PITTI SING, PEEP-BO (*Three sisters, wards of Ko-Ko*) ..... Miss M. S. Conklin. Miss Maud Cook. Miss Addie Lewis.

KATISHA (*an elderly lady in love with Nanki-Poo*) ..... Miss Annie Kohler.

ACCOMPANIST ..... Miss Nellie Craig.

ADMISSION:

Single seats, 50 cents; Children, 25 cents; Reserved seats, 25 cents extra.

SOCIAL DANCE AFTER THE ENTERTAINMENT.

BISHOP
Photograph
Gallery!

Is where you can get pitures finished in any style you desire.

BABIES AND CHILDREN

Taken instantly and everything nicely arranged. Come rain or shine, and any time of day.

Mrs. L. P. ORR & F. E. BOSWORTH
Artists.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigaas.

BELL'S
Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best.

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE.

BEER ICE COLD.

The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.

The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.

PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.

Postmaster and Deputy Co. Clerk.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

Sulphur & Borax Baths

AT SODA SPRINGS, NEVADA
On son & Colorado Railroad

These valuable Springs offer special

INDUCEMENT TO INVALIDS

THE WATER CONTAINS

SULPHUR, MAGNESIA AND BORAX.

And Is Very Strengthening and Cleansing

When used for bathing purposes.

THE BATH HOUSES HAVE BEEN REBUILT

—And a large—

SWIMMING : BATH

Added, where those wishing to do so can take an invigorating plunge.

Excellent Accommodations

—AND—

Board by the Day, Week, or the Month

Palace Saloon.

WALTER OBER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds o

WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS.

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TAGLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon Dec. 20 89

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

A $20 A Day Man!

A VOICE from Ohio. Here is a portrait of Mr. Gerstenson, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for $20 a month; I now have an agency for E. C. Allen & Co's albums and publications and often make $20 a day." (Signed) W. H. GARRISON.

William Kline, Harrisburg, Pa., writes: "I have never known anything to sell like your albums. Yesterday I took orders enough to pay me over $35." W. J. Elmore, Bangor, Me., writes: "I take an order for your album almost every house I visit. My profit is often as much as $20 for a single day's work." Others are doing quite as well; we have not space to give extracts from their letters. Every one who takes hold of this grand business gives up grand profits. Shall we start YOU in this business, reader? Write to us and learn all about it for yourself. We are starting many; we will start you if you don't delay until another gets ahead of you in your part of the country. If you take hold you will be able to pick up gold fast. Read—On account of a forced manufacturer's sale 125,000 ten dollar Photograph Albums are to be sold to the people for $2 each. Bound in Royal Crimson Silk Velvet Plush, Charmingly decorated inside. Handsomest albums in the world. Largest Size. Greatest bargains ever known. Agents wanted. Liberal terms. Big money for agents. Any one can become a successful agent. Sells itself on sight—little or no talking necessary. Wherever shown, every one wants to purchase. Agents take thousands of orders with rapidity never before known. Great profits await every worker. Agents are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men. You, reader, can do as well as any one. Full information and terms free, to those who write for same, with particulars and terms for our Family Bibles, Books and Periodicals. After you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done. Address E. C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

NORMAN
HOUSE,

Independence, - - Cal.

New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

A. COHN
& CO.

—DEALERS IN—

General
Merchandise.

—ALL KINDS OF—

Farm Implements

—AND—

--MACHINERY--

Farm Produce

—OF ALL KINDS BOUGHT—

Orders for all kinds of supplies needed in mining camps promptly filled.

GIVEN &
INGALLS.

—DEALERS IN—

FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

H. E. WRIGHT.
DRUGGIST.

Medicines, Drugs, Toilet and Fancy Articles. Physicians' prescriptions carefully and promptly filled. All drugs and medicines fresh and of the best quality. All orders by mail receive immediate attention

Valley View
Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.

Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable

S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

A NEW DEAL!

BISHOP CREEK
Livery. Feed & Sale
Stable.

ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.

Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.
Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1883.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies'
Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD'S

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain
Flour, etc., constantly
on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

J. FORBES. W. D. TOBEY

FORBES & TOBEY,

HAWTHORNE, NEV.,

—DEALERS IN—

LUMBER

OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,

SHINGLES,

SASH AND BLINDS,

LATH,

RUSTIC

MOULDINGS,

DRESSED LUMBER,

Matched and Dressed
Flooring.

sept 11-tf

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING SALOON

Shaving, Hair Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

The old gentleman staggered for a moment, and caught at the mantel piece, for the blow was a heavy one, and as unexpected as it was heavy. But he recovered himself in an instant, for it was one of the peculiarities of his character that his spirits always seemed to rise to the occasion in the face of urgent adversity—in short, he possessed an extraordinary share of moral courage.

"Indeed," he said, indignantly, "indeed, it is a pity that you did not tell me that at once, Mr. Quest; it would have saved me from putting myself in a false position by proposing a business arrangement which is not acceptable. As regards the interest, I admit that it is as you say, and I very much regret it. That stupid fellow, George, is always so dreadfully behindhand with his accounts that I can never get anything settled." He did not state, and indeed did not know, that the reason that the unfortunate George was behindhand was that there were no accounts to make up, or rather that they were all on the wrong side of the ledger. "I will have that matter seen to at once. Of course, business people are quite right to consider their due, and I do not blame Messrs. Cossey in the matter, not in the least. Still, I must say that, considering the long and intimate relationship that has for nearly two centuries existed between their house and my family, they might—well—have shown a little more consideration."

"Yes," said Mr. Quest, "I dare say that the step strikes you as a harsh one. To be perfectly frank with you, Mr. de la Molle, it struck me as a very harsh one, but of course I am only a servant, and bound to carry out my instructions. I sympathize with you very much—very much, indeed."

"Oh, don't do that," said the old gentleman. "Of course, other arrangements must be made; and, much as it will pain me to terminate my connection with Messrs. Cossey, they shall be made."

"But I think," went on the lawyer, without any notice of his interruption, "that you misunderstand the matter a little. Cossey & Son are only a trading corporation, whose object is to make money by lending it, or otherwise—at all hazards to make money. The kind of feeling that you allude to, and that might induce them, in consideration of long intimacy and close connection in the past, to forego the opportunity of so doing, and even to run a risk of loss, is a thing which belongs to former generations. But the present is a strictly commercial age, and we are the most commercial of the trading nations. Cossey & Son move with the time, that is all, and they would rather sell up a dozen families which had dealt with them for two centuries than lose five hundred pounds, provided, of course, that they could do so without scandal and loss of general respect, which, where a banking house is concerned, also means a loss of custom. I am a great lover of the past myself, and believe that our ancestors' ways of doing business were, on the whole, better and more charitable than ours; but I have to make my living, and take the world as I find it, Mr. de la Molle."

"Quite so, Quest; quite so," answered the squire, quietly. "I had no idea that you looked at these matters in such a light. Certainly the world has changed a good deal since I was a young man, and I do not think it has changed much for the better. But you will want your luncheon; it is hungry work talking about foreclosures." Mr. Quest had not used this unpleasant word, but the squire had seen his drift. "Come into the next room," and he led the way to the drawing room, where Ida was sitting, reading The Times.

"Ida," he said, with an affectation of heartiness, which did not, however, deceive his daughter, who knew how to read every change of her dear father's face, "here is Mr. Quest. Take him into luncheon, my love. I will come presently. I want to finish a note."

Then he returned to the vestibule, and sat down in his favorite old oak chair.

"Ruined," he said to himself. "I can never get the money as things are, and there will be a foreclosure. Well, I am an old man, and I hope that I shall not live to see it. But there is Ida. Poor Ida—I cannot bear to think of it; and the old place, too, after all these generations—after all these generations!"

CHAPTER X.

THE TENNIS PARTY.

Ida shook hands coldly enough with the lawyer, for whom she cherished a dislike not unmixed with fear. Many women are by nature gifted with an extraordinary power of intuition, which fully makes up for their deficiency in reasoning force. They do not conclude from the premises of their observation, they know that this man is to be feared and that trusted. In fact, they share with the rest of breathing creation that self protective instinct of instantaneous and almost automatic judgment given to guard it from the dangers with which it is continually threatened at the hands of man's overmastering strength and ordered intelligence. Ida was one of them. She knew nothing to Mr. Quest's disadvantage, indeed, she always heard him spoken of with great respect, and, curiously enough, she liked his wife very much. But she could not bear the man, feeling in her heart that he was not only to be avoided on account of his own hidden qualities, but that he was, moreover, an active personal enemy.

They went into the old dining room, where the luncheon was set, and while Ida allowed Mr. Quest to cut her some cold boiled beef—an operation in which he did not seem to be very much at home, she came to a rapid conclusion in her own mind. She had seen clearly enough from her father's face that his interview with the lawyer had been of a most serious character, but she knew that the chances were that she would never be able to get its upshot out of him, for the old gentleman had a curious habit of keeping such unpleasant matters to himself until he was absolutely forced by circumstances to reveal them. She also knew that her father's affairs were in a most critical condition, for that she had extracted from him on the previous night, and if any remedy was to be attempted it must be attempted at once, and on some heroic scale. Therefore, she made up her mind to ask her bete noir, Mr. Quest, what the truth might be.

"Mr. Quest," she said, with some trepidation, as he at last triumphantly handed her the beef, "I hope that you will forgive me for asking you a plain question, and that if you can you will favor me with a plain answer. I know my father's affairs are very much involved, and that he is now anxious to borrow some more money, but I do not know quite how matters stand, and I want to learn the exact truth."

"I am very glad to hear you speak like that, Miss de la Molle," answered the lawyer, "because I was trying to make up my mind to broach the subject, which is a painful one to me. Frankly, then, forgive me for saying it, your father is absolutely ruined. The interest on the mortgages is a year in arrear, his largest farm is just thrown upon his hands, and, to complete the tale, the mortgagees are going to call in their money or foreclose."

At this statement, which was almost brutal in its brief comprehensiveness, Ida turned pale as death, as well she might, and dropped her fork with a clatter upon her plate.

"I did not realize that things were quite so bad," she murmured. "Then I suppose that the place will be taken from us, and we shall—shall have to go away."

"Yes, certainly, unless money can be found to take up the mortgages, of which I see no chance. The place will be sold for what it will fetch, and that nowadays will be no great sum."

"When will that be?" she asked.

"In about six or nine months' time."

Ida's lips trembled, and the sight of the food upon her plate became nauseous to her. A vision arose before her mind's eye of herself and her old father departing hand in hand from the castle gates, behind and about which gleamed the hard wild lights of a March sunset, to seek a place to hide themselves, and the horror of it almost overcame her.

"Is there no way of escape?" she asked, hoarsely. "To lose this place would kill my father. He loves it better than anything in the world; his whole life is wrapped up in it."

"I can quite understand that, Miss de la Molle. It is a most charming old place, especially to anybody interested in the past. But unfortunately, mortgagees are no respecters of feelings. To them land is so much property, and nothing more."

"I know all that," she said, impatiently. "You do not answer my question!" and she leaned toward him and rested her hand upon the table. "Is there no way out of it?"

Mr. Quest drank a little claret before he answered. "Yes," he said, "I think there is, if only you will take it."

"What way?" she asked, eagerly.

"Well, though, as I said just now, the mortgagees of an estate as a body are merely a business corporation, and look at things from a business point of view only, you must remember that they are composed of individuals, and that individuals can be influenced if they can be got at. For instance, Cossey & Son are an abstraction, and harshly disposed in their abstract capacity, but Mr. Edward Cossey is an individual, and I should say, so far as this particular matter is concerned, a benevolently disposed individual. Now, Mr. Edward Cossey is not himself at the present moment actually one of the firm of Cossey & Son, but he is the heir of the head of the house, and, of course, has authority, and, what is better still, the command of money."

"I understand," said Ida. "You mean that my father should try to win over Mr. Edward Cossey. Unfortunately, to be frank, he dislikes him, and my father is not a man to keep his dislikes to himself."

"People generally do dislike those to whom they are crushingly indebted; your father dislikes Mr. Cossey because his name is Cossey, and for no other reason. But that is not quite what I meant. I do not think the squire is the right person to undertake a negotiation of that sort. He is a little too outspoken and incautious. No, Miss de la Molle, if it is to be done at all you must do it. You must put the whole case before him at once, this very afternoon. There is no time for delay. You need not enter into details; he knows all about them; only ask him to avert this catastrophe. He can do so if he likes; how he does it is his own affair."

"But, Mr. Quest," said Ida, "how can I ask such a favor of any man? I shall be putting myself in a dreadfully false position."

"I do not pretend, Miss de la Molle, that it is a pleasant task for any young lady to undertake. I quite understand you shrinking from it. But sometimes one has to do unpleasant things, and make compromises with one's self respect. It is a question whether or no your family shall be utterly ruined and destroyed. There is, as I honestly believe, no prospect whatever of your father being able to get the money to pay off Cossey & Son, and if he did it would not help him, because he could not pay the interest on it. Under these circumstances, you have to choose between putting yourself in an equivocal position and letting events take their course. It would be useless for anybody else to undertake the task, and, of course, I cannot guarantee that even you will succeed; but I will not mince matters, as you doubtless know. Any man would find it hard to refuse a favor asked by such a suppliant. And now you must make up your own mind. I have shown you a path that may lead your family from a position of the most imminent peril. If you are the woman I take you for, you will not shrink from following it."

Ida made no reply.

Ida made no reply, and in another moment the squire came in to take a couple of glasses of sherry and a biscuit. But Mr. Quest, furtively watching her face, said to himself that she had taken the bait, and that she would do it. Shortly after this a diversion occurred, for the clergyman, Mr. Jeffries, a pleasant little man, with a round and shining face and a most unclerical eyeglass, came up to consult the squire upon some matter of parish business, and was shown into the dining room. Ida took advantage of his appearance to effect a retreat to her own room, and there for the present we may leave her to her meditations.

No more business was discussed by the squire that afternoon. Indeed, it interested Mr. Quest, who was above all things a student of character, to observe how wonderfully the old gentleman threw off his trouble. To listen to him energetically arguing away with the Rev. Mr. Jeffries as to whether or no it would be proper, as had hitherto been the custom, to devote the proceeds of the harvest festival collection (£1 18s. 3d. and a brass button) to the county hospital, or whether it should be applied to the repair of the woodwork in the vestry, was, under the circumstances, most instructive. The Rev. Mr. Jeffries, who suffered severely from the condition of the vestry, at last gained his point by triumphantly showing that no patient from Honham had been admitted to the hospital for fifteen months, and that therefore the hospital had no particular claim on this particular year, whereas the draught in the vestry was enough to cut any clergyman in two.

"Well, well," said the old gentleman, "I will consent for this year, and this year only. I have been church warden of this parish for between forty and fifty years, and we have always given the harvest festival collection to the hospital, and although under these exceptional circumstances it may possibly be desirable to diverge from that custom, I cannot and will not consent to such a thing in a permanent way. So I shall write to the secretary and explain the matter, and tell him that next year and in the future generally the collection will be devoted to its original purpose."

"Great heavens!" ejaculated Mr. Quest to himself. "And all the time the man must know that in all human probability the place will be sold over his head before he is a year older. I wonder if he puts it on or if he deceives himself. I suppose he has lived here so long that he cannot realize a condition of things when he will cease to live here and the place will belong to somebody else. Or perhaps he is only brazening it out." And then he strolled away to the back of the house and had a look at the condition of the outhouses, reflecting that some of them would be sadly expensive to repair for whoever came into possession here. After that he crossed the moat and walked through the somewhat extensive plantations at the back of the house, wondering if it would not be possible to get enough timber out of them, if one went to work judiciously, to pay for putting the place in order. Presently he came to a hedgerow where there had been a line of very fine timber oaks of which the squire had been notoriously fond, and of which he had himself taken particular and admiring notice in the course of the previous winter. The trees were gone. In the hedge where they had stood were a series of gaps like those in an old woman's jaw, and about upon the ground were littered remains of bark and branches and of fagots that had been made up of the brushwood.

"Cut down this spring fell!" was Mr. Quest's ejaculation. "Poor old gentleman, he must have been pinched before he consented to part with those oaks."

Then he turned and went back to the house, just in time to see Ida's guests arriving for the lawn tennis party. Ida herself was standing on the lawn in front of the house, which, bordered as it was by the moat and at the further end by a row of ruined arches, was one of the most picturesque in the country, and a very effective setting to any young lady. As the people came they were shown through the house on to the lawn, and here she was receiving them. She was dressed in a plain, tight-fitting gown of blue flannel, which showed off her perfect figure to great advantage, and a broad brimmed hat, that shaded her fine but somewhat dignified face. Mr. Quest sat down on a bench beneath the shade of an arbutus, watching her closely, and, indeed, if the study of a perfect English lady of the noblest sort has any charms, he was not without his reward. There are some women—most of us know one or two—who are born to hold a great position and to sail across the world like a swan through meaner fowl. It would be very hard to say to what their peculiar charm and dignity is owing. It is not to beauty only, for though they have presence, many of these women are not beautiful, while some are even plain. Nor does it spring from native grace and tact alone, though these things must be present. Rather, perhaps, is it the reflection of a cultivated mind acting upon a naturally pure and elevated temperament, which makes these ladies conspicuous, and fashions them in such kind that all men, putting aside the mere charm of beauty and the natural softening of judgment in the atmosphere of sex, must recognize in them an equal mind, and a presence more noble than their own.

Such a woman was Ida de la Molle, and if any one doubted it it was sufficient to compare her in her simplicity to the various human items by whom she was surrounded. They were a typical county society gathering, such as needs no description, and would not greatly interest if described—neither very good nor very bad, very handsome nor very plain, but moving religiously within the lines of custom, and on the ground of commonplace.

It was no wonder, then, that a woman like Ida de la Molle was facile princeps among them, and that Mrs. Quest, but not being of a scandal loving disposition it had not interested her, and she had almost forgotten it. Now, however, she saw that there was something in it.

"So that is the difficult position of which he talks," she said to herself; "he wants to marry me as soon as he can get Mrs. Quest off his hands. And I have consented to that, always provided that Mrs. Quest can be disposed of, in consideration of the receipt of a sum of £30,000. And I do not like the man. It was not nice of him to make that bargain, though I brought it on myself. I wonder if my father will ever know what I have done for him, and if he will appreciate it if he does. Well, it is not a bad price—£30,000—it is a good figure for any woman in the present state of the market." And with a hard and bitter laugh, and a prescience of sorrow to come lying at the heart, she threw down the remains of the scarlet Turk and turned away.

CHAPTER XII.

GEORGE PROPHECIES.

Ida, for obvious reasons, said nothing to her father of her interview with Edward Cossey, and thus it came to pass that on the morning following the lawn tennis party, there was a very serious consultation between the faithful George and his master. It appeared to Ida, who was lying awake in her room, to commence somewhere about daybreak, and it certainly continued, with short intervals for refreshment, till 11 o'clock in the forenoon. First the squire explained the whole question to George at great length, and with a most extraordinary multiplicity of detail, for he began with his first loan from the house of Cossey & Son, which he had contracted a great many years before. All this while George sat with a very long face, and tried to look as though he were following the thread of the argument, which was not possible, for his master had long ago lost it himself, and was mixing up the loan of 1863 with the loan of 1874, and the money raised on the severance of the entail with both in a way which would have driven anybody except George, who was used to this sort of thing, perfectly mad. However, he sat it through; and when at last the account was finished, remarked that things "sartinly did look queer."

Thereupon the squire called him a stupid owl, and having by means of some test questions discovered that he knew very little of the details which had just been explained to him at such portentous length, he, in spite of the protest of the wretched George, who urged that they "didn't seem to be gitting no forrader somehow," began and went though every word of it again.

This brought them to breakfast time, and after breakfast George's accounts were thoroughly gone into, with the result that confusion was soon worse confounded, for either George could not keep accounts or the squire could not follow them. Ida, sitting in the drawing room, could continually hear her father's ejaculatory outbursts after this kind:

"Why, you stupid donkey, you've added it up all wrong; it's 950, not 350," followed by a "No, no, squire, you be a looking on the wrong side—them there are the 'debits,' and so on till both parties were fairly played out, and the only thing that remained clear was that the balance was considerably on the wrong side.

This was the state of affairs, when the door bell rang and Edward Cossey, looking particularly handsome and rather overpowering, was shown into the room.

The squire shook hands with him this time, though coldly enough, and George touched his forelock and said: "Sarvant, sir," in the approved fashion. Thereon his master told him that he might retire, though he was to be sure not to go out of hearing, as he should want him again presently.

"Very well, sir," answered George, "I'll just step up to the poplars. I told a man to be round there today, as I want to see if I can come to an understanding with him about this year's fell in the big wood."

"There," said the squire with an expression of infinite disgust, "there, that's just like your way, your horrid, cadging way; the idea of telling a man to be 'round about the Poplars' some time or other today, because you wanted to speak to him about a fell. Why didn't you write him a letter like an ordinary Christian and make an offer, instead of dodging him round a farm for half a day like a wild Indian? Besides, the Poplars is half a mile off if it's a yard."

"Lord, sir," said George, as he retired, "that ain't the way that folks in these parts like to do business, that ain't. Letter writing is all very well for Londoners and other furriners, but it don't do here. Besides, sir, I shall hear you well enough up there. Sarvent, sir"—this to Edward Cossey—and he was gone.

(To be Continued.)

The Senate Committee on Naval Affairs has ordered a favorable report of Hale's bill, providing for the construction of eight battle-ships of large tonnage, two armed coast defense vessels, three gunboats and five torpedo-boats, for which $7,000,000 is appropriated toward their construction and armament.

IT GIVES PLEASURE

To testify in behalf of any honest proposition, and that is why all that once try the Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure join in praising its excellent qualities and sending in their testimonials for the benefit of those afflicted, as they were before using this wonderful medicine. Be sure and get one bottle, which will convince yourself. For sale by all druggists. Take no other.

Sierra Chemical Co., 2424 Mission Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Gentlemen: It gives me extreme pleasure to testify in behalf of your wonderful remedy, The Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure. I have given it a thorough trial, and it has not only cured me, but some of my best friends can testify to its meritorious qualities. Please state that I can truthfully recommend to all this best of all medicines. Very truly yours, HARRY MEYERS, 1100 Market Street.

Adding to the New Year's Disasters—A man in Harlem, N. Y., who keeps a diary, books his cigar expenses under the head of "losses by fire."

SEAL SKIN SACQUES, $1.00 EACH!

This is a great offer. Just imagine the army of ladies that will besiege the store until the last sacque is gone—if the bargain is ever offered. But how much more wonderful an opportunity is that presented to every suffering woman by the proprietors of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This remedy is a *guaranteed* cure for all those distressing ailments peculiar to the weaker sex. It is guaranteed that if it does not effect a cure money will be refunded. It is carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system, and is sold under a *positive guarantee* of satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it refunded.

For Constipation or Sick Headache, use Dr. Pierce's Pellets; Purely Vegetable. One a dose.

The golden stair appears to be the only reliable fire-escape.

DON'T MISS A GOOD THING.

You want an elegant collection of artistic novelties, which can be procured by anyone. You will be astonished at the variety, beauty and oddity.

To get these buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address plainly written and 4 cents in stamps. We will then mail you the above list with an elegant package of oleographic and chromatic cards. Address, Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.

If a young man wants bright prospects he should hurry up and make them bright by rubbing against the world.

Any article that has outlived 24 *years* of competition and imitation, and sells more and more each year, *must* have *merit*. Dobbins' Electric Soap first made in 1865 is *just that article*. Ask your grocer for it. He has it, or will get it.

If the Portuguese in Libson boycott the English there, it will be bad for a Portuguese boy caught in England.

A pocket pin-cushion free to smokers of "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar.

Electrical execution has been adjudged constitutional, but it will take a very strong constitution to stand it.

EDWARD BELLIS WINS.

A Machinist Who Was Made Rich by an Investment of $3.

Edward T. Bellis, the foreman of the Roth Tool Works, corner of Eighteenth and Market streets, is one of the fortunates who held the winning number, 98,455, which drew the capital prize of $600,000 in the December drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery.

Mr. Bellis is a man of family, and is very contented just at present.

A reporter called on him this morning. Mr. Bellis is an expert machinist, and was found examining into the merits of a new invention.

"Mr. Bellis, is it a fact that you won a part of the capital prize in the Louisiana State Lottery drawing for December?"

"I am happy to say that it is a fact. It was a great surprise to me, and the most acceptable Christmas present I ever received in the whole course of my fifty years on earth."

"It was my first speculation in the lottery. I was in need of money, as my health was bad and interfered with my business. I thought I would try the lottery. My wife opposed the action, saying it was all nonsense and that I might as well throw the money away. However, I determined to try, and invested $3, securing three 40-th part tickets.

"I will admit candidly that I was a little anxious to know how I came out, and could hardly wait for the issue of the *Star-Sayings* containing the list of the winning numbers. When I saw 98,455—$600,000, I looked at one of my tickets. There it was in plain figures. I will say that I didn't eat much breakfast. My wife was a little nervous herself, and I took good notice I didn't get any lecture either. It was my victory. I went to the American Exchange Bank, where I was acquainted, and through it obtained the $15,000. I have the money, and my wife is with me in saying the Louisiana State Lottery is a great and honest institution. If a man's health is ailing he forgets his ailments under the happy anticipation of winning something whether he does or not."—*St. Louis* (Mo.), *Star-Sayings*, January 3.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is the only sure cure for Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure old chronic cases of long standing.

Judge Collinbury, Cleveland, O., says: "I have found by experience that Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment gives immediate relief."

Do not suffer an instant longer. Sold by William's Manufacturing Co., Props., Cleveland, Ohio. 50c. and $1.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

HOSPITAL REMEDIES

THE Favorite Prescriptions of the Brightest Medical Minds in the world, as used by them in the Hospitals of London, Paris, Berlin and Vienna.

ONE MEDICINE FOR ONE DISEASE.

No. 1—Cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Rose Cold, Catarrhal Deafness.
No. 2—Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption. A Peerless Remedy.
No. 3—Rheumatism, Gout.
No. 4—Liver & Kidneys, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Brights Disease.
No. 5—Fever and Ague, Dumb Ague, Malaria, Neuralgia.
No. 6—Female Weakness, Irregularities, Whites. A Golden Remedy.
No. 7—A Perfect Tonic, which gives Health, Form and Fullness, Clear Complexion, Good Blood and lots of it.
No. 8—Nervous Debility, Loss of Power Impotence, an incomparable remedy.

RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED.

Every bottle guaranteed to cure its special disease if CURABLE and to give permanent relief ALWAYS. Descriptive Circulars sent free on application. HOSPITAL REMEDY COMPANY, Toronto, Canada.

A GOOD DON'T.

Don't be too ready to admit
Whatever it is right and fit;
For all the good the gods provide
Comes only after men have tried.

POOR HUMANITY!

The common lot is one of sorrow say—at least—the pessimists, they who look at the worst side. Certainly what would otherwise be a bright existence, is often shadowed by some ailment that overhangs it like a pall, obscuring perpetually the radiance that else would light the path. Such an ailment, and a very common one, is nervousness, or in other words, weakness of the nervous system, a condition only irremediable where inefficient or improper means are taken to relieve it. The concurrent experience of nervous people who have persistently used Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is, that it conquers entirely supersensitiveness of the nerves, as well as diseases—so called—which are invited and sustained by their chronic weakness. As the nerves gain stamina from the great tonic the trouble disappears. Use the Bitters for malaria, rheumatism, billiousness and kidney troubles.

As a matter of fact—overlooking the encouragement of art—the Jersey cow has been much more useful to this country than the Jersey Lily.

HAPPY RECOVERY.

There is nothing I now enjoy that I do not owe to having used Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. of Rondout, N. Y., at a time when I was suffering all that a human being could endure. My troubles began in my kidneys, from which I never expected to recover. My physicians said I had Bright's disease. Later I had a bad attack of Gravel. Six years ago last June—how well I remember that day—I saw Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy advertised in our paper. After using three bottles I was well. I have never had a return of the disease, and though I am over sixty years of age I am vigorous and strong, as I was in my prime. What physicians and the many remedies I had taken could not do Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy did; it stayed the disease and made me a well woman.—Mrs. Emiline P. Mizner, Burg Hill, O.

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, made at Rondout, N. Y. $1; 6 for $5.

Send for book, how to cure Kidney, Liver and Blood disorders.

Hokus—Yes, he got all his wealth by a double barrel. Pokus—So? Holding up stages? Hokus—No, watering his whiskey.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

Beware of immitations of the genuine Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

FULL WEIGHT PURE
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE

Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Indorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the Strongest, Purest and Most Healthful. Dr. Price's the only Baking Powder that does not contain Ammonia, Lime or Alumn. Sold only in Cans.

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You can certainly **Stop Coughing** With 10 parts molasses or honey to one part of Perry Davis' **Pain Killer.** Take ½ teaspoonful often. TRY IT. Pain Killer also Cures Sore Throat, Diphtheria, Rheumatism, Neuralgia

FOR THE BLOOD! SSS SSS

Swift's Specific cured me of Cancer, which was hereditary, for my father died of Cancer. My case resisted all other treatment, in fact grew worse all the time. I left off all other remedies, and took S. S. S. which forced out the poison until my system was cleansed, when the Cancer healed, not even leaving a sign. My health since has been excellent. Mrs. Laura E. Deegan, Dunson, Ga., Sept. 26, '88.

Send for Treatise on Cancer and Blood Diseases; mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

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PENNYROYAL PILLS
RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.

Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Diamond Brand*, in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, plain wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. *Name Paper.* Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

The Oldest Medicine in the World is probably
DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE-WATER.

This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in constant use for nearly a century. There are few diseases to which mankind are subject more distressing than sore eyes, and none, perhaps, for which more remedies have been tried without success. For all external inflammation of the eyes it is an infallible remedy. If the directions are followed it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits. For sale by all druggists. JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y. Established 1797.

S. F. N. U., No. 398. New Series No. 5.

Comparison, more than reality, makes men happy and can make them wretched.

CATARRH, HAY FEVER, CATARRAL DEAFNESS.--A NEW HOME TREATMENT.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby these distressing diseases are rapidly and permanently cured in from one to three simple applications made at home by the patient once in two weeks. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on application by A. H. Dixon & Son, 337 and 339 West King St., Toronto, Canada.—*Scientific American.*

A merely fallen enemy may rise again, but the reconciled one is truly vanquished.

CHILDREN STARVING TO DEATH

On account of their inability to digest food, will find a most marvellous food and remedy in Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Very palatable and easily digested. Dr. S. W. Cohen, of Waco, Texas, says: "I have used your Emulsion in Infantile wasting with good results. It not only restores wasted tissues, but gives strength and increases the appetite. I am glad to use such a reliable article."

You cannot dream yourself into character; you must hammer and forge yourself one.

THE GOOD OFFICE OF: St. Jacobs Oil. Is well illustrated in the cure of neuralgia, the chief symptom of which is, an intermitting pain which follows the course of the nerve affected. St. Jacobs Oil by gentle rubbing and applied frequently, will cure

NEURALGIA.

196 Sackett St., Brooklyn, N. Y., Jan. 31, 1889. I was taken with neuralgia in side and suffered 6 months. I was given up by doctors, but was cured by St. Jacobs Oil. MICHAEL McGINN.

At Druggists and Dealers.

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Always buys Seal of North Carolina, "Plug Cut. He can't be fooled by inferior imitations.

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The great Mexican Remedy for Disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder, Damiana is recognized by all physicians as the best Nervous Stimulant, gives health and strength to the Generative and Procreative Organs. For sale everywhere.

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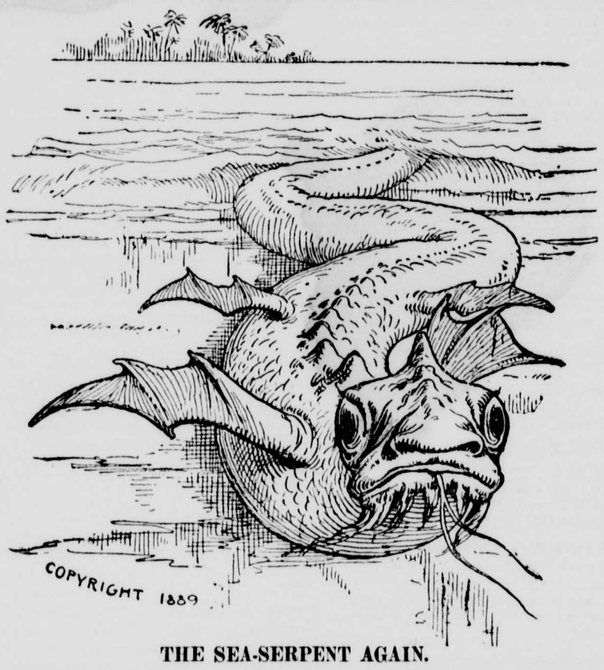
INFLUENZA!
Dr. Taylor's Electena Prevents and *Cures* quickly *Influenza*, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Diphtheria, Headache, Sore Throat, Toothache, Deafness caused by Catarrh. It will break up the most severe cold in the head, throat or lungs. Price, $1.00, including Battery. Agents wanted in every town. *ELECTENA CO.*, 854½ Broadway, Oakland, Cal.



THE SEA-SERPENT AGAIN.

A sea-serpent, 103 feet long, covered with silvery, shining scales, and having embryo wings on its shoulders, was seen to coil itself up in slippery folds on the coast of Florida last month. Three reliable persons saw this creature distinctly. After rolling and twisting its bulky form around on the beach for a few minutes, it slipped off into the water and disappeared in the east, followed by a path of foam which could be seen for an hour afterwards.

Reader, the above is a "yarn." If people would believe the following truthful statement as readily as they swallow sea-serpent stories, it would be the means of saving thousands of lives. The statement which we desire to make in *the most emphatic manner*, is, that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, if taken in time and given a fair trial, will actually cure consumption of the lungs, which is really scrofulous disease of the lungs. If this wonderful medicine don't do all we recommend, when taken as directed, we will cheerfully and promptly return all money paid for it. Can any offer be more generous or fair? No other medicine possesses sufficient power over that fatal malady—Consumption, to warrant its manufacturers in selling it under such trying conditions. The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not only the most wonderful alterative, or blood-cleanser, known to medical science, but also possesses superior nutritive and tonic, or strength-giving, properties which assist the food to digest and become assimilated, thus building up both strength and flesh. For all cases of Bronchial, Throat and Lung Diseases, accompanied with lingering coughs, it is absolutely unequaled as a remedy. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Short Breath, Consumptive Night-sweats, and kindred affections, it surpasses all other medicines. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Proprietors, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

$500 OFFERED for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head by the proprietors of DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY.

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By its mild, soothing, antiseptic, cleansing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases. This infallible remedy does not, like the poisonous irritating snuffs, "creams" and strong caustic solutions with which the public have long been humbugged, simply palliate for a short time, *or drive the disease to the lungs*, as there is danger of doing in the use of such nostrums, but *it produces* **perfect and permanent cures of the worst cases of Chronic Catarrh,** as thousands can testify. **"Cold in the Head"** is cured with a few applications. **Catarrhal Headache** is relieved and cured as if by magic. By druggists, 50 cents.

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We offer good Dry Grapes at 2 cents; and Figs, fair quality, at 2½ cents in lots of $1 and upwards.
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We offer Ladies' Shoe Polish, best at 7 cents, or 75 cents dozen. Overstocked.
We offer Syrup in bbls. of 32 gallons, 20 cents.
We offer cheap, Tobacco of best quality at 10 cents retail, or 8 cents in lots of 50 lbs.
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We offer Tomatoes, case of

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C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

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QUEER COURTSHIP.

How the Young Men of Cape Breton Woo and Win Their Wives.

Courtship is by no means a necessary preliminary to marriage. To begin at the beginning: When a young man decides that he will marry, he often first builds a house; and it is no trivial matter here, where most of the lumber is sawn by hand in a pit. A man may be said to be in earnest when he begins his suit with months of such hard labor—and that, too, from a disinterested motive, not having the faintest idea, perhaps, as to who will be the mistress of the house. We saw a number of such expectant buildings, in all states and of many ages; for some, failing to get a tenant, stood without windows or doors, the image of a desolate and empty heart. John ——, a young man duly prepared and determined to marry, had set out the previous week with his spokesman to get a wife. He had no particular preference for any one, but they decided to go first to the house of Mary ——, one of the brightest girls of the parish, whom he had often noted, but with whom he had never spoken. When they entered the house, a hint of their object was given to Mary, and she retired from the sitting-room. The spokesman then delivered his speech, in which he praised the personal qualities, the fortune, the social position, of his friend, and asked the hand of Mary for him. As the father had no objection to the offer, he at once consented to leave the matter to his daughter. She was called in, and the spokesman conferred quietly awhile with her in a corner, and she consented to the marriage. The spokesman then led her out to the middle of the floor, and John came from his corner and took her by the hand; thus the "contract" was accepted, under the usual penalty of forfeiting twenty dollars in case the engagement was broken. The evening was spent in dancing; but if any of the deacons had had wind of the affair, it is probable that they would have come and changed the festivity into a prayer-meeting.

The young man afterward engaged the priest to publish the banns for the first and last time on the following Sabbath. But Mary had her own plans in all this: she knew that the affair would reach the ears of Sandy ——, for whom she had a strong preference, and perhaps bring him promptly to a proposal. Sandy did come, and the upshot of it was that he and his father went late on Saturday night, roused the priest, and had Sandy's name substituted in the banns for that of applicant number one.

This new shuffling of the cards was common enough, so that it caused but a passing smile among the friends of the parties most interested. But a certain young man who heard the banns went home in such depression that he asked his father for ten dollars. When questioned, he explained that the girl whom he had always intended to marry was to become the bride of Sandy ——, and he was going away to the States. "Well, and why don't ye carry her off and marry her yersel', Malcolm? I'll give ye the upper farm this minute. Go, get yer brother, see the girl and bring her home here. We'll keep her safe." Now, it happened that Malcolm was the richest of the three applicants, besides being, I will suppose for charity's sake, a good fellow. Suffice it to say that they brought the girl home bag and baggage, by stealth, that Sunday night, and mounted a guard that prevented the success of any strategem on either her part or the part of others, and they were married on the following Tuesday.

These persons were by no means of the lower ranks; the girl was described to me by an old fisherman as a "noble-minded lookin' girl, sir; a fine specimen of the Highland craft." A man is all the more highly esteemed for such a feat. The rejected fellow does not lose heart; he generally keeps on with his negotiations, day after day, house after house, until he finds a partner. An intelligent woman, while admitting the general predominance of worldly interests in these matters, and the suddenness with which marriages were very often made, said that unhappy families are nevertheless rare among this people.

The domestic life of the couple even to-day in most of the peasants' homes will be exceedingly primitive; the woman will do the spinning, weaving and knitting required by the family; and the man will make nearly every thing needed in the house and on the farm. A farm and family will require about two hundred dollars' worth of feed, food and sundries, and this amount represents the average production of the little farms of Cape Breton, together with the fishing that many do at odd times. In the spring, actual want is sometimes felt by many families until fishing begins and the cows give milk once more. But the island is generally free from paupers.—*C. H. Farnham, in Harper's Magazine.*

Not so Cheap, After All.

"Ah!" said Gilhooly, yesterday morning, "I've done one good act."

"Sent a barrel of flour to the poorhouse?" asked Murphy.

"Better than that. I've just told Jones, who don't stand a ghost of a show, that he will be nominated for the Senate by acclamation."

"Well, that is one of those kindnesses that does a great deal of good and don't cost any thing," replied Murphy.

"The mischief it don't cost any thing. I borrowed two dollars from him on the strength of it," replied Gilhooly.—*Texas Siftings.*

—Mr. Osborn, the only cocoanut planter in the United States, has received by ship from Africa 150,000 cocoanuts. These are to be planted this year along a strip of sea coast many miles in length, down toward the southernmost point of Florida.

—England thinks its Parliamentary elections take up too much time. The recent elections spread over three weeks. The movement which has been started seeks the enactment of a law by which the elections shall be finished in two days at the longest.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

—Sir Edward Guinness has donated $1,000,000 for the erection of dwellings for the laboring poor of London.

—A yellow book issued at Pekin gives the population of China proper in 1887 as 303,241,969, which was a gain of 1,164,885 over the year before.

—Phonographs are to be put in the post-offices of Mexico, to be used by persons unable to write, in order to send messages to friends through the mails.

—Paris is surrounded by ramparts twenty-seven miles long. Within these the river Seine, which divides the city, curves and doubles until there are seven miles of it. It is crossed by twenty-seven bridges.

—Queensland, the youngest of the Australian Colonies, is three times as large as France and nearly six times as large as the United Kingdom; yet it contains a population of less than 400,000.

—The English statistics give a notable decrease in their convict population during the last twenty years. The total number of convicts under sentence of penal servitude was 6,405 in July; twenty years ago it was 11,660.

—According to an official statement, the population of Chili, partly estimated, is 3,115,815. This includes 87,007 foreigners and about 50,000 Indians. Santiago has 189,332 inhabitants; Valparaiso, 104,952.

—King George of Greece is an inveterate walker and is a familiar figure on the streets of Athens. The Athenians salute him politely as they meet or pass him, but make no other demonstration, and he simply raises his low felt hat.

—The Shah has ordered a globe which is probably unique in its way. The various countries of the globe are represented by precious stones—France by sapphires, Russia by diamonds, and England by rubies, while emeralds will figure as the various oceans and seas.

—Ancient Rome received from without well nigh seven times the volume of water now poured into modern Rome. This city is the best supplied with water in the world. Next to Rome, Vienna is said to be the most favored capital, if not in the abundance, at least in the purity of its drinking-water.

—The Crown Prince of Brazil was the last royal personage to receive the golden rose from the Pope. The Pope sends this auriferous blossom to those whom he delights to honor, whom the world sometimes does not delight to honor. Queen Isabella of Spain, also an exile, has the golden rose likewise.

—During a recent discussion of the German patent laws in the Reichstag it was revealed that last year Germany granted only 3,921 patents, against England's 9,779 and the United States 20,420. While in most civilized countries the number of patents annually granted is increasing, or, at least, not decreasing, the number in Germany has fallen off 927 in the last five years.

—The redecoration of the famous corridor in Windsor Castle has been completed at a cost of many thousands of pounds. The work has been constantly in progress all the year except when the Queen has been at the castle. One set of rose china, in a single one of the cabinets in this corridor, is valued at £30,000 ($150,000). At the upper end of the corridor is a bust of Gordon, close to which is his pocket Bible inclosed in crystals.

—The lash has never been abolished as a means of discipline in penal institutions of Germany. Generally they use a thong twenty inches long, fastened to a handle a yard long. The lash is thickest at the end. The thickness varies according to the provinces. But the smallest lashes are two inches thick. Only in Saxony are the dimensions fixed by law, the handle there being thirty inches long and the lash thirty-six inches. The maximum number of blows is left to the judgment of the prison directors, but it must not exceed twenty-five in Mecklenburg and Oldenburg, thirty in Saxony and sixty in Prussia.

EUROPE'S SOVEREIGNS.

Only Four of Them Have Sound Minds in Sound Bodies.

A wail comes from Berlin concerning the unhealthiness and unhappiness of the present rulers of Europe.

First, the Czar is hypochondriacal and terribly shaky in the nerves. The Czarina is even worse, and is subject to attacks of intense nervous prostration. The Emperor of Austria is a healthy but a heartbroken, man, and the Empress is a martyr to sciatica, rheumatic fever and melancholia. She belongs to the Wittelsbach family, who produced other samples of royal misery in the demented Kings of Bavaria. The King of Wurtemberg is said—by North Germans, at any rate—to be more than half crazy; King Milan of Servia is haunted day and night by the dread of assassination; and, lastly, the Sultan can not enjoy a moment's peace because he expects to meet the fate of his predecessor. Three more miserable men, they say, can not be found in all Europe than the Czar, the Sultan and King Milan.

The German Emperor's physical defects, again, are well known. The King of Holland is paying the penalty of violent liberties taken with a naturally strong constitution, and has now sunk into the dotage of an irritable invalid. The King of Italy suffers from chronic gastric derangement, brought on by excessive smoking of green cigars. The infant King of Spain has no constitution at all, for his father ruined his by excesses, and was only kept alive latterly by opiates and champagne. The King of the Belgians is lame. The Queen of Roumania is haunted by hallucinations, which sympathetically effect King Charles. In truth, it is a grim and ghastly list; and of all the sovereigns in Europe only Queen Victoria and the Kings of Denmark, Sweden and Greece seem to be blessed with sound minds in sound bodies. To complete the list, it should be added that the late King of Portugal had been a most unhealty and unhappy man for nearly thirty years, as he had never had a month's respite from illness of one sort or another since 1860.—London World.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Give children oranges before breakfast and thus pleasantly anticipate the use of sulphur as a spring medicine.

—Salt pork sprinkled with red pepper bandaged around the throat is an excellent counter-irritant for diphtheritic sore throat.

—It is said that roaches may be exterminated if a powder thoroughly mixed, consisting of thirty-seven parts of borax, nine parts of starch and four parts of cocoa is liberally sprinkled in the cracks and corners of their rendezvous.

—Spiced Cranberries: Wash and carefully pick over four pounds of cranberries; add to them one pint of vinegar, four pounds of sugar, one-half a cupful of molasses, one teaspoonful of cinnamon and one of cloves, half a teaspoonful of allspice; boil one hour.

—Glazed Ham: Boil a ham and remove the skin; wash the surface with a beaten egg; moisten one cupful of powdered crackers thoroughly with milk; add one teaspoonful of melted butter, and work the whole to paste; spread this evenly and thickly over the ham; brown delicately in a slow oven.—Albany Journal.

—Prescription for treatment of Russian influenza, or grip, published by the New York Board of Health: Spray the affected membrane with a ten per cent. solution of quinine, freely and frequently, and take four or five times a day a pill made as follows: Quinine, three grains; camphor, one-half grain; extract of belladonna, one-fourth grain.

—The dyeing of feathers and hair is effected by first cleaning the feathers or hair before dyeing, or bleaching, if necessary, by lukewarm soda-water—one part soda and one hundred and twenty parts water. For dyeing, all neutral dye-stuffs suitable for wool-dying are employed in the same manner as for that fiber.

—Egg Sandwich: Take the hard-boiled yelks of twelve eggs, two ounces of butter, two ounces of anchovy sauce, and salt and cayenne to taste. Pound all together in a mortar until it becomes the consistence of paste, and then spread in the usual manner between thin, triangular slices of well-buttered bread. This preparation will keep fresh for some time.

—The temperature of milk is of great importance to all persons. Hot liquid stimulates every digestive agency, and cold liquid has the reverse effect. That is the whole secret of hot water cure or custom, and it applies with particular force to milk. There is much in that for the stomach to digest, and therefore it needs to be assisted rather than hampered.—Boston Globe.

—Regularity in the hours of meals can not be too strongly insisted on. The stomach should not be disappointed when it expects to be replenished. If disappointed, even a diminished amount of food will be taken without appetite, which causes the secretions to injure the stomach, or else impair its muscular action. Any changes in the time of meals should be made gradually.—Medical Journal.

—Good Lights: During the long, winter evenings, nothing except cheerful companionship adds more to the attractiveness of home than good lights. Even where gas is in the house, many people prefer the light of a lamp to read or work by. Hanging lamps are the best if there are small children in the house, as they very much lessen the danger of any accident happening. To insure a good light, the lamp must be kept clean, both chimney and burner, and filled and properly trimmed. The only right time to attend to this is in the morning. Have the chimneys bright and shining, and the holes in the burner kept open to admit air.—The Home.

SHOOTING STARS.

How They Travel Toward the Earth and Perish in Streaks of Splendor.

A small body, perhaps as large as a paving stone or larger, more often perhaps not so large as a marble, is moving round the sun. Just as a mighty planet revolves in an ellipse, so this small object will move round and round in an ellipse, with the sun in the focus. There are at the present moment inconceivable myriads of such meteors moving in this manner. They are too small and too distant for our telescopes, and we can never see them except under extraordinary circumstances. At the time we see the meteor it is usually moving with enormous velocity, so that it often traverses a distance of more than twenty miles in a second of time. Such a velocity is almost impossible near the earth's surface; the resistance of the air would prevent it.

Aloft, in the emptiness of space, there is no air to resist the meteor. It may have been moving round and round the sun for thousands, perhaps for millions of years, without let or hindrance; but the supreme moment arrives and the meteor perishes in a streak of splendor. In the course of its wanderings the body comes near the earth, and within a few hundred miles of its surface, of course, begins to encounter the upper surface of the atmosphere with which the earth is inclosed. To a body moving with the appalling velocity of a meteor a plunge into the atmosphere is usually fatal. As the meteor rushes through the atmosphere the friction of the air warms its surface, it becomes red hot, then white hot, and is finally driven off into vapor with a brilliant light, while we on earth, one hundred or two hundred miles below, exclaim, "O, look, there is a shooting star!"—Albany Journal.

Killed His Sweetheart.

A boy only twelve years old had found in the streets of Madrid a one-hundred-peseta bank note and changed it at a money changer's, and divided the spoils with another boy, eleven years old. He then bought a pistol and bullets, and then began a quarrel with his playmate about a little girl twelve years of age, the daughter of a well-to-do grocer, whom he called his sweetheart, and whom he accused of showing a preference for his companion. As they were discussing the matter they happened to meet the girl with her female servant, and the older boy deliberately aimed at her and shot her dead in a fit of jealousy. Both boys were sent to jail, and despite his comrade's and the maid servant's testimony, the accused says the pistol went off accidentally.—London Daily News.

FOOD FOR DOGS.

How Canines Should be Fed—Views of An Experienced Breeder.

The puppy, when just weaned, should be fed four, five or even six times a day, and from two months to four months of age, four times; after that three times, to the age of nine to twelve months, according to the breed—the smaller varieties reaching maturity soonest; after that twice a day is enough, a full meal being given each time, until maturity is reached. Regularity as to time is important in feeding, both because it assists health and is a considerable help in inculcating orderly and cleanly habits. Minute calculations have been made as to the amount of food required by a dog, with the result of conflicting statements of opinion, ranging from one-twentieth to one-twelfth of his own weight per day, and it is often stated in this form—one ounce of food for every pound the dog weighs. Experience convinces me that in the matter of quantity of food the scales are better dispensed with, using instead the dog's appetite as the correct measure; I therefore always advise that a dog should have as much at a meal as he will eat freely, and that when he stops to turn it over and pick out bits here and there, the dish should be removed.

The composition and quality of food is the next point claiming consideration. In reference to the first point I think it necessary to refer to theories propounded by Dr. Billings, V. S., of Boston, Mass., in two lectures delivered in this city, and reproduced with apparent approval by that section of the American press which specially deals with canine matters. I have not the text before me, so can not quote with verbal accuracy; but briefly stated, Dr. Billings, founding his argument on the admitted fact that the dog is a carnivorous animal, declared he should be fed entirely on flesh and even went so far as to say that farinaceous food was poison to the dog. The English practice for centuries—from the time of that excellent huntsman and discourser on dogs and their treatment, Edmund de Langley, of the early part of the fourteenth century, confirmed by such practical writers as Turberville and Gervase Markham, of the sixteenth, Cox, Jacobs and others, of the seventeenth, and all the masters of hounds, huntsmen, game-keepers, kennel-men and every other person who has kept a dog since—is dead against Dr. Billings' theory, which, indeed, should rather be named a "crochet." For dogs there is no more wholesome food than the mixed scraps from the table, consisting of meat, bones, bread and vegetables, and when there are more dogs kept than there are bones and scraps for, the broken victuals should be taken as the standard of the component parts of that which has to be further provided.

In regard to pet dogs kept by ladies, the great mistake often made is to overfeed and feed too richly. It is a mistaken kindness to feed dogs on rich, fat-producing diet; and to give sugar and sweet cakes and puddings is to certainly destroy the powers of the digestive and assimilative organs; and any thing that produces excessive fatness will bring on asthma, to which disease pugs and other short-faced pets are especially prone. Occasionally we meet with, in all breeds, a dog that is a dainty feeder. These have to be coaxed to eat, a little at a time being given, and a tonic of iron and quinine with gentian given daily for a week or two at a time.—*Hugh Dalziel, in Harper's Magazine.*

CAULIFLOWER CULTURE.

A Crop That Pays Several Hundred Dollars Per Acre.

There has, undoubtedly, been more money made by the cultivation of the cauliflower, acre per acre, than by any other vegetable yet discovered, and to-day it is a crop that will pay the cultivator several hundred dollars per acre.

The early crop, like that of all other vegetables, is the most profitable, but as this will require the use of cold frames, hot beds or hot houses, I shall not treat of it in this article. There are only two kinds of cauliflowers that are reliable, though in all seed catalogues you will find from five to twenty different kinds. After several fair trials, I found that Henderson's Early Snowball was the surest header, with the Erfurt second. As the seed is very expensive—six dollars per ounce—I would advise the beginner not to buy more than an ounce at first; a fifty-cent package will do in most cases, and it has enough seeds in it to raise several hundred plants.

Cauliflowers will grow upon almost all good soil, but I find that they thrive best upon a light, rich, sandy loam. Prepare your seed-bed as early in spring as convenient, and be sure that it is fully enriched by manures. Commercial fertilizer, as a general rule, is of very little use for this purpose, as it has a tendency to too rapid growth to suit the plant, making it spindling, and therefore almost useless. For all my seed beds, I have at least three inches of well rotted manure forked into the soil, and then they are thoroughly raked with a fine-tooth iron rake, taking out every stone and pebble and every lump of soil.

Plant cauliflower seeds from the middle of April to the middle of May, being careful to sow them and cover lightly. When the plants are four or five inches high, which will be a month or five weeks after the planting of the seed, set them out in rows three feet apart, and two feet apart in the row for the Snowball; for the Erfurt, three feet by three feet should be the distance.

As the cauliflower is a rank grower, it will need plenty of good manure (the more the better), not less than twenty-five or thirty tons per acre. For my early crop, I put on at least seventy-five tons per acre of the best horse manure I can get, and it pays, too. If you use commercial fertilizer, do not use less than fifteen hundred pounds per acre, and plow it under the same as you would manure. Commercial fertilizers when only harrowed in, are of not much benefit to plants that are set out, for, of necessity, their roots are below the fertilizer at the very start.

Cultivate every ten days or so with cultivator and hoe, at least twice before the plants have set for heads; be careful when hoeing to always loosen the soil around the plant.

Watch your plants closely and be ready to bleach them when they head, for therein lies the value of the cauliflower. A pure white head, as a general rule, is worth more than two "off color." There are several methods of bleaching cauliflowers, but the best, I think, is to pin the leaves closely over the head with a common butcher skewer; they are very cheap and will last a life-time if saved when the cauliflower is cut. The proper time for pinning the leaves over is when the head has burst through the covering made by the smallest of the inside leaves. The bleaching leaves of the cauliflowers are the largest inside leaves; the outside leaves are about useless for this purpose, and like the cabbage leaf, are the better for being cut off. This pinning can not be all done at once, for the plants will not all head at once. It is better, I think, to go through the whole patch every other day and pin up the heads that are advanced enough.

When the cauliflowers are ready for shipping, which will be in a week or ten days after pinning, cut the head from the stalk so at to leave all the leaves, trim the leaves about an inch above the head, and if cauliflowers are bringing a fair price, say eight or ten cents per head—fifteen to fifty cents are the general price, but like all vegetables prices vary with the season—wrap them in white tissue paper, as this will generally increase their value two or three cents a head. Use sugar barrels for shipping, if convenient; if not, any crate or barrel will do. Lay the heads on their sides; butts out; cover barrel with old bagging, or any stout material. Fifteen to twenty heads of cauliflowers will fill a barrel, so if you raise an acre of them, you want plenty of barrels to pack them in. Should there be any undeveloped heads at the approach of frost, pull them out of the ground, allowing the soil to cling to the roots, and place in a cool, light cellar; this should be done when the plants are perfectly dry, and in a few weeks they, too, will be ready for shipping and will pay a great deal better that those sold from the field.—*Cor. Country Gentleman.*

SALT AND TEETH.

Common Salt a Main Factor in the Destruction of Human Teeth.

Though not disposed to take a "rabid" view of the use of salt, it is safe to say that it is used greatly in excess in many families. As an excuse for this intemperance, it is asserted that animals must have it, therefore it is wholesome for human beings. Lest any one should be encouraged in the excessive use, I will say that the animals, as a whole, do not use it so far as we know. Does any one know of any wild animal, aside from the deer, the horse, the ox and their kinds that ever use it? Does the lion, the carnivora in general, the fishes, the swarms of the insect tribes, the fowls, the worms and reptiles in general? It is known that the North American Indians, the people of Alaska, do not, while it is stated, on good authority, that the vast herds of wild cattle at the Southwest, do not use it, while ultraists claim that there is no evidence that the deer, in visiting the "licks" are there for salt any more than for lime. The most that we claim in this regard is that its use is medicinal, only taken at certain intervals, not steadily as we use it, in part from the force of habit.

But it was my particular object to quote the remarks of Dr. E. Parmley Brown, at a recent dental association. On its influence over the teeth, he says:

"I will venture the assertion that the excessive use of common salt is one of the main factors in the destruction of human teeth to-day. I am now engaged in collecting some statistics on this point from which I hope in time to demonstrate what seems to me to be the fact, that common salt, excessively used, is a great solvent to the human teeth. If it will injure the human teeth through the chemistry of our systems, in some way or other, that I shall not try explain to-night, why might it not also have the effect of preventing a good development of the teeth when taken into the system in excess? I have lately procured some statistics from the Sandwich Islands from a gentleman who has been there, covering a period of over forty years, that are very suggestive and interesting. Within that period the teeth of the Sandwich Islanders have decayed rapidly, and since they have begun to decay, it has been noticed that the natives are in the habit of biting off chunks of salt, and eating it with their food. According to all accounts, the teeth of the Sandwich Islanders were formerly the most free from decay of any of the people on the face of the earth, if I remember rightly. You will find that people who eat a great deal of salt and a great deal of sugar are often entirely toothless. People who eat an excessive amount of salt are tempted to eat large quantities of candy, pickles and vinegar. There seems to be a craving for those substances after the excessive use of salt."—*Dr. Hanaford, in Golden Rule.*

—A gentleman who had carefully trained up his servant in the way he should go, so that when his wife was present, he might not depart from it, sent him with a box-ticket for the theater to the house of a young lady. The servant returned when the gentleman and wife were at dinner. He had, of course, been told in giving answers in certain cases to substitute the masculine for the feminine pronoun. "Did you see him?" asked the master. "Yes, sir," replied the servant. "He said he'd go with pleasure, and that he'd wait for you, sir." "What was he doing," asked the wife carelessly. "Putting on his bonnet, ma'am," said the idiot.—*N. Y. Post.*

—The roller-skate manufacturers are now turning their attention to making imitation tortoise-shell buttons.—*Chicago Herald.*

THE FUSSING OF WOMEN.

Many Wives Sink Beneath the Burden of Daily Commonplaces.

Men generally laugh at what they term "fussing" on the part of women, or, in other words, any mention before them or discussion of household duties. And yet all is to be perfection, particularly the "cuisine;" the "Julienne soup" is to be worthy of a French cafe, the "cotelettes a la soubise" irreproachable. It is true that they retain their privilege—as Englishmen—of grumbling; but that is, as a rule, all the help they are willing to give a woman in domestic matters. Till people have done a thing themselves they always underrate the labor that it requires to do it efficiently. "It looks so easy, it can not take so long," is said as often by men and women as by children. The next time that Lady Clara Vere de Vere goes to Ascot, it might add to her experience of life if she were on one occasion to pack her own boxes. She would, perhaps, by means of that experience better understand the look given her by her maid (of indignant mortification) when she decides at the last moment to change her traveling dress for one that is reposing at the bottom of her trunk. The law of the Medes and Persians will not suit an English household—a system that works well for a few months is not necessarily good for all time. A change of household often involves to the woman as much trouble and annoyance as a change of Ministry to a country. Nor must it be believed that because a household is numerous and a woman has many servants under her command she can, to quote the vulgar phrase, "be quite a lady," loll on a sofa all day, and read a novel.

"Too many cooks spoil the broth," and often, with their discussions, recriminations and quarrels, much more time is lost and wasted by the cooks than was required for the actual making of the soup. John Stuart Mill, in his "Sujection of Women," speaks of the many and various duties of a woman, and compares her life "to an interrupted sentence." Many women sink beneath the fretting burden of daily commonplaces and trivial duties. Lord Lytton, in one of his novels, writes: "How many Hampdens and Miltons are killed by the atmosphere of a drawing room!" How many more Brontes and "George Eliots" are destroyed by the load of conventional life! Nobody looks on a woman's time as sacred. Who ever heard of a woman's study in any country house? A man may be the most bucolic of mortals, or only happy in the company of his dogs and gamekeeper, yet courtesy confers upon his private apartment the epithet of "study," and his leisure is always considered sacred. Insufficiency is no longer considered a mark of ladylike refinement. Even Princesses in these days would not be considered musicians if they could not play better than the Princess of Hans Andersen's story. The knowledge of what is really good in art or music no longer belongs to a coterie.—Nineteenth Century.

WASTED STRENGTH.

Calculation of the Force Expended by a Man Who Climbs a Hill.

The physical energy or force sometimes exerted by the human body under certain conditions is known to be astounding, but no one has ever taken the trouble to put before us that force in figures. Dr. J. Buchheister has now made a most interesting calculation on the "work done" by mountaineers in ascending heights, which will serve as an illustration. Supposing a mountaineer weighing 168 pounds is making the ascent of a summit 7,000 feet high from the point of starting, he has to expend an amount of physical force found by multiplying his weight by the height to be ascended. In the case assumed a weight of 168 pounds x a height of 7,000 feet = 1,176,000 foot-pounds; or, in other words, 1,176,000 pounds have to be lifted 1 foot,

This is work performed merely by the muscles of the legs; but, besides this, the contractions of the muscle of the heart have to be taken into account. Its function consists, as is well known, in propelling the blood collecting in the heart, on the one hand, into the arteries, and, on the other, into the lungs. This is effected at an initial velocity of 1½ feet per second, which represents in the case of an adult a work of 4 foot-pounds for each contraction of the heart. The pulsations of an adult are on the average 72 per minute, but in ascending heights, owing to the additional exertion, their number is increased to an extraordinary extent.

Assuming for the sake of simplicity in calculation, only 100 beats of the pulse per minute, this would give 400 foot-pounds per minute, 24,000 foot-pounds per hour, and 120,000 foot-pounds for the five hours supposed to be required in ascending a height of 7,000 feet. The work performed by the muscles in breathing, by the expansion and contraction of the chest, may also be estimated at 4 foot-pounds. Assuming, further, that the number of breathings per minute is on the average only twenty-five, although as a matter of fact it will be found to be higher in a mountain ascent lasting five hours, we have to add further work of 30,000 foot-pounds.

The total work performed during five hours by a mountaineer consequently amounts to 1,326,000 foot-pounds. In this estimate are not included the physical force spent in overcoming the friction on the ground, the exertions to be made in keeping the body erect at dizzy heights and in dragging heavy boots and foot-irons, nor the loss of muscle power in cutting steps in the ice, not to reckon the work performed in carrying an ice axe, or the physical force exerted in crossing fresh, loose snow. Taking all these conditions into account, Dr. Buchheister arrives at the conclusion that the work done in an ascent of 7,000 feet, lasting five hours, can not be placed at less than 1,380,000 foot-pounds.—Iron.

—A queer circumstance was lately brought to light in the Marvinville (O.) post-office. A large rat was discovered by the postmaster which was in the habit of making one meal a day out of the adhesive portion of postage stamps and another out of postal cards. After being deprived of this diet the animal soon die

TURKOMAN RAIDS.

Robbery on a Gigantic Scale Carried on Under Allah's "Protection."

The raiding of the Turkomans was essentially a slave-dealing system, founded on the assumption of a right of property in human flesh and blood. Men, women and children were carried off to Khiva and Bokhara, thus placing the impassable desert between them and their homes, so that escape was all but impossible—this security producing a corresponding value in the slave market of these places.

These predatory excursions were known as "chapows" by the Persians, and as "alamans" by the Turkomans. The number of men engaged in one of them depended much on the character of the leader: if he had a previous reputation for success in such expeditions, large numbers would flock to him when a new raid was projected; at times as many as five or six thousand men would engage in one of these expeditions. Horses were put under a peculiar diet and training to fit them for the necessary endurance, for it must be understood that the Turkoman's horse formed the essential part of the raider, where long rides and sudden surprises were the main tactics of the game. As the Thugs of India converted their system of murder into a kind of worship, so the Ishans, or Mohammedan mollahs, gave a religious sanction to the foray by blessing it before starting. At first the "alaman" would move slowly across the desert; but as soon as the Persian frontiers was passed, it made long and stealthy marches by unfrequented routes, avoiding all large towns, till the selected district was reached. Small parties were then detached; these in the dusk of the early dawn crept under the cover of hollows or rising ground toward villages, on which they came down with a lightning sweep, so as to catch the men or women at work in the fields, or by the surprise to seize the cattle before they could be driven in. Men, women, and children, as well as horses, cattle, and sheep, were all fish to the Turkoman's net, and whatever was taken they carried off to the main body of the alaman, who guarded the plunder while the detachments carried on the work. If a village could be taken, then every living thing in it became spoil; whatever the robber's horse could carry, or whatever could be forced to move on its own legs, was borne away. Young girls—if they were pretty—and children were looked upon as the most valuable prizes, as they could be sold to the highest advantage in the bazars of Khiva or Bokhara; it was also considered a lucky stroke when any one of wealth or rank was caught, a heavy ransom being expected for his release. We were told of one raid in which one hundred and thirty thousand sheep, goats and other animals had been swept away; this large number has much the appearance of an exaggeration, but supposing we subtract a large discount from the figures—say twenty-five or even fifty per cent.—the sum will yet present a calamitious loss to the people who were despoiled. When the operations on the ground selected were completed, the alaman began its retreat, generally taking another route from that by which it came. If not too much over-burdened with spoil, the plundering would go on during the return march. When a successful expedition had been made, and each returned rich from robbery and crime, there was great rejoicing in the auls, or collections of kibitkas, which form the villages of Turkestan; the Ishans again came forth and uttered prayers of thanks to Allah for all the good things which had come to them.—*William Simpson, in Harper's Magazine.*

ALASKAN HOUSES.

Mere Circular Mounds, Lighted From the Apex of the Roof.

The houses of the natives are much the same in all divisions of Alaska. The dwellings are thus described: A circular mound of earth, grass growing and littered with all sorts of household utensils, a small spiral coil of smoke rising from the apex, dogs crouching, children climbing up or rolling down, stray morsels of food left from one meal to the other, and a soft mixture of mud and offal surrounding it all. The entrance to this house is a low, irregular square aperture, through which the inmate stoops and passes down a foot or two through a short low passage on to the earthen floor within. The interior generally consists of an irregularly shaped square circle, twelve or fifteen feet in diameter, receiving its only light from without through the small smoke-opening at the apex of the roof, which rises tent-like from the floor. The fireplace is directly under this opening. Rude beds or couches of skin and grass mats are laid, slightly raised above the floor, upon clumsy frames made of sticks and saplings or rough hewn planks, and sometimes on little elevations built up of peat or sod. Sometimes a small hallway with bulging sides is erected over the entrance, where, by this expansion, room is afforded for the keeping of utensils and water vessels and as a shelter for dogs. Immediately adjoining most of these houses will be found a small summer kitchen, a rude wooden frame, walled in and covered over with sods, with an opening at the top to give vent to the smoke. These are entirely above ground, rarely over five or six feet in diameter, and are littered with filth and offal of all kinds; serving also as a refuge for the dogs in inclement weather. In the interior regions, where both fuel and building material are more abundant, the houses change somewhat in appearance and construction; the excavation of the coast houses, made for the purpose of saving both, disappears, and gives way to log-structures above the ground, but still covered with sods. Living within convenient distance of timber, the people (inland) do not depend so much upon the natural warmth of the mother-earth.—*Chambers' Journal.*

—Monkeys, like men, have a great enemy in consumption, and as they are much more susceptible to the disease it sooner proves fatal with them.—*Chicago Times*

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C. Mulholland,
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FRIDAY MARCH 14 1890

County Official Paper.

No more important or significant speech on money matters has ever been uttered in the United States Senate than was spoken by Senator Stanford last Monday. The Senator in substance said that coin is but a representative of value. "As an energetic factor in the transactions of men it only amounts to the percentage which it draws, but when the bondholder, by depositing it with the Government, receives back 90 per cent. in Government bills, 90 per cent of its value becomes energized into an active commodity, giving employment to the energies of the country. In like manner, if the farmer were able to borrow from the Government without interest a certain amount of its bills, giving his farm as security therefor, to that extent his land would be an active force, and he would be enabled, while giving employment to the amount loaned him, to improve his farm and increase its value to the full amount of the loan. How far the boundless resources of our country shall be put into activity depends not only upon the active industry of our people, but upon the power necessary to induce that industry, and it should be the fostering care of the Government to see that such industry receives every encouragement.

"If these proposed loans could be made by the Goveanment without risk I do not think there would be any serious obstacle in the way of the accomplishment of the object of this resolution. In my opinion ample protection would be afforded the Government if it limited its loan to one half or one-quarter of the assessed value of the property given as security, and upon the appraisement of Government officers especially apponited for that purpose. It would seem to me that the great thought of humanity should be how to advantage the great multitude of toilers, increase their powar of production and elevate their condition; and to me one of the most effective means of placing at man's disposal the force inherent in the value of property is by thoroughly furnishing a bountiful supply of money based upon unquestioned and secure values."

The statesman who can secure the establishment of a financial policy based upon the plan outlined by Senator Stanford will take rank with Washington and Lincoln. Government loans made upon the plan suggested by Mr. Stanford would start us on a career of such prosperity as would make all our past progress, wonderful as that has been, appear but as the work of children compared to the work of men.

The Old Fugitive Law.

The close of the last session of the Second congress on March 3, 1793, recalls an important act of that body which is little remembered. The Second congress enacted the first fugitive slave law, which originated in the senate and was passed by the house without debate. This statute directed that in case of the escape from any state or territory of any person held to service or labor that the master, agent or attorney of the owner might seize the person held to such service and take him before the United States judge or local magistrate, and on proof, oral or by affidavit, that such person was a fugitive from service the judge or magistrate was directed to grant a certificate to that effect, which certificate should be sufficient for the removal of the fugitive to his former owner. To aid in the escape of a fugitive slave rendered the party liable to a fine of $500. Several northern states soon enacted laws forbidding local magistrates to execute the Federal act, which consequently became a dead letter until its revival in the famous fugitive slave law of 1850.—Philadelphia Times.

Refused Presidents.

In a little village some twelve miles distant from Cleveland, O., there lived, some thirty years ago, two very attractive girls. To one of these President Hayes became a suitor, but the parents of the young lady vigorously opposed the courtship on the ground that young Hayes was poor, and gave evidence of hardly sufficient ability to warrant risking their daughter's future. The match was broken off and the lady is today married and well known in Cleveland society. The other young lady had received many attentions from young Garfield, and was disposed to reciprocate them. Her parents, however, objected to their intimacy, giving as a reason for their opposition the poverty of Garfield and the anything but bright prospects of his future. The chief coincidence of these courtships consists in the fact that Bedford, where both these young ladies lived, contained at the time less than 500 inhabitants, and both refused two future presidents of the United States because of their poverty.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Mrs. Hobbs' Blue Book.

Hobbs—Where're you going with that dress?

Mrs. Hobbs—Out calling; this is my new directory costume.

Hobbs—Ah, I see, it helps you remember the names of the people you want to call on. These directory publishers have long heads.—Detroit Free Press.

A HAPPY TRYST.

With Madge the miller's daughter,
While song birds were a-wing,
I wandered 'mid the waving corn,
With its golden tasseling;
And down the crested hillside swept
The yellow sunlight's tide,
And O! the gray old world looked bright
As we walked side by side.

With arm around her lissome waist,
I whisper'd words endearing;
And sweet and low her answer came—
Almost too low for hearing;
And hide and seek the frolic winds
Play'd 'mid the rustling corn;
And O! our hearts with love were full
On that fair summer morn.

But ah, love's wings are very fleet,
And sweetest hours have ending;
Too soon we heard the old mill's sails
Beneath their labor bending;
But long before we left the corn
My gentle Madge I kist,
And O! me thought its tasseled sheaves
Had ne'er hid happier tryst.

—Abram Lent Smith.

THE ROTHSCHILDS.

Characteristics of the Parent Heads of the Financial Family.

Some ten years ago old Baron Rothschild passed away full of years, leaving behind him a gigantic fortune. His three nephews, Nathaniel, Leopold and Alfred, sons of Baron Lionel Rothschild, inherited the city business, while his vast riches in cash, lands, house property and securities were for the most part bequeathed to his daughter, the Countess of Rosebery. The three London Rothschilds of today bear little resemblance, either in face, form or business habits, to either their late father or uncle. The elder, Nathaniel, lately created Lord Rothschild, is a far seeing man of great business capacity, and under his guidance the great house still maintains its supremacy in the world of London finance. He is, however, a man who devotes his attention only to great enterprises, and consequently a vast amount of minor business of a very profitable nature that used to be executed by the Rothschilds has of late flowed into other channels.

His lordship excels as a diplomat, and his relations with Gladstone's government during the Egyptian affair were close and invaluable to his house. Simple British tax payers who paid any attention to the part England was playing in the khedive's affairs for a year or two previous to the slaughtering of the heroic Gordon at Khartoum, roundly asserted that her expensive interference in Egypt would never have been pushed so far but for the vast interests of the Rothschilds and their clients there at stake." The head of the firm does not inherit his uncle's love of sport; he neither breeds nor runs thoroughbred race horses, and is rarely seen in the hunting field, though in a perfunctory manner he still keeps up the famed pack of staghounds. His counsel in financial matters is highly esteemed by her majesty's government, and his life, like that of his predecessor, is devoted to money getting. More Jewish in appearance than either of his brothers, his character and habits also more clearly indicate his Hebraic origin.

Alfred de Rothschild is also very regular in his attention to business in "the lane." He is not generally credited with any particular aptitude for playing the great game of finance, but has charge of the routine business of the firm. Almost any morning on the stroke of 11 his neat brougham may be seen pulling up at the corner of Cannon street and St. Swithin's lane, whence its elegantly attired owner proceeds on foot to his office. He is a handsome man, of medium stature and dark complexion, and his features are only slightly indicative of his Semitic origin. In private life he is something of a sybarite; his taste in works of art is highly cultivated; he is a liberal patron of some of the first painters of the day, and an ardent and discriminative collector of old china and bric-a-brac.

Leopold de Rothschild does not resemble his brothers either in his features or mode of life. The younger brother takes but little part in the business of the great house, and rarely puts in an appearance in St. Swithin's lane. He is a somewhat delicate looking man, of fair complexion, with a mild, kindly face.

A liberal patron of the drama, he is rarely absent from his box at the opera or his stall at the theatre on "first nights," and he numbers among his friends many of the leading members of the profession. He is in the Prince of Wales' set and is on terms of intimacy with the heir apparent. But it is as an owner of race horses that Leopold de Rothschild is, perhaps, best known to the English people. While lacking his late uncle's enthusiasm in his pursuit of the national sport of Britons, he maintains a large stable of thoroughbreds at Newmarket, where he also has a residence, and it may fairly be said that there are no colors more popular on the turf than the Rothschild blue and yellow.

One estimable characteristic of the English Rothschilds may be noted as the common possession of each of the three brothers. Their charity knows no limit, their sympathy once enlisted on behalf of a worthy object. Their names are never missing from any public subscription list, while their private benevolences are ever dispensed with open hand and presumably cheerful heart.—Philadelphia Times.

Compressed Sawdust for Fire Wood.

"I'm thinking of making a dryer for drying sawdust," said a well known Lewiston man, Tuesday. "It will be a big business some day. A firm down in Bangor is taking the lead. Their purpose is, you know, to press it by hydraulic power into about one-tenth its bulk, and sell it for fuel after all the moisture has been excluded. You see the effect of moisture. The intense strain created by burning would burst the adhering structure and make it inefficient as fuel. When you come to think of the enormous waste of sawdust it is apparent that modern economics has hold of the right end of a long clew."—Lewiston Journal.

An Arizona Indian Shampoo.

The hair of both sexes is worn long, reaching nearly to the waist, and is cut squarely across. Do the dusky children of the desert profane their ebon locks with brush or comb? Not to any great extent. They follow a device at once economical, unique and effective. They make a thick paste of the adobe soil and water, and, having wound the hair closely around their heads, they smear it from brow to occiput with sticky gray mud and let it dry. When thoroughly dry it is cracked off and the hair emerges therefrom clean, smooth and glossy as the proverbial raven's wing. Compared to this the shampoo of civilization is foolishness.—Chicago Tribune.

Their Deaths Foretold by a Ghost.

Robert Withers, M. A. Vicar of Gately, England, in 1706, relates, in a publication of that time, the following singular story of the supernatural:

"Mr. Grose went to see Mr. Shaw on the 2nd of August last. As they were talking in the evening Mr. Shaw says: 'On the 21st of last month, as I was smoking a pipe and reading in my study, between eleven and twelve o'clock at night, in comes Mr. Naylor (formerly fellow of St. John's College, but who had been dead for four years). When I saw him I was not much affrighted, and I asked him to sit down, which, accordingly, he did for about two hours, and we talked together. I asked him how it fared with him. He said: 'Very well.' Were any of our old acquaintances with him? 'No' (at which I was very much alarmed), 'but Mr. Orchard will be with me very soon, and you not long after.' As he was going away I asked him if he would not stay a little longer, but he refused. 'No, he had but three days' leave of absence, and he had other business.'

"Mr Orchard died soon after. Mr. Shaw is now dead. He was formerly fellow of St. John's College—an ingenuous, good man. I knew him there; but at his death he had a college living at Oxfordshire, and here he saw the apparition"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

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HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING
All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
Independence.
nov 20-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.
CARSON & COLORADO R R
TAKING EFFECT
Sunday, May 10th, 1889.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House.....	12:30 p. m		5.55 p. m
Dayton	1:00 p. m.		5.15 p. m.
Wabuska	3:05 p. m		3:05 p. m
Hawthorne	6:50 p. m.		11:20 a. m.
Luning	7:30 p. m.		10:05 a. m.
Soda Springs.....	9:15 p. m.		9:05 a. m
Belleville.....	10:25 p. m.		7:45 a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 11:10 p. m	Lv.	7:10 a. m
	No. 3. Leave—		No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville.....	8:10 a. m		5:25 p. m
Benton	11:40 a. m		
Bishop Creek	1:50p. m.		11:05 a. m
Alvord.....	2:35 p. m		10:00 a. m
Independence.....	4:10 p. m.		8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine.....	5:00 p. m.		7:40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar 5:45 p. m.	Lv.	7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (37 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.
R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

LUMBER. LUMBER.
SPRATT & CREASER,
BIG PINE.
—DEALERS IN—
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER.
Square timber of all dimensions for buildings and bridges.
CEILING,
FLOORING,
FENCING,
RUSTIC.
All kinds of tongued and grooved lumber.
Surfaced lumber of all kinds.
All orders filled promptly. Lumber delivered on board the cars at Alvord.
SPRATT & CREASER,
sep1-tf Big Pine, Inyo Co., Cal.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAI
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
F. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 29, 1884.
n476tf

R. J. WHITTAKER
—PAINTER,—
BIG PINE, - - - - CAL.
HOUSE PAINTING,
SIGN WRITING,
PAPER HANGING,
GRAINING,
GILDING ON
WOOD AND GLASS
Wagons Painted
The best of materials used and satisfaction guaranteed.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,
(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)
MERCHANT,
INDEPENDENCE
Inyo Co. Cal.
Wholesale & Retail
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise
MY STOCK
CONSISTING OF
Almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.
NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE
BANKER
Independence,
Cal.
SELL EXCHANGE
—ON—
SAN FRANCISCO
Draw Direct
—ON—
NEW YORK,
LONDON, England.
BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, GERMANY.
I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS,
—OF—
GENERAL
BANKING
&
EXCHANGE,
BUSINESS.
Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am de Main.
Deutsche Collmachten geleistet.
Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.
AGENT FOR
WELLS FARGO
& CO'S.
EXPRESS
MUTUAL
Life Insurance Co.
OF NEW YORK
CAPITAL - - - - $5,000,000
LIVERPOOL
AND LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE - COMPANY
Capital - - - - $21,000,000
NATHAN RHINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MARCH 14 1890

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 95¼
Lead, 3 87½
Copper, 14.05
Tin, 20 95
Sugar, 05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 10 @ 12.

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County, California
Hon. John A. Hannah, Judge.

MONDAY, March 10th.

The People vs. Frank Greer—Defendant plead guilty to grand larceny and was sentenced to three years at San Quentin.

THURSDAY, March 13th.

The People vs. W. T. C. Elliott—On motion of attorneys for defendant, ordered that papers and record in the case be transferred to the Clerk of the Superior Court of Kern county. Also transcript of all evidence taken at the trial in shorthand and transcribed by the reporter, W. A. Harris.

BORN.

SPEAR—At Lone Pine, March 9, 1890, to Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Spear, a son.

DIED.

SNOW—At Keeler, March 9, 1890, Charles B. Snow, aged 57 years.

Sunday school at the regular hour.

O. I. Mairs has gone to Los Angeles.

The 17th of Ireland at Keeler on Monday.

Hon. A. J. Gould has so far recovered from his recent illness that he is able to be about again.

A good many people from Independence will attend the party at Keeler on Monday evening.

Messrs. Cofer and Swan expect to have the bridge across Owens river ready for travel by the end of next week.

S. A. Densmore keeps adding to his orchard every year. He is setting out eight acres more of young fruit trees.

Horace Bellows is reported to have bonded his Haiwai ranch to parties in San Francisco. The option of purchasing to continue for six months.

Through the influence of the Chamber of Commerce of Los Angeles a tannery is to established in that city. It will be backed by plenty of capital.

It is said that Jack Wilson imported seed from the "ould sod" and has raised a large crop of shamrocks for use at the Keeler party on Monday next.

Mr. N. E. Conklin, Deputy Postmaster, is in charge of the office at Independence during the absence of Postmaster Moore, who has gone to Sacramento.

Potter & Mathews, Civil Engineers, are making surveys about the lower end of Owens Lake. They are said to be working for parties in San Francisco.

A citrus fair has been in progress at Los Angeles during the week. It is safe to say that this will be the finest display of citrus fruits ever seen in the United States.

A trotting horse association at Paterson, New Jersey, offer a purse of $10,000 for a race between Sunol and Axtel. The famous mare is yet under control of Senator Stanford.

Charles B. Snow died at Keeler last Saturday. He had long been afflicted with asthma and found more relief at Keeler, where he has been for a month past, than at his home at Hawthorne.

Mrs. W. L. Hunter is reported to be again suffering from a disease of the eyes that makes her almost blind. She has been sorely afflicted in this way for several years but recently had been much better.

Mr. J. H. Roberts was in town last Tuesday. He says there has been some claim jumping among locators of borax ground in Saline Valley but no serious trouble. Conn & Trudo are taking out borax right along.

The cold nights have kept the fruit trees from budding out, and so much the better. The past few days peach, apricot and almond trees are blooming rapidly. So far there is an excellent prospect for a good fruit crop.

At the beginning of the present week several hundred head of stock cattle were sold by parties at or near Independence. The prices paid ranged from $8.00 to $9 50 per head. The cattle will be kept in Owens Valley so long as they can be as cheaply provided for here as elsewhere.

A citizen of Elko, Nevada, informs the Reno *Gazette* that he will vouch for the truth of the statement that his spirit thermometer registered 64 degrees below zero. He says that at Hallock, in the same county, it was reported at the same time that the temperature was 72 degress below zero.

Mr. Thomas Hamilton got severely hurt on Wednesday afternoon by being thrown from a wagon near his home at Georges Creek. Dr. Woodin was sent for, who went and stayed with Mr. Hamilton until after midnight. No bones were broken, but he is an old man and the heavy fall stunned him badly. The doctor says he will be all right again soon.

The trotting horses taken by L. J. Rose from Los Angeles to New York were sold at auction. One two-year-old filly sold for $10,000; another sold for $5,250 and a third for $8,100. Forty-three head realized $138,880. Alcazar alone brought $25,800. The demand for trotting stock is increasing and there is no trouble getting big prices for well bred animals.

Rev. E. Van Deventer, Superintendent of the Nevada Mission, held Quarterly Meeting at Lone Pine last Sunday. He preached at Independence the same evening and also Monday evening. On Tuesday evening he lectured on "The Mistakes of Ingersoll." A good audience attended and listened with close attention. Mr. Van Deventer was attended on the trip by Mrs. Van Deventer. Both went to Keeler on Wednesday and north to Reno next day.

Interest ng to Farmers.

Virginia City merchants advertise the following prices: Fresh eggs, 20c a dozen; fresh butter, 50c a roll; dressed turkeys, 18c a pounds; dressed chickens, 16c a pound; best Eeastern hams, 14c a pound; best bacon, 12½c a pound. Plumas, Lassen and Sierra counties supply much of these products and the goods must be hauled long distances by teams. No one of the counties named can compare with Owens Valley in natural advantages for the production of the articles named; and yet farmers here are paid much higher prices than are asked by the retail dealers in Virginia, with cost of transportation and profit included. And at the hihger prices paid here not enough of those articles are produced to supply the demand. Either the people who produce the goods sold in Virginia are working for less than nothing, or they have some method that enables them to produce the articles cheaper than can be done by our own farmers, even with much greater advantages of soil and climate in their favor. It might be worth while for farmers here to give study to this subject.

A Long Trip.

Under-Sheriff Yaney got back last Monday from a long trip to the south end of the county and over into San Bernardino. He was gone twelve days, John Alexander accompanying him as guide. Mr. Alexander knows all of that vast desert region well. On the trip the travelrs passed over about seventy-five miles of the surveyed route of the Salt Lake and Los Angeles railroad. Like all others who have been over that region Mr. Yaney says there are abundant evidences of vast mineral deposits. At present there is very little prospecting being done. He thinks there are not more than fifteen or twenty men prospecting in a region containing several hundred square miles. The travelers had to camp out after they left Darwin until they returned there, but the weather was not cold and they suffered no hardship.

Cattle Interests.

Late reports by men well informed on the subject say that the losses of cattle in Nevada are far from being so great as at first reported. It is said that the heaviest losses are among the small herds belonging to men who have not been long in the business. That all of the large owners, who have fine ranges and years of experience, make it a rule to be prepared for hard winters, and therefore the percentage of loss in the large herds will be comparatively light. It is argued, and with apparently good reason, that the losses during the past winter will not be felt in the market either for beef or stock cattle inside of a year, or perhaps longer. It is further said that if the cattle business in the southern ranges continues as flourishing the next two or three years as it has been for some years past those ranges will supply beef cattle in such numbers that prices will not increase at all. Only a succession of dry seasons on the southern ranges could make any material change in this result.

Immense Salt Deposit.

During his recent trip to the Ibex mines Sheriff Eldred saw an immense deposit of salt. On the west side of the Amargosa Valley, about twenty-five miles south from the sink in Death Valley, is a range of round topped hills extending about six miles. This appears to be an entire mass of salt. Thin veins of gypsum are interspersed through the mass and where the salt has been dissolved and carried away by the rains the gypsum sticks up all over the hills like fins on a fish. The salt is solid as rock; a good deal has been quarried out and used in working ores; the small amount of gspsum appears to make it especially valuable for this purpose. The survey for the Salt Lake and Los Angeles railroad runs along close to the base of the hills.

Chance for a Flood.

Mr. J. Willett says the highest flood he ever saw in Owens river was in July 1864. At that time the water was several feet higher than the recent flood. In the year named there was a heavy fall of snow in the mountains and near the headwaters of the river, in Long Valley. Mr. Willett says he is confident there is more snow in the mountains now than there was then. In 1864 cold weather continued in the mountains till the season was far advanced. Then hot weather set in suddenly, the vast bodies of snow melted very rapidly and a great flood was the result. The river continued very high for several weeks. Mr. Willett says that up till now there is a close similarity between this season and that of 1864 and he thinks there is a probability of another big flood.

Another Change.

The Elliott case has again been changed, the date fixed being May 6th. This change is worse for witnesses, most of whom are farmers. If the time was fixed for not earlier than May 20th it would be much better. After that date there is a lull in farm work between seeding and haying time when it would not be such a hardship upon Owens Valley farmers to attend the trial. It is hard enough upon our farmers to make a journey of four hundred miles in wagons or on horseback to serve as witnesses and certainly the time should be so fixed as to cause them the least possible loss by being away from their homes at a busy season. Attorney Conklin has applied for a change of time as suggested.

Bitten.

An Eastern sharp who thought a sure road to fortune was to be found over a mail route contract in California put in a bid for a certain route in Inyo county. He got the contract and then, when it was too late, set to work to find out what was necessary to carry out the contract. The result is that the contractor pays another party two hundred dollars more than the contract price to take the white elephant off his hands. In bidding for mail routes through sparsely settled and desert regions it is well to have a thorough knowledge of the country and all its conditions before bids are entered, otherwise the mail contract may be a very dear bargain to the contractor.

New Postal Route

A mail route has been ordered between Keeler and Mojave. In the list of routes advertised by the Postmaster General for bids is the following:

From Keeler, by Olancha and Freeman, to Mojave, 115 miles, and back, twice a week. Leave Keeler Monday and Thursday at 6 a. m. Arrive at Mojave Tuesday and Friday by 6 p. m. Bond required with bid, $5,800; check, $290. Proposals received until 4 p. m., April 10, 1890. Decisions announced on or before April 28, 1890.

Syrup of Figs.

Produced from the laxative and nutritious juice of California figs, combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, effectually cleansing the sytem, dispelling colds and headaches, and curing habitual constipation.

Fish Springs Mines.

Very favorable mining reports come from Fish Spring. According to said reports a great mass of quartz that crops out about a quarter of a mile west from the county road, near the top of Fish Spring hill has been prospected and is found to contain gold enough to give a good profit for working. Robert Irvine, Henry Melone, C. L. Fuller and James McCarty have located claims on the ledge. In a very few days these men have taken out 150 tons of ore. The rock so far is all on the surface and is quarried out easily without blasting. There is plenty of water near by and all the other requirements for the easy working of the ore. James Rose has collected about two hundred tons of tailings on the creek and will work the lot as soon as warm weather sets in. The tailings worked so far have paid well enough.

County Bonds.

Last Tuesday morning County Clerk P. H. Mack and Treasurer J. J. Moore left Independence for Sacramento. These officers have gone to complete the refunding of the county bonds at a lower rate of interest and to transfer the new bonds, most of which are taken by the State. Mr. Frank Andrews of Laws was also of the party. Sheriff Eldred went along with Frank Greer in charge for San Quentin. Greer came into Court last Monday and plead guilty to the charge of stealing money from James Jenkins. He was sent up for three years. The whole party went out by Mojave, O. I. Mairs conveying them with a four-horse coach.

A New Marble Mill.

The Inyo Marble Company have secured a millsite at Verdi, on the C. P. railroad west from Reno. Some misunderstanding about building a dam has caused delay in erecting the mill. This difficulty is now settled and work on the mill is expected to be pushed ahead at once. Mr. M. V. Bronson is expected to go from the quarry to Verdi to superintend the building of the mill. The Company knows its own business best, but to an outsider it would appear as if the mill should be located near the quarry, where plenty of water power can be had.

DESERT LAND, FINAL PROOF.

D E No. 385.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, INDEPENDENCE, CAL., March 11, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that Patrick Henry Mack, of Independence, Inyo County, California, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert land claim No. 385, for the W ½ of Sec. 35, Tp. 15 S., R. 36 E., M D M, before the Register and Receiver at Independence, California, on Monday, the 21st day of April, 1890.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: John Lucas, Thomas C. Boland, Reuben C. Spear and James R. Moffett, all of Lone Pine, Inyo County, California.

JOHN W. P. TAIRD, Register.

o-n24

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION ISSUED out of the Justice's Court of the Third Township, and to me directed and delivered, for a judgment rendered and entered in said Court, on the 11th day of March, 1890, in favor of Henry Levy, and against Joseph Fernbach, for the sum of $106.65, and costs of suit, I have levied on the following property, to wit:

Lots 7, 9, 11, and S ½ of lot 10 in blk 21, and the fractional parts of lots 1 and 3 in blk 28, and lots 2, 4, and 6 in blk 23, situated in the town of Independence, Third Township, County of Inyo, State of California.

Notice is hereby given that on the 8th day of April, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day in front of the Court House in the County of Inyo, I will sell all the right, title and interest of said Joseph Fernbach in and to the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary, at PUBLIC AUCTION, for cash in hand, to the highest and best bidder, to satisfy said execution and all costs.

J. R. ELDRED, Sheriff.
By W. P. YANEY, Under-Sheriff.

Dated the 12th day of March, 1890.

Grand Ball

—GIVEN BY—

Mr. & Mrs. Barnes

—AT THE—

LAKE VIEW HOTEL

—AT—

KEELER

—ON—

March 17, 1889

Good Music Insured

EVERYBODY WELCOME.

TICKETS, Including Supper $2 50

Grand Ball

OFFICIAL.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION ISSUED out of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to me directed and delivered, for a judgment rendered and entered in said Court, on the 11th day of February, 1890, in favor of Thomas Twaddle and against the Cook Springs Mining and Milling Company, a corporation, for the sum of $3.464-88-100, United States gold coin, besides costs and interest, I have levied on all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendants, of, in or to the following described property, to wit:

The Ibex Quartz Mill, store-house, blacksmithshop and cookhouse combined, and the Ibex Mine, situate in Saratoga Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that on the 15th day of March, 1890, at 10 o'clock, A. M., of that day, in front of the Court-house in the County of Inyo, I will sell all the right, title, and interest of said defendants in and to the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment and costs, at public auction, for cash in hand to the highest and best bidder, to satisfy said execution and all costs.

J. R. ELDRED, SHERIFF,

Dated the 19th day of February, 1890.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the Matter of the Estate of Duncan Campbell, deceased.

Nathan Rhine and S. G. Gregg, Executors of the last will of Duncan Campbell, deceased, having filed their petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order to lease certain real estate of said decedent. It is therefore ordered by the said Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, appear before the said Superior Court, on Monday, the thirty-first day of March, 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Court-room of said Superior Court, at the Court House in the town Independence, county of Inyo, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said executors, to lease the following described real property, to wit: The South-west quarter of Section Seventeen, in Township Nine South, Range Thirty-four East, M. D. M., for the period of two years, from the fourth day of April 1890, to and including the fourth day of April, 1892, at the annual rental of five hundred dollars, payable annually in advance, all of which more fully appears in the said petition now on file, and to which reference is here made, for further particulars, and that a copy of this order be published for at least two successive weeks in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in said county.

Dated February 26th, 1890.

JOHN A. HANNAH, Superior Judge.

Filed February 26, 1890. P. H. MACK, Clerk.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BISHOP

Photograph Gallery!

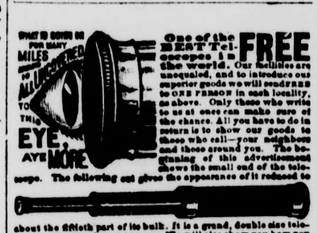
Is where you can get pitures finished in any style you desire.

BABIES AND CHILDREN

Taken instantly and everything nicely arranged. Come rain or shine, and any time of day.

Mrs. L. P. ORR & F. E. BOSWORTH

Artists.



about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $20 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines, Liquors, & Cigaas.

BELL'S

Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best.

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,

Independence, Cal.

PIONEER BREWERY

INDEPENDENCE

BEER ICE COLD

The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.

The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.

PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

Postmaster and Deputy Co Clerk.

A. K. EUGLEY, Big Pine, Cal.

Sulphur & Borax Baths

AT SODA SPRINGS, NEVADA

On Iron & Colorado Railroad

These valuable Springs offer special

INDUCEMENT TO INVALIDS

THE WATER CONTAINS

SULPHUR, MAGNESIA AND BORAX.

And Is Very Strengthening and Cleansing

When used for bathing purposes.

THE BATH HOUSES HAVE BEEN REBUILT

—And a large—

SWIMMING : BATH

Added, where those wishing to do so can take an invigorating plunge.

Excellent Accommodations

—AND—

Board by the Day, Week, or the Month

Palace Saloon.

WALTER OBER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds o

WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS.

The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon Dec. 20 89

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

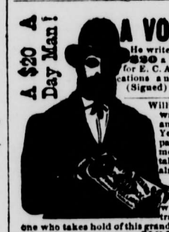
Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor. feb12tf



A VOICE from Ohio. Here is a portrait of Mr. Garrison, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for $20 a month; I now have an agency for E. C. Allen & Co's albums and publications and often make $20 a day." (Signed) W. H. GARRISON.

William Kline, Harrisburg, Pa., writes: "I have never known anything to sell like your album. Yesterday I took orders enough to pay me over $25." W. J. Elmore, Bangor, Me., writes: "I take an order for your album at almost every house I visit. My profit is often as much as $20 for a single day's work." Others are doing quite as well; we have not space to give extracts from their letters. Every one who takes hold of this grand business piles up grand profits. Shall we start YOU in this business, reader? Write to us and learn all about it for yourself. We are starting many; we will start you if you don't delay until another gets ahead of you in your part of the country. If you take hold you will be able to pick up gold fast. Read—On account of a forced manufacturer's sale 125,000 ten dollar Photograph Albums are to be sold to the people for $3 each. Bound in Royal Crimson Silk Velvet Plush, Charmingly decorated insides. Handsomest albums in the world. Largest Size. Greatest bargains ever known. Agents wanted. Liberal terms. Big money for agents. Any one can become a successful agent. Sells itself on sight—little or no talking necessary. Wherever shown, every one wants to purchase. Agents take thousands of orders with rapidity never before known. Great profits await every worker. Agents are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men. You, reader, can do as well as any one. Full information and terms free, to those who write for same, with particulars and terms for our Family Bibles, Books and Periodicals. After you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done. Address E. C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - - Cal.

New House, New Furniture, Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop. feb12tf

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

A. COHN & CO.

—DEALERS IN—

General Merchandise.

—ALL KINDS OF—

Farm Implements

—AND—

--MACHINERY--

Farm Produce

—OF ALL KINDS BOUGHT—

Orders for all kinds of supplies needed in mining camps promptly filled.

GIVEN & INGALLS.

—DEALERS IN—

FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

H. E. WRIGHT.

DRUGGIST.

Medicines, Drugs, Toilet and Fancy Articles. Physicians' prescriptions carefully and promptly filled. All drugs and medicines fresh and of the best quality. All orders by mail receive immediate attention

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE

BISHOP.

Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable

S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO. Bishop Creek, Cal.

A NEW DEAL!

BISHOP CREEK

Livery, Feed & Sale Stable.

ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.

Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold. Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1889.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

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CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries & canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES, PEANUTS, WALNUTS.

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

J. FORBES. W. D. TOBEY.

FORBES & TOBEY,

HAWTHORNE, NEV.,

—DEALERS IN—

LUMBER

OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,

SHINGLES,

SASH AND BLINDS,

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MOULDINGS,

DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.

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INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

Edward burst out laughing; and the squire looked after his retainer with a comical air.

"No wonder that the place has got in such a mess with such a fellow as that to manage it," he said aloud. "The idea of hunting a man round the Poplars Farm like—like an Indian squaw. He's a regular cadger, that's what he is, and that's all he's fit for. However, it's his way of doing business, and I sha'n't alter him. Well, Mr. Cossey," he went on, "this is a very sad state of affairs, at any rate so far as I am concerned. I presume, of course, that you know of the steps which have been taken by Cossey & Son to force a foreclosure, for that is what it amounts to, though I have not as yet received the formal notice; indeed I presume that those steps have been taken under your advice."

"Yes, Mr. de la Molle, I know all about it, and here is the notice calling in the loans," and he placed a folded paper on the table.

"Ah," said the squire, "I see. As I remarked to your manager, Mr. Quest, yesterday, I think that, considering the nature of the relationship which has existed for so many generations between our family and the business firm of which you are the member; considering, too, the peculiar circumstances in which the owners of land find themselves at this moment, and the ruinous loss—to put questions of sentiment aside—that must be inflicted by such sale upon the owner of property, that more consideration might have been shown. However, it is use less to try to make a silk purse out of a sow's ear or to get blood from a stone, so I suppose that I must make the best of a bad job, and,' with a most polite bow, "I really do not know that I have anything more to say to you, Mr Cossey. I will forward the notice to my lawyers; indeed, I think that it might have been sent to them in the first instance."

Edward Cossey had all this while been sitting on an old oak chair, his eyes fixed upon the ground, and slowly swinging his hat between his legs. Suddenly he looked up, and, to the squire's surprise, said quietly:

"I quite agree with you. I don't think that you can say anything too bad about the behavior of my people. A Shoreditch Jew could not have done worse. And look here, Mr. de la Molle, to come to the point and prevent misunderstanding, I may as well say at once that, with your permission, I am anxious to take up these mortgages myself for two reasons: I regard them as a desirable investment even in the present condition of land, and also I wish to save Cossey & Son from the discredit of the step which they meditate."

For the second time that morning the squire looked up with the sharp and searching gaze he usually assumed, and for the second time his instinct—for he was too heady a man to reason overmuch—came into play and warned him that in making this offer Edward Cossey had other motives than those which he had brought forward. He paused to consider what they might be. Was he anxious to get the estate for himself? Was he put forward by somebody else? Quest, perhaps; or was it something to do with Ida? The first alternative seemed the most probable to him. But whatever was the lender's object, the result to him was the same—it gave him a respite. For Mr. de la Molle knew well enough that he had no more chance of raising the money from any ordinary source of investment that he had of altering the condition of agriculture.

"Hum," he said, "this is an important matter, a most important matter. I presume, Mr. Cossey, that before making this definite offer you have consulted a legal adviser?"

"Oh, yes, I have done all that, and am quite satisfied with the security—an advance of thirty thousand charged on all the Honham castle estates at 4 per cent. The question now is if you are prepared to consent to the transfer. In that case all the old charges on the property will be paid off; and Mr. Quest, who will act for me in the matter, will prepare a simple deed charging the property for the round total."

"Ah, yes, the plan seems a satisfactory one; but, of course, in so important a matter I should prefer to consult my legal adviser before giving a final answer; indeed, I think that it would be better if the whole affair were carried out in a proper and formal way."

"Surely, surely, Mr. de la Molle," said the younger man with some irritation, for the old gentleman's somewhat magnificent manner rather annoyed him, which, under the circumstances, was not unnatural. "Surely you do not want to consult a legal adviser to make up your mind as to whether or not you will allow a foreclosure. I offer you the money at 4 per cent. Cannot you let me have an answer now—yes or no?"

"I don't like being hurried. I can't bear to be hurried," said the squire, pettishly. "These important matters require consideration, a great deal of consideration. Still," he added, observing signs of increased irritation upon Edward Cossey's face, and not having the slightest intention of throwing away the opportunity, though he would dearly have liked to prolong the negotiations for a week or two, if it was only to enjoy the illusory satisfaction of dabbling with such a large sum of money—"still, as you are so pressing about it, I really, speaking offhand, can see no objection to your taking up the mortgages on the terms you mention."

"Very well, Mr. de la Molle. Now I have, on my part, one condition, and one only, to attach to this offer of mine, that is, that my name is not mentioned in connection with it. I do not wish Cossey & Son to know that I have taken up this investment on my own account. In fact, so necessary to me is it that it should not be mentioned, that if it does transpire before the affair is completed, I shall withdraw my offer, and if it transpires afterward I shall call the money in. The loan will be advanced by a client of Mr. Quest's. Is that understood between us?"

"Hum," said the squire. "I don't quite like this secrecy about these important matters of business, but still if you make a point of it, why, of course, I cannot object."

"Very good. Then I presume that you will write officially to Cossey & Son stating that the money will be forthcoming to meet their various charges and the overdue interest. And now I think that we have had about enough of this business for once; so with your permission I will pay my respects to Miss de la Molle before I go."

"Dear me," said the squire, pressing his hand to his head, "you do hurry me so dreadfully—I really don't know where I am. Miss de la Molle is out; I saw her go out sketching myself. Sit down and we will talk this business over a little more."

"No, thank you, Mr. de la Molle; I have to talk about money every day of my life, and I soon have enough of the subject. Quest will arrange all the details. Good-by. Don't bother to ring, I will find my horse." And with a shake of the hand he was gone.

CHAPTER XIII.

ABOUT ART.

Edward Cossey drove from the castle in a far from happy frame of mind. To begin with, the squire and his condescending way of doing business irritated him very much, so much that once or twice in the course of the conversation he was within an ace of breaking the whole thing off, and only restrained himself with difficulty from so doing. As it was, notwithstanding all the sacrifices and money risks which he was undergoing to take up these mortgages—and they were very considerable even to a man of his great prospects—he felt that he had been placed in the position of a person who receives a favor rather than of a person who grants one. Moreover, there was an assumption of superiority about the old man, a visible recognition of the gulf which used to be fixed between the gentleman of family and the man of business who had grown rich by trading in money and money's worth, which was the more galling because it was founded on actual fact, and Edward Cossey knew it. All his foibles and oddities notwithstanding, it would have been impossible for any man of discernment to entertain a comparison between the half bankrupt squire and the young banker, who would shortly be worth between half a million and a million sterling. The former was a representative, though a somewhat erratic one, of all that is best in the old type of Englishmen of gentle blood, which is now so rapidly vanishing, and, indeed, of the class to which, to a very large extent, this country owes her greatness.

No wonder that Edward Cossey felt his inferiority to this symbol and type of the things that no more are—yes, even in the shadow of his thirty thousand pounds. For here we have a different breed. Goldsmiths two centuries ago, then bankers from generation to generation, money bees seeking for wealth and counting it and hiving it from decade to decade, till at last money became to them what honor is to the nobler stock—the pervading principle—and the clink of the guinea and the rustling of the bank note stirred their blood as the clang of armed men and the sound of the flapping banner, with its three golden hawks flaming in the sun, was wont to set the hearts of the race of Boissey, of Dofferleigh, and of De la Molle, beating to that tune to which England marched on to win the world.

And the upshot of all this is that the squire was not altogether wrong when he declared in the silence of his chamber that Edward Cossey was not quite a gentleman. He showed it when he allowed himself to be guided by the arts of Mr. Quest into the adoption of the idea of obtaining a lien upon Ida, to be enforced if convenient. He showed it again, and what is more he committed a huge mistake, when, tempted thereto by the opportunity of the moment, he made a conditional bargain with the said Ida, whereby she was placed in pledge for the sum of thirty thousand pounds, well knowing that her honor would be equal to the test, and that if convenient to him she would be ready to pay the debt. I say he made a huge mistake, for had he been quite a gentleman he would have known that he could not have adopted a worse road to the affections of a lady. Had he been content to advance the money, and then by and by—though even that would not have been gentleman like—have gently let it transpire what he had done at great personal expense and inconvenience, her imagination might have been touched, and her gratitude would certainly have been excited. But the idea of bargaining, the idea of purchase, which, after what had passed, could never be put aside, would of necessity be fatal to any hope of tender feeling. Shylock might get his bond, but of his own act he had debarred himself from the possibility of ever getting more.

Now Edward Cossey was not lacking in that after glow of refinement which is left behind by a course of public school and university education. No education can make a gentleman of a man who is not a gentleman at heart; for whether his station in life be that of a plowboy or an earl, the gentleman, like the poet, is born and not made. But it can and does, if he be of an observant nature, give him a certain insight into the habits of thought and probable course of action of the members of that class to which he outwardly, and by repute, belongs. Such an insight Edward Cossey possessed, and at the present moment its possession was troubling him very much. His trading instincts, the desire bred in him to get something for his money, had led him to make the bargain; but now that it was done his better judgment rose up against it. For the truth may as well be told at once, although he would as yet scarcely acknowledge it to himself, Edward Cossey was already violently enamored of Ida. He was by nature a passionate man, and as it chanced, she had proved the magnet with power to draw his passion. But as the reader is aware, there existed another complication in his life for which he was not perhaps entirely responsible. When still quite a youth in mind he had suddenly found himself the object of the love of a beautiful and inthralling woman, and he had, after a more or less severe struggle, yielded to the temptation, as, out of a book, many young men would have done. Now to be the object of the violent affection of such a woman as Belle Quest is no doubt very flattering and even charming for awhile. But if that affection is not returned in kind—if, in short, the gentleman does not love the lady quite so warmly as she loves him—then in course of time the charm is apt to vanish, and even the flattery to cease to please. Also, when, as in the present case, the connection is wrong in itself and universally condemned by society, the affection which can still triumph and endure on both sides must be of a very strong and lasting order. Even an unprincipled man dislikes the acting of one long lie such as an intimacy of the sort necessarily involves, and if the man happens to be rather weak than unprincipled the dislike is apt to turn to loathing, some portion of which will certainly in time be reflected on to the partner of his ill doing.

This was the state of affairs before he became attached to Ida de la Molle, after which the horizon grew blacker than ever. At first he tried to get out of the difficulty by avoiding Ida, but it did not answer. She exercised an irresistible attraction over him. Her calm and stately presence was to him what the sight of the mountain snows are to one scorched by continual heat. He was weary of passionate outbursts, tears, agonies, alarms, presentiments and all the paraphernalia of secret love. It appeared to him, looking up at the beautiful snow, that if once he could reach it, life would all be sweetness and light, that there would be no more thirst, no more fear, and no more forced marches through those ill odored quagmires of deceit. The more he allowed his imagination to dwell upon the picture the fiercer grew his longing to possess it. Also he knew well enough that to marry a woman like Ida de la Molle would be the greatest blessing that could happen to him, for she would of necessity lift him up above himself. She had no money, it is true, but that was a very minor matter to him, and she had birth and breeding and beauty and that presence which commands homage. And so it came to pass that he fell deeply and yet more deeply in love with Ida, and that as he did so his connection with Mrs. Quest (although we have seen him but yesterday offering in a passing fit of tenderness and remorse to run away with her) became more and more irksome to him. And now as he drove leisurely back to Boisingham, he felt that he had imperiled all his hopes by a rash indulgence in his trading instincts.

Presently the road he was following took a turn and revealed a sight that did not tend to improve his already irritable mood. Just here the roadway was bordered by a deep bank covered with trees which sloped down to the valley of the Ell, at this time of the year looking its loveliest in the soft autumn lights. And here, seated on a slope of turf beneath the shadow of a yellowing chestnut tree, in such a position as to get a view of the green valley and flashing river, where cattle red and white stood chewing the still luxuriant aftermath, was none other than Ida herself, and, what was more, Ida accompanied by Col. Quaritch. They were seated on camp stools, and in front of each of them was an easel. Clearly they were painting together, for even as Edward gazed the colonel rose, came up close behind his companion's stool, made a ring of his thumb and first finger, gazed critically through it at the lady's performance, and then sadly shook his head and made some remark, whereupon Ida turned round and commenced an animated discussion.

"Hang me," said Edward to himself, "if she has not taken up with that confounded old military frump. Painting together! Ah, I know what that means. Well, I should have thought that if there was one man more than another whom she would have disliked, it would have been that battered looking colonel." He pulled up his horse and reflected for a moment, then handed the reins to his servant, jumped out, and climbing through a gap in the fence walked up to the tree where the pair were sitting. So engrossed were they in their argument that they neither saw nor heard him.

"It's nonsense, Col. Quaritch, perfect nonsense, if you will forgive me for saying so," Ida was saying, with warmth. "It is all very well for you to complain that my trees are a blur and the castle nothing but a splotch, but I am looking at the water, and if I am looking at the water, it is quite impossible that I should see the trees and the cows otherwise than I have rendered them on the canvas. True art is to paint what the painter sees and as he sees it."

Col. Quaritch shook his head and sighed.

"The cant of the impressionist school," he said, sadly; "on the contrary, the business of the artist is to paint what he knows to be there," and he gazed complacently at his own canvas, which had the appearance of a spirit drawing of a fortified place, or of the contents of a child's Noah's ark, so stiff, so solid, so formidable were its outlines, trees and animals.

Ida shrugged her shoulders, laughed merrily, and turned round to find herself face to face with Edward Cossey. She started back and her face hardened—then she stretched out her hand and said: "How do you do?" in her very coldest tones.

"How do you do, Miss de la Molle?" he said, assuming as unconcerned an air as he could, and bowing stiffly to Harold Quaritch, who returned the bow and went back to his canvas, which was placed a few paces off.

"I saw you painting," went on Edward Cossey, in a low tone, "so I thought I would come and tell you that I have settled that matter with Mr. de la Molle."

"Oh, indeed," answered Ida, hitting viciously at a wasp with her paint brush. "Well, I hope that you will find the investment a satisfactory one. And now, if you please, do not let us talk any more about money, because I am quite tired of the subject." Then raising her voice, she went on: "Come here, Col. Quaritch, and Mr. Cossey shall judge between us," and she pointed to her picture.

Edward glanced at the colonel with no amiable air. "I know nothing about art," he said, "and I am afraid I must be getting on. Good morning." And taking off his hat to Ida he turned and went.

"Umph," said the colonel, looking after him with a quizzical expression, "that gentleman seems rather short in his temper. Wants knocking about the world a bit, I should say. But I beg your pardon, I suppose that he is a friend of yours, Miss de la Molle?"

"He is an acquaintance of mine," answered Ida, with emphasis.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE TIGER SHOWS HER CLAWS.

After this very chilling reception at the hands of the object of his affection, Edward Cossey, as may be imagined, continued his drive in an even worse temper than before. He reached his rooms, had some luncheon, and then in pursuance of a previous engagement went over to The Oaks to see Mrs. Quest.

He found her waiting for him in the drawing room. She was standing at the window with her hands behind her, a favorite attitude of hers. As soon as the door was shut she turned, came up to him, and grasped his hand affectionately between her own.

"It is an age since I have seen you, Edward," she said, "one whole day. Really, when I do not see you, I do not live—I only exist."

He freed himself from her clasp with a quick movement.

"Really, Belle," he said, impatiently, "you might be a little more careful than to go through that sort of performance in front of an open window—especially as the gardener must have seen the whole thing."

"I don't much care if he did," she said defiantly. "What does it matter? My husband is certainly not in a position to make a fuss about other people."

"What does it matter?" he said, stamping his foot. "What does it not matter? If you have no care for your good name, do you suppose that I am indifferent to mine?"

Mrs. Quest opened her large violet eyes to the fullest extent, and a curious light reflected from them.

"You have grown wonderfully careful all of a sudden, Edward," she said meaningly.

"What is the use of my being careful when you are so reckless? I tell you what it is, Belle. We are talked of all over this gossiping town, and I don't like it; and, what is more, once and for all, I won't have it. If you will not be more careful I will break with you altogether, and that is the long and short of it."

"Where have you been this morning?" she asked, in the same ominously calm voice.

"I have been to Honham castle on a matter of business."

"Oh, and yesterday you were there on a matter of pleasure. Now, did you happen to see Ida in the course of your business?"

"Yes," he answered, looking her full in the face. "I did see her. What about it?"

"By appointment, I suppose?"

"No, not by appointment. Have you done your catechism?"

"Yes—and now I am going to preach a homily on it. I see through you perfectly, Edward. You are getting tired of me and you want to be rid of me. I tell you plainly that you are not going the right way to work about it. No woman, especially if she be in my unfortunate position, can tamely bear to see herself discarded for another. Certainly I cannot—and I caution you—caution you to be careful, because when I think of such a thing I am not quite myself," and suddenly, and without the slightest warning (for her face had been hard and cold as a stone), she burst into a flood of tears.

Now Edward Cossey, being but a man, was somewhat broken down at this sight. Of course he did his best to console her, though with no great results, for she was still sobbing bitterly when suddenly there came a knock at the door. Mrs. Quest turned her face toward the wall and pretended to be reading a letter, and tried to look as unconcerned as possible.

"A telegram for you, sir," said the girl, with a sharp glance at her mistress. "The telegraph boy brought it on here when he found that you were not at home, because he said he would be sure to find you here—and please, sir, he hopes that you will give him sixpence for bringing it round, as he thought it might be important."

Edward felt in his pocket and gave the girl a shilling, telling her to say that there was no answer. As soon as she was gone he opened the telegram and started. It was from his sister in London, and ran as follows:

"Come up to town at once. Father has had a stroke of paralysis. Shall expect you by the 7 o'clock train."

"What is it?" said Mrs. Quest, noting the alarm on his face.

"Why, my father is very ill. He has had a stroke of paralysis, and I must go to town by the next train."

"Shall you be long away?"

"I do not know. How can I tell? Good-by, Belle. I am sorry that we should have had this scene just as I am going, but I can't help it."

"Oh, Edward," she said, catching him by the arm and turning her tear stained face up toward his own, "you are not angry with me, are you? Do not let us part in anger. How can I help being jealous when I love you so? Tell me that you do not hate me—or I shall be wretched all the time that you are away."

"No, no, of course not—but I must say that I wish that you would not make such shocking scenes. Good-by."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

It is not often that a reigning Queen finds herself without a single change of dress. This was, however, the fate of her Majesty of Belgium, on the 1st inst. Her entire wardrobe had been destroyed in the conflagration of the Royal Palace at Laeken, and owing to the fact of the day being a public holiday, every store in Brussels was closed.

A TRUE REASON.

We ask as a special favor to yourselves for all who happen to glance at the above heading, not to fail reading this notice and the testamonial below from one of the best known business women in this country.

DEC. 10, 1889.

SIERRA CHEM. CO.,

GENTLEMEN:—Nothing but a desire to *benefit* the *afflicted* induces me to give you the following statements of facts. I have been a sufferer with dizziness in my head, and my constitution was generally broken down. At times my back would ache so that I thought I would have to give up, and my symptoms were such that I became sure that my kidneys were diseased. Your GREAT SIERRA KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE was recommended to me, and I have given it a square trial, and can now say that it is all, and even more than is claimed for it, *a wonderful remedy*. I intend to keep it in my house at all times, and will recommend it to all my friends as I am doing daily. Believe me.

Very Thankfully Yours,
MRS. M. MALLORY,
Sole Agent for McCabe Sanitive Corset, 2212 Mission St., San Francisco, Cal.

Tears bring forth the richness of our natures, as the rain sweetens the smelling briar.

Earl Wheeler's Good Luck.

Ticket No. 98,455 drew the capital prize of $600,000 in the December drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery. One-fortieth of this ticket was held by Earl Wheeler, who lives at No. 69 Grove street in this city. Mr. Wheeler therefore was entitled to receive $15,000. A *Democrat* reporter to-day called at the home of the fortunate man. At first he refused to say anything about the matter. By the use of a little strategy, however, the reporter succeeded in getting from him an admission of the facts, as follows:

"Yes, I held one-fortieth of the winning ticket, and was entitled to $15,000. I was first made aware of it on the receipt of the official notice of the winners sent out by the company. I have had altogether five tickets in the lottery, paying out $5 all told. I will not say anything more on the matter, other than that I held the ticket absolutely and no one was entitled to a division of the prize, as has been reported."

Upon further inquiry the reporter learned that Mr. Wheeler placed the ticket in the hands of Banker J. Vedder Morris for collection, and agent B. F. Oliver of the American Express Company paid Mr. Morris the amount less $101.55 express charges on the 10th instant. Mr. Morris deposited the amount in the Farmer's National Bank in his own name at the request of Mr. Wheeler. The latter dislikes notoriety, hence this roundabout proceeding. That the amount has been received and that The Louisiana State Lottery company fulfilled its obligations Mr. Morris verifies, and his word cannot be questioned.

Mr. Wheeler is 23 years of age and lives with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jerus Wheeler. He is employed in Inman's box shop, but has not been working of late, the shop having shut down. He is a young man of exemplary habits and of a naturally retiring disposition.—*Amsterdam* (N. Y.) *Democrat*, January 17.

As a matter of fact—overlooking the encouragement of art—the Jersey cow has been much more useful to this country than the Jersey lily.

BY TOSSING A DOLLAR.

That Is How Ed. Brink Made Fifteen Thousand Dollars.

"Yes, sir, I am $15,000 better off today than I was a few weeks ago, and it cost me but $1 for ticket No. 32,851 in the Mexican Lottery brought me the good fortune."

Thus spake Edward Brink of Spring City, Nev., to an *Examiner* reporter. Mr. Brink came down from Spring City a few days ago to get his money and perhaps will make his permanent residence in this city. In response to the question as to what use he intended making of his fortune, Mr. Brink said:

"Well, I am going to do several things. I have not made any set plans to speak of, but first I am going to buy a ranch. I have one already picked out in Napa county and it will be mine in a day or two. Then I am going to buy a meat market in this city and place an old friend in charge of it.

"I could hardly realize that I had won so much money and, in fact, I can scarcely realize it yet, and sometimes wonder if I haven't been dreaming. But when I pull out this bankbook and see those figures staring at me, I feel pretty sure that it is no dream, but a reality. I received the money through Wells, Fargo & Co's all O K, and I at once placed it in one of the banks.

"Why did I invest in the Mexican Lottery? Because there were 20 per cent more chances in that one than in any other. They believe in giving the investor a show.

"Have I ever invested in the Mexican Lottery before? Yes, indeed I have, and probably will continue to do so. During the past year I have bought a number of tickets, and generally played lucky. At the present time I am at least $150 ahead on it besides the $15,000 I have just won. I received my money promptly and find the Mexican Lottery people perfectly square.

"How did I happen to buy the winning ticket? Why, just the same way that I bought the others. I have never bought one yet without flipping up a dollar. I am not superstitious, but sometimes when I have had a spare dollar in my pocket, I would take it out and toss it in the air. Heads I won and tails I lost. When it came down heads the dollar went for a Mexican lottery ticket. So by that dollar coming down heads I won fifteen thousand dollars. That is what you might call luck, isn't it? I guess there are lots of fellows who would like to play as lucky."

Mr. Brink is a nice-looking young man of twenty-eight years, and a pleasant gentleman to meet. He has a good education and a shrewd business head, and doubtless his $15,000 will soon increase on his hands. He takes his good luck quietly, and a stranger would not think, from his appearance or action, that he had been fortunate enough to win $15,000 by merely tossing up a silver dollar.

Electrical execution has been adjudged constitutional, but it will take a very strong constitution to stand it.

Hark! to the sound of humanity wails!
Millions of people with aches and with ails.
Headaches and humors, a merciless flood,
Weakness of lungs and disorders of blood.
Yet there's a helper that certainly saves,
Thousands of people from premature graves.
The remedy is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures coughs, relieves asthma, checks bronchitis, purifies the blood, heals sores, eruptions and unsightly pimples and is without a rival for all the ills that spring from a disordered liver. All druggists.

Don't hawk, and blow, and spit, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Of druggists.

PAT'S SOLILOQUY.

The shtrangest oidea in the wurruld to me,
That is taxin' me noddle at prisint,
Is how can a poultryman make it to be
That a chicken is drissed whin it isn't?

Try Germea for Breakfast.

First Tramp—Whew! Dat was a long run. Did de dog bite your shins? Second Tramp—Naw; he only barked 'em.

HOLIDAYS ARE COMING.

Rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. A large and beautiful collection sent by mail to anyone who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written, and 4 cents in stamps. We will then mail you the above list with an elegant package of oleographic cards. Fleming Bros., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Lawyer—Your opponent will have to pay the entire amount, but you will have to stand the cost. Client—Will you please tell me, have I won or lost?

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SINGERS who have used Piso's Cure for Consumption say it is BEST OF ALL. Sold everywhere. 25c.

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The worn-out mother sighs;
"Trousers to mend and stockings to darn,
Dishes to wash and butter to churn,
While my back feels to break, and head and heart burn,
And life is a constant friction."

The Summer came and went,
The matron no longer sighs;
Elastic her step and rounded her cheek,
Work seems but play, life is now sweet,
And the change was made in one short week
By DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION.

As an invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system. For overworked, "worn-out," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no sugar or syrup to derange digestion; a legitimate *medicine*, not a *beverage*.

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Garden seed, general variety, (not peas, beans or corn) 30 papers (prepaid) for $1.
Good quilts (comforts) full width, $1 and up to $2, and even $3 each.
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Ladies' kid shoes, sizes 2½ to 7, $1.50 up, calf shoes $1.50 up.
Canned corn $1 dozen up, canned fruit $1 dozen up.
Canned tomatoes, $1.75 per case of 2 dozen, gallon cans $2.75.
Heavy bacon, 9 to 10 cts., lighter, 11 to 12cts., extra light, 13 to 14cts.
Butter per roll, common, 25 to 35 cts., good to extra, 40 to 45cts.
Bargains in dress goods, in prints (calico), in canton flannel, in woolen flannel, in gingham, in goods of all kinds and in every line.

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C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - - MARCH 21, 1890.

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"YES, LITTLE DEAR."

Bess went to church one sultry day,
She kept awake, I'm glad to say,
Till "fourthly" started on its way.

The moments into hours grew;
O dear! O dear! what should she do?
Unseen, she glided from the pew,

And up the aisle demurely went,
On some absorbing mission bent,
Her eyes filled with a look intent.

She stooped and said in plaintive tone,
With hand uplifted toward the dome:
"Please, preacher man, can I go home?"

The treble voice, bell-like in sound,
Disturbed a sermon most profound;
A titter swelled as it went round.

A smile the pastor's face o'erspread—
He paused and bent his stately head:
"Yes, little dear," he gently said.

—Christian Advocate.

SPHINXY.

She Looks After the Welfare of the Unfortunate Æronaut.

A balloon descended one day in the cornfield of a farmer on the banks of the Ohio, in that region of Southern Illinois locally known as "Egypt." The æronout, a slight, serious-looking young gentleman with spectacles, extricated himself from the balloon just as the farmer came running from the next field to the scene of the descent.

"Reckon you lit suddin, didn't you?" said the farmer. "Glad to see you, sir, on my property, though folks does gener'ly come in by the front yard when they're comp'ny. Much shook up, do you find?"

"No, I thank you," said the balloonist, "I'm very comfortable. When I saw the 'chute was bound to come down anyway, I steered for a cornfield. It's lucky you didn't have the river run through this field."

"You mought have got some wet, that's a fact," said our farmer with an appreciative grin. "Sphinxy says the Nile don't never drown folks."

"Sphinxy? The Nile? Where am I anyway?"

"In Egypt."

"In Egypt! Impossible. Why, I only left Cincinnati day before yesterday!"

"Yet here you be, said the farmer. "My name's Shelby, and my folks will be tickled to death to have a ballooner to dinner. They's yellow-legged chicken fried, too, to-day. I see Sphinxy and her ma fixing it when I was to the pump, a spell ago."

"But what do you mean about the Nile?" persisted the stranger. "My name is Sewall, and I'll be much obliged for a dinner, but I don't understand. That's the Ohio river, and I must surely have come down in Illinois."

"Shucks, now," laughed the farmer. "Reckon you've lost your bearings, careering and shassaying up 'round in the clouds in that machine o' yourn. In Egypt you be, and I reckon you won't find a pearter section of country nowhur you'll look for it. Come on in, and have some dinner. 'Taint dinner-time for half an hour, but I reckon you'll want to rest up some, before you explain your star-cart to an old fellow like me."

"Oh, no, Mr. Shelby," said Mr. Sewall, "your hospitality shan't run away with your curiosity in that way. Let us spend the half-hour with the balloon. I'll be delighted to tell you any thing I can about it.

They were still looking at the balloon and talking it over when a tall, young girl, wearing a green gingham sunbonnet and a freshly-starched pink calico frock, came out across the corn-field from the farm-house. She walked up to her father and, without looking at the balloon or the balloonist, said: "Paw, come to dinner. Maw says it's spiling powerful fast for lack of eating."

Then she turned and walked away toward the house.

"That's Sphinxy," said her father, in a tone of pride. "Most women folks would have stood around and pestered us to death asking questions: 'What is that?' 'How did it get here?' and all the like of that. But Sphinxy, if you notice, 'tends strictly to her own business. 'Paw,' says she to me, 'come to dinner,' says she. That's enough for Sphinxy, and no questions asked. It's always her way.

"Why, onst they was a cyclone come sudden one night; first one ever heard of in this part of the country. Sphinxy, she was milking the speckled cow when it struck the milking-shed. It took the cow and her both right up, whirled 'em round and whisked 'em off and landed 'em both on that thur island out yander in the river. I had to fetch 'em both off in a flat-boat.

"Sphinxy scared? Not a bit of it!

"'Paw,' said she, 'I'm sorry I spilt all that good fresh milk,' says she, 'but it don't seem to be Speckle's fault no more nor mine,' says she. Never asked once what struck her. No, Sphinxy never asks no questions. Said afterward she knew the Nile wouldn't drownd nobody."

"Do you really call the Ohio the Nile down in this Egypt?" asked Mr. Sewall. "I remember now hearing that Southern Illinois is Egypt."

"Shucks, now, you're getting your wits back, aint you?" laughed Mr. Shelby, as they walked toward the farmhouse. "We call it the Nile here on our farm. Well, 'this is the land o' corn and wine,' and they aint no taller corn than mine."

Mrs. Shelby sat down to the dinner-table with her husband and their guest, whom she welcomed cordially, and concerning whose adventures she asked a hundred questions. She was a small, sallow, vivacous woman, and Mr. Sewell had scarcely a chance to answer half her questions, so rapidly were they showered upon him.

Sphinxy meanwhile, still wearing her green gingham sunbonnet, waited upon the table. She sliced a cucumber fresh from its cooling in a pail of cold well-water, filled Mr. Sewall's glass with milk, and brought him a piece of pie. Still he had not seen the face of the girl with the extraordinary name. She was hidden from observation by her sunbonnet.

Her figure was slender, and not ungraceful in her clean pink frock, her hands were singularly nice hands for a girl who washed dishes three times a day.

After dinner Mr. Sewell sat upon the piazza with his host and hostess for half an hour while the daughter cleared away the dinner things. They could hear the rattle of dishes in the kitchen, but no sound of Sphinxy's voice.

Mr. Sewall asked after awhile how far it was to the railroad station.

"It's a matter of seven miles," said Mrs. Shelby. "Be you going right back to Cincinnati with your balloon?"

"I think I shall. It's badly out of gear," said Mr. Sewell. "I shall know how to arrange it in better shape next time.

"And you think you must be leaving us right off? That's too bad," said Mr. Shelby. "Well, if you must go, I'll drive you over to town in time for you to take the eight o'clock train this evening for Cincinnatah."

"I shall be very much obliged to you," said Mr. Sewall, "and if I could offer you ——"

"Don't mention it. Proud to have sky-scrapers come to visit us. Drop in on us whenever you feel like dropping," returned cordial Mr. Shelby, laughing at his own wit, "and next time you drop, we'll have a feather-bed out in the cornfield all ready for you, eh, mother?"

Sphinxy came out on the piazza.

"Paw," said she, "the cat's fell down the windless into the well, the bucket's off and the cat's squalling."

Mr. Shelby disappeared in great excitement, followed by Mrs. Shelby. Sphinxy turned to Mr. Sewall, looked at him with a frank smile, then ran out to the well to aid in rescuing the cat, whose accident she had announced with much calmness as she had announced dinner, in the usual and unexpected presence of a balloon and a balloonist. Mr. Sewall had smiled in return.

Her look had expressed the most intense admiration. It was evident that the descent of the balloon and the appearance of the young stranger at dinner had touched Sphinxy's imagination. Mr. Shelby was clambering down the stones within the well-shaft when his visitor reached the curb. It was a perilous descent, and a still more slippery ascent after he had sent the drenched cat up in the rescued bucket.

At six o'clock Mr. Shelby brought a rickety old buggy and a lean horse to the front gate, called "Hello the house!" and announced his readiness to take a passenger to town.

Mr. Sewall, who had spent most of the afternoon in a sound sleep on the lounge in Mrs. Shelby's best parlor, making up for sleep lost while in the clouds, came out refreshed and ready to go. They were to drive to the cornfield fence and take up the broken balloon. Mrs. Shelby shook hands heartily, and stood on the piazza smiling and speeding the parting guest.

Sphinxy came around the corner of the house, and walked across the grass to Mr. Sewall. Half-way down the front yard, midway between her father at the gate and her mother on the steps, she stopped beside him.

She had left off her sunbonnet, and he saw a bright, girlish face. She held out a small parcel.

"You might need it. Don't open it till you get to town," said she, blushing with timidity. Then before he could thank her or say good-bye she had put the parcel into his hands and had run away. Her pink frock whisked out of sight around the corner of the house directly.

"What did Sphinxy present you with?" asked Mr. Shelby, as his guest got into the buggy beside him, looking at the parcel with much curiosity.

"She said I'm not to open it till we get to the town," replied Mr. Sewall. "It was very kind of her, I'm sure, whatever it is."

"Sphinxy's a girl of few words. Never spoke to you at all till you was leaving, did she?" said Mr. Shelby, touching the lean horse with his hickory switch.

"Not once," answered Mr. Sewall.

At the railway station in the village he opened the parcel containing Sphinxy's gift. It was a little old faded red silk purse, netted in an old-fashioned form, and gleaming through it Mr. Sewall could see two gold pieces.

"Why, this is very kind of your daughter!" he exclaimed, astonished, "but really I can't accept her money. The purse looks like a keepsake, a treasure of her own, too!"

"It is. It belonged to her grandmother, who left it to her when she died, with them two five dollars," said Mr. Shelby, in low tones of much sympathy and tenderness. "Sphinxy thinks the world and all of that money. I reckon she thought, being as you'd come by balloon, going home by train with car fares to pay and so on might come a little awkward to you."

"But you will take it back to her, and explain that I have more than enough to pay my fair to Cincinnati, won't you?" said Mr. Sewall. "And tell her how much I thank her. She is very good and thoughtful."

"Sphinxy is a good girl," said her father, "and she's one that's wonderful set in her own way, two. I don't think," he added, thoughtfully shaking his head, "I don't think she would, to say, really stand it if I should take the purse back to her. No," he said, with determination, "I can't take it back to Sphinxy, Mr. Sewall. She'd take on and cry if I should do such a thing. I know just how that girl thinks, though she never says much.

"She always feels as though nothing's too good for any body that comes to see us, and when any body comes, so to say, right out of the sky, her granny's present's got to go, or Sphinxy wouldn't be Sphinxy. She has had some notion of saving up her chicken and egg money to put with it and buy her a melodeum, but, laws! she'll never do it. She'll just spend all she gets along, for pink calico dresses for every day and white Swiss for Sundays, and there that purse 'll lie in her trunk. Take it along, Mr. Sewall, take it along, do. I really couldn't take it back to her, nohow."

"Well," said Mr. Sewall, reluctantly; then, as a thought came into his mind, he smiled, and put it carefully into his large pocket-book.

"How did you happen to name your daughter Sphinxy?" he asked. "Give her my best thanks, won't you? It's an odd name."

"Yes, rather odd," admitted Mr. Shelby. "But I noticed when she was a little bit of a slip of a thing that she never asked no questions the way her mother does. Perhaps you noticed Mis' Shelby's way. She's a powerful good woman, my wife is, but she can't never seem to stop asking questions, and my girl's just the other way.

"We named her Maria when she was a baby, but when she was about three years old a man come through these parts, peddling reaping-machines. He staid to my place over night, and he told me that he heard say that in the early original Egypt, back there in the old country, there was a race of women what never asked no questions.

"Now them women is called sphinxies, and I says to my wife right off we'd name our little girl that. 'If she'll grow up to be one of them kind of women,' says I, 'that's the best kind of luck I can wish to her husband when she grows up.'

"My wife says—— Oh! there's your train, Mr. Sewall. Got your check all right for that balloon? good! Now do come and see us sometime, and drop down on us whenever you feel like it. Good-bye."

Mr. Sewall wrung Mr. Shelby's hand gratefully, then hurried into his car. From the window he saw the tall figure in blue jeans, the kindly, smiling face, the gesture of affectionate farewell.

About a fortnight later, the young æronaut, whose regular occupation in life was in a large Cincinnati banking-house, where he held a responsible position, received a letter, which he put away, after reading, with two gold pieces in a faded silk purse. It was written on blue-ruled paper with pale ink and signs of a spluttering pen, but it seemed to please Mr. Sewall very much as he read it. This was the letter:

DEAR SIR—Your letter came duly to hand, also the box with the music instrument by frate, which I took home and unloaded, and set it up in the parlor before my wife and Sphinxy see me.

And then in comes Sphinxy and sets down and played a piece she learned of her school-teacher, who has got a melodeum, and she says, as she played her piece: Paw, says she, this is an organ with thirteen stops, and I never sposed I'd ever have a melodeum like teacher, says she. And as to where it came from or any thing about it she never asked no questions.

So no more at present from yours respectfuly, JOSEPH SHELBY.

P. S.—My wife presents her compliments and says tell you we are all very much obliged, and so we are. Sphinxy went to town and bought a piece of sheet music with a song about a balloon man on it, and she sings it every night when she plays on the instrument.

The purse and its contents found their way back to Sphinxy the next summer, but Mr. Sewall keeps the letter.—Minna C. Smith, in Youth's Companion.

EXPLORER STANLEY.

His Latest Achievement Even Grander Than His First Successes.

In the history of exploration and adventure few things are more memorable than the dispatch lately received from Stanley, announcing that he and Emin Pasha are well advanced upon their journey to the east coast of Africa. It is almost a quarter of a century since, to the amazement and admiration of the world, a man previously unknown undertook to find Livingstone, and found him. Of the career thus begun it was a fitting crown that Stanley should determine to rescue Emin, and should triumphantly fulfill his purpose.

We had learned from former dispatches that when Stanley, after accomplishing the long and difficult ascent of the Congo and one of its main affluents, first encountered Emin Pasha, the latter was unwilling to forsake the equatorial province which his self-devotion had carved out of the heart of Africa. Although cut off from Europe by the capture of Khartoum, Emin Pasha continued faithfully to humanize and civilize the people committed to his care, and he had up to that time succeeded in protecting them from Mahdist aggression. Should he abandon them, he knew that they would speedily relapse into savagery and be anew subjected to slave-hunting devastation. He would stay at his post, therefore—so he told Stanley—as long as there was work for him to do.

It is fortunate that Stanley did not take the man, whom he had come to rescue, at his word. Had he done so, and returned to Europe by way of the Congo, we now know that Emin must have shared the fate of Gordon. He retraced his steps, however, only as far as the place where he had left a large deposit of arms and ammunition with his rear guard. Once possessed of these resources, Stanley hastened back to the last surviving representative of the Khedive's authority in Central Africa, but found that in his absence Emin had been made a prisoner by some of his own men, and that the ferocious Mahdists were advancing up the Nile.

From the meager news thus far forthcoming, we know not what measures were taken for the liberation and escape of the heroic Governor. But the measures must have been effectual; Mr. Herbert Ward, who was for several years Stanley's companion in Africa, has no doubt of the correctness of the information.

Both rescuer and rescued deserve the homage of the world. The high aim of Emin's self-consecrating labors and the brilliant gallantry of Stanley's achievement will shine forth on the dark background to which, it is too probable, the heart of Africa is now condemned for many years.—N. Y. Ledger.

The Man Who Marries Money.

The man who seeks a wife for the purpose of securing the means of living without working does not merit the respect of the meanest person on earth. His intentions are so manifest that they deceive no one. He plans his attack with the ingenuity of a General. His is an aggressive courtship, and a hypocritical one as well. He can not afford to let the flame flicker for a moment. He must act the role of deception continually. If there should ever come the moment when a feeling of self-independence and self-respect enters the young woman's mind, his hopes in that instant may be shattered beyond redemption. There is the necessity of ever-present caution and a constant recourse to hypocricy.—Detroit Free Press.

LONG SHOTS.

Wonderful Feats of Marksmanship Performed by Columbian Hunters.

Perhaps no one disciple of Nimrod can point to a like success in the chase as has been experienced by Mr. James Porter, of Thibert Creek, Casslar, who under all circumstances is credited with being a capital shot. While on a hunting excursion during the winter of 1882-3, in company with Mr. Charles Cameron, both of whom were armed with Winchesters, and the cold being forty to fifty degrees below zero, they came upon a band of thirteen cariboo browsing on the bushes which are to be found on the mountains above the timber line. Cameron took one direction, while Porter took a circle to take advantage of a ridge, so that he might get within shot, which he succeeded in doing, and fired his first shot at one hundred and fifty yards, which counted one bagged. The band then started on the run, and before they had got out of reach he had sped twenty-two bullets among them, killing nine and wounding the tenth severely. Night coming on they had to gather the slain, so that the wounded cariboo could not be followed, but when the carcases were skinned it was discovered that the nine were hit nineteen times out of the twenty-two shots fired.

Last winter Mr. Porter, while out with Mr. B. Sullivan on a sporting trip, came on a band of some fifteen or sixteen cariboo on the mountains at the head of Dease creek, and eclipsed all his former feats of marksmanship. Owing to the nature of the mountain side on which they were feeding, Porter could not possibly get nearer to them than five hundred yards, so he quietly adjusted the sight for that range, dropped on one knee, and at the crack of his rifle there was one cariboo less. At the sound of the first shot they commenced running, and before they got out of range, Mr. Sullivan says, there were seven lying at almost equal distances apart. Mr. Porter told the writer that he did not take time to raise his rifle sight as the distance increased, but that he held at the top of the back of the last two which he shot.—*Victoria Times.*

WEDDING PRESENTS.

An Ancient Custom Observed by the Greeks and Romans.

The custom of giving wedding presents, as it now exists, is a social tax which, though paid by every one, is only paid grudgingly and on compulsion. It represents neither affection nor interest, and is not productive of the smallest profit to any save the manufacturers whose wares are sold for the purpose. History does not say much about wedding presents, except as to the presents of the bridegroom and the bride given to each other. The Greeks, we read, always presented a newly-married couple with a basket of acorns mixed with bread. They gave household furniture besides, according to their feelings, admiration running to a four-post bedstead, while respect contented itself with a footstool; but acorns were compulsory, and were to the Greeks what the tea pot is to us. Why acorns we do not know; but every thing those people did was emblematical. If they coughed it was highly emblematical, and if they stabbed their friends through the back, or a man ran away with his wife, it was still emblematical, so that, no doubt, both giver and receiver perfectly understood one another, and their acorns found their way to the pigs and the bread to the chickens, with benefit all around. Among the Romans, whom we could no more afford to lose than the Greeks, the relations and friends of the newly-married pair, we are told, were very great at parting with nuts at the marriage festival. The nuts in this case were also obligatory; the present-giver might throw in a toga, or an electro plated chariot, or a fasces for the back-pocket if he liked, but the nuts he must disburse. The nuts again were emblematic of something serious, though historians have not yet made up their minds exactly what. Cracking nuts is still a standing pastime with the youth of certain classes even in our own day, and the custom probably has the above weighty sanction. But beyond the acorns and nuts we have nothing very definite as to what was expected of friends and relations in the way of presents.—*Chicago Tribune.*

MADE HIS FORTUNE.

How a French Comedienne Enriched a Silk Manufacturer.

The formal announcement that the latest styles for ladies' costumes are to be chiefly distinguished for the striking colors employed in the stuffs out of which they are made, recalls to mind a little anecdote told of Mlle. Mars, the once famous comedienne—an anecdote which explains how the same fashion was artfully forced upon the world some sixty or seventy years ago. The actress was fulfilling an engagement at Lyons, when one day the chief silk manufacturer of the town was ushered into her presence.

"Mademoiselle," said he, "I demand of you to make my fortune."

"Monsieur, nothing would give me greater pleasure, but how am I to do so?"

"Simply by accepting from me this piece of cloth, by having it made into a dress and wearing it in your next representation in Paris." And at the same time he unfolded a package which he held in his hand and spread it before the actress. It was a piece of the most brilliant and screaming yellow, as the blondes would say—intense, barbaric, soul-stirring! At first the actress refused—she could never commit such an act of audacity and hope to live through it; but at last she was prevailed upon to make the trial. The experiment succeeded beyond the crafty merchant's wildest hopes. In less than a week all Paris was frantically pursuing the latest phantasy of its favorite star. The Lyons manufacturer, who alone had a sufficient stock on hand, was soon overflowed with orders. And the fashion for bright colors thus oddly begun endured for several seasons.—*Paris Cor. Boston Record.*

TOO OLD TO LEARN.

A Popular Phase Whose Sentiment Is Not Founded on Truth.

How often do we hear the expression, "Too old to learn," or the same idea in the ungainly proverb, "You can't teach an old dog new tricks!" However true this may be of the canine species, it is not true of mankind, particularly of his intellect. Convicts, who, prior to their imprisonment never labored ten consecutive hours have by enforced discipline developed into fair workmen. The old experienced mechanic is ever on the alert for improved tools, and does not hesitate to use them, even if it requires different postures or manipulations, and equally so with the surgeon. When, however, we consider the wonderful capabilities of man's intellect we find "that too old to learn" is often a cloak for laziness, and that the real difficulty is a lack of patience and application.

Because a full-grown man can lift with ease a burden that a little child can hardly stir, or because his powers of comprehension are better developed, he thinks he ought to acquire in a few days what it took a child years to learn. From the day that the child began his alphabet to the hour that he can intelligently and understandingly read an ordinary newspaper often covers four or five years; but the child is compelled to bestow so much time each day upon his books, and certain results are exacted; and to this enforced system, as much as to the receptive condition of his mind, does the child owe his intellectual gain. Were many who have been deprived of early advantages to adopt a systematic course of study and adhere to it, they would soon accomplish what they now regard as impossible.

Those who have read the Count of Monte Cristo remember Edmund Dantes and his teacher, the Abbe Busoni, and how afterwards he utilized his late acquired learning. Some years since a very young man was sent to the penitentiary in one of our Eastern States who was barely able to read. He read the story of Dantes, and appreciating the defects in his own education, he resolved to cure them, if possible. Among his fellow prisoners was a clergyman who had not done right, and a lawyer who had gone wrong. Availing himself of these men's attainments, he studied perseveringly, and when his sentence expired he went forth a well-informed man. When Rome came under the rule of Victor Emmanuel night schools were established, and when the prizes were awarded, the first prize was taken by a man thirty years of age. When we begin to gather up incidents where men have made up their early deficiencies we come across names somewhat famous. Every schoolboy is familiar with the story of Cato, who commenced the study of Greek at an advanced age. Boccacio, although a fine classical scholar, first turned his attention to writing in Tuscan when about forty. Alfieri, the founder of the Italian school of tragedy, led an aimless and dissolute life until about twenty-seven years of age, then he began a severe course of study. Besides his fourteen tragedies he translated Virgil and Terence, and at the age of fifty began the study of Greek. Of his tragedies it has been said: "Their literary rank is permanent." Ogilby was past fifty when he began his classical studies, but his translation of Homer was a favorite with so good a poet and critic as Pope.

William Cobbett, a private soldier, at twenty-five studied grammar, and afterwards became a famous writer, whose terse and vigorous English is worthy of imitation. The late President Garfield, even after he had entered public life, did not hesitate to acquire a good working knowledge of French and German, that he might the better understand some treatises on finance in those languages. The late W. H. Hunt, at one time Minister to Russia, surprised his friends by his progress in that almost unlearnable tongue—Russian. The list might be extended, but enough cases have been shown to break the force of the cry, "Too old to learn." Let no one, however, neglect his present opportunities, but rather from those incidents feel the importance of the present, and the possibilities of the future. After all, perseverance is another name for genius, and ignorance is much more easily cured than most people suspect.—*James T. Hubbell, in Christian at Work.*

COMFORTABLE SEATS.

Why Experienced Travelers Prefer the Middle Seats in a Car.

A very common theme of conversation among travelers is the question of whether or not a car rides easier in the middle than above the trucks. One of our railroad contemporaries some time ago published an article on the subject, and took the ground that there could be no difference, unless the sills and framing of a car yielded like the buckboard of a wagon. There is certainly no yield to car sills and framing; yet every old traveler avoids the seats, and especially the sleeping berths, above the trucks, and old travelers generally know what they are doing. If the party who insisted that there could be no difference in the motion in different parts of the same car had ever crossed the stormy ocean in a moderately long steamer he might have received some enlightment, especially if sea-sickness urged him to find the point of least motion. It is well-known that there is less motion amidships than there is at the stem or stern, and less motion at the bottom of the vessel than there is on deck. A car acts in a similar way. Any thing defective about the track jerks the wheels, which transmit the irregular motion to the truck, and that in turn to the body of the coach.—*Railway World.*

—A petition signed by many thousands of person will be presented to the Legislature of Oregon next winter, asking the enactment of a law to prohibit liquor-sellers from placing screens before their doors, or frosting or shading their windows so as to protect the "business" from the public view.—*Chicago Times.*

—At the recent session of the Dominion Parliament thirty-five railroads were subsidized, some to the extent of $3,200 cash a mile, and others received 6,400 acres of land a mile.

THE UPAS TREE.

It Is Not Near So Poisonous as Has Been Described.

"Perhaps more fabulous tales have been told concerning poisonous qualities of the death-dealing (?) upas trees of Java than of any other tree which has an actual existence. Accounts of this tree were first given to the public by Dr. Foersch, a surgeon in the Dutch East India Company's employ in the latter part of the eighteenth century. Foersch published several extraordinary accounts of this "deadly upas," one in particular, which appeared in a book giving the intrepid M. D.'s experience while exploring the islands of Java in 1783. In course of his narrative he said that criminals condemned to die were compelled to go and gather its poisonous leaves, and that not more than two out of each twenty sent out on the journey ever returned to tell the tale of how, overcome by its deadly emanations, they had laid themselves down to never again awaken. The very birds that flew over the valley in which this deadly vegetable monster grew, according to this Haggard of the eighteenth century, fell fluttering into the branches of the tree, only to die among the poisonous foliage or upon the bone-strewn ground beneath. He also relates how an army of 1,600 men camped one night about 14 miles from where the upas grew, and that only 300 answered to the morning roll call, 1,300 of them having perished during the night by the wind changing and silently wafting the deadly vapors over the sleeping multitude.

The facts in regard to the trees are these: It grows in the forest with other trees, and attains a height of about one hundred feet. The juice of the bark is somewhat posionous to the human skin, but not more so than that of the poison sumac, or even the three-leaved ivy. It is evident that Foersch confounded the horrors of "Death's valley," another of the natural curiosities of Java, with the legendary stories told of the upas tree. The poison gases in the valley above mentioned escapes from the ground, and are not the emanations of any tree, fanciful stories notwithstanding. — St. Louis Republic.

REMARKABLE TRIALS.

Mice, Worms and Hogs Sentenced to Death According to Legal Forms.

The first cases of animal trials of which we have any account was when the Bishop of Leon issued his injunction against the caterpillars and field mice. The mice and worms had been eating up their crop and the county sued them and won the suit, hence the injunction that they should stop. In criminal cases the mode of trial was similar to that prevailing to-day. The animal which had committed the crime was arrested and put in prison. The prosecuting attorney heard and committed to writing all the testimony in the case, and if the animal was convicted of being guilty of some heinous crime—say homicide for an instance—the judge pronounced the sentence, which was that the animal be hung by the neck or legs, according to the nature of the animal, until he was dead.

An example of a sentence is found in the "Annuaire du Department de l'Aisne," which was pronounced on a hog, June 14, 1494, for devouring a child. It concludes thus: "We, in detestation and horror of this crime, and in order to make an example and satisfy justice, have declared, judged, sentenced, pronounced and appointed that the said hog, now detained in the abbey as prisoner, shall, by the executioner, be hung and strangled on a gibbet, near the gallows which now stands within the jurisdiction of the monks whose names are appended, being near the copyhold of Avin. In witness of which we have sealed this present with our seal."

This remarkable document, now in the museum at Paris, is labeled: "Sentence on a hog executed by justice, in the copyhold of Clarmont-Avin, and strangled on a gibbet at the place last above mentioned." It is sealed with red wax and kept under a glass case.—St. Louis Republic.

BOOTS AT A BARGAIN.

A Young Lady Gets a Pair by Walking to the Post-Office.

She was as gentle of eye as a soft gazelle, that is, she was, for this didn't happen this week. It was in a shoe store in Lewiston, and the gentle maiden was an acquaintance of the proprietor and always bought her No. 2's there when she encased her dainty foot in any thing brand new. "Here's something that would fit you," said the jocular proprietor, passing out a pair of wool boots fitted with a pair of lumberman's rubbers. "I'll make you a present of them if you will wear them down to the post-office and back."

"Wait a minute," said she, and in a "minute" she was arrayed in woolen boots and lumberman's rubbers. "Watch me to the post-office," and she was gone.

"Her feet beneath her petticoat, like little mice, stole in and out as if they feared the light," wrote the poet two hundred years ago, but he didn't refer to the Lewiston young lady who did this feat on foot, or he never would have said it. She was back in less than ten minutes, red-checked and laughing.

"There," said she, as she passed up the boots. "Do them up. I'll send them to my father down in Penobscot County. I never lose a chance to help the folks at home," and the shoe-dealer was as good as his word, and "dad" marveled at the pair of nice wool boots from his thoughtful daughter in Lewiston.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Ex-Speakers of the House.

Although there are only two ex-Presidents living—Hayes and Cleveland—and but one ex-Vice-President—Hamlin—there are seven ex-Speakers. These are Robert C. Winthrop, N. P. Banks, Galusha A. Grow, James G. Blaine, Samuel J. Randall, J. Warren Keifer and John G. Carlisle. Winthrop reached the Speakership forty-two years ago, during the presidency of James K. Polk, and Banks, who stands next on the list in remoteness of date of choice, attained the post when Pierce was in the White House. While fate has played cruel pranks with the presidential aspirations of ex-Speakers, the old scythe-bearer certainly "stands in" with them.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

ABOUT MARRIAGE.

Some Plain Talk to Women by One of the Most Noted of Their Sex.

Whether they are sufficiently honest to acknowledge it or not, ninety-nine girls out of every hundred look forward to marriage as a matter of course. It would be better for them and for their future husbands were this taken into account in the training of girls, and without teaching that a single life must be empty and unsatisfactory, yet instruct them that, as matrimony will probably be their destiny, they should fit themselves for it, not only by training in domestic duties, but by the study of gentleness, forbearance and unselfishness.

A blessed provision of nature often overlooked is the change worked in a woman's disposition by love. If the sentiment be worthy of the name, the deep, strong affection from which alone marriage should spring, and not a mere passing fancy, the tendencies will be to awaken all that is best and noblest in the heart. "Old things are passed away, all things are become new." Looked at by this fresh, true light, little deprivations, petty economies, small sacrifices—and even large ones—become a burden to be embraced and enjoyed for the sake of the one with whom they are shared.

Occasionally a wife may be found who is sufficiently devoid of womanliness and generosity as to sigh over the immunity from care she knew before her marriage and to reproach the husband of her choice with his inability to provide her with the luxuries she craves. Such a creature, however, would not have been improved by wealth. Sometimes prosperity seems to have a sweetening and ennobling effect upon natures which adversity has narrowed and hardened, but as a rule those who can not stand poverty without becoming embittered are not fit for riches.

The custom of early marriages has, perhaps wisely, fallen into disuse. The title of "old maid" is no longer conferred upon a woman who remains single until twenty-five. More girls marry within a year or two after that age than five years before it. There are both advantages and disadvantages in the former system. Youthful judgement is prone to be harsh and unsparing, and it may well be questioned whether the larger proportion of happy marriages are not those formed after twenty-three rather than earlier.

Another objection to boy and girl matches is that they are likely to be the result of accident instead of choice. The fancy is readily captivated when one has seen little of the world, and many a man or woman in later life shrinks with repugnance from a marriage which seemed altogether desirable when neither was out of the teens. Exceptions to this only prove the rule. Its truth may be attested by the fact that there is not one man or woman out of fifty who will not acknowledge having been the victim of some youthful flame of which the memory brings no pang, but only a sensation of amusement slightly tinctured with disgust. The youthful love is very real, too—while it lasts—and causes such alternations of bliss and misery as to fairly persuade the sufferers that it is the right thing. But it differs as completely from the affection of riper years as do the stumbling, tottering steps of a child from the firm, assured tread of a man.

The early marriages of our grandparents are sometimes quoted in justification of the practice, but times have changed since then. In spite of the bustle and hurry that make ten years of the nineteenth century equal to forty of the seventeenth, the age at which young men and women conclude their scholastic education and launch themselves into the world of business or pleasure is steadily growing later. Boys' and girls' colleges are increasing the age at which pupils are admitted. It used to be thought nothing unusual for a youth to begin his collegiate course at fourteen; now it is equally common for him to postpone his matriculation until he is seventeen or eighteen. Few girls are graduated from finishing schools or seminaries under ninteen or twenty, while those who take a regular college course continue their routine of study even later. The girl wants her swing in society before she settles down to married life, while the man has his business or profession to acquire and his position to gain in the world before he can seriously contemplate taking unto himself a wife.

If a special training be necessary in the preparation of a woman for marriage, it is no less important for a man. This is a fact that is generally overlooked. A great deal is said about the beauty of gentleness and unselfishness in a woman, and of the need of her possession of these qualities in making true home happiness. But unless these facts are glaringly apparent in a man they rarely provoke adverse criticism. The question is sometimes asked upon the announcement of an engagement, "Is he good enough for her?" but his peccadilloes are seldom submitted to the keen examination to which hers are subjected.

It is a common habit to lay the blame upon a woman's shoulders if a home is not peaceful and happy, except in cases where the husband's well-known vices preclude this. Even then there are always censors ready to hint that if the woman had made domestic life all it should be she would probably have less cause for complaint. While open courses of extravagance, intemperance or infidelity are cruelly hard to bear, there are other less palpable trials that are nearly as wearing. The tricks of speech, manner and conduct that offend in a woman are equally distressing in a man. The habit of carelessness, the gradual falling away of the minor courtesies of word and bearing that marked the betrothal days are felt keenly by those women who suffer from them, although pride and loyalty may alike prevent complaint.—*Christian Terhune Herrick, in Philadelphia Press.*

—The *Farm Journal* says that the animals must drink in hot weather and must take what they can get. But they hate nasty water as much as we do.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

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To preserve liberty it is necessary to cultivate patriotism. No better way of doing that can be found than by teaching the young what the heroic men of past times have done and suffered in defense of freedom. It is a special duty of the Grand Army of the Republic to teach lessons of patriotism now, as the members practiced it in the past. Several old soldiers express a strong desire that the Post at Independence should at once take some steps for a fitting observation of the approaching anniversary, sacred to the memory of the martyrs of freedom who gave their lives for their country in the war of the rebellion. Decoration day is not less worthy of observation than the Fourth of July.

If the plan proposed by Senator Stanford, of the Government loaning money on land security, should become a law there would be a great decrease in the rates of interest. For this reason every money lender will bitterly oppose such a plan. The money lenders assert that it would not be wise or safe to loan National money on land security, and yet there is no class of security more eagerly sought after by money lenders than mortgages on land. There is not a money lender in the United States but would, if he could, persuade every other money lender that it is not safe to loan money on land; each one of them would like to have a monopoly of so safe and profitable a business For the same reason they will all join in trying to prevent the enactment of such a law as Senator Stanford suggests.

Sound Sleepers.

Mr. Boyle says that it is one of the amusements of West Africa to show strangers how a Fantee boy can sleep. A friend of his wishing to rouse some servants and send them to close the shutters and lock the doors, said to him, "I'll show you something which you wouldn't believe on hearsay."

Thereon he grasped a boy by the heels, dragged him a yard or so, turned him over, and roughly lifted him to a sitting posture; the youth sat up, rubbed his eyes, scratched his head, and went to sleep again as he lay. To another he did the same, with a like result.

Having thus got the two alongside, fast asleep, he dragged one on top of the other, and left them a moment; they slumbered placidly in that position. He then ran amuck at them, being in slippers, and upset the pair, and ordered them loudly to close the shutters. They both got up, eyes wide open, and apparently conscious; one walked gravely down stairs, the other retired, with all semblance of reason, to the pantry alongside.

The one who went down came up again in two minutes, still with his eyes wide open, and leisurely lay down to sleep again; the other we found fast snoozing in the pantry on a stool. We took them up, and shook them violently; they rubbed themselves, and went to sleep again.

Dragging them into the dining room, without a word, they silently set about their work, fastening shutters and doors.

"Do you think they are awake?" asked my friend. "Tell them to get you something."

I did so. No response. I repeated the order. They quietly went back, their work completed, and dropped to sleep upon their mats, fast stupefied with sleep all the time.—Youth's Companion.

Natural Gas in Indiana.

Some idea of the vast importance of the natural gas interests of Indiana may be gained from a study of the report recently made by the state geologist. He has been collecting all the information he could possibly get concerning the subject, and from the results of his investigation we learn that the gas area of Indiana is 165 miles in length by 65 miles in width; altogether there are 381 paying wells in the district. The entire flow of gas is placed at 600,000,000 feet of which, it is calculated, something like 1,000,000 feet go to waste. The average flow of gas from each well is stated as being about 150,000 feet. The report further mentions the fact that during the past two years seventy-nine manufactories have located in Indiana, simply and solely because of the fact that they could obtain this fuel. Their combined capital is stated, in Fire and Water, as reaching $4,500,000, and it is said that they will employ 5,800 men.—Scientific American.

Strangulation Produces Coloration.

The question is asked why the face of a person who is strangled turns black? An answer to this is as follows: Blood is of two kinds, arterial or bright blood, and venous or dark blood. The brilliant color of the arterial blood is due to oxygen which it carries from the lungs to the tissues; these rob it of its charge, and it hurries back to the lungs as dark venous blood for more. If this regular course of nature is arrested by strangulation, which means the compression of the jugular vein, the venous blood is retained above the ligature and becomes less and less oxygenated. If the ligature is very tight the carotid arteries will also be blocked, and no more arterial blood will reach the head and face. And so the result of strangulation is blackness, or rather purpleness, of the face—the outcome of an excess of venous blood and deficiency of oxygenation.—New York Telegram.

JUMPING DOWN A MOUNTAIN.

Snowshoe Thompson's Remarkable Leap of 180 Feet.

The sport of "ski," or snowshoe running, so long popular in the Sierra Nevada mountains, is beginning to be practiced in some of the northern of the Atlantic states. An eastern exchange says: "Ski running, a Scandinavian sport, is becoming popular in Minnesota. The performer slides down hill on long wooden skates, or foot toboggans, and at a prepared jolt makes a leap into space. Ninety-five feet is the longest ski jump on record in Norway.

Ninety-five feet seems a immense leap, but it has been so far surpassed in the Sierras that no easterner need ever try for the championship. The champion ski runner and leaper of the world was John A. Thompson—better known as "Snowshoe Thompson"—who died in Alpine county, Cal., about thirteen years ago.

Thompson was born at Upper Tina, Prestijeld, Norway, April 30, 1827, and died at his home in the Sierras May 15, 1876. He was the father of the whole race of snowshoe runners of the mountain counties of California. He made the first pair of Norwegian snowshoes ever seen on the Pacific coast.

Thompson's greatest leap was made on the side of a steep mountain just west of the town of Genoa, Douglas county. Darting down the side of the steep mountain he made a leap of 180 feet. This leap is vouched for by W. P. Merrill, postmaster at Woodfords, in the high Sierras, and by several citizens of Genoa. The leap was made from a terrace half way down the side of the mountain, and the leaper landed in a drift of snow over fifty feet in depth, where for a time he was buried out of sight.

C. P. Gregory (now deceased), who was for some years neighbor to Snowshoe Thompson in the mountains, said, in speaking of the feats of the great ski leaper: "I did not see him make his great jump off the side of the mountain back of Genoa, but I have often seen him make leaps of fifty and sixty feet at Silver Mountain, Alpine county."

The people of Silver Mountain mining camp were wont to amuse themselves in winter by descending a big mountain near the town and then darting down to a valley below on their snowshoes. They had a starting point only about half way up the side of the mountain. Snowshoe Thompson sometimes joined these parties of ski runners. He was not satisfied with a run down half a mountain—he wanted it all.

He would circle round till he had reached the hightest peak of the big mountain. He would then utter the wild war cry of the old Northmen, and then with his balance pole poised horizontally before him in both hands, would come flying down the side of the mountain like a fiend of the wind. When he came near to the crowd of townspeople standing midway down the mountain, Thompson would stoop almost to the ground, then suddenly springing up would go sailing through the air high above the men and women watching the descent. At times he would make several leaps, each of from fifty to eighty feet in a single descent. His ski leaping was not a little like "sky flying."

Snowshoe Thompson was a very sinewy and powerful man. He stood six feet in his stockings and weighed 180 pounds. He had the blonde hair and beard and the blue eyes of his Scandinavian ancestors, the old sea roving Northmen.—Virginia City Enterprise.

Money in little Things.

"One of the best opportunities for a young fellow to make money quickly in these days," said a self made millionaire of this city recently, "is to rack his brains until he has invented something useful or that the public wants. A general impression prevails that it takes a skilled engineer or a man of phenomenal inventive ability to develop anything useful to manufacturers in this age of machinery. But there is a wide field open to shrewd amateurs, so to speak, to supply little articles of convenience to housekeepers, shopkeepers, etc., and designers can be had at reasonable rates to execute the idea once it is conceived. American women are so accustomed to getting what they want that anything which lightens their labors in the household is sure to 'go.' When I was a boy on the farm at home my mother used to make me clean all the dinner knives on Sunday with bath brick. Now, scraping this brick into a fine powder without lumps in it, used to be the most tedious part of the whole work. The other day I heard of a man who has made a fortune by supplying the trade with powdered bath bricks in neat packages. You know how difficult it is to pick up small coins from a wooden counter. Yet the whole civilized world has growled at and endured it since coins were stamped and counters made, until the other day a young fellow invented a rubber mat with little bristles of rubber standing up thickly all over it. Coins thrown on the mat are as easily picked up as if they stood on edge. The public was quick to appreciate it and the inventor need not work for a living any longer.—New York Tribune.

Seasick on Land and Sea.

Gen. Horace Porter, in his eulogy of Abraham Lincoln, said that the great war president wasn't much as a champagne drinker. The general recalled a visit of Mr. Lincoln to City Point. On his arrival the general said that Mr. Lincoln was suffering from the gastronomic disturbances incident to most folks who have sailed on rough water. "A young staff officer, very previous he was," said the general, "grabbed a bottle of champagne and thrust it toward Mr. Lincoln, saying that that was the very thing he needed. 'No, young man,' Mr. Lin-oln said, 'I have seen too many fellows seasick ashore from drinking that very article.'"—Detroit Free Press.

Niagara Falls Measurements.

The following are the latest statistics concerning the cataract. The outline of the American falls is about 1,000 feet, and the height about 165 feet. The descent in the rapids above the American fall is about 40 feet to the half mile. The outline of the Horseshoe fall is about 2,600 feet, the height about 158 feet, and the descent in the rapid above about 55 feet to three-quarters of a mile. The volume of water passing over both falls is about 15,000,000 cubic feet per minute, or about one cubic mile per week, or 54 cubic miles per year.—Buffalo Courier.

A National Flower.

More than ten years ago the writer made a suggestion concerning a national flower and referred to the favorites of other nations. It attracted the attention of a few botanists at the time and there the matter rested. Of late the subject has been revived and various flowers have been mentioned. Many of them have only a local reputation, or are to be found only in small quantities and in certain sections of the United States. Like Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, whose poem all must remember, I desire to recommend the Golden Rod.

It is found in all parts of the United States, and, the botanists tell us, in a hundred varieties. The Golden Rod is far from being the "coarse looking herb" which Webster defines it, but is beautiful in every type, from the tall spikes on our wave washed shores to the delicate fern like blossoms which defy the artist's skill.

As America is called the "Land of Gold," and is rich in resources, why not take this royal blossom for our floral emblem? It represents strength, beauty, brilliancy, and infinite variety, with powers of endurance calculated to challenge admiration.—Detroit Free Press.

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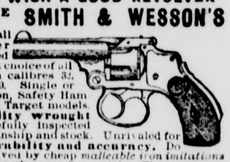
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Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

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COUNTY CLERK,
AND
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

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Independence, Cal.
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Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
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SAN FRANCISCO.
1-26

I. O. O. F.

REGULAR MEETINGS OF INYO Lodge No. 301, I. O. O. F., are held at the Masonic Hall every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. All members of the Order in good standing are invited to attend.

J. E. SHEPHERD, N. G.
J. D. BLIAR, R. S.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	February 1st
"	March 1st
"	March 29th
"	May 3rd
"	May 31st
"	June 28th
"	July 26th
"	August 30th
"	September 27th
"	October 25th
"	November 22nd
"	December 20th

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Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, May 10th, 18 9.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.	
	Leave—		Arrives—	
Mound House	12:30 p. m		6 55 p. m	
Dayton	1:00 p. m.		5 15 p. m.	
Wabuska	2:05 p. m		3 00 p. m	
Hawthorne	6 50 p. m.		11:20 a. m	
Luning	7:30 p. m.		10:05 a. m	
Soda Springs	9:15 p. m.		9:05 a. m	
Belleville	10:25 p. m.		7:45 a. m.	
Candelaria	Ar. 11:10 p. m		Lv. 7:10 a. m	
	No. 3. Leave—		No. 4. Arrives—	
Belleville	8 10 a. m		5:25 p. m	
Benton	11:40 a m		-	
Bishop Creek	1:50p. m.		11:00 a. m	
Alvord	2:35 p. m.		10:00 a. m	
Independence	4 10 p. m.		8:30 a. m	
Lone Pine	5 00 p. m		7 40 a. m	
Keeler	Ar 5:45 p. m.		Lv. 7 00 a. m	

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (37 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

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Independence, Cal., March 29, 1884.
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INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MARCH 21 1890

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 95¼
Lead, 3 87½
Copper, 14.05
Tin, 20 95
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20@ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 10 @ 12.

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County, California H.n. John A. Hannah, Judge.

SATURDAY, March 15th.

Estate of H. J. Hartshore, deceased--Filed order confirming sale of real estate.

WEDNESDAY, March 19th.

Estate of Eliza Ann Smith, deceased—Petition of W. S. Morton that the will be admitted to probate and that letters testamentary be granted him. Petition filed and time fixed for proving will.

Estate of John Henry Meyers, deceased--Decree ordered entered in the minutes of the Court and recorded. Property ordered dirtributed to Fritz Meyer, brother of deceased.

MARRIED.

OLENAR—LOPEZ—At Lone Pine, March 18, 1890, by Hon. John A. Hannah, Superior Judge, Juan Olevas and Elena Lopez.

DIED.

HARGER—Near Bishop, March 14th, Mrs. Harger, wife of J. D. Harger.

—No family ever suffered severer loss by death than fell upon Mr. Harger and children when wife and mother passed away. Mrs. Harger was seized with an attack of grippe some weeks ago and physicians were unable to arrest the disease and it resulted in her death on Friday morning of last week. Mrs. Harger was a woman dearly beloved, not only by her husband and children, but by all who knew her best. The high es imation in which she was held was evidenced by the very large attendance at the funeral, and by the expressions of heartfelt sympathy tendered the family by many who had known and loved the deceased.

Mr. John E. Jones, of Round Valley, was in town this week.

Mr. T. C. Boland has been in town several days this week.

Mr. Valentine Sherman was down from Bishop on Wednesday.

W. S. Enos returned home from a visit to the lower country last week.

Mr. Kermode, who taught school at Lone Pine last term, is now teaching at Paleto, Kern county.

Mr. Thomas W. Hill has been appointed Postmaster at Big Pine, vice Mr. A. K Eugley, term expired.

Mr. Horace Bellows finished shearing his Angora goats last week. The clip is large and the mohair of fine quality.

About thirty people drove up from Bishop to Benton last Monday to attend the celebration of St. Patrick's Day given there.

A cave in the tunnel through the White Mountains blockaded the C. & C. road from Saturday morning until Tuesday of this week.

Mr. F. S. Raymond of Coyote Holes was at the Land Office at Independence this week. He has made some locations of land at that place.

It is estimated that about one million young orange trees will be set out this season in the orange growing regions of Southern California.

The Independence bridge across Owens river is now so far completed as to permit teams to pass over it. All that remains to be done now is finishing the railing on each side.

Stockmen will begin the Spring rodeo next week down about Little Lake and Salt Wells Valley. The cattle look well and the prospects for a good feed season are first rate.

Real estate has been lively for the last few days. Likewise tin cans and everything else that's loose. The gentle Spring zephyrs are getting in their work in good shape.

The young people of Independence had a very pleasant party last Monday evening at the Pavilion. Sheet and pillow case masks were worn and the disguises afforded a good deal of amusement.

An English company has purchased the Gage property, near San Bernardino. The purchase contains 6,000 acres of land, a canal and water right. The land is to be settled by English farmers.

H. H. Spears passed through town last Monday with a twelve horse team loaded with general merchandise from Los Angeles, and was nearly all for Bishop. He had to wait four days at Mojave for the goods.

Mr. F. E. Bosworth, the jeweler and photographer, is in the lowe end of the valley. He is taking fine pictures at all the public schools, the children being arranged in groups. He will repair all kinds of watches, clocks and jewelry and will be at Independence in a few days.

All lines of business are reported to be very dull in Los Angeles and have been so the whole winter. The great interruption of travel by storms has prevented the usual number of Eastern people from going to that city. There will not be any great revival of business till a railroad from Salt Lake reaches Los Angeles.

A dozen years ago Unionville was one of the liveliest towns in Nevada. Its prosperity was due to the Arizona mine and when bad management ruined the mine the town followed suit. Booth & Wheeler of Sacramento finally got possession of the mine. They ran a long tunnel in new ground and are reported to have struck an ore body that is fully equal to the best found in the mine in its palmiest days. It is expected that Unionville will again be a prosperous town.

Nevada State Board of Trade.

RENO, Nevada, March 14th, 1890.

ED. INDEPENDENT: *Dear Sir:*—We have sent copies of the enclosed letter to the Supervisors of all counties of California lying east of the Sierras. I trust you will lend your valuable aid in inducing them to coöperate with us in the work of the Board of Trade. Yours respectfully,

ALLEN C. BRAGG,
Secretary.

TO THE HONORABLE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF INYO COUNTY: *Gentlemen:*—At a meeting of the Nevada State Board of Trade held on Saturday last the President and Secretary were instructed to write and invite you to coöperate with us in promoting the general prosperity of Nevada and that part of California lying east of the Sierras.

Inasmuch as your geographical position leaves you out of the "citrus belt" your interests are identical with ours, and what promotes our welfare is equally advantageous to you.

The first object of the Board of Trade is a permanent effort to induce a reinforcement of industrial population.

Second, to encourage the people of any section of the country to develop the resources of that section.

Third, to give information to those seeking investment of capital.

Fourth, to give information to intending settlers.

Fifth, to collect information concerning agriculture, mineral and other resources of the country.

Sixth, to discuss the general good of the commonwealth.

Seventh, to inaugurate movements in legislation, both State and National.

Eighth, to bring into coöperative relation the mind, muscle and capital of a community, and to give the efforts to induce immigration and develop the resources of the State intelligent direction.

With these objects in view we think it will be apparent to your Honorable Board that it is clearly in your interest to coöperate with us to promote the general prosperity of the country lying without the "citrus belt."

We cordially invite you to join with us in the grand movement and let us see if we cannot bring about a better condition of affairs. Our annual dues for members has been placed at $5.00. If this proposition should meet with your approval arrangements will be made for giving your section of the country a place on the Board of Directors.

We should be pleased to hear from you on the subject and answer any questions that may arise. Yours respectfully,

WM. THOMPSON, Vice-President. ALLEN C. BRAGG, Secretary.

Impractical.

It looks as if the parties who are surveying south of Olancha contemplate cutting a canal that would carry the waters of Owens Lake down into Little Lake Canyon. About seven miles south of Owens Lake the canyon descends all the way to Salt Wells Valley and all that would be necessary would be to make an embankment here and there to prevent the water from spreading over flat places. Salt Wells Valley is about twenty-five miles long by twenty wide and the land is good. The water of Owens Lake is entirely unfit for irrigation in its present condition; in fact it kills vegetation as surely as vitriol would do it. But it is argued that if a current was kept flowing steadily out of the lake it would eventually become fresh and fit for all purposes. How long it would take a body of water eighteen miles long and twelve wide to change so much in character remains to be seen. Other parties have rights in the lake whose value depends upon the character of the water remaining unchanged and an invasion of such rights might lead to serious complications. To those who are familiar with the country this scheme—if the purpose of the survey be correctly reported—appears to be altogether impracticable. The depth to be cut at the deepest point would be great, probably not less than one hundred and fifty feet, and the length of heavy cutting—not all quite so deep—would be about five miles. In all probability the guessing as to the real purpose of the surveys is all wrong, and there is nothing but guessing, as the surveyors do not see fit to tell what their purpose is if, indeed, they know what end their employers have in view.

Mining Notes.

At Cerro Gordo the Union shaft is now timbered down to a depth of seven hundred feet. The shaft extends two hundred feet below this depth but it is understood that no more timbering will be done at present. This timbering has been a difficult and consequently a slow and expensive job. Prospecting is now going on from the 700-foot level but up to the latest report no new ore body had yet been found, though but very little prospecting has yet been done. On the east side of the mountain a few men were put to work some time ago opening up one of the old mines belonging to the company. Nothing is yet reported of anything discovered there.

There is nothing new at Darwin. By the jigging process a good deal of paying ore continues to be taken from the old dumps at the Defiance mine. There is enough of this in sight to yield a very large quantity of paying ore. In the mine about six men are reported to be kept at work prospecting. Ore continues to be taken from the Lucky Jim in about the usual quantity.

Good Ground to Prospect.

A. J. Davis and Pat Key went up into the Inyo mountains about three weeks ago prospecting. They have found a vein of galena ore that runs from eight inches to eighteen inches in thickness. The ore carries one hundred and twenty ounces silver per ton and about eighty per cent. lead. This makes the ore worth about one hundred and seventy-two dollars per ton. For two months work they will take out at least ten tons of the ore, worth seventeen hundred and twenty dollars. Deducting from this the cost of packing, freight and working the ore say three hundred and fifty dollars and the two men will have thirteen hundred and seventy dollars for their two months work. This is not by any means the only instance of the kind in the White hill district; as good and even better results have been attained in that locality time and time again. The Inyo mountains offer a good field for prospectors.

St. Patrick's Day at Keeler.

A large party attended the St. Patrick's Day celebration at Keeler and a more jolly or pleasanter party never met in the Valley. The hearty welcome given everybody by Mr. and Mrs. Barnes made the visitors feel happy and from arrival to departure not one but felt that every moment was full of pleasure. Messrs. Reynolds and Grunow gave good music and while the young danced with enjoyment more than usual, the older ones danced with all the vigor of youth. The company sat down to supper at midnight and lingered long at tables spread with every good thing that money could buy and skill prepare in ways to tempt the appetite. In a word, St. Patrick's day at Keeler was an entire success.

It is said that the reduction works at Reno, recently destroyed by fire, will be rebuilt. When the works were first opened for business a few shipments of ore were sent there from Inyo county; but for some reason the results were not satisfactory to our miners and all orders were again sent to San Francisco, as before. If the works should be rebuilt it is to be hoped that such improvements will be made as will induce our miners to send their ores there rather than to San Francisco.

A man named Juan Vaca died at Lone Pine last week. About sixteen years ago a Deputy Sheriff was murdered in Kern county. Recently the murderer was discovered and arrested. Vaca was the only eye witness to the killing; his testimony was not taken and now it may not be possible to convict the accused. Vaca lived with an Indian woman; after his death she said, "I heap sorry, cry like h—ll."

The State officers refused to take any more of the county bonds than are now held by the State, $34,000. Mr. Moore, the County Treasurer, says Governor Waterman strongly opposed taking the bonds, his objection presumably being that the rate of interest proposed for refunding is too low. The Attorney-General is now at Washington and nothing definite will be done until he returns to Sacramento.

The furnace recently built at Keeler for converting crude soday into soda ash works very successfully. It has a capacity of twenty to twenty-five tons per day. The ash is fully equal to the best imported; it contains 54 per cent. of alkali, the standard brands of imported ash containing but 48 to 52 per cent. alkali. The ash is largely used in making glass and for many other purposes.

At Shepherds' ranch a very large quantity of hay is already baled and the baling machine is kept steadily at work. The hay is of excellent quality, alfalfa and timothy, and is always in demand. With the raising of horses and mules and the big crops of hay the Shepherds, father and son, have the best paying ranch in Inyo county. It is a fine property and well managed.

Last Monday a young man came to Independence and got a marriage license. He stayed in town over night and had a jolly time. Next day he offered his license to several parties at a discount of half a dollar but could not find a buyer. The old bachelors of Independence are a hardened lot when such an offer as this failed to make any of them invest in a license.

Religious Services.

Rev. J. H. De La Matyr will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock, a. m., at Georges Creek at 2:00 p. m. and at Independence at 7 o'clock evening; Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

OFFICIAL.

PROBATE NOTICE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of Eliza Ann Smith, deceased.

Notice for publication of time appointed for proving will, etc.

Notice is hereby given that Thursday, the 17th day of April A. D. 1890, at ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Court Room of said Court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo State of California, has been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said Eliza Ann Smith, deceased and for hearing the application of William S. Morton for the issuance to him of letters testamentary thereon, when and where any person interested may appear and contest the same.

Dated March 19th, 1890.

P. H. MACK, Clerk.
By H. C. WHIPPLE, Deputy Clerk.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the Matter of the Estate of Duncan Campbell, deceased.

Nathan Rhine and S. G. Gregg, Executors of the last will of Duncan Campbell, deceased, having filed their petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order to lease certain real estate of said decedent. It is therefore ordered by the said Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, appear before the said Superior Court, on Monday, the thirty-first day of March 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Court-room of said Superior Court, at the Court House in the town Independence, county of Inyo, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said executors, to lease the following described real property, to wit: The South-west quarter of Section Seventeen, in Township Nine South, Range Thirty-four East, M. D. M., for the period of two years, from the fourth day of April 1890, to and including the fourth day of April, 1892, at the annual rental of five hundred dollars, payable annually in advance, all of which more fully appears in the said petition now on file, and to which reference is here made, for further particulars, and that a copy of this order be published for at least two successive weeks in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in said county.

Dated February 26th, 1890.

JOHN A. HANNAH, Superior Judge.

Filed February 26, 1890. P. H MACK, Clerk.

DESERT LAND FINAL PROOF.

D E No. 385.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, INDEPENDENCE, CAL., March 11, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that Patrick Henry Mack, of Independence, Inyo County, California, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert land claim No. 385, for the W ½ of Sec. 35, Tp. 15 S., R. 36 E., M D M, before the Register and Receiver at Independence, California, on Monday, the 21st day of April, 1890.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: John Lucas, Thomas C. Boland, Reuben C. Spear and James R. Moffett, all of Lone Pine, Inyo County, California.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, Register.

o n24

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION ISSUED out of the Justice's Court of the Third Township, and to me directed and delivered, for a judgment rendered and entered in said Court, on the 11th day of March, 1890, in favor of Henry Levy, and against Joseph Fernbach, for the sum of $166.65, and costs of suit, I have levied on the following property, to wit:

Lots 7, 9, 11, and S ½ of lot 10 in blk 21, and the fractional parts of lots 1 and 3 in blk 28, and lots 2, 4, and 6 in blk 23, situated in the town of Independence, Third Township, County of Inyo, State of California.

Notice is hereby given that on the 8th day of April, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day in front of the Court House in the County of Inyo, I will sell all the right, title and interest of said Joseph Fernbach in and to the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary, at PUBLIC AUCTION, for cash in hand, to the highest and best bidder, to satisfy said execution and all costs.

J. R. ELDRED, Sheriff.
By W. P. YANEY, Under-Sheriff.

Dated the 12th day of March, 1890.

WEINSTOCK & LUBIN:

DON'T think that you run any risk in sending to WEINSTOCK, LUBIN & Co. for anything you may need. Goods not as ordered are returnable at *their* expense. That is one reason why they try so hard to have things just right the first time.

DON'T imagine that there is anything mysterious or bothersome about ordering goods by mail. It's as simple as A. B. C. Some few hints as to sending money, etc., will be found on page one of WEINSTOCK, LUBIN & Co's Catalogue. Free to any address.

WEINSTOCK, LUBIN & Co.
400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, K ST.,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.
DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES, ETC.

DON'T do for a day without the handsome Catalogue of WEINSTOCK, LUBIN & Co. Beautiful illustrations and full information about all kinds of Clothing, Dry Goods, Household Supplies, etc., for Men, Women, and Children. Over a quarter of a million people read it yearly.

DON'T make the mistake of thinking you can buy elsewhere to as good advantage. WEINSTOCK, LUBIN & Co's prices styles and qualities have brought them the largest general retail trade on the Coast. Is not that trade *public verdict* that they hold first place?

☞ The following advertising souvenirs will be sent by WEINSTOCK, LUBIN & Co., free to any address, on receipt of two cents postage for each article. Not more than two articles sent to one address.
No. 1—"Tour of the World," a folder for the library table or schoolroom, contains 36 small views of the principal buildings and cities of the world. No. 2—Small Round Pocket Mirror for men and ladies. No. 3—Box of Wooden Dominoes. No. 4—Book of Popular Songs with music. No. 5—Harmonica for a child. 1

MISCELLANEOUS.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

☞ First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigaas.

NORMAN HOUSE,
Independence, - - Cal.
New House, New Furniture, Low Rates.
☞ Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Palace Saloon.
WALTER OBER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds o
WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS.
☞ The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon Dec. 20 89

PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE
BEER ICE COLD.
The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.
The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.
PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

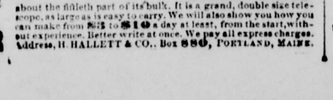
MISCELLANEOUS.

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c
Postmaster and Deputy Co Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

Sulphur & Borax Baths
AT SODA SPRINGS, NEVADA
On Ogden & Colorado Railroad
These valuable Springs offer special
INDUCEMENT TO INVALIDS
THE WATER CONTAINS
SULPHUR, MAGNESIA AND BORAX.
And Is Very Strengthening and Cleansing
When used for bathing purposes.
THE BATH HOUSES HAVE BEEN RE-BUILT
—And a large—
SWIMMING : BATH
Added, where those wishing to do so can take an invigorating plunge.
Excellent Accommodations
—AND—
Board by the Day, Week, or the Month

One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to



about the fifteth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $5 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

A. COHN & CO.
—DEALERS IN—
General Merchandise.
—ALL KINDS OF—
Farm Implements
—AND—
--MACHINERY--
Farm Produce
—OF ALL KINDS BOUGHT—
Orders for all kinds of supplies needed in mining camps promptly filled.

GIVEN & INGALLS.
—DEALERS IN—
FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.
Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

H. E. WRIGHT.
DRUGGIST.
Medicines, Drugs, Toilet and Fancy Articles. Physicians' prescriptions carefully and promptly filled. All drugs and medicines fresh and of the best quality. All orders by mail receive immediate attention

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.
Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St
In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable
S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.
All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.
☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜
☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜
Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

A NEW DEAL!
BISHOP CREEK
Livery. Feed & Sale Stable.
ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.
Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.
Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1883.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD'S
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries & canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
CANDIES, PEANUTS, WALNUTS, TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL

J. FORBES. W. D. TOBEY.
FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.
DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.
Matched and Dressed Flooring.
sept 11-tf

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING SALOON.
Shaving, Hair Cutting, etc., done in the neat manner.
WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

"Good-by," she answered, as she gave him her shaking hands. "Good-by, my dear. If only you knew what I feel here," she pointed to her breast, "you would make excuses for me." Almost before she had finished her sentence he was gone. She stood near the door, listening to his retreating footsteps till they had quite died away, and then flung herself in the chair and rested her head upon her hands. "I shall lose him," she said to herself in the bitterness of her heart. "I know I shall. What chance have I against her? He already cares for Ida a great deal more than he does for me. In the end he will break from me and marry her some time. Oh, I had rather see him dead and myself too."

Half an hour later Mr. Quest came in.

"Where is Cossey?" he asked.

"Mr. Cossey's father has had a stroke of paralysis, and he has gone up to London to look after him."

"Oh," said Mr. Quest. "Well, if the old gentlemen dies, your friend will be one of the wealthiest men in England."

"Well, so much the better for him. I am sure money is a great blessing. It protects one from so much."

"Yes," said Mr. Quest, with emphasis, "so much the better for him, and all connected with him. Why have you been crying? Because Cossey has gone away—or have you quarreled with him?"

"How do you know that I have been crying? If I have, it's my affair. At any rate my tears are my own."

"Certainly they are—I do not wish to interfere with your crying—cry when you like. It will be lucky for Cossey if that old father of his dies just now, because he wants money."

"What does he want money for?"

"Because he has undertaken to pay off the mortgages on the castle estate."

"Why has he done that—as an investment?"

"No, it is a rotten investment. I believe he has done it because he is in love with Miss de la Molle, and is naturally anxious to ingratiate himself with her. Don't you know that? I thought perhaps that was what you had been crying about?"

"It is not true," she answered, her lips quivering with pain.

Mr Quest laughed gently. "I think you must have lost your power of observation, which used to be sufficiently keen. However, of course it does not matter to you. It will in many ways be a most suitable marriage, and I am sure they will make a very handsome couple."

She made no answer, and turned her back to hide the workings of her face. For a few moments her husband stood looking at her, with a gentle smile playing on his refined features. Then remarking that he must go round to the office, but would be back in time for tea, he went, reflecting with satisfaction that he had given his wife something to think about which would be scarcely to her taste.

As for Belle Quest, she waited till the door had closed, and then turned round toward it and spoke aloud, as though she were addressing her vanished husband.

"I hate you," she said, with bitter emphasis, "I hate you. You have ruined my life, and now you torment me as though I were a lost soul. Oh, I wish I were dead! I wish I were dead!"

On reaching his office, Mr. Quest found two letters for him, one of which had just arrived by the afternoon post. The first was addressed in the squire's handwriting and sigaed with his big seal, and the other bore a superscription, the sight of which made him turn momentarily faint. Taking up this last with a visible effort, he opened it. It ran as follows:

"DEAR BILL—No answer this morning. I hope you ain't up to any of your tricks about the tin, because I won't stand it, that's all. I told you that I had dropped all my oof, not that I had much out of you this year, only five hundred and a beggarly £20 on my birthday and what I make at the Birmingham—four pound ten a week, and hard work for that. I'm cleaned out, and that's all about it. Only just now a brute of a fellow came in with a summons for rates, and I told him that my friend—that means you, Bill dear—was going to come down handsome in a day or two. He would not believe it—just as though he knew what a mean lot you were—so I told him to bundle out double quick, or I'd have the coal shoot at his head—and he went, you bet, but he'll be back before long with the summons. I say the coal shoot, for there ain't no coals in it, and I can't afford any money to get a bit of fire to warm my bones with. Then there's the landlord says he'll distrain for the rent, unless it's paid up in double quick time. And so the long and short of it is that, if I don't get about five hundred quid out of you in the course of next week, I'll know the reason why. And I'll just be plain with you, Bill, my old boy. If I don't see the color of that money by this day week, why, I will tell you what I am going to do. I am going to take a little country air—my complexion wants it—and I think Boisingham would suit first rate. In fact, I shall come down and pay you a visit, old boy; so perhaps you'll ask the lovely Mrs. Quest to get a room ready for me, and when I get down there, if I don't tell all the old respectables a thing or two about their beloved lawyer, and generally make them sit up and see stars, why, I ain't I. And now there's the straight tip from your affectionate 'Tiger.' But remember she'd always rather purr than growl. It's only when the cash don't come down that her back goes up. All a question of money, my boy, like everything else in this wicked world. Your beloved EDITH."

By the time that Mr. Quest had finished reading this precious effusion, the cold sweat was standing in beads on his forehead.

"Great heavens!" he said, "this woman will destroy me. What a devil! And she'd be as good as her word unless I found her the money. I must go up to town at once. I wonder how she got that idea into her head. It makes me shudder to think of such a thing," and he dropped his face upon his hands and groaned in the bitterness of his heart.

"It is hard," he thought to himself; "here I have for years and years been striving and toiling and laboring to become a respectable and respected member of society, and always this old folly haunts my steps and drags me down, and, by heaven, I believe that it will destroy me after all." With a sigh he lifted his head, and taking a sheet of paper wrote on it, "I have received your letter and will come and see you to-morrow or the next day." This letter he placed in an envelope,

"Great heavens!" he said, "this woman will destroy me."

which he directed to the high sounding name of Mrs. d'Aubigne, Stanley street, Pimlico, and put it in his pocket.

Then with another sigh he took up the squire's letter and glanced through it. Its length was considerable, but in substance it announced his acceptance of the arrangement proposed by Mr. Edward Cossey, and requested that he would prepare the necessary deeds to be submitted to his lawyers. Mr. Quest read the letter absently enough, and threw it down with a little laugh.

"What a queer world it is," he said to himself, "and what a ludicrous side it has to it all. Here is Cossey advancing money to get a hold over Ida de la Molle, whom he means to marry if he can, and who is probably playing her own game. Here is Belle madly in love with Cossey, who will break her heart. Here am I in love with Belle, who hates me, and playing everybody's game in order to advance my own, and become a venerated member of a society I am superior to. Here is the squire blundering about like a walrus in a horse pond, and fancying everything is being conducted for his sole advantage, and that all the world revolves round Honham castle. And then here at the end of the chain is this female harpy, Edith Jones, otherwise D'Aubigne, alias the Tiger, gnawing at my vitals and holding my fortunes in her hands. Bah! it is a queer world, and full of combinations; but the worst of it is that, plot as we will, the solution of them does not rest with us, no—not with us."

CHAPTER XV.

THE HOUSE WITH THE RED PILLARS.

Two days after his receipt of the second letter from the Tiger, Mr. Quest announced to his wife that he was going to London on business connected with the bank, and expected to be away for a couple of nights.

She laughed straight out. "Really, William," she said, "you are a most consummate actor. I wonder that you think it worth while to keep up the farce with me. Well, I hope that Edith is not going to be very expensive this time, because we don't seem to be too rich just now, and you see there is no more of my money for her to have."

Mr. Quest winced visibly beneath this bitter satire, which his wife uttered with a smile of infantile innocence playing upon her face, but he made no reply. She knew too much. Only in his heart he wondered what fate she would mete out to him if ever she got possession of the whole truth, and the thought made him tremble. It seemed to him that the owner of that baby face could be terribly merciless in her vengeance, and that those soft white hands would close round the throat of a man she hated, and utterly destroy him. Now, if never before, he realized that between him and this woman there must be enmity and a struggle to the death; and yet, strangely enough, he still loved her!

Mr. Quest reached London about 3 o'clock, and his first act was to drive to Cossey & Son's, where he was informed that old Mr. Cossey was much better, and having heard that he was coming to town had sent to say that he particularly wished to see him, especially about the Honham castle estates. Accordingly Mr. Quest drove on to the old gentleman's mansion in Grosvenor street, where he asked for Mr. Edward Cossey. The footman said that Mr. Edward was upstairs, and showed him into a study while he went to tell him of the arrival of his visitor. Mr. Quest glanced round the luxuriantly furnished room, which he saw was occupied by Edward himself, for some letters directed in his handwriting lay upon the desk, and a velveteen lounging coat that Mr. Quest recognized as belonging to him was hanging over the back of a chair. Mr. Quest's eye, wandering over this coat, was presently caught by the corner of a torn flap of an envelope which projected from one of the pockets. It was of a peculiar bluish tinge, in fact of a hue which was much affected by his wife. Listening for a moment to hear if anybody was coming, he stepped to the coat and extracted the letter. It was in his wife's handwriting, so he took the liberty of hastily transferring it to his own pocket. In another minute Edward Cossey entered, and the two men shook hands.

"How do you do, Quest?" said Edward. "I think that the old man is going to pull through this bout. He is helpless, but keen as a knife, and has all the important matters from the bank referred to him. I believe that he will last a year yet, but he will scarcely allow me out of his sight. He preaches away about business the whole day long, and says that he wants to communicate the fruits of his experience to me before it is too late. He wishes to see you; so if you will, you had better come up."

Accordingly they went up stairs to a large and luxurious bedroom on the first floor, where the stricken man lay upon a patent couch.

When Mr. Quest and Edward Cossey entered, a lady—old Mr. Cossey's eldest daughter—put down a paper out of which she had been reading the money article aloud, and, rising, informed her father that Mr. Quest had come.

"Mr. Quest?" said the old man, in a thin voice. "Ah, yes; I want to see Mr. Quest very much. Go away now, Anna; you can come back by and by. Business before pleasure. Most instructive, though, that sudden fall in American railways. But I thought it would come, and I got Cossey & Son clear of them," and he sniffed with satisfaction and looked as though he would have rubbed his hands if he had not been physically incapacitated from so doing.

Mr. Quest came forward to where the invalid lay. He was a gaunt old man with white hair and a pallid face, which looked almost ghastly in contrast to his black velvet skull cap. So far as Mr. Quest could see, he appeared to be almost totally paralyzed, with the exception of his head, neck and left arm, which he could still move a little. His black eyes, however, were full of life and intelligence, and roamed about the room without ceasing.

"How do you do, Mr. Quest?" he said; "sorry that I can't shake hands with you; but you see I have been stricken down, though my brain is clear enough—clearer than ever it was, I think. And I ain't going to die yet—don't think that I am, because I ain't. I may live two years more—the doctor says that I am sure to live one at least. A lot of money can be made in a year if you keep your eyes open. Once I made a hundred and twenty thousand for Cossey & Son in one year; and I may do it again before I die. I may make a lot of money, ah, a lot of money," and his voice went off into a kind of thin scream that was not pleasant to listen to.

"I am sure I hope you will, sir," said Mr. Quest, politely.

"Thank you; take that for good luck, you know. Well, well, Mr. Quest, things haven't done so bad down in your part of the world; not at all bad, considering the times. I thought that we should have to sell that old De la Molle up, but I hear that he is going to pay us off. Can't imagine who has been fool enough to lend him the money. A client of yours, eh? Well, he'll lose it, I expect, and serve him right for his pains. But I am not sorry, for it is unpleasant for a house like ours to have to sell an old client up. Not that his account is worth much—nothing at all; more trouble than profit—or we should not have done it. He's no better than a bankrupt, and the insolvency court is the best place for him. The world is to the rich and the fullness thereof. There's an insolvency court specially provided for De la Molle and his like—empty old windbags with long sounding names; let him go there and make room for the men who have made money—hee! hee! hee!" and once more his voice went off into a sort of scream.

Here Mr. Quest, who had had about enough of this sort of thing, changed the conversation by commencing to comment on various business transactions which he had been conducting on behalf of the house. The old man listened with the greatest interest, his keen black eyes attentively fixed upon the speaker's face, till at last Mr. Quest happened to mention that among others a certain Col. Quaritch had opened an account with their branch of the bank.

"Quaritch?" said the old man, eagerly, "I know that name. Was he ever in the One Hundred and Fifth Foot?"

"Yes," said Mr. Quest, who knew everything about everybody, "he was an ensign in that regiment during the Indian mutiny, where he was badly wounded when still quite young, and got the Victoria cross. I found it all out the other day."

He was a gaunt old man with white hair.

"That's the man; that's the man," said old Mr. Cossey, jerking his head in an excited manner. "He's a blackguard; I tell you he's a blackguard; he jilted my wife's sister. She was twenty years younger than my wife—jilted her a week before her marriage, and would never give a reason, and she went mad, and is in a madhouse now. I should like to have the ruining of him for it. I should like to drive him into the poorhouse."

Mr. Quest and Edward looked at each other, and the old man let his head fall back exhausted.

"Now, 'good-by,' Mr. Quest; they'll give you a bit of dinner down stairs," he said at length. "I'm getting tired, and I want to hear the rest of that money article. You've done very well for Cossey & Son, and Cossey & Son will do well for you, for we always pay by results; that's the way to get good work and make a lot of money. Mind, Edward, if ever you get a chance don't forget to pay that blackguard Quaritch out, pound for pound, and twice as much again for compound interest—hee! hee! hee!"

"The old gentleman keeps his head for business pretty well," said Mr. Quest to Edward Cossey as soon as they were well outside the door.

"Keeps his head?" answered Edward. "I should just think he did. He's a regular shark now, that's what he is. I really believe that if he knew I had found the thirty thousand for old De la Molle he would cut me off with a shilling." Here Mr. Quest pricked up his ears. "And he's close, too," he went on, "so close that it is almost impossible to get anything out of him. I am not particular, but upon my word, I think that it is rather disgusting to see an old man with one foot in the grave hanging on to his money bags, as though he expected to float to heaven on them."

"Yes," said Mr. Quest, "it is a curious thing to think of; but, you see, the money is his heaven."

"By the way," said Edward as they entered the study, "that's queer about that fellow Quaritch, isn't it? I never liked the look of him, with his pious air."

Very queer, Mr. Cossey," said he; "but do you know, I almost think that there must be some mistake. I do not believe that Col. Quaritch is the man to do things of that sort without a very good reason. However, nobody can tell, and it is a long while ago."

"A long while ago or not, I mean to let him know my opinion of him when I get back to Boisingham," said Edward, viciously. By Jove! it's twenty minutes past 6, and in this establishment we dine at the pleasant hour of half past. Won't you come and wash your hands?"

Mr. Quest got a very good dinner, and, contrary to his custom, he drank the best part of a bottle of old port after it. He had an unpleasant business to face that evening, and felt as though his nerves required bracing. About 10 o'clock he took his leave, and getting into a hansom bade the cabman drive to Stanley street, Pimlico, where he arrived in due course. Having dismissed his cab, he walked slowly down the street till he reached a small house with red pillars to the doorway. Here he rang the bell. The door was opened by a middle aged woman with a cunning face and a simper. Mr. Quest knew her well. Nominally the Tiger's servant, she was really her jackal, and in return for the intelligence she lent to the chase, received her portion of the prey.

"Is Mrs. d'Aubigne at home, Ellen?" he said.

"No, sir," she answered, with a simper, "but she will be back from the music hall before long. She does not appear in the second part. But please come in, sir. You are quite a stranger here, and I am sure that Mrs. d'Aubigne will be very glad to see you, for she have been dreadfully pressed for money of late, poor dear. Nobody knows the trouble that I have had with those sharks of tradesmen."

By this time they were up stairs in the drawing room, and Ellen had turned the gas up. The room was well furnished in a certain gaudy style, which included a good deal of gilt and plate glass. Evidently, however, it had not been tidied since the Tiger had left it, for there on the table were cards thrown this way and that, amid an array of empty soda water bottles, glasses with dregs of brandy in them, and other debris, such as the ends of cigars and cigarettes, and a little copper and silver money. On the sofa, too, lay a gorgeous tea gown resplendent with pink satin, also a pair of gold embroidered slippers, not over small, and an odd gant de Suede, with such an extraordinary number of buttons that it almost looked like the cast off skin of a brown snake.

"I see that your mistress has been having company, Ellen," he said, coldly.

"Yes, sir, just a few lady friends in to cheer her up a bit," answered the woman, with her abominable simper. "Poor dear, she do get that low with you away so much, and no wonder; and then all these money troubles, and she night by night working hard for her living. Often and often have I seen her crying over it all"——

"Ah," said he, breaking in upon her eloquence, "I suppose that the lady friends smoke cigars. Well, clear away this mess and leave me. Stop, give me a brandy and soda first. I will wait for your mistress."

The woman stopped talking and did as she was bid, for there was a look in Mr. Quest's eye which she did not quite like. So, having placed the brandy and soda water before him, she left him to his own reflections.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

It is not often that a reigning Queen finds herself without a single change of dress. This was, however, the fate of her Majesty of Belgium, on the 1st inst. Her entire wardrobe had been destroyed in the conflagration of the Royal Palace at Laeken, and owing to the fact of the day being a public holiday, every store in Brussels was closed.

The Secretary of the Navy has issued a circular prescribing that the funeral expenses of enlisted men and appointed petty officers who die and are buried out of the United States must not exceed $50 each, unless due regard for decent burial renders greater expense necessary.

READ A FEW LINES OF GOOD ADVICE —IT MAY SAVE YOUR LIFE.

I am broken down and discouraged, and don't know just what to do for my health. This remark we often hear from both men and women that are positively in that condition that life is no longer to them a pleasure but instead a continual bore. THE GREAT SIERRA KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE is especially adapted for just such cases. It acts gently on the bowels, purifies the blood without unsightly blotches, renovates the kidneys and liver, the great organs of existence that must be kept clear. By thus doing its work it brings the nervous system into a healthy condition, producing sound and refreshing sleep. For all female complaints, leucorrhea, suppressed menses, no matter from what cause, attended by severe pain, and all other complaints so common among women, it immediately relieves and effects a permanent cure. Put aside all prejudice and give this most wonderful and best of all remedies a trial. Warranted purely vegetable. Delightful to the taste. For sale by all druggists. Take no other.

Mrs. Oldsoak, whose husband is a wartime Colonel, takes a clove every time he kisses her.

POOR HUMANITY!

The common lot is one of sorrow say—at least—the pessimists, they who look at the worst side. Certainly what would otherwise be a bright existence, is often shadowed by some ailment that overhangs it like a pall, obscuring perpetually the radiance that else would light the path. Such an ailment, and a very common one, is nervousness, or in other words, weakness of the nervous system, a condition only irremediable where inefficient or improper means are taken to relieve it. The concurrent experience of nervous people who have persistently used Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is, that it conquers entirely supersensitiveness of the nerves, as well as diseases—so called—which are invited and sustained by their chronic weakness. As the nerves gain stamina from the great tonic the trouble disappears. Use the Bitters for malaria, rheumatism, billiousness and kidney troubles.

An artist made a fortune small—
In landscape painting he was bred—
But, woe for him, he lost it all
In townscape painting—color, red.

A WOMAN IN THE CASE.

There always is. She is the power behind the throne. A woman's influence over the man who loves her is often absolute. To wield so great a power to guide, strengthen and help her husband, a woman's mind should be clear and healthy. It cannot be if she is suffering from any functional derangement. How many a home is made unhappy because she who should be its life and light is a wretched, depressed, morbid invalid! Wives, mothers and daughters, why suffer from "female complaints" which are sapping your lives away, when Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will renew your health and gladden those about you? It has restored happiness to many a saddened life. Why endure martyrdom when release is so easy? In its special field there never was a restorative like the "Favorite Prescription."

To cleanse the stomach, liver, and system generally, use Dr. Pierce's Pellets. 25 cents.

Honesty is doubtless the best policy, but it seems to have expired long ago.

Do you wish to know how to have *no steam*, and not half the usual *work* on wash day? Ask your grocer for a bar of *Dobbins' Electric Soap*, and the directions will tell you how. Be sure to get no imitation. There are lots of them.

Every last peach bud will be killed until the stocks of canned peaches are marketed.

They disappear like hot cakes before a St. Louis tramp—"Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar.

The germs of influenza may easily be conveyed in greenbacks, but who's afraid? Fetch along your germs.

India-rubber for street paving is now talked of in London. Granite, asphalt, wood and other materials have been tried and found wanting. Rubber has been laid down on the approaches of Euston Railway Station and seems to be serviceable. It is, also, on trial in Berlin.

Mrs. Senator Stewart met with an accident in Washington last Tuesday which might have been serious. She fell on Connecticut avenue and struck her head against the wall of a house and cut herself quite seriously. She also badly sprained her hand and knee. She is resting somewhat easier.

Important banks of marine sponges, including all the kinds most valued in commerce, have been discovered on the southern coast of Sicily.

ROYAL ROAD TO WEALTH.

HOW A $1 INVESTMENT IN THE LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY.

Increased Fifteen Thousand Fold—A Very Lucky Countryman.

The Express but recently published the fact that Mr. Z. P. Cole, a poor man who resides at Pearsall, was the lucky winner of fifteen thousand dollars in The Louisiana State Lottery, having purchased ticket No. 98,455, which drew one-fortieth of the grand capital prize of $600,000 in the December drawing. Mr. Cole is a remarkably lucky man, for he seems to have known just where and when to invest a dollar where it would do the most good. After learning of his good fortune, Mr. Cole sent his ticket to New Orleans by express, where it was cashed in full by the bank and the money returned to him in a remarkably short time, thus demonstrating the fact that The Louisiana State Lottery Company is as reliable as ever, and never makes a promise but what is carried out to the letter.

Mr. Cole, as stated above, was a poor man, having been working for the small sum of $15 per month. His good fortune however, has not turned his head, and he proposes to use his means in the effort to better his condition for the remainder of his life.—*San Antonio* (Tex.) *Express* January 8.

Clerk—I want an increase of salary. Employer (wearily)—All right. Anything else? Clerk—And I want to get off an hour earlier every day so I can spend it.

THE GILES' CREOSOZONE

For Poultry, whose advertisement appears in another column of this paper, is a preparation for doing away with insects and other pests in poultry, and is meeting with very marked success wherever it is introduced.

Beware of immitations of the genuine Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

What It Costs

Must be carefully considered by the great majority of people before buying an article which seems absolutely necessary. Hood's Sarsaparilla commends itself with special force to the great middle classes, because it combines positive economy with great medicinal power. It is the only medicine of which can truly be said "100 Doses One Dollar," and a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla taken according to directions will average to last a month, while other medicines last but half or quarter as long. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla and see for yourself.

"We would not be without Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is the best medicine we ever kept in the house. My family are all taking it." MRS. J. M. BARBER, San Joaquin and Fremont Streets, Stockton, Cal.

"I have taken one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla for indigestion and it has done me a great deal of good." THEODORE WALLACE, Petaluma, Cal.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Fresh from Kansas City—Organist—Do you think you can manage the bellows? Blower (seeking a job)—Oh, yes; I was formerly a town musite boomer.

EVERY SYMPTOM GONE.

Probably no disease inflicts so much continuous pain as Rheumatism. Over no single complaint has Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., won more cures than Rheumatism. By its use the agonized patient can once more use his limbs and freed from past years of pain.

Mr. Frank Strait, a well-known merchant of New Hamburgh, N. Y., says: "I suffered tortures from Sciatic Rheumatism. My case was a very bad one, and none of the means taken gave me relief. I use Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., am entirely rid of every symptom of my trouble. Only three bottles brought about this wonderful result. It has built me up and been of great benefit to me in other ways. I heartily recommend it to other sufferers.

DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, made at Rondout, N. Y. $1; 6 for $5.

Send for book, how to cure Kidney, Liver and Blood disorders.

An educated pig out in Indiana has died of pen paralysis.

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You want an elegant collection of artistic novelties, which can be procured by anyone. You will be astonished at the variety, beauty and oddity.

To get these buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address plainly written and 4 cents in stamps. We will then mail you the above list with an elegant package of oleographic and chromatic cards. Address, Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.

When schemes are on foot the politicians are generally on hand.

CONSUMPTION, WASTING DISEASES,

And General Debility. Doctors disagree as to the relative value of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites; the one supplying strength and flesh, the other giving nerve power, and acting as a tonic to the digestive and entire system. But in Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites the two are combined, and the effect is wonderful. Thousands who have derived no permanent benefit from other preparations have been cured by this. Scott's Emulsion is perfectly palatable and is easily digested by those who cannot tolerate plain Cod Liver Oil.

Go to the Pacific Slope, young man, and grow up with the snowbanks.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is the only sure cure for Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure old chronic cases of long standing.

Judge Coffinbury, Cleveland, O., says: "I have found by experience that Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment gives immediate relief."

Do not suffer an instant longer. Sold by William's Manufacturing Co., Props., Cleveland, Ohio. 50c. and $1.

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DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE

Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Indorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the Strongest, Purest and Most Healthful. Dr. Price's the only Baking Powder that does not contain Ammonia, Lime or Alumn. Sold only in Cans.
PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.,
NEW YORK, CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO

TRADE MARK S.S.S.

Having for the past four or five years been troubled with pimples and blotches on my face and body, and finding no relief in any of the chemically prepared soaps and medicines prescribed for me by physicians, I concluded to try your S. S. S. remedy, and have found great relief in the same, four bottles clearing my skin entirely. I cheerfully recommend your medicine to all who are in the position that I have been in. You can use this letter and my name as a testimonial to the merits of the S. S. S. remedy.
Very truly yours, ALFRED P. ROBINSON
320 Sansome St., San Francisco, Cal.

Send for our books on Blood and Skin Diseases and advice to sufferers, mailed free.
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Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

$75.00 to $250.00 A MONTH can be made working for us. Persons preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va.

ORATORS say Piso's Cure for Consumption is THE BEST for keeping the voice clear. 25 cents.

BEST TREE WASH.

Greenbank, Potash, Insecticide, Lye; also solid and powdered Caustic Soda, sulphur, Whale Oil, Rosin, Etc., Etc. For sale by The Jackson Co., Manufacturing Agents 104 Market St., and 3 California St., San Francisco, Cal.

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DR. SYKES' SURE CURE FOR CATARRH
1888 Removed TO CINCINNATI.
Has cured many cases pronounced hopeless by physicians. Send for Free Book 'Common Sense Talk' and numerous testimonials. They will convince you.
Dr. SYKES' SURE CURE CO., 330 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

TRADE MARK Damiana Bitters.

The great Mexican Remedy for Disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder, Damiana is recognized by all physicians as the best Nervous Stimulant gives health and strength to the Generative and Procreative Organs. For sale everywhere.

NABER, ALFS & BRUNE,
323 & 325 Market St., S. F., Agents.

FORCING OFF

Goods is something we have to do at times to get rid of overstock. We offer good dry grapes at 2c lb., figs 2½ cents in lots of 20 lbs. and over. We have higher priced, but these are fair quality. Nectarines, 5c to 8c; Raisins, 4c to 8c; String Beans, $1 doz. cans. *Sheep* tobacco 7c to 8c for extra quality; Canary seed, 100lb. lots 4c lb.; dry peaches about 8c; for average apples 6c to 10c. The latter price for Alden. Men's heavy wool mittens red 25 cents; Boy's suspenders up to 8 or 9 years 5 cents, and for men and big boys 15 cents to $1; Prints (calico) 5c up; Dress buttons, 5c doz., great bargain. Umbrellas 50c, good to use or lend. Soft grey blankets, $1.25 a pair; Red blankets from $3 a pair up. Men's all wool 1½ hose, red or grey, sizes 9½ to 11, at 25c, or $2.60 a dozen. This is a good time to send us an order. Ask for full list of 4,000 articles if you have none. Address Smith's Cash Store, 418 Front Street, San Francisco, Cal.

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PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY Cured by St. Jacobs Oil AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
BALTO. MD. THE CHAS. A. VOGELER CO.

For Gout, Rheumatism, Neuralgia. Sciatica, bathe the parts affected freely with Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER taking also a teaspoonful in sugar and water 3 times a day, and you'll get relief at once and a Cure after faithful use of this remedy. Pain Killer Cures Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, Frost Bite.

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FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF
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AFFECTING POULTRY AND BIRDS.
Price, FULL QUART, 75c. FULL DIRECTIONS ON EACH CAN.
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Prepared only by Nelson Giles, Jr., Manufacturing Co., National City Cal.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS
RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.
Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for Diamond Brand, in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. Name Paper.
Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

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Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mfd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, O. Ohio. Trade Mark $1.00. Sold by Druggists.
I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
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We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO. Chicago, Ill.

SINGERS who have used Piso's Cure for Consumption say it is BEST OF ALL. Sold everywhere. 25c.

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Dr. Taylor's Electena Prevents and Cures quickly Influenza, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Diphtheria, Headache, Sore Throat, Toothache, Deafness caused by Catarrh. It will break up the most severe cold in the head, throat or lungs.
Price, $1.00, including Battery.
Agents wanted in every town.
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Reliable SEEDS
The famous Hovey Seed Store of Boston, and Hovey Nurseries of Cambridge, Mass., have been moved to East Pasadena, California, where the business will be conducted as The Raymond Flower and Seed Store, C. H. Hovey, Manager, East Pasadena, Cal. Send for complete catalogue.

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Always buys Seal of North Carolina, "Plug Cut." He can't be fooled by inferior imitations.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE, PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.
It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have premonitory symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, &c., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists. 25 cents.

TALK IS CHEAP,

but it will only take a minute in which to state a few facts, that, if heeded, will prove invaluable to many. It's well-known that the press teems with advertisements of sarsaparillas and other liver, blood and lung remedies, for which great claims are made. They are generally represented as *sure* cures. But there is *one* medicine, and *only* one, the claims for which as a cure for all lingering diseases arising from Torpid Liver or Biliousness, or from impure blood, are backed up by a positive guarantee! If it don't do just as represented *in every case*, the money paid for it is promptly refunded.

This peculiar method of business, it will readily be seen, would bankrupt the manufacturers of the ordinary medicines in the market. Only a marvelously efficacious medicine, containing the most *positive* curative properties, could sustain itself under such trying conditions as these.

This peculiar medicine sells beyond all others throughout the civilized world. And why should it not? "Talk is cheap," but when it's backed up by a positive guarantee, by a house of long established reputation, for honesty, integrity and sound financial standing, then *words* mean *business!* And that's just what the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo, N. Y., mean in guaranteeing their Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to do all that it is recommended to do, or refund the price paid for it.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery checks the frightful inroads of Scrofula, and, if taken in time, arrests the march of Consumption of the Lungs, which is Lung-scrofula, purifies and enriches the blood, thereby curing all Skin and Scalp Diseases, Ulcers, Sores, Swellings, and kindred ailments. It is powerfully tonic as well as alterative, or blood-cleansing, in its effects, hence it strengthens the system and restores vitality, thereby dispelling all those "tired feelings" experienced by the debilitated. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands.

CATARRH IN THE HEAD, no matter of how long standing, is permanently cured by DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY. 50 cents, by druggists.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - - MARCH 28, 1890.

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SPENDING OR SAVING.

A Question Which Seriously Affects the Happiness of Every Family.

There is no question that affects so largely a majority of the American people as the one of economy, which means wise spending and wise saving. The model housekeeper or housemother of to-day should be an object-lesson to de held up for study before the town in which she lives. The woman who is cultured, educated, refined and yet enjoys domestic life and knows how to care for the money brought into the home by the husband and how to use it wisely and well for the comfort of her family is as much of a missionary as though she were teaching the Hottentots civilization.

The cost of living is becoming a serious affair with the majority of people, and is often double what it ought to be with but half the comfort. We have sometimes thought that the subject of domestic economy ought to be taught in the higher grades of our city schools and in all the country schools of our land. If we had that teaching in our own hands, we would commence with making an effort to eradicate the almost universal feeling of shame which seems to be felt in every mind when using the word "economy." If it could be made a public sentiment that it were disgraceful not to use, as well as practice it, half the battle would be fought.

As it is, every one wants what they see others have, and families with small incomes of five hundred dollars feel defrauded of their rights if they can't live in the same style as the family with twice the resources. The husband and father works at his trade, or on a salary, from ten to fourteen hours a day, bringing in the money, the wife and daughters and sons work as many hours each day getting rid of what the head of the house brings in, and to what purpose? To make as much of a display as some other family that is trying to copy some one else, and so on and on. Mrs. A has a new silk. Immediately Mrs. B, Mrs. C and Mrs. D must have one. Mrs. B has a new carpet for her parlor. Instantly Mrs. A, Mrs. C and Mrs. D feel the need of a new carpet as never before. Miss A has a new piano. The keys rattle and the piano is "dreadfully out of tune" in the homes of Miss B, Miss C and Miss D. Jack A has a pony or a new dog-cart, and there is no end to the teasing until John B, Dick C and Ned D all have ponies or dog-carts. And this goes on clear down to the unseen matters of daily life, and every one is just as full of unrest and dissatisfaction as they were before the purchase of the coveted goods.

Let one woman with intelligence, grace and superior advantages go into a community filled with A's, B's, C's and D's, and live on a higher plane, caring never to cops her neighbors, and these people get an idea they never before enjoyed. Let this woman talk economy, practice it and feel really glad and proud she can, and how the taste of that whole neighborhood will change! I know three wealthy women in a city who years ago promised each other to dress for five years on fifty dollars a year. The good influence that resulted from that act has never died out. I know wealthy women who talk economy and practice it simply for the sake of others. God bless such women! A woman who has fifty dollars a month to spend and gives away the lion's share, spending very little for selfish purpose, is a woman whose life does not end at death. What we wear and what we eat need be but a small part of our living, and yet we are making it by far the larger part.—*Cor. Atlanta Constitution.*

Study and Health.

Mlle. Lucie Hall, doctor at Vassar College, on going into the question of hygienic influence of hard study on women, with regard to the remarkable diminution of large families in America, has come to the following conclusions, which deserve to be examined: One hundred and seventy-six families proved on examination to have only an average of from three to two children. Now, out of those families those who had the largest number of children were found to have highly-educated mothers, not to say educated above the average. Dr. Hall's experience has proved to her that the health of the young people is particularly good, and even improves as the studies increase. She cites the following words of M. Bascom, Director of the Wisconsin University: "The health of our young people in no wise diminishes whilst with us; on the contrary, I have long since noticed that a young lady who gives up society and takes up reasonably with study at the university is in far better condition, as far as health is concerned, than the majority of her sex.—*Chicago Tribune.*

—The great banyan tree in the Botanic garden at Calcutta, which is now about one hundred years old, has a parent trunk forty-two feet in circumference, and two hundred and thirty-two aerial trunks, or root-drops, from a few inches to a foot around. The vast leafy crown has a circumference of eight hundred and fifty-seven feet. A still larger banyan grows near the hill fort of Wysatgarh, in the Bombay presidency. The circumference of its head in 1882 was fifteen hundred and eighty-seven feet. The banyan usually begins its life by growing upon the surface of some other plant, as, for example, the wild date, which it strangles as it increases in size.—*N. Y. Ledger.*

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—Maria Edgworth's "Essay on Irish Bulls" has been advertised among works recommended for an agricultural library.

—Daniel O'Connell once said of the wife of a Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, who was noted for her cold and stiff manners: "She has all the qualities of a kitchen poker without its occasional warmth."—*N. Y. Ledger.*

—Operatic tenors with a high chest C are paid fabulous salaries at the present time. Masini is earning $3,000 a night in Buenos Ayres, Tamagno commands $1,000 a performance in Europe, and Marconi receives $600 a night.

—Prince Bismark, on a recent journey to Berlin, passing through Halle, was greeted enthusiastically at the railway station. When silence was restored he said: "You think I am going to make a speech—you are mistaken—I'm tired—good night."

—In 1775 there were only twenty-seven newspapers published in the United States. Ten years later, in 1785, there were seven published in the English language in Philadelphia alone, of which one was a daily. Comparatively there were more newspapers in 1787 than in 1887.

—William E. Cramer, editor and proprietor of the Milwaukee *Evening Wisconsin*, is blind and partially deaf, and in spite of his infirmities, does an enormous amount of newspaper work. He dictates his editorials to a secretary, who reads them to him by means of an audiphone. In this way Mr. Cramer produces from a column to three columns of matter a day.

—Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, of Philadelphia, though the founder of a "rest-cure," is one of the hardest workers. Besides the daily duties of his profession, he has published within a year a successful novel, a volume of original research on snake poisons, a new edition of *Wear and Tear*, and has written a volume of poems, a volume of essays and a collection of fairy stories, which will appear this fall.

—George McDonald, the famous British novelist, poet and preacher, is a man sixty years of age, though he does not look more than forty. He derives a handsome income from thirty volumes of novels and nine volumes of poetry. He receives an annual pension of $500 from the Queen's civil list as a compliment to his literary ability. As a preacher he has a high reputation. His delivery is most impressive, and his discourses are both scholarly and eloquent.

—The Prince of Wales' study at Sandringham is the smallest room of his suite, and is lighted by but one large window. There are no draperies or decorations in the room. The principal piece of furniture is a solid oak desk, with every convenience for writing upon it. Under the desk is a waste basket in the shape of a high hat, which is said to have been designed by the Prince. There are no books in the room, though there are plenty of shelves, but they are filled with pipes and all the usual articles of the smoker's outfit.—*Public Opinion.*

HUMOROUS.

—In a restaurant—A gentleman complains that his steak is tough. The head-writer, unabashed—"Garcon, give the gentleman a sharper knife."—*Paris Gaulois.*

—A newly-married couple, riding in a carriage, were overturned, whereupon a wag remarked: "How shocking! To see those just wedded fall out so soon!"—*N. Y. Ledger.*

—Serves Him Right.—

A woman of a heavy gait
In front of me the strap doth ply.
I hope that it will bear her weight,—
My hopes get crushed and so do I.

—*Exchange.*

—It always bothers a Frenchman who is learning English to read one day that a murder has been committed and the next day that the murderer has been committed.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

—"She was a young lady who had been nursed in the lap of luxury. Her pathway had been strewn with roses." Fogg (interrupting)—"Too bad! Of course she must have got a lot of briers in her feet."

—Mrs. Popinjay—"Mr. Popinjay, do you propose to put up the stove to-day, as I requested you?" Mr. Popinjay—"But, my dear, you know—" Mrs. Popinjay—"Mr. Popinjay, either put up or shut up."—*Burlington Free Press.*

—Wife (to husband)—"I caught Bridget starting the fire this morning with kerosene, John." Husband—"How much do we owe her?" Wife—"Four months' wages." Husband—"Well, let her go on with the kerosene."—*N. Y. Sun.*

—A—"What are you reading?" B—"It is a very useful book for those who don't know how to swim." A—"How so?" B—If you fall overboard all you have to do is to turn to page fifty-seven and read the directions and you are safe."—*Exchange.*

—Stout Man (whose appetite has been the envy of his fellow boarders)—"I declare! I have lost three buttons off my coat." Mistress of the House (who had been aching to give him a hint)—"You will probably find them in the dining-room, sir."—*Judge.*

—Countryman—"Fi' pounds too much for him? He's a won'erful good sportin' daug, sir. Why he came to a dead pint in the street, sir, close ag'in a ol' gen'leman, the other day—fust of September it was, sir—an' the gen'leman told me arterwards as his name were 'Partridge.'" Customer—"You don't say so!" Bargain struck.—*London Punch.*

SHEEP HUSBANDRY.

The Necessity of Improving Existing Methods of Sheep Raising.

Sheep husbandry has been conducted on methods adapted to the conditions of a pioneer country. We think our pioneer methods are of the past. So they are in very many things, perhaps; so they ought to be in very many that they are not. American agriculture, we think, has advanced rapidly toward higher systems. I can name a man, who is esteemed foremost as an agriculturist and stock-breeder and feeder in Illinois, who hauls out his barn-yard manure and piles it on out-of-the-way places to get rid of it. His land needs no fertilizers, he says. There are thus disposed of hundreds of loads of manure. Is that indicative of pioneer or advanced farming?

These are instances to show the difference between claims and facts. Our American sheep husbandry is to-day behind the times. We have been plodding in the same old ways of breeding, feeding and handling sheep as our fathers did. We are away down deep in the ruts. We have fossilized in consequence. We breed just as our fathers did fifty years ago. We feed the same as they fed. The sheep must live in what we call the pasture one half of the year, at least, with what grass, weeds, briars and brush may be found there, which, with our variable season, may be an uncertain quantity. If there are too many sheep for the feed, the excuse for the flock doing badly is one to be overlooked—overstocked. If the winter's supply is a little short for the welfare of the flock, the situation is met with the same cold comfort as the summer situation. Such conditions for a flock will certainly be felt and seen in the flesh and fleece of the sheep. There can be no money in such a flock. Such flocks usually are neglected; neglect will always produce such flocks. Then come various ills—scab, foot-rot, grub in the head, internal parasites of the various and most malignant sorts. The sheep are poor, out of health. They have catarrh, ticks and lice. The fleeces are starved—dry, brittle, often with a joint in the fibers and unmerchantable. And sheep do not pay! The dogs come in for their share of the spoils. The owner is disgusted. He wants a remedy against what? These miserable conditions or the National Government?

These conditions were not without a remedy. The sheep needed more protection from starvation, diseases, parasites, exposure and dogs; but the owners abuse any body who proposes such home protection as intimated here. That is all right, but we need to commence at the bottom and do our best first, and then we shall know where the remedy must come from. It is not unsafe nor untimely to insist upon the better protection of our flocks at home; then look to their safety from local and afterward State authorities. If these shall fail us after doing our best, we shall know and not be disappointed in the needed help. We must study the wools of the world's markets—where they come from, what they are like, what they are worth and what it costs to produce them.

The sheep of the future has to be one in which meat shall have a prominence in connection with wool. To-day we are giving much prominence to matters in which the profits can not be determined by the scales. In the future the number of pounds of meat and clean wool will be the basis of profits, or your correspondent fails to read the handwriting on the wall.—*Cor. Farm and Fireside.*

DUEL BETWEEN PLANTS.

The War Waged by a Sumach and a Climbing Bitter-Sweet.

Some time ago my pupils were much interested in finding what they inappropriately termed a hand-to-hand conflict between a sumach (*Rhus typhina*) and a climbing bitter-sweet (*Celastrus scandens*). Judging from the appearance when found, the sumach was about two inches in diameter when the bitter sweet first wound its coils about it. As the growth of each proceeded, these coils became tighter and tighter, cutting into and through the bark and growing layer of the sumach which seemed to be threatened with strangulation. It was not, however, to be so easily vanquished. It resolutely kept up its manufacture of new material, which, owing to the tight embrace of the vine, had to be distributed along a spiral line immediately above the coils. Just below the coils the supply appeared to be cut off, as the trunk was then shriveled and in most places dead. Although rendered unsightly, the tree presented the curious feature of having two spirals, one of living, growing, the other dead and decaying material wound about its heart wood, so that the whole resembled a huge auger. To avenge this deformity the sumach proceeded to push its new growth out above and over the coils of the vine until at one place it had completely encompassed it. The vine, in turn, was now so tightly squeezed as to be cut off from communication with the ground, and below this point but little life remained. Victory now seemed within the grasp of the sumach. The vine, however, in its last extremity now united itself with the growing layer of the sumach, and thus literally drew from the cause of the enemy whatever supplies were needed to keep its top bright and thrifty. At this stage the conflict was cut short by the age of the collector, and the combatants, locked in each other's arms, were laid away among the curiosities of a museum.—*Journal of Education.*

—Milk bread dries out faster than water bread.

MUTUAL ASSURANCE.

Meeting of an Insurance Agent and a Corn-Salve Peddler.

The other day a well-dressed stranger, carrying a hand-valise, called at a life insurance agent's and inquired if the agent was in.

The agent came forward, rubbing his hands, and the stranger asked:

"Do you take life-insurance risks here?"

"Yes, sir; glad to see you, sir. Sit down sir," replied the agent.

"What do you think of life insurance, anyway?" inquired the stranger, as he sat down and took off his hat.

"It's a national blessing—an institution which is looked upon with a sovereign favor by every enlightened man and woman in the country."

"That's what I always thought," answered the man. "Does your company pay its losses promptly?"

"Yes, sir—yes, sir. If you were insured with me, and you should die to-night, I'd hand your wife a check within a week."

"Couldn't ask for any thing better than that."

"No, sir; no, sir. The motto of our company is 'Prompt pay and honorable dealings.'"

"How much will a policy for one thousand cost?" inquired the stranger, after a long pause.

"You are, let's see—say thirty-five, and in good health—a policy on you would cost about twenty-five a year."

"That's reasonable enough."

"Yes, that's what we call low. But ours is a strong company, does a safe business, and invests only in first-class securities; if you are thinking of taking out a policy, let me tell you that ours is the best and safest, and even the agents of rival companies will admit the truth of that."

"And when I die my wife will get her money without any trouble?"

"I'll guarantee that, my dear sir."

"And I'll get a dividend every year?"

"Yes, this is a mutual company, and part of the company's profits come back to the policy holders."

"And it won't cost me but twenty-five dollars for a policy of one thousand dollars?"

"That's the figure, and it is as low as you can get safe insurance any where. Let me fill you up a proposal. You'll never regret it."

"Them's the blanks, I suppose?" said the stranger, pointing to the forms.

"Yes, sir," replied the agent, as he drew one to him, and took up a pen. "What do you say, shall I fill one up?"

"No, I won't take any to-day," replied the stranger, as he unlocked his valise. "But if you want something that will take that wart off your nose inside of a week, I have got it here. It's good for corns, bunions, the toothache, ear-ache, sprains ——"

"Clear out of here," screamed the duped agent, with a heightened color, "or there will be a chance for the coroners in this neighborhood immediately, if not sooner."

He cleared out.—*London Tidbits.*

He Had Excellent Reasons.

Among the vehicles on the market the other morning was a one-horse wagon in which was a barrel of cider. A citizen who was evidently spying around for something of the sort approached the owner of the cider and asked:

"Is your cider now?"

"Of course."

"Make it out of apples?"

"Certainly I did."

"Reduced it with water?"

"No, sir."

"Are those straws around the bung real wheat straws from the farm, or only artificial?"

"What do you take me for!" indignantly exclaimed the farmer.

"Keep-cool, my friend. Were the apples windfalls or regular cider apples?"

"You go on! I don't believe you ever saw cider made!"

"Ah! my boy, there's the pinch! I used to make two hundred barrels a year in a cellar up the street, and the only use we made of apples was to keep a peck in the window up-stairs for a blind! I'm buying now, and that's why I am so particular."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Advantages of Early Marriage.

You don't run the risk of dying an old maid.

It is better to be a young fool than an old one.

The unmarried girl feels she is growing old too quick.

If you make a bad match you can blame it to inexperience.

When you are getting old no one will take you but a widower.

It prevents your married friends from sympathising with you.

If you wait till you are thirty it is hard to get a young husband.

The man who marries on old woman also wants something thrown in.

You are apt to get shop-worn if you remain long on the matrimonial market.

You have a better chance to catch a second husband if you happen to lose your first.

If you catch a millionaire's son you will have him before he has blown in his fortune.

You avoid the pleasure of having all your girl friends tell you how happy they are with their husbands.—*Judge.*

—Lime water is good for chilblains. Use strong and hot. A saturated solution of alum in water, used hot, is also a curative.

ANIMAL FRIENDSHIPS.

Disinterested Devotion Displayed by Elephants and Other Creatures.

That the lower animals have their special friends, or show preferences as to their companions, no observer can doubt. In some cases, the friendship is between two of the same tribe; again, we find what are generally considered the most antagonistic forms united in bonds of good-fellowship, and we see acts of devotion and self-sacrifice that are almost identical with those that characterize the friendship of human beings. It is needless to say that the impulses are much the same in all; some professing an interest that is actuated entirely by greed, or for personal ends; while in others it is unselfish.

Any one who has visited the herd of elephants owned by Mr. Barnum must have noticed the large dog that stood by the side of one of the huge pachyderms. To the visitor this might have seemed accidental; but the dog was always at its post by this particular animal. If the dog wandered off, the elephant showed its distress immediately by attempting to follow; straining at the chain confined to its ponderous feet, or throwing aloft its trunk and uttering the shrill whistle indicative of alarm, and only resuming the monotonous swing of the head when its companion returned. The elephant was often observed caressing the dog, and, though the latter always slept in the straw, sometimes beneath its huge friend, it was never stepped upon nor crushed. When the elephant was led out to go through its task in the ring, the dog would begin to bark and endeavor to join the throng of performers; so that it was perfectly evident that the friendship was mutual.

In many of the works of old writers are found instances of such attachments between man and beast: Ælian records a friendship between a little girl, who sold flowers in the streets of Antioch, and an elephant whom she was in the habit of feeding. One of the elephants in the Barnum herd exhibited great interest in a little daughter of one of the attendants, holding her upon its trunk, and in many ways showing its affection.

In India the elephants are so trusted that they are sometimes employed as nurses, and have been seen tending their charges, lifting them gently back when they were disposed to stray away. The natives state that these great animals have been known to die of a broken heart when deprived of a certain keeper, and Lieutenant Shipp, an English officer of extensive experience in the East, gives a minute account of an elephant that died in what was considered a fit of remorse after having killed its keeper.

While attachment between animals is everywhere to be seen, it is not often that we witness such acts of disinterested devotion as we expect among human beings. Mother-birds protect their young in the face of every danger; but it must be confessed that few observers have seen animals go to the rescue of others without maternal or paternal incentive; but such cases are not wanting.

Some years ago a Scotch naturalist wishing to obtain a gull fired at a flock, breaking the wing of one which came fluttering down, falling into the ocean. At first the flock were demoralized, and flew wildly about, uttering harsh cries, but a moment later they seemed to be recalled to a sense of duty by the struggles of their wounded comrade, and two birds darted down, seized it by the tips of its wings, then rose and bore it away in triumph; for, as may be supposed, the naturalist did not fire, but permitted the rescue. Here was friendship indeed; heroism, in fact, as the other birds alarmed by the fire faced the same danger.—*Wide Awake.*

An Old Miser's Wealth.

J. O. Maloney, an old recluse, living near Morris, Conn., died recently, and a close search was ineffectual in disclosing the whereabouts of a large sum of money he was known to possess. A few days ago two men wounded a gray squirrel near Maloney's house, and it crawled into an old box that was placed between two branches of a tree. One of the men with considerable difficulty reached the box. When it was opened, he found the squirrel stretched out dead on a pile of chewed-up bank notes. Not a bill had been left intact by the squirrels, and it was impossible to tell the denomination of a single one. Persons who have examined the mutilated bills are of the opinion that there could not have been less than $5,000 in the box.—*N. Y. Post.*

The Use of Slang.

Clergyman—Nothing better illustrates the degeneracy of the age than the extent to which slang is now used.

"I should remark."

"People who claim refinement interlard their sentences with slang words."

"You bet."

"Even the ladies can not talk without slinging in a lot of sewer language."

"Yes, they get there just as well as the men."

"It makes me tired to think of it."

"Here too."—*Lincoln Journal.*

—"I am afraid," said the doctor, "that you are overtaxing your strength some way. Where do you live?" "I am boarding in the country just now." "I see; how far is the house from the station?" "Three minutes." "I see: and you walk to and from the train. Well you're not strong, and nine miles a day is too much. You must come back to town and get rested."—*Burlette.*

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—There are in the Church of England one hundred clergymen, converts from Judaism, and over three thousand communicants.

—Do little helpful things and speak helpful words whenever you can. They are better than pearls or diamonds to strew along the roadside of life.

—Colonel William C. Morrill, secretary and treasurer of the Western & Atlantic railroad, formerly of Maine, left $25,000 for Atlanta University and $20,000 for the Y. M. C. A. of the same city.

—Levi Prosser, of Hartford, Conn., has presented the City Mission of that city with a 208-acre farm, to be used as an industrial school for homeless children. The monetary value of the gift is a little short of $65,000.

—Statistics show that there are at present 870,000 adult converts from the heathen world in full communion with various Protestant churches as the result of missionary labor. These, with their families and dependents in Christian communities, aggregate at least 2,800,000 souls.—*Public Opinion.*

—Princeton College has decided to break up hazing. Already a number of students who have interfered with freshmen have been sent home. Hazing is a relic of barbarism that should not be tolerated a single day, and it only thrives in colleges where discipline is lax.—*Central Christian Advocate.*

—It was in 1810 that the American Board, the first foreign missionary society in this country, was formed; since then it has received from the church for its world-wide mission work over $18,000,000. During this period the contributions to all the foreign mission societies of the country have amounted to over $57,000,000.

—Writing from Cape Palmas, Liberia, Bishop William Taylor says: "The king and chiefs bind themselves by written agreement to give us all the land we need for our mission and industrial school purposes, to clear land and first crop, to build good kitchen and school-house, and all free of charge. We hope (D. V.) to build seventeen houses between this and Christmas, and to occupy them by thirty new missionary men and women by January, 1888."

—If I am asked what is the remedy for the deeper sorrows of the human heart—what a man should chiefly look to in his progress through life, as the power that is to sustain him under trials and enable him manfully to confront his afflictions, I must point him to something which, in a well-known hymn, is called "the old, old story," told of in an old, old book, and taught with an old, old teaching, which is the greatest and best gift ever given to mankind.—*Gladstone.*

—The piety that Christ smiles upon is piety that will stand a pinch and face a storm; that would rather eat an honest crust than face sumptuously on unholy gains; that gladly gives up its couch of ease to sally off on its mission among the outcasts; that sets its Puritan face like a flint against fashionable sins. We talk glibly about "taking up a cross" but a cross is intended for somebody's crucifixion. On Calvary's cross we know full well who bled away his precious life. On our cross self is to be the victim.—*Dr. Cuyler.*

SCULPTOR ST. GAUDENS.

Facts Concerning the Designer of the New Lincoln Statue in Chicago.

As the first step in the resuscitation of sculpture was the abandonment of the stilted imitation or third-rate Roman antiques, and the study of the works of the Italian Renaissance, it was a happy coincidence that Augustus St. Gaudens should have had much such an apprenticeship as a Florentine sculptor of the fifteenth century might have had. St. Gaudens' father was of Southern France; his mother was Irish. He himself is a New-Yorker, well-nigh from birth—having been brought to this city from Dublin, his birth-place, while yet an infant. He was early apprenticed to a New York cameo-cutter, and faithfully served his time, and even during the period of his study in Paris he devoted half of his working hours to bread-winning in the exercise of his trade. He attributes much of his success to the habit of faithful labor acquired at this time, and speaks of his apprenticeship as "one of the most fortunate things that ever happened to him." Perhaps one may attribute to it, also, part of that mystery of low-relief which is such a noticeable element in his artistic equipment. In 1868 he went to Paris to begin the serious study of his art, and after working for some time in the *Petite Ecole*, entered the studio of Jouffroy in the *Ecole des Beaux Arts.*

This was the year of the Universal Exposition, and in that exposition he saw the "Florentine Singer" of Paul Dubois, which had received the medal of honor two years before the Salon. This statue, in which the very spirit of Renaissance breathed again, must have marked an epoch for him, as it did for modern sculptors.

Many of the brilliant sculptors of to-day were educated in the studio of Jouffroy; Falguiere and St. Marceau had left it shortly before St. Gaudens entered it; Merci was his fellow-student there, and he thus became a part of the young and vigorous movement of contemporary sculpture. He afterwards went to Rome, and finally, returning to this country, was given in a happy hour the commission for the Farragut statue in Madison Square. From the time that statue was exhibited in the plaster, at the Salon of 1880, his talent was recognized and his position assured.—*Century.*

COLORED PHILOSOPHY.

You may notch it on de palin's,
You may mark it on de wall,
Dat the higher up a toad frog jumps,
De harder will he fall.

And de orow dat fly de swiftes'
Am de soones' in de corn,
And de fly dat am de meanest'
Gits up earliest in de morn.

De brook dat am de shallo'es'
Chatters most upon de way,
And de folks dat am de s'allies'
Are de ones hab mos' ter say.

And de rooster dat am younges'
Am de one dot crow de mos',
And de man who am de coward
Always make de bigges' boas'.

And he am not de greates' man
Who totes de bigges' muscle;
Nor am she de fines' gal
Who wars de bigges' bustle.

You kin not jedge de kin' ob man
By the manner ob his walkin',
An dey ar not de smartes' folks,
Who do de loudes' talkin'.

—*Yankee Blade.*

BUFFALO AND BULL-DOG.

Plucky Conduct of a Dog Which Went Hunting on the Plains.

The pack of dogs were in full cry after the stampeding herds of bellowing beasts as they rushed and tore along the column with their peculiar, rolling gait. But King, the bull-dog, singled out the immense wounded leader, who had now slackened his speed and was faltering in his tracks. He sprang at his throat with great courage, fastened upon him, and the battle commenced, with the columns as silent spectators. It was a novel spectacle. The brooded troopers, the great, shaggy beasts thundering by, the white-topped wagon train closed up and halted, the fleeting shadows, and the almost limitless stretch of surrounding prairie and vast solitude. The bull went down upon his knees, but so great was his strength that he quickly arose and whirled the dog in great circles over his head. King had been taught never to let go. The entire command now watched with breathless attention the apparently unequal struggle, expecting every moment to see the dog crushed to death. Down went the bull again on his knees, this time not from any weakness, but to gore the dog; rising, he would stamp his feet, in his rage, then shaking him awhile he would resume swinging and snapping him like whip-cord through the air. The foam, now bloody, flecked the long, tawny beard of the bison bull. His eyes, nearly concealed in the long matted hair that covered his shaggy head, flashed fire, and his rage knew no bounds. The dog, which had commenced the fight a pure white, now turned to a spotted crimson from blood which had flowed from the buffalo's wounds, and still his brute instincts, tenacious courage and training led him to hold on. Had he let go for a moment the crazed bull would have gored him to death before he could have retreated. The bull grew perceptibly weaker; he rose to his feet less often. He could no longer throw the dog in circles above his head. The blood stained King to a more vivid red, and, begrimed with dirt, he had lost all semblance to his former self. All were anxiously looking for the struggle to end. Impatience was already displayed upon the men's faces, when suddenly General MacKenzie shouted: "Kill the animal and put him out of his misery." It was a merciful command. Two men stepped forward to the enormous beast, now on his knees rocking to and fro, the dog still holding on, and placing their carbines behind the left shoulder, to reach a vital point, fired. He gave one great quiver, one last spasmodic rocking, and spread himself upon the vast prairie, dead. Not till then did King let go!—*Outing.*

TOLD BY THE TASTE.

How Tobacco Experts Make Their Choice of Different Brands.

"I'll smoke that and then tell you how I like it."

"Well, I'll not put the brand on the market on the strength of that test," returned one of the largest importers of cigars in the city to a friend whom he had asked to give his opinion of a new brand of cigars he thought of introducing to the public.

"All right. Just give me a box of them and I'll be able to make a better test of their worth."

"That would be no better than the first plan you suggested."

"Perhaps, then," repled the friend, slightly offended, "you don't consider me a capable judge of tobacco."

"Nothing of the sort. You certainly have had enough experience to tell a good cigar when you smoke it, but while that test may be sufficient for you to judge whether the cigar suits your individual taste or not, it is not thorough enough for my purposes."

"How should a cigar be judged, then, if not by smoking it?"

"There are several ways. First by its appearance. You can tell by looking at it whether it is well made or not. Then it's color has much to do with its value. But the way to test its flavor is by tasting and smelling it."

"How can you taste a cigar without smoking it? You wouldn't chew it, would you?"

"By no means. To taste a cigar you take the large end in your mouth and press your tongue against the ends of the leaves. Then draw your breath through it three or four times. That way you get the entire flavor. I have bought tobacco for thirty years, and I use my judgment almost solely in my purchases. During that time I have never smoked a single cigar, cigarette or pipe, and I never chewed in all my life. Smoking vitiates the delicate taste of a judge of tobacco. Yes, indeed, there are many things in our business that the public doesn't know, and that is one of them."—*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY MARCH 28..... 1890

County Official Paper.

No reasonable person objects to giving the Central Pacific Company seventy years to pay its debt to the Government, and that till paid the debt shall bear two percent. interest per annum. But it will be hard to convince farmers that their land is not as good security to the Government as a mortgage upon the Central Pacific railroad. And it will be still harder to convince them that it is just to compel them to pay four to six times as much interest as it is proposed to charge the railroad company and tax them heavily at the same time to support the Government and keep money idle in the National Treasury. The more that the proposition of Senator Stanford is discussed the more just and reasonable it appears to be.

Colusa county is one of the most fertile regions in the State, or in the world. It has no barren deserts, mountains, or irreclaimable swamps. It has a fine climate and is within easy reach of San Francisco. For these reasons it ought to be very thickly settled. The Colusa Sun says that in a part of the county containing one hundred and eighty square miles there is but one child. Most of the country is owned by a few people and these prefer to live in large cities. Great landed estates are a curse to any country. Sooner or later the massess of mankind must demand a share of that Earth which the Creator made for all and not for the exclusive ownership of a few.

Before Prince Hatzfeldt married the adopted daughter of C. P. Huntington he lived with a prostitute. Now the money of Mr. Huntington is demanded to pay for stockings, petticoats, ribbons, perfumery and other finery that Hatzfeld got on "tick" for the woman while he lived with her. A few really vulgar and foolish American young women have brought contempt upon themselves by marrying titled blackguards in Europe. The character of the women of America is no more affected by the conduct of these silly girls than the manhood of Americans was affected by the villiany of Benedict Arnold.

The Los Angeles Herald, a very ably conducted Democratic paper, intimates that many influential Democrats will try to secure the re-election of Senator Stanford when his present term in the Senate shall end. The Herald objects to this on party grounds alone. It is a most hopeful sign of the times when men who are influential in party politics can rise so high above party spirit as to endeavor to keep in the Senate the man who is best able to serve the State and Na-Nation.

Dieulafoy's Excavations at Susa.

One of the most important archæological expeditions undertaken in western Asia is that of M. and Mme. Diculafoy, who were sent by the French department of public instruction and of public works to Media and Persia to explore the remains of the ancient cities of those regions. Their first expedition was undertaken in 1881 and 1882, and their work was completed in the years 1884, 1885, 1886. The excavations, which were carried out with great difficulty, on account of the fanaticism of the inhabitants, have yielded valuable results from an archæological as well as from an historical standpoint. The palaces of Artaxerxes and of Darius have been excavated, and it is now possible to reconstruct the plans of these magnificent buildings. The objects collected during these excavations have been transported to Paris, and form one of the most interesting departments of the Louvre. The collections contain polychromic bas-reliefs from the royal palace, representing lion and warriors, and potteries of the First and Second century of our era. Besides architectural remains, numerous inscribed cylinders, ivory, bronze and clay objects have been found. The palace, a model of which is being made, was a magnificent building rising on a platform sixty feet in height, protected by wall, and accessible only on the south side by a large staircase.—Science.

A Substitute for Coffee.

The Paris correspondent of The Glasgow Mail writes of the discovery of an extraordinary nature made in the island of Reunion which threatens to make havoc in the coffee trade. It is said that a plant called the wild orange grows on the island. It produces a fruit which is green at first and afterward bluish, verging into purple as it ripens. Hitherto the product of the plant has not attracted any particular notice in a commercial sense, but it has recently been tested and found to possess qualities which will render it an admirable substitute for coffee, the use of which will place within the reach of those who hitherto have not been well able to afford the high prices which in many places are asked for good coffee a beverage which will be in every way the equal of the latter. The government of the colony is said to have the matter in hand, and about 24,000 acres in the highest portion of the island are now under cultivation for the growth of the "wild oranges."

MOTIVES OF KIDNAPERS.

WHY CHILDREN ARE SO OFTEN STOLEN FROM THEIR HOMES.

People Afflicted with a Mental Derangement Which Prompts Them to the Commission of the Crime—Celebrated Cases, Including That of Charley Ross.

Why are children stolen? Not many of them are kidnaped in the hope of pecuniary reward. Cases of this sort, such as the Charley Ross abduction, are rare. Revenge may be the motive in exceptional instances, but usually it turns out that the parents of the stolen child were utterly unknown to the abductors. That the incentive is a pure love for children and the desire to have a child is disproved by the fact that nine times in ten the stolen one is wofully abused and maltreated. Probably the most satisfactory explanation is that certain people are affected by a peculiar mental derangement which prompts them to the commission of the crime without malice aforethought. It is, in fact, child kleptomania, although this peculiar phase of mania has not been dignified with a scientific name of its own in the book.

NOT OFTEN FOR LOVE.

Even this theory falls short when we think of the numerous cases in which, without apparent motive, two or three persons unite to do the stealing. They cannot each be afflicted simultaneously to such an extent.

That a child stolen by a partially insane person should be inhumanly treated is no cause for wonder; it naturally follows that any one with so distorted a sense of right and wrong, necessarily without a moiety of love or feeling, would not be capable of tenderness or even consideration.

In 1815 a child named Lambert was stolen from her parents in Baltimore by a young woman, apparently sane, purely because she wanted it to keep. She was arrested a few days later, and the child was found mangled and bleeding, and almost dead. The evidence showed that the child had been maltreated "because it wouldn't walk fast enough."

Of course, there are many cases when the abduction is due to abnormal love and yearning, pure and simple. A well known judge the other day said: "Last summer I sent my family to England. My little girl, 4 years old, being too young to stand the trip, was placed in the care of a friend of mine, whose family consists of a wife and one child. When the folks came back in the autumn I went to get the child, but do you think he was willing to give her up? Not much. He said: 'I've had this child six months now, and I don't propose to part with her. You have a large family, and can just as well spare that little girl as not. Now, if you go to law about it and recover the child, as I suppose you can, I shall regard you as unworthy of respect and will never speak to you as long as I live.' This from a friend of years standing! He was in earnest, too. I ultimately got the child, but my friend and I are strangers yet."

NOT YET FORGOTTEN.

Any mention of child stealing always recalls the Charley Ross case. So celebrated was the affair that now, sixteen years after, it has not to a great degree faded out of the popular mind, though perhaps the details have.

Christian K. Ross lived in a handsome dwelling, isolated by a large yard, in Germantown, a Philadelphia suburb. One July afternoon all of the family happened to be absent save two young brothers, aged 4 and 8 years. They were playing together in the front street when two men drove up in a covered wagon. One of the men jumped out and addressed the little boys, offered them candy, and finally pursuaded them to take a ride. After driving a short distance the elder brother was given some money and sent on an errand for more candy. He returned in a few minutes, but the wagon had disappeared, and Charley Ross has not been seen to this day. The crime was committed to extort a ransom for the return of the child, but the abductors' fear of capture was so great that no agreement between them and the father was ever successfully carried out. The search for the missing child was pursued unceasingly and thoroughly. Prominent Philadelphians interested themselves in the matter, and seemingly no stone was left unturned. Countless trips were made to Europe, every gypsy camp in the world was searched; the identity of over 400 children was investigated, but without avail. Two men were fatally shot while committing a burglary on Long Island the following year, and while dying confessed that they had stolen the child, but did not divulge its whereabouts.

A third conspirator was subsequently convicted of complicity and sentenced to a long term in prison, protesting his innocence and denying all knowledge of the affair. It is the popular theory that the abductors, at last finding themselves close pressed, murdered the child. Mr Ross is living down at Germantown, a worn out, heart broken old man, but still hoping on that some day, somehow, the little fellow will come back—little no longer, but to his loving memory the same sunny faced, golden haired boy of sixteen years ago.

Three years before the disappearance of the Ross boy Freddie Leib, a pretty little child of 5 years, was stolen in about the same manner at Quincy, Ills. He was never recovered, although the father impoverished himself in the search.

One of the most mysterious cases of recent years was the stealing of Lillie Shaffner, a 14-months-old baby, in this city about five years ago. The family lived on Wesson street, and two older children were wheeling the baby to and fro in front of the house. A strange woman stopped, and after playing with the baby a moment gave the other children some money to go buy candy. When they returned the woman and child had disappeared. It was ascertained that she had boarded a passing street car with the baby in her arms, but that was the last ever seen of either.—Chicago Tribune.

An Amphibious Spinster.

There is a maiden lady in a city not far from Elberton who is so constituted that she cannot live out of water but a short while at a time. After remaining away from a bath tub for a couple of hours she commences to faint and almost suffocates, and to procure relief must at once cover her entire body in cold water. She has in her room a pool of fresh water, and in this she spends a greater part of her time, both winter and summer. Otherwise her health is very good.—Savannah News.

A Disinterested Friend.

The man who never owned a dog doesn't know what it is to have a devoted and disinterested friend. Do you know any creature half so faithful as old Gip, or Nero, or Bruno, or Fido, or Towser, or Rattler? When young you maltreated him dreadfully. You rode on his back, you pulled his ears, you twisted his tail, you kicked him and cuffed him. But he bore your abuse patiently and was always ready to lick the hand that smote him. He bore no grudge against you, but forgot and forgave everything. When you left home he was the last one of the family to say good-by; when you returned he was the first to give you greeting. In youth he was your comforter and protector; now he is your companion and friend.—New York Tribune.

An Old Family.

Mr. De Pink—My dear, I've found a husband for you.

Miss De Pink—Does he belong to an old family?

Mr. De Pink—Yes, indeedy. All his brothers are over 80 and he's gray headed himself.—Philadelphia Record.

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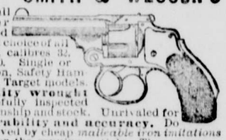

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1-26

I. O. O. F.

REGULAR MEETINGS OF INYO Lodge No. 301, I. O. O. F., are held at the Masonic Hall every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. All members of the Order in good standing are invited to attend.

J. E. SHEPHERD, N. G.
J. D. BLIAR, R. S.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... February 1st
" ..... March 1st
" ..... March 29th
" ..... May 3rd
" ..... May 31st
" ..... June 28th
" ..... July 26th
" ..... August 30th
" ..... September 27th
" ..... October 25th
" ..... November 22nd
" ..... December 20th

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Independence,
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MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, May 10th, 18 9.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.	
	Leave—		Arrives—	
Mound House		12:30 p. m		5.55 p. m
Dayton		1:00 p. m.		5.15 p. m.
Wabuska		3.05 p. m		3.00 p. m
Hawthorne		6.50 p. m.		11.20 a. m
Luning		7.30 p. m.		10.05 a. m
Soda Springs		9.15 p. m.		9.05 a. m
Belleville		10.25 p. m.		7.45 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar.	11.10 p. m	Lv.	7.10 a. m
	No. 3.		No. 4.	
	Leave—		Arrives—	
Belleville		8.10 a. m		5.25 p. m
Benton		11.40 a. m		
Bishop Creek		1.50 p. m.		11.00 a. m
Alvord		2.35 p. m		10.00 a. m
Independence		4.10 p. m.		8.30 a. m
Lone Pine		5.00 p. m		7.40 a. m
Keeler	Ar	5.45 p. m.	Lv.	7.00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V & T R R, which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (37 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Good Mountain, etc.

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Independence, Cal., March 29, 1884.
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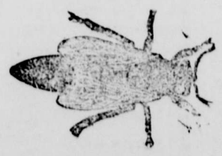

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NATHAN RHINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MARCH 28 1890

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 95¼
Lead, 3 90
Copper, 14 30
Tin, 20 85
Sugar, .05⅛
Coffee, 20 @ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 10 @ 12.

BORN.

RATHBUN—At Lone Pine, March 28th, to Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Rathbun, a daughter.

MARRIED.

OLDS—HOFFMAN—At Round Valley, March 23d, Mr. Charles Olds to Mrs. C. L. Hoffman.

DIED.

SPEAR—At Lone Pine, March 21st, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Spear.

The drummer crop has been plentiful lately.

Dr. Bunting was up from Lone Pine today.

Bertrand Rhine left town last Tuesday for San Francisco.

Potatoes are selling at Independence for four cents a pound.

S. P. Smith of Bishop was in town a couple of days this week.

Fifty-eight witnesses have been subpœnaed in the Elliott case.

Mr. Thomas C. Boland of Keeler has been reappointed a Notary Public.

H. Levy has been making improvements at the Independence Hotel during the past week.

All who are interested in borax are referred to the communication published this week.

Mr. E. Robinson has set out a large number of apple trees this spring, all winter fruit.

The Directors of Agricultural District No. 18 meet at Independence a week from to-morrow.

Henry Rhine got back to Independence at the end of last week from a visit of nearly three moths at San Francisco.

S. H. Spratt has started a blacksmith shop at Big Pine. He occupies the building belonging to the Crocker Brothers.

The same parties who bonded Mr. Bellow's place at Haiwai have bonded J. R. Turner's place near Lone Pine for $16,000.

Dr. S. Bishop and daughter, of Reno, and Trenmore Coffin Esq. of Carson were at Independence this week proving up on land.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Richards and Mr. Leslie H. Bell of Carson came down on Wednesday's train and are visiting at Independence.

J. H. Roberts came in from Saline on Monday and was in town a few days. He is preparing to make developments on his borax locations.

The best prizes at the Citrus Fair in Los Angeles were awarded to San Bernardino, Riverside and other places in that county lead the world in the production of fine oranges.

Henry Thomsen and wife of Camp Independence started for Williams, Colusa county last Monday. Mr. Thomsen is an energetic, live man and will meet with success anywhere.

M. H. Bush came in from Saline Valley on Monday bringing along some fine samples of borax. Parties in San Francisco are corresponding with him in reference to buying an interest in his borax claims.

H. H. Spears passed through town on Monday with his big team bound for Mojave. He brought down a load of flour from Bishop for Lone Pine; his return cargo will be general merchandise mostly for Bishop.

The Salt Lake and Los Angeles railroad is to be put through with a rush. It is stated that next month 2,000 engineers, bridge builders, graders and track-layers will be sent from Salt Lake into Southern Nevada to work on the road.

It is announced that W. H. Patton who went from Virginia City some time ago to take charge of a big mine in Australia has lost his health in that country and will leave there and go to Europe. He is to be succeeded in the management of the mine by John Howell.

From the Little Emily mine at Benton three car-loads of ore were shipped this week. One of the car-loads is worth over seven hundred dollars a ton; the other two contain fine ore but not so valuable as the first. The mine belongs principly to John V. Farwell of Chicago and W. H. Russell has charge of it.

Conn & Trudo have begun work to double the capacity of their Saline Valley works situated near the lower end of the borax marsh. They keep up regular shipments of borax from their present works. J. H. Stoutenborough and his partner have built a house on their claim and will proceed to make further developments.

It is announced that L. J. Rose of Los Angeles is going into the business of raising running horses. He has bought a number of the best young thoroughbred mares that can be got and these will be bred to the best stallions. He sold eighty-seven head of trotting stock for $234,930, an average of $2,700 per head. There ought to be some profit in raising trotting stock at such figures.

W. H. Russell came down from Benton on Monday to pay the men at the San Carlos mine. During the past year all the work done at the San Carlos was running a tunnel which is now within forty feet of the ledge and will strike it about three hundred feet below the surface. The ground has been very hard till within the last few days, when a change has taken place and the working has become much easier. The ledge is about seven feet wide at the surface.

Big Pine Jottings.

Regular Correspondence.

March 26, 1890.

ED. INDEPENDENT: The following is a synopsis of the viewers' report in regard to the road to Sylvania District:

"We, the undersigned, Committe selected by the citizens of Big Pine to view, select and report upon the prospects of obtaining a wagon road from Big Pine to Sylvania, Palmetto and vicinity, beg leave to report as follows: Having viewed different routes, to wit, Soldiers' Pass, Coyote Pass, Eureka Valley and other passes we find that each and all of these routes are impracticable—too expensive and not of any advantage in point of shortness. We also find what we consider from a limited investigation a good route from Big Pine to Deep Springs south of what is known as the Ashmore road; but we are compelled to abandon the proposition of constructing a road over this route, at least for the present, for want of time; a road being deemed an immediate necessity in order to compete with what we consider competing roads to other points. Having taken everything into consideration we have arrived at the conclusion to accept the Ashmore road to Gilbert's, the owners of said road agreeing to at once commence repairing it. We also agree in behalf of the citizens of Big Pine and vicinity to repair the road from Gilbert's to the summit of Gilbert's Hill, the cost of which we estimate at $600. The parties holding a controlling interest in the Ashmore road agree to pay back to any parties the amount such parties may see fit to invest in the improvement of the road from Gilbert's house to the summit of Gilbert's Hill. Said agreement to be more fully and definitely arranged in accordance with the wishes of the people of Big Pine and vicinity. We also advise immediate action in order to secure success."

The viewers were S. G. Gregg, George Hall and Dennis Hessian.

The amount mentioned in the above was immediately raised by the citizens of Big Pine. It includes the donation of Brown Brothers & Co. by their traveling agent, H. Lowden, of San Francisco. A. A. Riddle has been appointed as General Superintendent for the citizens and vested with full authority. Work will be commenced on Monday next.

Accidents seem to be in vogue. Mrs. S. G. Gregg and her daughter Carrie when on their way home from town last Sunday night were violently thrown to the ground by a run-away horse. Mrs. Gregg was not very seriously injured but Carrie is still confined to her bed. Were it not for Fred Crocker and his skill with the lasso the result might have been more serious.

Work is being prosecuted on the Big Pine Canal. We must get through before we have to go to Bakersfield. Can't you send some one to take care of the town during the absence of the residents of B. P.? Witnesses? Oh, yes; *all* witnesses!

Hon. John A. Hannah was with us a few hours this week.

J. W. P. Laird and wife passed through our village on Wednesday.

Scott Broder and Antone Cunha have about fifteen tons of ore ready for shipment.

Our St. Patrick's Day ball took place at Mrs. Sallie M. Bell's. Parties were present from nearly all towns in the county, Bishop being very largely represented. Dancing was kept up until 5:30 a. m., when all returned to their homes tired but pleased with their amusement.

The teacher and pupils of the Big Pine school district are to give an entertainment on the closing day of school. We believe the school closes about the 25th of April.

XERXES.

Saline Valley Borax Deposits.

SALINE VALLEY, March 26th.

ED. INDEPENDENT: The borax deposits in Saline Valley extend over a portion of four townships, viz: Townships, No. 14 S. R. 39 E., No. 14 S. R. 38 E. No. 13 S. R. 38 E. and No. 13 S. R. 29 E., M. D. M. The principal portion of the borax deposit is in the northwest part of township No. 14 S. R. 38 E. The marsh portion of the valley has an area of from 25 to 30 square miles. The best portion of the deposit is at the southwest border of the valley and has an area of two to three square miles. This is the lowest point in the valley, the altitude being about 1,100 feet. The borax belt and a soda belt cross each other at this portion of the valley forming the combination known as borate of soda. The course of these belts, as near as I can determine, is; soda, north 20° east; borax, north, 20° west. The deposits of borate of soda found on the west side of the marsh are heavy and rich, but not regularly distributed over the surface. This indicates that the deposits have been formed by water running in a number of channels, or "washes," from the northeast to the southwest side. The deposit on the east side of the marsh extends for a distance of four to five miles in a northwesterly and southeasterly direction and is rich in borax and very evenly distributed. When the borax found on the surface is removed another deposit speedily forms which seems, judging from ordinary tests, to be as rich as the original deposits. At the northeast edge of the marsh there rises out of the bedrock a number of springs the water of which is strongly impregnated with boracic acid. The water from all these springs quickly sinks into the marsh, the flow being strongest from October till April of each year. The belts of borax and soda already spoken of in their course southerly are far separated at the extreme south side of the valley and on that side of the marsh is found a deposit of borate of lime, more commonly called "cotton-ball." The supply of wood and water in the valley is abundant. In my judgment there is not a place in the United States where borax can be got at so small a cost as in Saline Valley. Messrs Conn & Trudo have made a fairly good road from their works in Saline Valley to Alvord Station on the C. & C. Railroad. This is something for which other locators should not only be thankful, but should be willing to pay a fair proportion of the cost, and by so doing the road could be put in much better condition than it now is. The length of the road is forty-five miles.

HARDEN.

Fine Roadster Stallion.

Enos & McSweeny have sold to R. C. Spear of Lone Pine the roadster stallion Flash, sr. c. foaled in 1887. This young stallion should get excellent roadsters as he is a large, stylish animal, of fine form and well bred in trotting lines as the following pedigree will show:

Flash — Prompter 2305 — Blue Bull 75; Prairie Bird
Flash — Lady Nelson — John Nelson; Oregon Nell

Wilson's Blue Bull 75 has as many colts in the 2:30 list as George Wilkes. Prairie Bird's record is 2:28½. Prompter with but six weeks' training won a five heat stallion race and gained a record of of 2:33¼. He is the sire of Apex, record 2:26. John Nelson has four in the 2:30 list. Lady Nelson showed a 3:00 gait when broken at two years. Flash will make the season at Lone Pine.

Antare.

S. P. Smith of Bishop has been traveling through the valley this week with the trotting stallion Antare, owned by Holbert & Smith. The following pedigree is given with the breeder's certificate:

Antare — Antares 6120 — Electioneer — Hamblet'n'n 10; Green Mountain Maid
Antares 6120 — Columbine — A. W. Richmond; Columbia thoroughbred
Antare — Iowa Chief 525 — Bashaw 50; Topsy
Antare — ——— — Tornado 502; ——s. t. b.

Antare is a dark bay, slighly dappled; stand 15.2 hands and weighs 1,130 pounds and is round and compactly built. His sire is one of the great Electioneer-Columbine family, his full brothers Anteeo and Antevolo selling for $30,000 and $35,000 respectively. He will be bred to a few mares this season and then be put in training for exhibition this fall, when horsemen will have an opportunity of judging his merits as a performer.

Leg Broken.

On Thursday of last week Lew Payson was on his way to Deep Spring, accompanied by his brother. When going up the mountain about one and a half miles beyond Ashmore's toll-house Lew was walking beside the horses and holding the lines. The horses got scared at something and started to run. Lew was thrown down and the wagon passed over him, breaking his left leg between the knee and ankle. The team kept on running with the other man in the wagon. Lew crawled back to Ashmore's place where the leg was bandaged up as well as possible and he was taken back to Big Pine. Dr. Middleton put the broken leg in proper condition and Lew is now doing well.

An Outrage.

Fifty-eight witnesses have been subpœnaed in Owens Valley to attend the trial of Elliott at Bakersfield. It is absolutely certain that not ten of the whole number know anything of the murder committed by Elliott except common rumor. There is no escaping the conclusion that the only reason for demanding the attendance of such a large number of people, who must be entirely useless as witnesses, is a determination on the part of Elliott and his counsel to inflict as much injury upon the people of Inyo county as possible.

Religious Services.

Rev. J. H. De La Matyr will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock, a. m., at Georges Creek at 2:00 p. m. and at Independence at 7 o'clock evening; Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

OFFICIAL.

PROBATE NOTICE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of Eliza Ann Smith, deceased.

Notice for publication of time appointed for proving will, etc.

Notice is hereby given that Thursday, the 17th day of April A. D. 1890, at ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Court-Room of said Court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo State of California, has been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said Eliza Ann Smith, deceased and for hearing the application of William S. Morton for the issuance to him of letters testamentary thereon, when and where any person interested may appear and contest the same.

Dated March 19th, 1890.

P. H. MACK, Clerk.
By H. C. WHIPPLE, Deputy Clerk.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the Matter of the Estate of Duncan Campbell, deceased.

Nathan Rhine and S. G. Gregg, Executors of the last will of Duncan Campbell, deceased, having filed their petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order to lease certain real estate of said decedent. It is therefore ordered by the said Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, appear before the said Superior Court, on Monday, the thirty-first day of March 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Court-room of said Superior Court, at the Court House in the town Independence, county of Inyo, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said executors, to lease the following described real property, to wit: The South-west quarter of Section Seventeen, in Township Nine South, Range Thirty-four East, M. D. M., for the period of two years, from the fourth day of April 1890, to and including the fourth day of April, 1892, at the annual rental of five hundred dollars, payable annually in advance, all of which more fully appears in the said petition now on file, and to which reference is here made, for further particulars, and that a copy of this order be published for at least two successive weeks in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in said county.

Dated February 26th, 1890.

JOHN A. HANNAH,
Superior Judge.

Filed February 26, 1890. P. H. MACK, Clerk.

DESERT LAND FINAL PROOF.

D E No. 385.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, INDEPENDENCE, CAL., March 11, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that Patrick Henry Mack, of Independence, Inyo County, California, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert land claim No 385, for the W ½ of Sec. 35, Tp. 15 S., R. 36 E., M D M, before the Register and Receiver at Independence, California, on Monday, the 21st day of April, 1890.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: John Lucas, Thomas C. Boland, Reuben C. Spear and James R. Moffett, all of Lone Pine, Inyo County, California.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, Register.

o n24

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION ISSUED out of the Justice's Court of the Third Township, and to me directed and delivered, for a judgment rendered and entered in said Court, on the 11th day of March, 1890, in favor of Henry Levy, and against Joseph Fernbach, for the sum of $106.65, and costs of suit, I have levied on the following property, to wit:

Lots 7, 9, 11, and S ½ of lot 10 in blk 21, and the fractional parts of lots 1 and 3 in blk 28, and lots 2, 4, and 6 in blk 23, situated in the town of Independence, Third Township, County of Inyo, State of California.

Notice is hereby given that on the 8th day of April, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day in front of the Court House in the County of Inyo, I will sell all the right, title and interest of said Joseph Fernbach in and to the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary, at PUBLIC AUCTION, for cash in hand, to the highest and best bidder, to satisfy said execution and all costs.

J. R. ELDRED, Sheriff.
By W. P. YANEY,
Under-Sheriff.

Dated the 12th day of March, 1890.

WEINSTOCK & LUBIN:

They Spend Pennies and Save Dollars

Thousands are doing it. Easy as A, B, C. Send a penny Postal Card for our Catalogue (free). With that helpful book in hand, no intelligent person can look through its beautiful pages without finding scores of items of interest to them, and on which they can save dollars by sending to us.

In ordering goods you take no risk. If goods are found not as represented they may be returned for exchange or refund of money. This privilege makes our consideration of your interest a NECESSITY, and we try and have the merit of every article we send out so PLAIN that it can of itself withstand every comparison or criticism that may be met.

The Catalogue contains full information about Clothing, in low price, medium, and fine grades for Men, Women and Children, besides hundreds of other lines of interest to everybody.

Men's and Boys' Shirts

A Specialty in Men's and Boys' Unlaundried White Shirts at 50c. These shirts are made with double fronts and backs, beaded bosoms of pure linen; heavy collar bands and felled seams. Sizes, 12 to 18 inches, neck measure. Postage 13c, extra.

For those who wish something extra fine, we recommend our "Giant" unlaundried shirt at 75c.

WEINSTOCK, LUBIN & CO.

Largest General Retail House on the Pacific Coast

400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410 and 412 K Street

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

NORMAN HOUSE,
Independence, - - Cal.
New House. New Furniture. Low Rates.
Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Palace Saloon.
WALTER OBER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds o
WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS.
The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon Dec. 20 89

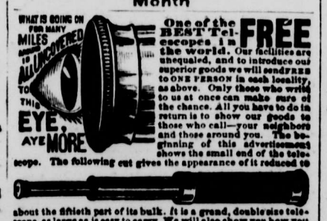
PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE.
BEER ICE COLD.
The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.
The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.
PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies
PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.
Postmaster and Deputy Co Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

Sulphur & Borax Baths
AT SODA SPRINGS, NEVADA
On ...son & Colorado Railroad
These valuable Springs offer special
INDUCEMENT TO INVALIDS
THE WATER CONTAINS
SULPHUR, MAGNESIA AND BORAX.
And Is Very Strengthening and Cleansing
When used for bathing purposes.
THE BATH HOUSES HAVE BEEN RE-BUILT
—And a large—
SWIMMING : BATH
Added, where those wishing to do so can take an invigorating plunge.
Excellent Accommodations
—AND—
Board by the Day, Week, or the Month



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—ALL KINDS OF—
Farm Implements
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Farm Produce
—OF ALL KINDS BOUGHT—
Orders for all kinds of supplies needed in mining camps promptly filled.

GIVEN & INGALLS.
—DEALERS IN—
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J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.
Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

H. E. WRIGHT.
DRUGGIST.
Medicines, Drugs, Toilet and Fancy Articles. Physicians' prescriptions carefully and promptly filled. All drugs and medicines fresh and of the best quality. All orders by mail receive immediate attention

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.
Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St
In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable
S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.
All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.
Customers supplied on all points
Of the C. & C. Railroad.
Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

A NEW DEAL!
BISHOP CREEK
Livery, Feed & Sale Stable.
ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.
Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.
Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1889.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing, Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD'S
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
CANDIES, PEANUTS, WALNUTS, TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

J. FORBES. W. D. TOBEY.
FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.
DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.
Matched and Dressed Flooring.
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INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING SALOON.
Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.
WM. H. RUFF, Prop'r.

COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

Apparently they were not very pleasant ones. He walked round the room, which was reeking of patchouli or some such compound, well mixed with the odor of stale cigar smoke, looking absently at the gewgaw ornaments. On the mantelpiece were some photographs, and among them, to his disgust, he saw one of himself. With something as near an oath as he ever indulged in, he seized it, and setting fire to it over the gas, waited till the flames began to scorch his fingers, and then flung it, still flaming, down into the grate. Then he looked at himself in the glass over the mantelpiece—the room was full of mirrors—and laughed bitterly at the incongruity of his gentleman like, respectable and even refined appearance, in that vulgar, gaudy, vicious looking room.

Suddenly he bethought him of the letter in his wife's handwriting which he had stolen from the pocket of Edward Cossey's coat. He drew it out, and throwing the tea gown and the interminable glove off the sofa, sat down and commenced to read it. It was, as he had expected, a love letter, a wildly passionate love letter, breathing language which in places almost touched the beauty of poetry, vows of undying affection that were throughout redeemed from vulgarity and even from silliness by their utter earnestness and self abandonment. Had the letter been one written under happy circumstances and innocent of offense against morality, it would have been a beautiful letter, for passion at its highest has always a beauty of its own.

He read it through, and then carefully folded it and restored it to his pocket. "The woman has a heart," he said to himself; "no one can doubt it. And yet I could never touch it, though God knows, however much I wronged her, I loved her—yes, and love her now. Well, it is a good bit of evidence if ever I dare to use it. It is a game of bluff between me and her, and I expect that in the end the boldest player will win."

He rose from the sofa—the atmosphere of the place stifled him—and going to the window he threw it open and stepped out on to the balcony. It was a lovely moonlight night, though chilly, and for London the street was a quiet one.

Taking a chair, he sat down there upon the balcony and began to think. His heart was softened by misery, and his mind fell into a tender groove. He thought of his long dead mother, whom he had dearly loved, and of how he used to say his prayers to her, and of how she sung hymns to him on Sunday evenings. Her death had seemed to choke all the beauty out of his being at the time, and yet now he thanked God that she was dead. And then he thought of the accursed woman who had been his ruin, and of how she had entered into his life and corrupted and destroyed him. Next there rose up before him a vision of Belle, Belle as he had first seen her, a maid of 17, the only child of that drunken old village doctor, now also long since dead, and how the sight of her had for awhile stayed the corruption of his heart because he grew to love her. And then he married Belle by foul means, and the woman rose up in his path again, and he learned that his wife hated him with all the energy of her passionate heart. Then came degradation after degradation, and the abandonment of principle after principle, replaced only by a fierce craving for respectability and rest—a long, long struggle, which ever ended in new lapses from the right, till at length he saw himself a hardened schemer, remorselessly pursued by a fury from whom there was no escape. And yet he knew that under other circumstances he might have been a good and happy man—leading an honorable life. But now all hope had gone; that which he was he must be till the end. He leaned his head upon the stone railing in front of him and wept, yes, wept in the anguish of his soul, praying to God for deliverance from the burden of his sins, and yet well knowing that he had none to hope for. For his chance was gone and his fate fixed.

Presently a hansom cab came rattling down the street and pulled up at the door.

"Now for it," said Mr. Quest to himself, as he metaphorically shook himself together.

Next minute he heard a voice, which he knew only too well—a loud high voice—say from the cab, "Well, open the door, stupid, can't you?"

"Certainly, my lady fair," replied another voice—a coarse, somewhat husky male voice—"adored Edith, in one moment."

"Come, stow that rot, and let me out," replied the adored Edith, sharply; and, in another moment, a large man in evening clothes, a horrible, vulgar, carnal looking man, with red cheeks and a hanging under lip, emerged into the lamp light and turned to hand the lady out. As he did so the woman Ellen advanced from the doorway, and, going to the cab door, whispered something to its occupant.

"Halloo, Johnnie," said that lady, as she descended from the cab, so loudly that Mr. Quest on the balcony could hear every word, "you must be off, Mr. d'Aubigne has turned up, and perhaps he won't think three good company, so you had just best take this cab back again, my son, and that will save me the trouble of paying it. Come, cut."

"D'Aubigne," growled the flashy man, with an oath; "what do I care about D'Aubigne? Advance, D'Aubigne, and all's well. You needn't be jealous of me, I'm a married man. I am"——

"Now stop that noise and be off. He's a lawyer and he might not freeze on to you. Don't you understand?"

"Well, I'm a lawyer, too, and a pretty sharp one—arcades ambo," said Johnnie, with a coarse laugh; "and I tell you what it is, Edith, it ain't good enough to cart a fellow down into this howling wilderness and then send him away without even a drink; lend us another fiver, at any rate. It ain't good enough, I say."

"Good enough or not, you'll have to go, and you don't get any fivers out of me to-night. Now, pack sharp, or I'll know the reason why," and she pointed toward the cab in a fashion that seemed to cow her companion, for without another word he turned and got into it.

"Where to, sir?" asked the cabman.

"Oh, to hell or the Haymarket, it's all one," he growled, flinging himself back into the corner. In another moment the cab had turned, and he was gone, muttering curses as he went.

The woman, who was none other than Mrs. d'Aubigne, alias Edith Jones, alias the Tiger, turned and entered the house, accompanied by her servant, Ellen, and presently Mr. Quest heard the rustle of her satin dress upon the stairs. He stepped back into the darkness of the balcony and waited. She opened the door, entered and closed it behind her, and then, a little dazzled by the light, stood for some seconds looking about her for her visitor. She was a thin, tall woman, who might have been any age between forty and fifty, with the wreck of a very fine agile looking figure. Her face, which was plentifully bedaubed with paint and powder, was sharp, fierce and handsome, and crowned with a mane of false yellow hair. Her eyes were cold and blue, her lips thin and rather drawn, so as to show a double line of large and gleaming teeth. She was dressed in a rich and hideous tight fitting gown of yellow satin, barred with black, and on her arms were long bright yellow gloves. She moved lightly and silently, and looked round her with a long searching gaze like that of a cat, and her general appearance conveyed an idea of hunger and wicked ferocity. Such was the outward appearance of the Tiger, and of a truth it justified her name. "Why, where the dickens has he got to?" she said aloud; "I wonder if he has given me the slip?"

"Here I am, Edith," said Mr. Quest, quietly, as he stepped from the balcony into the room.

"Oh, there you are, are you?" she said, "hiding away in the dark—just like your nasty mean ways. Well, my long lost one, so you have come home at last, and brought the tin with you. Well, give us a kiss," and she advanced on him with her long arms outspread.

Mr Quest shivered visibly, and stretching out his hand, stopped her from coming near him.

"No, thank you," he said; "I don't like paint."

The taunt stopped her, and for a moment an evil light shone in her cold eyes.

"No wonder I have to paint," she said, "when I am so worn out with poverty and hard work—not like the lovely Mrs. Q——, who has nothing to do all day except spend the money that I ought to have. I'll tell you what it is, my fine fellow, you had better be careful, or I'll have that pretty cuckoo out of her soft nest, and pluck her borrowed feathers off her, like the monkey did to the parrot."

"Perhaps you had better stop that talk, and come to business. I am in no mood for this sort of thing, Edith," and he turned round, shut the window, and drew the blind.

"Oh, all right, I'm agreeable, I'm sure. Stop a bit, though—I must have a brandy and soda first. I am as dry as a lime kiln, and so would you be if you had to sing comic songs at a music hall for a living. There, that's better," and she put down the empty glass and threw herself on to the sofa. "Now then, tune up as much as you like. How much tin have you brought?"

Mr. Quest sat down by the table, and then, as though suddenly struck by a thought, rose again, and going to the door, opened it and looked out into the passage. There was nobody there, so he shut the door again, locked it, and then, under cover of drawing the curtain which hung over it, slipped the key into his pocket.

"What are you at there?" said the woman, suspiciously.

"I was just looking to see that Ellen was not at the keyhole, that's all. It would not be the first time that I have caught her there."

"Just like your nasty low ways again," she said. "You've got some game on. I'll be bound that you have got some game on."

Mr. Quest seated himself again, and without taking any notice of the last remark, began the conversation.

"I have brought you two hundred and fifty pounds," he said.

"Two hundred and fifty pounds," she said, jumping up with a savage laugh. "No, my boy, you don't get off for that if I know it. Why, I owe all that at this moment."

"You had better sit down and be quiet," he said, "or you will not get two hundred and fifty pence. In your own interest I recommend you to sit down."

There was something about the man's voice and manner that scared the female savage before him, fierce as she was, and she sat down.

"Listen," he went on; "you are continually complaining of poverty. I come to your house—your house, mind you, not your rooms—and I find the debris of a card party lying about. I see champagne bottles freshly opened there in the corner. I see a dressing gown on the sofa that must have cost twenty or thirty pounds. I hear some brute associate of yours out in the street asking you to lend him another 'fiver.' You complain of poverty, and you have had over four hundred pounds from me this year alone, and I know that you earn twelve pounds a week at the music hall, and not five as you say. No, do not trouble to lie to me, for I have made inquiries."

"Spying again," said the woman, with a sneer.

"Yes, spying, if you like, but there it is. And now to the point. I am not going on supplying you with money at this rate. I cannot do it, and I will not do it. I am going to give you two hundred and fifty pounds now, and as much every year, and not one farthing more."

Once more she sat up. "You must be mad," she said, in a tone that sounded more like a snarl than a human voice. "Are you such a fool as to believe that I will be put off with two hundred and fifty pounds a year—I, your legal wife? I'll have you in the dock first—in the dock for bigamy."

"Yes," he answered, "I do believe it, for a reason that I shall give you presently. But first I want to go through our joint history, very briefly, just to justify myself, if you like. Five-and-twenty years ago, or was it six-and-twenty, I was a boy of 18 and you were a woman of 20, a house maid in my mother's house, and you made love to me. Then my mother was called away to nurse my brother who died at school at Portsmouth, and I fell sick of scarlet fever, and you nursed me through it—it would have been kinder if you had poisoned me—and in my weak state you got a great hold over my mind, and I became attached to you, and you were handsome in those days. Then you dared me to marry you, and partly out of bravado, partly from affection, I took out a license, to do which I made a false declaration that I was over age, and gave a false name of the parish in which we resided. Next day, half tipsy and not knowing what I did, I went through the form of marriage with you, and a few days afterward my mother returned, observed that we were unduly intimate, and dismissed you. You went without a word as to our marriage, which we both looked on as a farce, and for years I lost sight of you. Fifteen years afterward, when I had almost forgotten this adventure of my youth, I became acquainted with a young lady with whom I fell in love, and whose fortune, though not large, was enough to help me considerably in my profession as a country lawyer, in which I was doing well. I thought that you were dead, or, that if you lived, the fact of my having made the false declaration of age and locality would be enough to invalidate the marriage, as would certainly have been the case if I had also made a false declaration of names; and my impulses and interests prompting me to take the risk, I married that lady. Then it was that you hunted me down, and then for the first time I did what I ought to have done before, and took the best legal opinions as to the validity of the former marriage, which, to my horror, I found was undoubtedly a binding one. You also took opinions and came to the same conclusions. Since then the history has been a simple one. Out of my wife's fortune of ten thousand pounds I paid you no less than seven thousand as hush money, on your undertaking to leave this country for America and never returning here again. I should have done better to face it out, but I feared to lose my position and practice. You left and wrote to me that you, too, had married in Chicago, but in eighteen months you returned, having squandered every farthing of the money, when I found that the story of your marriage was an impudent lie."

"Yes," she put in with a laugh, "and a rare time I had with that seven thousand, too."

"You returned and demanded more blackmail, and I had no choice but to give and give and give. In eleven years you had something over twenty-three thousand pounds from me, and you continually demand more. I believe that you will admit that that is a truthful statement of the case," and he paused.

"Oh, yes," she said, "I am not going to dispute that, but what then? I am your wife, and you have committed bigamy, and if you don't go on paying me I'll have you in jail, and that's all about it, old boy. You can't get out of it any way, you nasty mean brute," she went on, raising her voice and drawing up her thin lips so as to show the white teeth beneath. "So you thought that you were going to play it down low on me in that fashion, did you? Well, you've just made a little mistake for once in your life, and I'll tell you what it is, you shall smart for it. I'll teach you what it is to leave your lawful wife to starve while you go and live with another woman in luxury. You can't help yourself; I can ruin you if I like. Supposing I go to a magistrate and ask for a warrant, what can you do to keep me quiet?"

Suddenly the virago stopped as though she were shot, and her fierce countenance froze into an appearance of terror, as well it might. Mr Quest, who had been sitting listening to her with his hand over his eyes, had risen, and his face was as the face of a fiend, alight with an intense and quiet fury which seemed to be burning inwardly. On the mantelpiece lay a sharp pointed Goorka knife, which one of Mrs. d'Aubigne's admirers, who had traveled, had presented to her. It was an awful looking weapon, and keen edged as a razor. This he had taken up and held in his right hand, and with it he was advancing toward her lying on the sofa.

"If you make a sound I will kill you at once," he said, speaking in a low and husky voice.

She had been paralyzed with terror, for, like most bullies, male and female, she was a great coward, but the sound of his voice roused her, and the first note of a harsh screech had already issued from her lips, when he sprung upon her, and placing the sharp point of the knife against her throat, pricked her with it. "Be quiet," he said, "or you are a dead woman."

She stopped screaming and lay there, her face twitching, and her eyes bright with terror.

"Now, listen," he said, in the same husky voice. "You incarnate fiend, you asked me just now how I could keep you quiet. I will tell you. I can keep you quiet by running this knife up to the hilt in your throat," and once more he pricked her with its point. "It would be murder," he went on, "but I do not care for that. You and others between you have not made my life so pleasant for me that I am especially anxious to perserve it. Now, listen. I will give you the two hundred and fifty pounds that I have brought, and you shall have the two hundred and fifty a year; but if you ever attempt to extort more, or if you molest me, either by spreading stories against my character or by means of legal prosecution, or in any other way, I swear by the Almighty that I will murder you. I may have to kill myself afterward—I don't care if I do, provided I kill you first. Do you understand me, you tiger, as you call yourself? If I have to hunt you down as they do tigers, I will come up with you at last, and kill you. You have driven me to it, and, by heaven! I will. Come, speak up, and tell me that you understand, or I may change my mind and do it now," and once more he touched her with the knife.

She rolled off the sofa on to the floor and lay there, writhing in abject terror, looking in the shadow of the table, where her long, lithe form was twisting about in its robe of yellow, barred with black, more like one of the great cats from which she took her name than a human being. "Spare me!" she gasped; "spare me! I don't want to die! I swear that I will never meddle with you again."

"I don't want your oaths, woman," answered the stern form, bending over her with the knife. "A liar you have been from your youth up, and a liar you will be to the end. Do you understand what I have said?"

"Yes, yes, I understand. Ah! put away that knife; I can't bear it! It makes me sick."

"Very well, then, get up."

She tried to rise, but her knees would not support her, so she sat upon the floor.

"Now," said Mr. Quest, replacing the knife upon the mantelpiece, "here is your money," and he flung a bag of notes and gold into her lap, at which she clutched eagerly and almost automatically. "The £250 will be paid on the first of January in each year, and not one farthing more will you get from me. Remember what I tell you: try to molest me by word or act and you are a dead woman; I forbid you even to write to me. Now, go to the devil in your own way," and without another word he took up his hat and umbrella, walked to the door, unlocked it, and went, leaving the Tiger huddled together upon the floor,

And went, leaving the Tiger huddled together upon the floor.

For half an hour or more the woman remained thus, the bag of money in her hand. Then she struggled to her feet, her face livid and her body shaking.

"Ugh!" she said, "I'm as weak as a cat. I thought he meant to do it that time, and he will, too, for sixpence. He's got me there, I'm afraid to die. I can't bear to die. It is better to lose the money than to die. Besides, if I blow on him he'll put me in chokey and I shan't be able to get anything out of him, and when he comes out he'll do for me." And then losing her temper, she shook her first in the air and broke out into a flood of language such as would neither be pretty to hear nor good to repeat.

Mr. Quest was a man of judgment. At last he had realized that in one way, and one only, can a wild beast be tamed, and that is by terror.

(To be Continued.)

The olive is one of the long-lived trees. The following extracts are from an eloquent address by the Hon. Chas. Dondero, of this city, himself a native Italian: "According to history, the great olive trees yet seen around Tivoli, whose gigantic forms rival the majestic Sequoias of the Sierra, were already old when Romulus traced with the plow the walls of Rome. Since then mighty rulers, powerful empires, bright and barbarous civilizations, have arisen and disappeared; but the olive giants, untouched by all vandalic invaders, respected by the hurricanes of thirty centuries, are there, covering nearly an acre of ground each, vigorous and productive as in the days of Christ." Yet it is not claimed that the average life of trees in an orchard would reach more than 250 years.

In an English theatre recently the orchestra between the acts was playing very loudly and two ladies in a front row were endeavoring to converse at the same time. They had to raise their voices considerably, and as the orchestra suddenly reached a low passage the voice of one of the ladies became cruelly distinct just as she remarked: "I wear silk underclothes."

At Butte, Mont., last week, Thomas Bryant, aged sixteen, killed and robbed his mother, the keeper of a miners' boarding-house. He barely escaped lynching and gave himself up to the authorities.

A bad smash-up was caused in the Santa Fe yard at Albuquerque last week by a collision between a switch engine and the California West-bound train. William Taylor, engineer of the passenger, was killed, both engines crushed and the passengers shaken up, but not injured.

THE GREAT SIERRA KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE

Is a new and wonderful discovery, manufactured from the pure fresh juices of the herbs of California in their natural state, containing all their original properties. Delightful to the taste and immediate in its effects. Positively containing no mineral in its composition. Perfectly harmless and a sure cure for all the many troubles arising from the Kidneys, Liver and Bladder; among which are Catarrh of the bladder and stomach, Dropsy, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, burning, smarting pains in the small of the back, Gravel and other disorders these organs are heir to. For Leucorrhea, Suppressed Menses, and all other female complaints. The Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure has no equal—being a blood purifier and enricher, without blotching. It brings the fresh color of youth to the cheeks and clears the entire system of all impurities. You will immediately feel the beneficial effects of this wonderful medicine. Give it one trial; you will never be sorry. For sale by all druggists. Take no other.

They only are poor who feel poor, and poverty consists in feeling poor.

Beware of imitations—"Tangill's Punch."

"Ah, Jones, where away so fast this morning?" "I'm off for the whaling grounds." He was the district schoolmaster on his way to the schoolhouse.

Beware of imitations of the genuine Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

Slightly Mixed.

A story apropos of the people whose infirmity is to get other people's infirmities mixed up:

The other night at the supper table Mrs. Cheeryble was discoursing pleasantly upon the people and things she had seen that afternoon down town.

"I met that Dobson boy," she said, "and I was greatly pleased to see that he doesn't squint anywhere near as much as he used to."

"He doesn't squint, mamma!" said Ethel, in a puzzled sort of way.

"No—at least scarcely at all."

"Why, mamma! the Dobson boy never squinted!"

Mrs. Cheeryble looked lost.

"He never squinted?"

"Why, no; not in the least!"

"Well, he did something. What was the matter with him?"

"He is very deaf, mamma."

"So he is, to be sure. I knew he had an infirmity of some kind."—Boston Transcript.

A Remunerative Practice.

Young Lawyer—You have advertised that you are going to retire from practice and want to sell out.

Old Lawer—Yes. Do you wish to buy a good practice?

"Yes. How many clients have you?"

"Two."

"Is that a practice?"

"Young man, I've lived off those two clients for sixteen years. One's a claimant under a contested will and the other's fighting for an Alabama claim." (They come to terms.)—Philadelphia Society.

Artless.

Miss Oldun—No, Mr. Hollings, I am getting too old for the assemblies.

Hollings, '93—Oh, don't say that, Miss Oldun.

"Why, I feel like a faded leaf among all these young buds. Do you ever press autumn leaves, Mr. Hollings?"

(Great embarrassment from '93.)—Harvard Lampoon.

He Knew Him.

Spinner—What! You say the general is an old time friend? Why, he is a Mexican, and has lived in his own country all his life.

Grinner—No, he hasn't. When I was a boy he came with his father to Boston and visited our next door neighbor. He got me to look through a hole in the fence, then squeezed a lemon in my eye.—National Weekly.

The Tears He Shed.

Father—Aha, so you ran away from Sunday school to go skating and broke through the ice, did you?

Son—No, I didn't. I fell asleep in church and got locked in.

Father—But how did you get so wet?

Son—That's from the tears I shed when I waked up.—Binghamton Republican.

The Dominie Shows His Spunk.

"We lay the corner stone of the new chapel today."

"I suppose you'll fill it with papers and coins?"

"No; I shall put in a dozen pairs of slippers and four mince pies I received for Christmas."—New York Sun.

Similar Weather.

"Did you ever see such weather as this?" asked a gentleman of an Irish friend, who happened to pass.

"Yes, I have," replied Pat.

"When?"

"In June, begorra," was the witty response.—Atlanta Constitution.

FAVORED BY FORTUNE.

A Fort Leavenworth Coterie Draws $5,000 in The Louisiana State Lottery.

Twelve members of Company K, 13th Infantry, at the Fort, are in a very pleasant frame of mind just now. They have just received, through the Pacific Express company, $5,000, their portion of the second capital prize of $10,000 in the last drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery.

The money was paid to Sergeant Thos. Marriott and by him divided between the twelve who had pooled their issues. Each put in 50 cents and as luck would have it, one of the six tickets purchased with the $3 drew one-twentieth of the $100,000 prize.

The following are the lucky men, each of whom gets about $416. Sergeant Marriott, Corporals Black and Iken, and Privates Loftus, Neidowlun, Heart, Elliott, Reno, Wilhelm, Pulley, Kelley and Nutzen.

Sergeant Marriott stated that he had tried the lottery quite often and had frequently won small sums. Of course this is the biggest haul he has yet made. Most of the lucky winners have deposited their money with the paymaster, where it is safe from any temptation.

The Sergeant is loud in his praise of The Louisiana State Lottery, as he may well be; $416 is not a princely sum, but it is quite a respectable sum. Fortune smiles upon the humble quite as often as upon the high in life, fortune of course being represented in this case by The Louisiana State Lottery Company, whose prizes are far oftener drawn by those who occupy an indifferently exalted station in life than by the 400. On this account its smiles are the more welcome and those who are fortunate enough to draw prizes are benefitted to a greater extent. Many a person has been started in life through receiving just such a windfall as that recounted in the foregoing.—*Leavenworth* (Kans.) *Times*, Jan. 30.

Peculiar

To itself in many important particulars, Hood's Sarsaparilla is different from and superior to any other medicine.

Peculiar in combination, proportion and preparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the full curative value of the best known remedies of the vegetable kingdom.

Peculiar in its medicinal merit, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown.

Peculiar in strength and economy—Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine of which can truly be said, "100 doses one dollar." Medicines in larger and smaller bottles require larger doses, and do not produce as good results as Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Peculiar in its "good name at home"—there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell, where it it made, than of all other blood purifiers.

Peculiar in its phenomenal record of sales abroad, no other preparation has ever attained such popularity in so short a time. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

S. F. N. U., No. 401. New Series No. 8.

Nothing is more fatal to intellectual and moral growth than a devotion to low and sensational literary works.

POOR HUMANITY!

The common lot is one of sorrow say—at least—the pessimists, they who look at the worst side. Certainly what would otherwise be a bright existence, is often shadowed by some ailment that overhangs it like a pall, obscuring perpetually the radiance that else would light the path. Such an ailment, and a very common one, is nervousness, or in other words, weakness of the nervous system, a condition only irremediable where inefficient or improper means are taken to relieve it. The concurrent experience of nervous people who have persistently used Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is, that it conquers entirely supersensitiveness of the nerves, as well as diseases—so called—which are invited and sustained by their chronic weakness. As the nerves gain stamina from the great tonic the trouble disappears. Use the Bitters for malaria, rheumatism, billiousness and kidney troubles.

It is well enough to say that thirteen is an unlucky number, this country started in business with thirteen States, and seems to be still holding her own.

IT WAS JUST IN TIME.

G. C. Bartholomew, Kalkaska, Mich., says: "I located in this place five years ago, having formerly resided in Troy, N. Y. I have been a great sufferer from what the physicians of Troy called Bright's disease. I used Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y. All the terrible symptoms of the disease are gone. I have no traces of any disorder of the kidneys, liver or bladder. Who would begrudge the cost of this medicine (one dollar a bottle) for such a blessing or refuse this simple though sincere token of gratitude for being perfectly cured? I owe everything to Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and hope this will induce others to use the medicine who suffer from any kidney, liver or blood disorder."

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, made at Rondout, N. Y. $1; 6 for $5.

Send for book, how to cure Kidney, Liver and Blood disorders.

"Joe, your wife looks as fresh as a morning glory." "Bill, I wish she was a morning glory." "Why so, Joe?" "Because she'd shut up at night."

AN ELEGANT PACKAGE OF FINE CARDS.

Including 15 rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. This large and beautiful collection sent by mail to any one who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills from any druggist, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written and 4 cents in stamps. The genuine McLane's Pills are prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa., and have been in constant use for over sixty years. They are superior to all others in purity and effectiveness. A certain cure for indigestion and sick headache. Address, Fleming Bros. Pittsburgh, Pa.

"What is your idea of a gentleman, Yellowly?" "A true gentleman always laughs at the joke o a story and never says that he heard it before."

When Dobbins' Electric Soap was first made in 1854 it cost 20 *cents a bar*. It is *precisely* the same ingredients and quality *now*, and *doesn't cost half*. Buy it of your grocer and preserve your clothes. If he hasn't it, he will get it.

Fortunes are made by taking opportunities; character is made by making them.

FULL WEIGHT PURE

Dr. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE

Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Indorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the Strongest Purest and Most Healthful. Dr. Price's the only Baking Powder that does not contain Ammonia, Lime or Alumn. Sold only in Cans.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.,

NEW YORK, CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO

SSS FOR THE BLOOD.

Some years ago I was thrown from a horse in McLennan county, and received a frightful wound on one of my legs. For more than a year I was unable to walk. The wound ulcerated and refused to heal, and every one thought I would have to submit to amputation. S.S.S. was recommended, and I used it freely, and I shall never get through thanking S. S. S. for saving my leg, and restoring me to perfect health. GARLAND WILSON,

Palestine, Texas, July 24, '88.

Send for treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases; mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlan'a, Ga.

WHAT SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES

CONSUMPTION SCROFULA BRONCHITIS COUGHS COLDS Wasting Diseases

Wonderful Flesh Producer.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. Containing the stimulating Hypophosphites and Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.

PALATABLE AS MILK.

Sold by all Druggists.

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ESTABLISHED CHICAGO 1870 — 1888 Removed to CINCINNATI.

Has cured many cases pronounced hopeless by physicians. Send for *Free Book* "Common Sense Talk" and numerous testimonials. They will convince you.

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Can be made easy by raising Chickens. A large 32-page Illustrated Catalogue describing Incubators, Brooders, Brooding Houses, How and What to Feed, How long to keep them in the Brooder, Drinking Fountains, Diseases and their Cure, in fact more information than is given in many 25-cent books. Sent to any address on receipt of 2c. stamp. Wire Netting, Bone Mills, Bone Meal and all kinds of Poultry Supplies. Address,

Petaluma Incubator Co., Petaluma, Cal.

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Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

When you dance in Russia you are expected to go through all the steppes. The most common dance now is the Ca-choo-ca.

THE PRIDE OF HIS CLASS.

He was a bright, handsome boy of sixteen, sunny tempered, brilliant and engaging, the delight of his parents, the joy of his home, and the pride of his class. But a shadow fell across his bright prospects. It began with a trifling cough; soon came premonitions of consumption, his strength failed, his cheeks grew hollow, and he seemed doomed to an early grave. Then a friend advised Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. He tried it and was saved. Health and strength returned, his cheerful voice rang out again across the school playground, his cheeks again grew rosy, his eyes bright. He is still "the pride of his class" and he graduates this year with highest honors.

Chronic Nasal Catarrh positively cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. 50 cents, by druggists.

The faith-cure people are missing a large opportunity these days—but perhaps they are most down with it themselves.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

St. Jacobs Oil Cures PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY PAINS AND ACHES.

Spent $300. in Vain.

Wakarusa, Ind., Aug. 22, 1888.

I suffered all over with pain and spent $300. on doctors without relief; two or three applications of St. Jacobs Oil relieved me.

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Reliable SEEDS

The famous Hovey Seed Store of Boston, and Hovey Nurseries of Cambridge, Mass., have been moved to East Pasadena, California, where the business will be conducted as The Raymond Flower and Seed Store, C. H. Hovey, Manager, East Pasadena, Cal. Send for complete catalogue.

TRADE MARK Damiana Bitters.

The great Mexican Remedy for Disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder, Damiana is recognized by all physicians as the best Nervous Stimulant, gives health and strength to the Generative and Procreative Organs. For sale everywhere.

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Goods is something we have to do at times to get rid of overstock. We offer good dry grapes at 2c lb., figs 2½ cents in lots of 20 lbs. and over. We have higher priced, but these are fair quality. Nectarines, 5c to 8c; Raisins, 4c to 8c; String Beans, $1 doz. cans. *Sheep* tobacco 7c to 8c for extra quality; Canary seed, 100lb. lots 4c lb.; dry peaches about 8c; for average apples 6c to 10c. The latter price for Alden. Men's heavy wool mittens red 25 cents; Boy's suspenders up to 8 or 9 years 5 cents, and for men and big boys 15 cents to $1; Prints (calico) 5c up; Dress buttons, 5c doz., great bargain. Umbrellas 50c, good to use or lend. Soft grey blankets, $1.25 a pair; Red blankets from $3 a pair up. Men's all wool ½ hose, red or grey, sizes 9½ to 11, at 25c, or $2.50 a dozen. This is a good time to send us an order. Ask for full list of 4,000 articles if you have none. Address Smith's Cash Store, 418 Front Street, San Francisco, Cal.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

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Greenbank, Potash, Insecticide, Lye; also solid and powdered Caustic Soda, Sulphur, Whale Oil, Rosin, Etc., Etc. For sale by The Jacuson Co., Manufacturing Agents 104 Market St., and 3 California St., San Francisco, Cal.

STEINWAY. KRANICH, PEASE & BACH, Gabler, Roenisch Pianos; Burdett Organs, Band Instruments. Largest stock of Sheet Music and Books. Bands supplied at Eastern Prices. MATTHIAS GRAY CO., 208 Post Street, San Francisco.

BIG G. Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mfd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, O. U.S.A. Trade Mark. I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y. We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

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Always buys Seal of North Carolina, "Plug Cut." He can't be fooled by inferior imitations.

THE BEST SEEDS are those put up by D. M. FERRY & CO. Who are the largest Seedsmen in the world. D. M. Ferry & Co's Illustrated, Descriptive and Priced SEED ANNUAL for 1890 will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to last season's customers. It is better than ever. Every person using *Garden, Flower or Field Seeds* should send for it. Address D. M. FERRY & CO. DETROIT, MICH.

GILES' CREOSOZONE FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF

VERMIN and PARASITES AFFECTING POULTRY AND BIRDS.

Price, FULL QUART, 75c. FULL DIRECTIONS ON EACH CAN. SOLD BY ALL GROCERS AND DRUGGISTS. Prepared only by Nelson Giles, Jr., Manufacturing Co., National City Cal.

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SOME LADY IN YOUR VICINITY Will Make Money With it CALIFORNIA WAX MYRTLE. WHY NOT —YOU— Write for Particulars GILROY, CALIFORNIA.

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

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FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Have fruit on the table at every meal. Better have it if you have to buy it. Eat fruit when you first sit down to the table.

—Pounded Cheese: Pound half a pound of dry cheese with two tablespoonfuls of butter, add a teaspoonful of mustard, a little cayenne pepper and pounded mace. Spread on bread and eat.

—Drop Biscuit: One quart of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, sifted in the flour; lard the size of an egg, one pint of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, a little salt; drop them in a gem pan or muffin rings and bake in a quick oven.

—Lemon Extract: Take the pulp of two lemons and the peel of four, pour over it half a pint of alcohol, let stand one week, then strain out the pulp; return the skin, let stand another week and strain again.—Farm and Fireside.

—Cheese Sandwiches: Cut some thin slices of brown bread, spread a little butter over them and lay on the top of half the slices squares of cheese, put them in a baking-dish in a hot oven until the cheese is melted, lay a slice of warm toast on the top of each slice of cheese, and serve at once.

—If a mother does not lay aside her courtesy with her company dress, if a father is as refined in speech when the door has closed after the guest as he was when they conversed together, the child will learn to be habitually polite and modest. For good manners are better taught by example than by precept.—Albany Journal.

—Tapioca Fruit: Pour a quart of boiling water over a cupful of tapioca and let it stand an hour. Lay cut peaches or apples (fresh or canned) upon a buttered dish; add two cupfuls of sugar, a little lemon or vanilla to the tapioca; pour this over the fruit and bake one hour. This is a simple, wholesome and a very nice pudding.

—Dispute it who may, no place is finished without its border of trees and shrubs, whether in their spring bloom and beauty, or as in the evergreens, luxuriant in their perennial verdure. By their employment we can not only have beautiful surroundings, but shut out an unpleasant feature in the landscape or extend a desirable view.—Household.

—Pickles of almost every variety are useful for garnishing fish as well as cold meats. Whitefish can be trimmed with a few slices of lemon and sprinkled with the yelk of a hard-boiled egg, put through a hair sieve. The egg can be put on in the form of a star and the dish bordered with capers or small chilis, or if preferred, pastry. Gherkins cut in long narrow strips and capers laid in small rings makes a pretty garnish for stewed whitefish.—Detroit Tribune.

THE HARDEST OF WORK.

An Exhausted Business Man Better Off Than a Slave of Society.

A gaunt, haggard-looking man, whose business keeps him rushing from the opening until the close of every work day, was sympathized with a few days ago by a friend.

"I tell you old man," said the friend, "you work too hard. Why don't you take things easy? You've got money enough to let things wag their own way now,"

"We are a hard-working family," was the reply, "and when I get home I shall find the whole lot of us just as tired as I am, and nobody in the house feeling bright except the servants. My daughter used to be rosy and fresh-looking until she began going into society, and how she ever stands it now is more than I can tell. I don't know a man down town who works as hard as she does, and she keeps pegging away at it when I'm sleeping."

"What does she do, for heaven's sake?"

"Well, I don't know every thing she does, because I haven't reached that point of interest in her mode of enjoying herself to keep notes. She's in society. Don't you understand that? Well, I don't either, but that explanation seems to be all that is necessary from her when I advise her to let up and take a rest. I suppose she's got an end to keep up, and she's struggling hard to keep it elevated, I tell you. Yesterday she was up at eight o'clock, because she had to go shopping. She came in at luncheon pretty well fagged out. Then she had a dozen calls to make, and when she came in to dinner she looked so poorly I felt tired for her. There was a reception somewhere at night, and just before I retired a dude came around and carried her off to it. She came in along toward midnight, but this didn't prevent her from getting up this morning at eight o'clock again. So far, she belongs to a literary club that meets Tuesday, a Dorcas circle that meets Wednesday, a debating club that meets Thursday, a dancing class that meets Friday, and a missionary club that meets Saturday. Then her nights are taken up with a bowling club, a progressive euchre club, a theater club, receptions, balls, parties and the aforementioned dude. Sandwiched between all these are innumerable social calls, luncheons, and such things. Sundays are roaring days with her, too. She is a teacher in a Sunday-school, and she never misses evening service. Of course she has a good many other things to look after, but I can't recollect what they are just now. I lead a lazy life as compared with the life she leads. Being in business isn't half as hard as being in society."—N. Y. Sun.

Explorer Stanley's Hair.

The correspondent who went up country to meet Stanley describes his hair as being quite white. This he ascribes to the privations of the expedition. But those who met Mr. Stanley when he was formerly in this country will be reminded by the telegrams of an incident, regarding which the great explorer was some years ago twitted by his friends. As a matter of fact, his hair had become white long ago. But Mr. Stanley did not appreciate the venerable appearance which his gray locks gave him. They became black again a good deal more suddenly than they had grown white. In view of the chance of another curious change of this kind, it is rather awkward that their present color should have been so universally made known. —London Letter.

FAMOUS SNUFF-TAKERS.

Anecdotes of Great Men Who Were Fond of a Pinch or Two.

When snuff-taking was fashionable an English nobleman calculated that a person addicted to the habit wasted upon his nose thirty-six and a half days in the year. A snuff-taker took one pinch every ten minutes, and each pinch, with its accompaniments occupied a minute and a half. Allowing sixteen hours to the day, he would be busy two hours and twenty-four minutes every day, or thirty-six and a half days in the year.

Talleyrand insisted that diplomatists, at least, did not waste time by snuff-taking. It afforded them, he said, an opportunity of delaying and thus of gaining time for framing a reply which was not ready at hand. It also allowed the removal of one's eyes from those of the questioner, and occupied the hands whose fidgeting might betray a nervousness that had better be concealed.

Archbishop Whately acted upon Talleyrand's hint while an Oxford professor. When he had put a pithy question to a student, who delayed answering until he had unraveled it, the professor found it convenient to take a pinch of snuff, as it helped him to allay his impatience.

A sketch drawn of him represents the logic class assembled, and Whately, while yet in the doorway, calling out:

"Mr. Johnson, explain the nature of the third operation of the mind."

Then he flings himself in the chair, crosses the calf of one leg over the knee of the other, and, balancing himself on the two hind legs of the chair, he shows signs of impatience before Mr. Johnson has gathered his wits together. Out comes his huge snuff-box, from which a handful of snuff is administered to his nose and sprinkled upon his waistcoat. It soothes him so that, when Johnson answers in the words of the text-book, he is calm enough to give a luminous exposition of the subject.

Darwin, the naturalist, used snuff to stimulate his mind during working hours. That he might not take too many pinches, he kept a jar of snuff on the hall table. The distance between the hall and his study acted as a check upon over-indulgence.

But the chink of the lid of the snuff-jar was a familiar sound in the family. Sometimes, when in the drawing-room, Darwin would suggest that the study fire must be burning low. The family smiled as he went out ostensibly to replenish it, but really to get a pinch of snuff.

An eloquent preacher of Glasgow, the Rev. William Anderson, was so addicted to snuff that he would take a pinch in the pulpit. Once, while uttering the words, "My soul cleaveth to the dust," he took a pinch of snuff. He lamented the mastery which the habit had gained over him, and once, while preaching from the text, "All is vanity," treated his nose to snuff and then said, "And this also is vanity."—Youth's Companion.

FOR ENGAGED GIRLS.

How They Should Act in the Presence of Their Sweethearts.

When your sweetheart comes to see you, don't be foolish enough to confine your sweetness to him alone. Have him in where all of the rest of the household are. Let the talk and the chatter and the music and the playing of games be in the home circle. Then the few minutes that he gets with you by yourself will seem all the more delightful, and he will think you the most loving little creature in the world. Men are much more observant than they are credited with being, and the man worth having as a husband is the one who will appreciate your love for those of your own people, and will see that as you make a small part in one home, you are becoming adapted for the central figure in another.

Never say that you don't expect a man to marry your whole family. It's vulgar. You do. That is, if you are a good daughter and a loving sister. You want him to be one with you in sympathy and in affection, and as you take his name so you assume the responsibilities as far as his people are concerned. You two are the most of each other—your love for each should be the greatest, but you can not isolate yourselves and insist that you have no duties outside your own home. If you do this you become narrow and selfish, and you are quite too nice a girl for that. So remember when he comes, this bridegroom of yours, that his heart is bound the tighter to you if the ribbon used to hold it has written upon it in golden letters, "Love and consideration for those at home."—Ladies' Home Journal.

BRIGHT AS EMERALDS.

A Strange Beetle Found on the Caribbean Islands.

When we rejoice in the sight of our own summer meadows flashing with fiery sparks in a rhythmic dance, we can afford to be glad that in tropical countries the firefly makes a still more brilliant display. The firefly of the West Indies—the cucujo, an inch long beetle—is occasionally brought to this country as a curiosity, and if fed on sugar-cane and kept in a moist atmosphere it can be preserved in health for several weeks.

The people of the Carribean Islands use these beetles for ornament, confined in folds of gauze, where the beautful green light which they emit—their red light flashes only in flying—is more varied and splendid than any emerald that ever shone in a king's coronet. A number of them together under glass make a sufficient illumination for dressing or for reading without producing any heat. A cousin of this firefly is found in the equatorial regions of South America, where Humbolt said it repeated in stream and forest the spectacle of the starry heavens above.—Harper's Bazar.

—Crimped Codfish: Soak slices of fresh whitefish in strong salted water about one hour; boil slowly in salted water twelve minutes; add a tablespoonful of vinegar to the water before placing the fish in; drain well and arrange on a platter with tartar sauce.—Boston Herald.

—Willing to give it a trial: Canvasser—"I have here a work that goes off like hot cakes——" Lady of the house—"Please let me see it go off."—Munsey's Weekly.

AN ANTE-WAR STORY.

How a Bright Young Slave Escaped Being Sold to a Dealer.

A little while ago a colored man from an adjoining county came over into this county, his former home, and met many old friends. To one he related a remarkable episode of the days "befo' the wah."

He says he was as tough a mulatto as the country ever produced, and his young master resolved to "send him down the river," as the slave owners used to express it. One day the young master told him to have the horses ready, and they would depart early the next morning for Knoxville. The young master had received information that a certain slave buyer from the cotton fields would visit the city mentioned in quest of "likely negro men."

The early dawn found the young farmer and his valuable human property speeding away over the smooth road south. After they had gone a little way, "Rich," for that was the cognomen by which the "likely boy" was known, inquired of his master if he was going to Knoxville to put into execution a threat he had often heard him make—to sell him to a cotton planter. The master told him it was his mission. Rich became much affected by the announcement and shed tears. He recalled the hours of their boyhood, and dwelt upon the pathetic in general. The young master's heart was touched, but his resolve was not.

Night came on, as it always did when travelers by the "Old Wilderness Road" got well into the mountains. A jug of fine old Bourbon steadied their nerves and brought balmy sleep to the restoration of their strained energies.

Next morning they were up with the lark, and all day they talked about the endless separation soon to follow, pausing occasionally to admire the rugged scenery and take a drink. The rabbit hunts by day, the coon hunts by night, the romps, the fights they had, the floggings they had caught from "the old man" were all lived over again.

Another night and another day and their journey had ended. But the raid on the big jug had not. They "hit it purty lively" that "last night on earth together forever and evermore." They were comfortably full long before midnight. At least the young master was full of old liquor and the slave was full of pretense. He had dropped upon a scheme.

With dawn, Rich was up moving about the city. A shave, clean clothes, a cigar, a cane, and many extras were added. Finally he sought the slave buyer and introduced himself as Mr.—— of Madison County, Kentucky, stated that he was in the city with the "splendid young nigger" of which he had written him, and was now ready for a trade. The boy was described in glowing terms, and the price fixed at $1,500, which the trader said he would give, provided the description was accurate. So they proceeded to the tavern and into a little back room, where the young master was found snoring away on a pallet beside the bed where Rich had taken the precaution to tumble him before going out. His beard of several days' growth, dusty and soiled attire, unkempt hair, and general appearance was any thing but attractive.

"Fifteen hundred!" gruffly remarked the old dealer as he glanced at the pitiful-looking object. "Fifteen hundred dollars for that thing! I wouldn't give you a cent more than half that much," and he walked out on the street. It is useless to say they didn't get their prices near enough for a trade.

About noon the young master awoke, not feeling the best in the world. He was compelled to borrow a shoe horn to put on his hat, and there was a mighty bad taste in his mouth, to say nothing of considerable red in his eye and a feeling of a sort of goneness in general about his stomach. Rich told him that he had been out to see the buyer, and the old fellow wanted to know the price, as all depended on that—the least he'd take was the question, and to be in a hurry, as he, the buyer, had made about all the purchases he wanted and was ready to leave town. The young master called for paper and envelope and wrote as follows:

"Dear Sir: You have seen the boy. My lowest price is $1,200. He is worth every cent of it." The note was duly conveyed and was soon returned with an answer on the back, saying: "We can't trade."

The following day the well-rested horses, the happy mulatto and a disappointed white man "might have been seen wending their solitary way through the woods" toward Kentucky.—Richmond (Va.) Climax.

HAPPY YOUNGSTERS.

Little Japs Have Gay Times and Very Amusing Playthings.

Surely the children of Japan must have a far better time than any others in the world, since the grown people in that far-away country are such pleasure lovers, and the very toys the boys and girls have to play with are such ingenious inventions. In no respects has the originality of contrivance, so characteristic of the Japanese, exhibited itself more markedly than in their playthings. No European would ever have imagined, however remotely, the least absurd of them.

The Japanese kite represents in itself, in its endless modifications, the solution of aerial problems suggested at by Ben Franklin. Curiously enough no Anglo-Saxon boy can fly such a kite; to accomplish the feat requires an instinct essentially Japanese, or Chinese if you will.

A youthful Oriental, without specific instruction, thinks nothing of setting off out of the nursery window half a dozen paper birds, of varied plumage, with strings attached to them, some of them contrived, maybe, to give voice to chirps like those of chicken cocks and other fowls before the breeze.

Of course, the kite itself is a Chinese invention, and probably the same is true of the top. Any way it was a gentleman of Japan who first conceived the idea of a nest of tops that should all fly out and spin when the papa top was set a-going, and similarly it has been with all sorts of other implements for adolescent entertainment.—San Francisco Chronicle.

A DISGUSTED PUPIL.

One Lady Who Will Not Play Progressive Euchre This Season.

A progressive euchre craze had broken out in the neighborhood in which the Baxters lived, and Mrs. Baxter, who did not know an ace from a three-spot, concluded that she must learn the game or retire from society. Mr. Baxter undertook to teach her.

"Now, my dear," he said, "it's like this: In euchre we discard every thing below eight and—"

"Eight what?"

"Why, all cards having less than eight spots are thrown out."

"What for?"

"Because they are not needed in euchre. In whist it is different, for you play with all the cards."

"I should think you'd need all of them in euchre the same as in whist."

"Well, you don't. Now, after the cards are shuffled we cut for deal."

"Do what?

"Cut for deal."

"What's that?"

"Why, we see who shall deal out the cards."

"Oh, mercy, I don't want to deal them; you can every time if you want to."

"But there is often a great advantage in having the deal."

"Oh, there is?"

"Yes, indeed. I'll explain that later on. Now, let's cut. The highest card counts—aha! I get the deal."

"Why, how's that? My card has ten spots on it and yours has only one."

"Yes, but mine is the ace."

"The what?"

"The ace."

"Well, what if it is? You're trying to cheat, sir. You can't make me believe that one is more than ten."

"But I tell you that this is the ace."

"I don't care if it is. Ten spots are more than one. You just the same as said so."

"No, I didn't."

"You did. But I don't care. Cheat if you're small enough to take advantage of a beginner."

"I'm *not* cheating, as you'll understand when you come to know the value of the cards better. Now, I dealt out five cards to each of us, first two at a time and then three, and—"

"Why don't you deal them all at once?"

"Because it is against the rules."

"I don't see why?"

"Well, it is, and—"

"Well, it's an awful silly rule. When I play I'm going to give each person all his cards and have done with it."

"You'll get tripped up if you do. Now, let's see. What cards have you? Clubs are trumps."

"Clubs are *what?*"

"Trumps."

"What on earth are trumps?"

"Why, clubs, I said."

"Oh, I know, but what do you mean by trumps?"

"Why, trumps are the winning cards."

"Humph! I know as much now as I did before. I think it's all awfully silly, anyhow."

"Well, let's go on and see what kind of hands we have got. What cards have you?"

"Mercy! I don't know. Here's a hideously ugly old woman with two heads and a heart close to each head."

"That's the queen of hearts. Have you the knave of clubs?"

"The *what?*"

"The knave of clubs?"

"How should I know? Here's a villainous-looking rascal with a club at each end of the card."

"That's the knave, and the right bower."

"What under the shining sun do you call the 'right bower?'"

"The knave of the card that is the trump is the right bower and the highest card you can hold until you play with the joker."

"The joker?"

"Yes."

"Well, what is the joker?"

"A dummy card."

"That's clear, I must say."

"Well, it's a card without any spots at all on it."

"What's it put in for?"

"Oh, because it is."

"Why?"

"I—I don't know."

"And it's the highest card of all?"

"Yes, it is."

"Now, see here, John Baxter. You said a while ago that a card with one spot on was the highest card, and now you up and say that a card with no spots on is highest, and I just believe you're making fun of me."

"No, I'm not."

"You are, sir."

"Indeed, I'm not."

"You are—anyhow, you can take your old cards and go to Guinea with them! I don't want any thing to do with such a silly, idiotic game! It's all nonsense, anyhow. Bah!"—Detroit Free Press.

Witchery of Candle-Light.

There are so many women who have passed their first youth who appear at the balls in New York and receive the devoted attention of men for whom they must entertain a most grandmotherly interest, that the question of light has become a most important one, so these foxy caterers to the female complexion have taken a leaf out of French books and lighted their rooms with candles, the silver candelabra being set in the walls so that the light falls from the side, not from above, while pretty little fluted petticoats of rose silk shade the colored candles. A side light, especially if it is rose-tinted, takes ten years from a woman's age. No wonder we are in favor of abolishing the deadly electric lamps, and the flaming gas, if wax candles are such thieves of time.—Chicago Journal.

—A Melbourne barber shaves his customers with pieces of broken beer bottles. No city knight of the razor ever handled his implement with more skill and dexterity. In less than three minutes the operation is over, and the sensation is described as more pleasant than that produced by the razor.—Savannah News.

—The Sandwich Islander's pipe is made of virgin cork, lined with meerschaum, and is curious by reason of the pattern of the cork made by the insects that feed on the trees. It is like delicate lace-work.

A MAGNETIC YOUTH.

Young Louis Hamburger's Ability to Make Things Stick to His Hands.

Louis, the sixteen-year-old son of Philip Hamburger, is possessed of a mysterious power which is puzzling scientific men. This power enables him to make objects of considerable weight adhere to his finger-tips, contact only being necessary. The young man, who is quite small, has been studying chemistry some time at the Maryland College of Pharmacy, and has shown his parents and friends some astonishing feats and bits of magic. By merely pressing his fully-distended fingers against a heavy cane, he holds it suspended in air for a long time. He is also able, by placing the balls of three fingers against the side of a glass tube, to raise the weight of five pounds attached thereto. He says he has always remarked a peculiar feeling when touching small objects which are wet or greasy, and in order to get the best results in his experiments he must have both the hands and objects dry and very clean. For this purpose he always washed his fingers in alcohol and ether and wipes them and the objects dry.

In the presence of friends he gave an exhibition of his powers. The first experiment was to place a number of pins around the palm of his hands and on the tips of his fingers. On holding the palms vertically the pins are found to drop only after a long time. He next showed his ability to pick up from the table by pressing his dry finger tips against it any highly-polished, smooth body, such as a pencil or a pen. Much more striking, however, was the manner in which a pen held perpendicularly stuck to the ends of his fingers.

Both hands have the same remarkable power, though the right one does the better work. The tips of the fingers, which are more than usually fleshy, are capable of the greatest feats. He touched his fingers against a glass tube three-quarters of an an inch in diameter, and they stuck with such force that, as he pulled them away from it one after another, there was a click. The end of the tube thus raised was freighted with a plaster of paris block, and on this were gradually piled leaden weights until five and one-half pounds were reached. This he was able to raise with the open palms.

The young man loses control of his secret force when the objects become damp by perspiration or otherwise, and can only show its action on very smooth bodies. Prof. William Simon, of the Maryland College of Pharmacy, has developed whatever strength and remarkable powers the young man displays from the very smallest beginnings. He has hopes of making him perform yet more wonderful feats. At present he is engaged in experimenting with him in a scientific manner in order to present the case to the public in a technical journal. He has called the attention of a number of medical specialists in this city to the case, and all are at a loss to give an adequate explanation.—Baltimore Letter.

INDIGENT PEASANTS.

The Hard Struggle for Existence Among the Poor People of Tyrol.

The struggle for mere existence with these poor people (the Tyrolese) is a fearful one, something that an American farmer has never even dreamed of. The summer days are so few and so rainy that the hay can be made only by tying the grass around poles to dry, free from the ground, and they may often be seen mowing in the rain, hoping that the sun will come out long enough to partly dry out the grass when cut.

The men, when mowing, generally have on white aprons, looking much like a lot of barbers or waiters pressed into service. This is due, probably, to the fact that the women do the most of the mowing, and when a man has to do it he wishes to look as much like a woman as possible, so as not to be recognized.

Throughout the most of Europe the peasants, or farmers, live in villages, and go every morning and evening from two to four miles to their land and back, at a great loss of time and thought.

It is a rare thing to see separate houses in the country. In Tyrol and Switzerland the houses are more scattered, and one may often see houses perched so far up on the mountain side that it would seem impossible to get to them, and frequently a hamlet of a dozen or twenty houses will be found lying up almost in the clouds, nearly at the timber line in the most unexpected places. —Cor. Chicago Journal.

The Negroes of Trinidad.

The negroes of the Windward Islands are disposed to be the most unconscionable set of scoundrels on earth They would steal a ship if they could carry it off, but their inventive genius is of so low an order that it vanishes in the presence of such a huge undertaking as the successful removal of a thousand tons of booty. They are pilferers. When a vessel arrives at a Caribbean port they surround it with their fleet of boats and swarm over the decks and cabins, appropriating every thing they can lay their hands on. It requires about half the crew to watch them. They have been known to steal part of a ship's rigging in broad day-light. They stole a piece of salt pork from my hook while I was fishing for sharks at Trinidad. I believed that a shovel-nosed monster had given me a bite and was encouraged to bait the hook again and sit up all night in the hope of catching him. The same trick was tried on the captain of a British bark who fished with a harpoon, and the result was an islander on board with a piece of steel and a frightful wound in his thigh.—Victor Smith, in Chautauquan.

—Parisians have lately been entertained by a remarkable artist, who displays wonderful skill in her peculiar form of painting. With plates of various colored sand before her, she takes the sand in her right hand and causes it to fall in beautiful designs upon a table. A bunch of grapes is pictured with violet sand, a leaf with green sand, the stalk with brown sand, and relief and shadows by other sands; when the work is brushed away a bouquet of roses and other objects are represented with the same dexterity and delicacy.

THE DANGEROUS MODISTE.

How Many a Good Woman Wrecks Her Peace of Mind.

Talk about the dangers of the amateur stage, of drink or of cigarette-smoking—they are as nothing compared to the wickedness of the first-class dress-maker. You are a nice-looking little woman, with a pretty figure which Tom has always liked to see well dressed, and he thinks that if any woman does understand the art of gowning it is you. All your long life you have bought your materials at a first-class shop, taken them to a fairly good dress-maker, paid a reasonable price for the making, suggested to the modiste a frill here, a puff there, an artistic effect some place else, and when you wore the frock it was with an easy conscience and a happy heart which added to your good looks.

Some day you enter the parlor of Serpent, Cash & Co.; suddenly your pretty gown has a second-rate look. Mrs. Serpent admires your figure; Mrs. Cash moans how unfortunate it is that you are not dressed properly, and the Company sits behind the desk and grins, knowing what the outcome will be. You see a wondrous gown, just from Paris, which is certain to suit you. You are induced to try it on, and then you hear the price. You shudder at it. You say you can not get it; but, oh! you do look so handsome in it. You know Tom can not afford that money; you know that usually you get three frocks for that amount; but the style is so good, and the voice of the charmer is listened to. You go out of that house with the knowledge that you are going to get that frock, for you have been fitted for it, and you are the most miserable slave in the world.

Mrs. Cash has told you that you can pay twenty-five or fifty dollars at a time on your bill, and get every thing you want there. Well, you begin by paying your twenty-five or fifty dollars; you get more and more new clothes, the bill does not come in for a year, and when it does, you gasp with terror. Coats were sold to you that you were told would cost nothing—and nothing, to Serpent, Cash & Co., means any thing from one hundred and fifty to three hundred and fifty dollars. Still, you think that you can raise a few hundred dollars, and that Tom may give you a little extra money without your telling him what it is for, and then you chirp up and remember that Mrs. Cash said you could pay a little at a time, and, after all, it was just the bill coming in. Poor little wretch! You have a feeling at your heart all the time now as if you were a thief, and within a week you get an insolent note from Mrs. Serpent suggesting that you remit at once.—San Francisco Argonaut.

WIGWAM ROMANCE.

The Modern Red Man a Disappointment to Sentimentalists.

In these times we are but little disposed to associate any thing either like romance or danger with the subdued and poverty-stricken remnants of the Indian race. Now and then, indeed, we have met with a newly-arrived European to whom the Indian of the wigwam is still the fierce and noble savage of Cooper and the other romancists of red life and character.

Such sentimentalists are usually much disappointed on being for the first time introduced to the modern wigwam. No scalps stretched upon hoops, and hung out in the sun to dry, are there to arouse their sensations. The squaw of the establishment has her feet incased, just as likely as not, in varnished Balmoral boots. If her lord and master is not out in the bush, snaring rabbits, or cutting switches for the manufacture of baskets, he is probably lying somewhere about the place in a limp heap, performing a wild and irregular war-song through his nose, under the influence of his real idol, the whisky-bottle.

The European having read of Indian massacres away in the Northwest, is naturally puzzled and uneasy at the mild form in which the aboriginal is here presented to him. He observes that the papoose of tender years is as importunate for money as any small white mendicant of the city pavements; also that he knows a bad copper from a good one when he sees it, and has a sound opinion generally on the subject of currency; and the disappointed European goes his way, perfectly convinced that there never could have been any romance really connected with Indian character, and that, as for the modern red man, he has no more bite left in him than a rattlesnake deprived of its fangs.

As a general thing, all this is true enough when predicted of the miserable remnants of Indian tribes that still haunt the borders of our great lakes and rivers. Nevertheless, they yet have a romance of their own, which comes to light only now and then, and after much close observation and intercourse with them. The poorest wigwam, like the lordly castle, has its traditions; and the further from the haunts of civilization the wigwam is situated, the more thrilling are its legends.—N. Y. Ledger.

Told of a Successful Novel.

I know of an instance where a singularly good and original plot was found in a story written with a grammatical error in almost every line. The author was advised that her manuscript contained the material for a good story, but it would have to be rewritten. She consented, and the manuscript was placed in the hands of a competent writer. When the book appeared the author scarcely recognized her work. The plot was there, but nothing more. As the "reader" predicted, the story, as rewritten, proved a success. To-day it is one of the best known novels in the literary world, and the author, whose name appears on the title page, receives all the credit, while the real author contents himself with the knowledge that his bank account is $250 larger by the work. The truth will perhaps never be known; but I often wonder when I see the title-page author receiving the congratulations of her friends at the success of her book, if her conscience ever pricks her. —Buffalo Courier.

—A California farmer threatens to add quinine to the products of the country. Well, as long as fever and ague is a regular crop, its antidote may as well be raised —Boston Transcript.

"OVER THE TEA-CUPS."

Thoughts on Old Age by the Autocrat of the Breakfast Table.

I am afraid that old people found life rather a dull business in the time of King David and his rich old subject and friend, Barzillai, who, poor man, could not have told a teal from a canvas-back, nor enjoyed a symphony concert, if they had had those luxuries in his day. There were no pleasant firesides, for there were no chimneys. There were no daily newspapers for the old man to read, and he could not read them if there were, with his dim eyes, nor hear them read, very probably, with his dulled ears. There was no tobacco, a soothing drug, which in its various forms is a great solace to many old men and to some old women—Carlyle and his mother used to smoke their pipes together, you remember.

Old age is infinitely more cheerful, for intelligent people at least, than it was two or three thousand years ago. It is our duty, so far as we can, to keep it so. There will always be enough about it that is solemn, and more than enough, alas! that is saddening. But how much there is in our times to lighten its burdens! If they that look out at the windows be darkened, the optician is happy to supply them with eye-glasses for use before the public, and spectacles for their hours of privacy. If the grinders cease because they are few, they can be made many again by a third dentition, which brings no toothache in its train. By temperance and good habits of life, proper clothing, well-warmed, well-drained and well-ventilated dwellings, and sufficient, not too much exercise, the old man of our time may keep his muscular strength in very good condition. I doubt if Mr. Gladstone, who is fast nearing his eightieth birthday, would boast, in the style of Caleb, that he was as good a man with his axe as he was when he was forty, but I would back him—if the match were possible—for a hundred shekels, against that over-confident old Israelite, to cut down and chop up a cedar of Lebanon. I know a most excellent clergyman, not far from my own time of life, whom I would pit against any old Hebrew rabbi or Greek philosopher of his years and weight, if they could return to the flesh, to run a quarter of a mile on a good, level track.

We must not make too much of such exceptional cases of prolonged activity. I often reproached my dear friend and classmate, James Freeman Clarke, that his ceaseless labors made it impossible for his coevals to enjoy the luxury of that repose which their years demanded. A wise old man, the late Dr. James Walker, president of Harvard University, said that the great privilege of old age was the getting rid of responsibilities. These hard-working veterans will not let one get rid of them until he drops in his harness, and so gets rid of them and his life together. How often has many a tired old man envied the superannuated family cat, stretched upon the rug before the fire, letting the genial warmth tranquilly diffuse itself through all her internal arrangements! No more watching for mice in dark, damp cellars, no more awaiting the savage gray rat at the mouth of his den, no more scurrying up trees and lamp-posts to avoid the neighbor's cur who wishes to make her acquaintance! It is very grand to "die in harness," but it is very pleasant to have the tight straps unbuckled and the heavy collar lifted from the neck and shoulders.—Oliver Wendell Holmes, in Atlantic.

A FRENCH ROMANCE.

The History of an Annuity That Reads Like a Mediæval Legend.

Quite a romance in real life has been related by the Abbe Martin, the parish priest of Audes, in the Department of the Allier, who was recently robbed of £2,400. The priest was lying asleep in his room, when he suddenly felt himself seized by a strong hand and gagged, while the point of a sharp instrument was pressed against his breast. A voice said to him, 'If you stir you are a dead man!" The Abbe lay still, and, after a short time, the midnight marauders went away. He then rose, and found that his money was gone, and that the robbers had also been in his brother's room. This is the tragedy part of the story, but the real romance comes in about the money, which was the instalment of an annuity enjoyed by the priest since the year 1887. The history of this annuity reads like a mediæval legend. Once upon a time, several years ago, as the Abbe told the officer of gendarmes at Herisson, he was accosted outside his church by a miserable man in rags, who said he belonged to a great and wealthy family, which he had utterly dishonored by his sentence to penal servitude for grievous offences against the law. The unknown begged of the Abbe to get him into a monastery, where he could live and die in complete obscurity, "the world forgetting, by the world forgot." Abbe Martin took pity on him, and found him a place as lay-brother in a Spanish monastery. A few years after that the priest received a letter from a notary informing him that he had been appointed the universal legatee and executor of a person who died in a monastic establishment in Spain, and whose property in France was worth several millions of francs. The Abbe, armed with his papers, went off to the family of the deceased monk, whose brother, believing him to have died in the hulks, had inherited all the paternal property. By an amicable arrangement the Abbe cheerfully surrendered his rights, and upon the condition of never disclosing the name of the family of the defunct monk, he was supplied with a handsome annuity of £2,400. Of this fact the robbers who broke into his room were evidently aware. The marauders have not yet been arrested.—London Daily Telegraph's Paris Correspondence.

"Pray, my lord," queried a gentleman of a judge, "what is the difference between common law and equity?" "Very little in the end," responded his lordship. "At common law you are more quickly disposed of. The former is a bullet which is instantaneously and charmingly effective; the latter an angler's hook, which plays with the victim before it kills him. Common law is prussic acid: equity is laudanum." N. Y. Ledger.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY APRIL 4 1890

County Official Paper.

During the past few years there have been many rumors of the extension of the Carson and Colorado Railroad. The San Francisco Bulletin of recent date contained the following:

H. M. Yerington, President of the Carson and Colorado Railroad, says his company will commence a southern extension this spring, but further than this he refuses at present to say. Several months ago, hewever, Mr. Yerington was more communicative and said his company intended to extend the road due south from its present terminus at Keeler, on Owens Lake, this State, for a distance of some fifty miles, the object being to connect with some new road that would enter the State southwesterly in the direction of or toward Mojave. He intimated strongly that it would be the Union Pacific his road would connect with. The supposition now is, however, that the Carson and Colorado intends to extend its road south of Owens Lake independent of what the Union Pacific may do.

The people of Owens Valley have long looked forward hopefully for the extension of this road in the belief that it would afford them access to a market for their produce. But it will be well for them to consider the following facts: In Los Angeles, where they expect to find this market, oats, barley, corn and wheat are cheaper than in Inyo county. The same is true of butter, eggs, cheese, poultry of all kinds, potatoes and all kinds of vegetables. Hay is higher in price there than here, but with the cost of freight added it is doubtful whether that article could be shipped from Owens Valley and sold for a price that would leave any profit to the producers. Our farmers complain that they find great difficulty in making ends meet now. It will not help them any to get access to a market where produce is sold cheaper than they allege it costs them to raise it. The methods of farming pursued in Owens Valley must be improved so that produce can be raised much cheaper than at present, or the extension of the railroad will do our farmers no good. If the soil, climate and conditions are such as to make a great reduction in the cost of production impossible then no amount of railroad facility will better our condition. The certainty of finding a market at some price for large quantities of certain kinds of produce might lead to changes in methods of farming that would enable our farmers to ship to Los Angeles. At present there is no outside market, and consequently no inducement to increase production. It is certain that Owens Valley can produce unlimited quantities of most excellent apples, and that Los Angeles would afford a market for this fruit. But here again comes the fact that in order to have that market apples would have to be sold at half, or even one-third of the price demanded at home. With large orchards this great reduction could be made, and then the producers would have large profits, far greater than they ever realized from grain or other crops even in the most prosperous times. It is certain that a railroad will soon be extended from Salt Lake to Los Angeles; our farmers would do well, therefore, to inform themselves of the prices for farm produce in Utah, as they will have to compete with that country in Los Angeles if the C. and C. road shall be extended. At present there is no market for beef cattle in Inyo county beyond the very small quantity needed for home consumption and in consequence cattle are worth but little and our stockmen for several years past have earned next to nothing. The extension of the railroad would open up a market for beef, and we could send Los Angeles good beef, instead of the rubbish it is now compelled to eat. No one need expect that the extension of the railroad, come when it may, will bring in a sudden flood of money upon us. But it may bring opportunities that wise men will take advantage of to improve their fortunes, while drones and dullards are left in the lurch, just as they always are. Perhaps the greatest good the extension of the railroad will do us will be bringing us into closer contact with a great center of mental and business activity than we ever can have without it. At present our country is a land where it is always afternoon. With easy access to a great city will come the morning of a more active and life-like day.

An attempt to encourage the introduction of coolie labor in Senegal was voted down by the French Cononial Congress. Neither the natives nor Europeans like them.

The people of Louisville are entitled to high praise for the courage with which they bear the terrible calamity that has fallen upon them. The loss of life and property, however, is not so great as was at first feared. It is now reported that not more than one hundred lives were lost and the destruction of property is placed at two millions of dollars. The rich men of the city came nobly to the relief of the poor people who were injured and the city authorities gave notice that they were amply able to care for all their people who need help. This does much honor to Louisville. The loss of life in other parts of Kentucky outside of Louisville is estimated at one hundred and fifty persons. The destruction caused by the vast flood in the Mississippi extends over several States and is enormous.

In 1873 silver was demonetized by a piece of villany not differing morally from swindling or forgery. The object of this crime was to rob every workingman, farmer, mechanic, or common laborer, and every man of small means in the United States. The opposition to the restoration of silver to its proper use as a coin is made by those who want to enjoy the fruits of the original crime. The friends of silver should not let the argument be covered up in quibbles and subtleties; they should steadily keep the fact in full view of everybody that the Act of 1873 was a crime that escaped without notice at the time, and insist that the wrong be righted and the robbery stopped as quickly as possible.

Since the demonetization of silver in 1873 farm products of all kinds have depreciated in value from one-fourth to one-third, and in many cases even more. The loss to the farmers in the years since then is counted, not by millions, or tens of millions, but by hundreds of millions. The result of that crime has been the most gigantic system of robbery ever known on earth; and the robbery continues, and will continue, until silver shall be restored to its proper place as a coin metal.

The Tory party in the English Parliament are now trying to have a bill passed authorizing the Government to loan money at low rates of interest to Irish tenant farmers for the purpose of buying out the landlords. The Government is to be secured by mortgage on the land. This is in effect the same as the suggestion of Senator Stanford for the Government loaning money to the farmers of the United States.

The Child and "A Gone Sucker."

A Connecticut child often says something that is bright. Here is a case in point, little Johnny ran into the house one day recently and asked his mother with great eagerness, "Ma, what is a gone sucker?"

"Why, Johnny, what do you mean?" said his astonished parent.

"Tell me, ma, quick, what is a gone sucker?" persisted the young seeker after light.

"Well, it's a very bad man," was the best answer his mother could give him on the spur of the moment. It satisfied the lad, and he ran out and continued his play. At night he was tired and cross, and when his bedtime came he "cut up" after the manner of the youngsters who are bound to be mischievous. A little mild correction was administered, he was undressed, and told to say his prayers.

"I can't," said Johnny.

"But you must," said his mother.

Johnny, bearing in mind the correction already administered, and knowing that rebellion would be useless, dropped down on his knees and said:

"Oh, Lord, I am a gone sucker! Amen."

His parents are of the Methodist persuasion, and Johnny's testimony was short and to the point, as the old fashioned Methodists used to require in the days long past.—Ansonia (Conn.) Cor. New York Sun.

When Ada Rehan Was Ada Crehan.

The connection between the Vokes family and that dashing pet of the Daly company, Ada Rehan, is probably unknown in Boston. In dramatic circles the report has been current that Miss Rehan was born under the name of Crehan, but that the invincible corrector of poor writers' poor writing, the proof reader, decided upon a rechristening when the young girl made her professional debut, and, therefore, put forth the debutante's name as Ada C. Rehan, whereat Mrs. John Drew advised the youthful actress to accept the fates and the favorable criticism given "Miss Rehan," and live and die under the chance acquired name. The story is an interesting bit of gossip, all true if only it had a general negative before it. Miss Rehan was born a Crehan, that is authentic, but she also made her debut a Crehan, for a play bill of the Arch Street theatre, Philadelphia, under date of 1872, shows Ada Crehan playing in the farce, "Simpson & Co.," which served as a prelude to the Vokes Family's "Fun in a Fog."—Boston Journal.

Packages for Mailing Coin In.

An invention that is being used out west for sending coin through the mails consists of a piece of pasteboard about the size of an envelope. In it are holes the size of a silver quarter, a half dollar and a dollar, with red paper seals ready to paste across each slot. A coin can be put in and sealed, inclosed in an envelope, and sent through the mails in safety. If some shrewd inventor will put those things on the market with slots to make any desired amount, the government's postal note business will take a drop.—New York Graphic.

New Guinea Head Hunters.

The bad habit some savages have of cutting off the heads of any strangers who fall in their way simply because heads are required to adorn their sacred houses or to serve in the dedicatory exercises of their war canoes, has tragically ended the careers of a number of white men during the past year. The latest news from New Guinea is that Mr. Armstrong, an Englishman, was recently lured to one of the coast islands, where he was decapitated and his head sent to the coast chiefs as proof that the islanders were attending to business. About a year ago a brave in one of the wild tribes on the Indian frontier was not permitted to wed the maiden of his choice, because the relatives were of the opinion that he had not acquired a sufficient number of heads to demonstrate his prowess. It was agreed that when he could show two more heads he might have the girl, and so he sallied forth to win reputation and a bride.

It happened that the first strangers the brave and his party encountered were Lieut. Stewart, of the British army, and his small escort, who were led into an ambush and slaughtered and their heads taken back in triumph to the village. This was the cap sheaf of a series of head hunting outrages, and the brave had not long enjoyed his honeymoon before an Indian expedition fell upon the tribe and gave it some new views on the ethics of head hunting. This favorite pastime has flourished greatly in Borneo, but it is now in a bad way in the British part of that island, where the penalty of death is visited upon every head hunter who is unlucky enough to be caught. A while ago the British authorities, in settling a dispute between two tribes, found that one village persisted in head hunting because the other fellows had three heads advantage of them. The accounts were balanced by a small supply of trade goods, and the rival head hunters promised thereafter to live in amity.—

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" ..... March 29th
" ..... May 3rd
" ..... May 31st
" ..... June 28th
" ..... July 26th
" ..... August 30th
" ..... September 27th
" ..... October 25th
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Sunday, May 10th, 18 9.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.	
	Leave—		Arrives—	
Mound House.....		12:30 p. m		5.55 p. m
Dayton		1:00 p. m.		5.15 p. m.
Wabuska		3.05 p. m		3.00 p. m
Hawthorne		6.50 p. m.		11.20 a. m
Luning		7.30 p. m.		10.05 a. m
Soda Springs.....		9.15 p. m.		9.05 a. m
Belleville.....		10.25 p. m.		7.45 a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar.	11 10 p. m	Lv.	7.15 a. m
	No. 3. Leave—		No. 4. Arrives—	
Belleville.....		8 10 a. m		5.25 p. m
Benton		11.40 a. m		-
Bishop Creek		1.50 p. m.		11.00 a. m
Alvord		2. 5 p. m		10.00 a. m.
Independence.....		4 10 p. m.		8.30 a. m
Lone Pine.....		5 00 p. m		7.40 a. m
Keeler	Ar	5.45 p. m.	Lv	7.00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V & T R R, which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (37 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.
R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

LUMBER. LUMBER.
SPRATT & CREASER,
BIG PINE.
—DEALERS IN—
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER.
Square timber of all dimensions for buildings and bridges.
CEILING,
FLOORING,
FENCING,
RUSTIC.
All kinds of tongued and grooved lumber.
Surfaced lumber of all kinds.
All orders filled promptly. Lumber delivered on board the cars at Alvord.
SPRATT & CREASER,
sept tf Big Pine, Inyo Co., Cal.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAI
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
F. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 29, 1884.
n476tf

R. J. WHITTAKER
—PAINTER,—
BIG PINE, - - - - CAL.
HOUSE PAINTING,
SIGN WRITING,
PAPER HANGING,
GRAINING,
GILDING ON WOOD AND GLASS
Wagons Painted
The best of materials used and satisfaction guaranteed.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,
(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)
MERCHANT,
INDEPENDENCE
Inyo Co. Cal.
Wholesale & Retail
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise
MY STOCK
CONSISTING OF
Almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.
NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE
BANKER
Independence, Cal.
SELL EXCHANGE
—ON—
SAN FRANCISCO
Draw Direct
—ON—
NEW YORK,
LONDON, England.
BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, GERMANY.
I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS,
—OF—
GENERAL
BANKING & EXCHANGE,
BUSINESS.
Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am de Main.
Deutsche Vollmachten gater Sigt.
Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.
AGENT FOR
WELLS, FARGO & CO'S.
EXPRESS
MUTUAL
Life Insurance Co.
OF NEW YORK
CAPITAL - - - - $5,000,000
LIVERPOOL
AND LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE - COMPANY
Capital - - - - - $21,000,000
NATHAN RHINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, APRIL 4 1890

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 95¼
Lead, 3 90
Copper, 14 30
Tin, 20 85
Sugar, .05⅛
Coffee, 20 @ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 10 @ 12.

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County, California
Hon. John A Hannah, Judge.

THURSDAY, March 31st.

A. A. Diaz appointed guardian of the persons and estate of the minor children of E. Diaz, deceased.

Owen Neylon vs. John F. Millner, administrator of the estate of John Kremkow deceased, and Adolph Gerckens — Filed complaint.

TUESDAY, April 1st.

Estate of H. J. Hartshorne, deceased—April 14th set for hearing of settlement of final account.

Estate of Duncan Campbell, deceased—Order authorizing executors to lease certain real estate.

Slack vs. McIntyre—Filed dismissal.

WEDNESDAY, April 2nd.

Thomas Twaddle vs. Cook Springs M. & M. Co.—Filed execution.

R. W. Scott vs. Mollie Scott—Filed complaint. Issued summons.

John Dodge of Lone Pine was in town to-day.

S. G. Sneden has been reappointed a Notary Public.

W. T. Grant of Olancha has been in town during the week.

Assessor Chalfant has been quite sick at his home at Bishop.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Meysan got home yesterday from Los Angeles.

R. W. Scott of Bishop has sued Mollie Scott for a divorce, alleging desertion.

G. Sanger and S. G. Gregg were down from Big Pine at the beginning of the week.

Regular meeting of Inyo Lodge No. 221 F. & A. M. at Independence to-morrow evening.

W. R. Tibbitts came down from Big Pine on Tuesday and remained in town a couple of days.

A fine saddle horse belonging to Manuel Diaz was burned in the fire at Lone Pine last Monday.

Mr. Mike Lasky returned to Lone Pine last Monday after an absence of two years at San Francisco.

Transfers from Belshaw, Judson and the V. Beaudry estate of the Darwin water works and springs to P. Reddy have been recorded.

A leading engineer of the Union Pacific road is given as authority for the statement that no railroad building will be done south of Pioche this year.

Inyo Lodge No. 301 I. O. O. F. has elected P. H. Mack a representative to the Grand Lodge, which convenes in San Francisco on May 12th.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Symmes arrived home on Monday evening from Stockton. Mr. Symmes is a good deal improved in health since he went from home but is yet much crippled.

Mr. W. Walker of Olancha was very sick of late. Dr. I. J. Woodin went to his place and stayed several days, returning home last Tuesday. "Pap" is now getting better.

Next Sunday being Easter the choir at Independence will have a special service of song. Rev. J. H. De La Matyr will take for his subject, "The Resurrection of Christ."

Last Monday at Seven Mile Canyon, near Virginia City, John Taylor shot and instantly killed G. W. Prentice. The latter threatened to kill Taylor on sight and was shot in the act of drawing his gun. Taylor gave himself up.

A real mining boom is reported at Pioche. In five years nineteen millions of dollars were taken out of the mines. Recently the property has passed into other hands and the new owners are reopening the mines with as good prospects of rich strikes as in the booming times of the camp.

Last Monday morning twelve men left Big Pine to go to work on the new road to the Sylvania mines. The road will be pushed through as rapidly as possible. Mr. A. A. Riddle is boss of the job. As soon as the road is open for travel machinery and material for a furnace will be hauled by rail to Alvord and from there by teams to the mines.

Excellent Views.

Miss Teresa Walker of Olancha has a set of photographic pictures of scenes in the Menache and Mount Whitney regions of the Sierra Nevada Mountains that give a better idea of the character of that scenery that any other views yet taken. Mr. W. E. Houghton of Bakersfield took the views last summer. Miss Walker very kindly sent her collection to the INDEPENDENT last week and they have been sent to a number of people here who are familiar with the scenes represented and all are warm in their praise of the pictures. Every visitor to Olancha should ask to see these fine views; Miss Walker will take pleasure in showing them.

Unreasonable.

A general feeling prevails that the calling of such a great number of witnesses to Bakersfield in the Elliott case is done only through a spirit of revenge on the part of Elliott and his counsel. By far the larger part of the people subpœnaed know nothing about the case more than common rumor. Most of the men subpœnaed are farmers and these feel deeply wronged by being forced to loose about a month of their busiest time of the whole year. The time of the Court will be wasted in calling and examining so many people who cannot testify to a single material fact in the case, and to drag such people so far away and so uselessly is little short of an outrage.

Inyo Marble Quarries.

Special Correspondence.

KEELER, March 31, 1890.

ED. INDEPENDENT: *Dear Sir:*—In conversing with many people of this valley I learn that they have never been properly informed in regard to the marble of the Inyo range. I therefore believe it would not be out of place for me to say a word in regard to it, particularly of that quarried by the Inyo Marble Company.

It must be admitted that this deposit is inexhaustible. It appears in many varieties, and all kinds of this marble are of the very best quality. A more perfect crystallization has never come to my notice, and I do not believe it to be known of any marble in the world. I admit this marble to be very hard, but this proves its durability and strength. It takes a quick and lasting polish, which more than counterbalances the objection of its being hard and slow to cut. Vermont and Italian marbles are more easily worked, but no marble can be so easily polished as the Inyo marble, and it holds its polish nearly, if not quite, as long as granite, and its great strength fits it for any purpose for which granite is used. This marble can be rubbed down with iron shot without pitting it deeply, giving it a great advantage over any other marble known. Italian and Vermont marble receives deep sand-pits when sand is used to cut it down to a surface and much more time and labor are required to grit out the sand-pits from those soft marbles than is required to polish the Inyo marble from the start. Many people have been led to believe that the marble could not be obtained in blocks or slabs sufficiently large to fill orders of large dimensions. I have no doubt but they got that impression from the Eighth Annual Report of the State Mineralogist, for 1888, page 229, which makes the following statement:

"The Inyo marble quarries are situated at the very foot of the Inyo Mountains, about five miles northeasterly from Keeler and seven and a half miles southeasterly from the railroad station at Lone Pine.

The dolomite from these quarries is generally fine grained and quite hard; it takes a good polish and is a durable and handsome stone. The quarry, however, is full of seams and cracks which run in all directions and it is difficult to get out blocks which are perfectly sound of more than two or three tons in weight."

The above statement was made by Mr. W. A. Goodyear and was undoubtedly made in good faith; but it is very evident that the writer was not a practical marble quarryman, and as the quarry at that time had not been opened to a depth for an inexperienced man to determine whether it was sound or not it was a very natural mistake. It is true that the cracks on the surface of this ledge run in many directions and would warrant the conclusion arrived at by Mr. Goodyear at that time. I am forced to admit that Mr. Goodyear is a gentleman of ability, and I believe a fair man, as that gentleman was with me on the 27th inst. and is perfectly willing to correct the mistake in his former report. He is fully convinced that these quarries will produce any sized blocks, sound and handsome, required by the market. He also saw some very fine blocks of pure white marble in our yard that will weigh from three to ten tons each. I also convinced him that the cracks he saw so thick on the surface do not go down in the marble far enough to render it unsound at any reasonable depth.

It is evident that the marble deposit in Owens Valley is of immense value and will in a very short space of time prove a business far exceeding any other industry in this valley. The business should, however, be encouraged by the people of the county, who will be greatly benefited by the success of the Marble Company. I know of no reason why this marble should not drive all other marble from the Coast and be a pride to the people of Owens Valley.

Respectfully,
M. V. B. BRONSON.

Mr. W. A. Goodyear, Geologist for the State Mining Bureau, made a visit to Keeler and the marble quarry last week. Mr. Goodyear visited the quarry two years ago and made a report upon it as it then appeared. He now asks the INDEPENDENT to publish the fact that since his last visit large ledges of very beautiful marble have been uncovered and that blocks of any size that may be wanted can be taken out, entirely free from crack or blemish of any kind. He thinks the marble is of the finest quality and the quarry practically inexhaustible. Mr. Goodyear went north last Saturday on his way to San Francisco.

The Sylvania Mines.

Mr. S. G. Gregg made a visit to the Sylvania mines recently. He reports having gone down a shaft to a depth of eighty feet. This shaft is in solid ore all the way and the vein varies from six to ten feet and even more in thickness. The ore carries three ounces in gold per ton, sixty ounces silver and about sixty percent. lead. This makes the ore worth about one hundred and sixty dollars per ton. Mr. Gregg says the vein has not been explored beyond the shaft on either side along the ledge. On the surface the ledge is easily traced at least six hundred feet. In the bottom of the shaft the vein appeared to continue without change. Mr. Gregg thinks the property is very valuable. This is one of the claims recently bought by Andy Fyle and others from a prospector named Kincaid. An adjoining claim belonging to Boircher and son is more extensively prospected than the above. Mr. Gregg did not examine the mine but he says Mr. Fyle has it bonded and told him it was the better mine of the two. Mr. Fyle will put up a thirty-ton smelting furnace some time this Spring. Mr. Gregg visited Sylvania as one of a committee appointed from Big Pine to lay out a new road from the railroad to the mines. The road will be forty-five miles long and will be put through without loss of time.

Good News if True.

Rumor says that Mr. Archie Farrington has secured from the Eureka Ditch company the use of the water power at Eclipse. Mr. Farrington was a principal owner in the Reno Reduction works, recently destroyed by fire, and the water power was secured with the intention to build works at Eclipse. That the short line of railroad in Mono county is to be extended to Benton, thus securing an abundant supply of timber for fuel and all other purposes. If rumor is correct in these reports Inyo county will be greatly benefited by the proposed improvements.

Livery Stable Burned.

Last Monday morning about nine o'clock the livery stable of J. G. Dodge of Lone Pine caught fire and was destroyed. Seven horses, a lot of harness, saddles, hay, grain and other material was lost. The fire is reported to have started from some unknown cause. A strong breeze was blowing and the spark was fanned into a fierce flame in an instant. Lone Pine has a good fire hose and plenty of water and by this means kept the fire from spreading, otherwise the town would have been destroyed. Mr. Dodge had no insurance and his loss is heavy.

Saline Valley Borax Deposits.

The article published last week on the borax deposits in Saline Valley contained some errors in the numbers of townships. Those errors have been corrected and the article is republished as follows:

SALINE VALLEY, March 26th.

ED. INDEPENDENT: The borax deposits in Saline Valley extend over a portion of four townships, viz.: Townships, No. 14 S. R. 39 E., No. 14 S. R. 38 E. No. 13 S. R. 38 E. and No. 13 S. R. 39 E., M. D. M. The principal portion of the borax deposit is in the northwest part of township No. 14 S. R. 39 E. and the northeast portion of Tp. 14 S. R. 38 E. The marsh portion of the valley has an area of 25 to 30 square miles. The salt portion of the deposit is at the southwest border of the valley and has an area of two to three square miles. This is the lowest point in the valley, the altitude being about 1,100 feet. The borax belt and a soda mineral belt cross each other in the valley forming the combination known as borate of soda. The course of these belts, as near as I can determine, is; soda, north 20° east; borax, north, 20° west. The deposits of borate of soda found on the west side of the marsh are heavy and rich, but not regularly distributed over the surface. This indicates that the deposits have been formed by water running in a number of channels, or "washes," from the northeast to the southwest side. The deposit on the east side of the marsh extends for a distance of four to five miles in a northwesterly and southeasterly direction and is rich in borax and very evenly distributed. When the borax found on the surface is removed another deposit speedily forms which seems, judging from ordinary tests, to be as rich as the original deposits. At the northeast edge of the marsh there rises out of the bedrock a number of springs the water of which is strongly impregnated with boracic acid. The water from all these springs quickly sinks into the marsh, the flow being strongest from October till April of each year. The belts of borax and soda already spoken of in their course southerly are separated; at the extreme southeast side of the valley and on that side of the marsh is found a deposit of borate of lime, more commonly called "cotton-ball." The supply of wood and water in the valley is abundant. In my judgment there is not a place in the United States where borax can be got at so small a cost as in Saline Valley. Messrs. Conn & Trudo have made a fairly good road from their works in Saline Valley to Alvord Station on the C. & C. Railroad. This is something for which other locators should not only be thankful, but should be willing to pay a fair proportion of the cost, and by so doing the road could be put in much better condition than it now is. The length of the road is forty-five miles.

HARDEN.

Meteorological Summary for March, 1890.
Keeler, Cal.

Mean Barometer	29 960
Mean Temperature	52°
Highest Temperature	74°
Lowest Temperature	28°
Greatest daily range of temperature	31°
Prevailing direction of wind, S.	
Extreme velocity of wind direction and date, 46 miles N. W., 31st.	
Total precipitation	trace.
Number of cloudless days	18
Number of partly cloudy days	12
Number of cloudy days	01
Dates of frost, 24.	

D. C. GRUNOW,
Private, Signal Corps.

Religious Services.

Rev. J. H. De La Matyr will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock, a. m., at Georges Creek at 2:30 p. m. and at Independence at 7:30 o'clock evening; Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

OFFICIAL.

PROBATE NOTICE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of Eliza Ann Smith, deceased.

Notice for publication of time appointed for proving will, etc.

Notice is hereby given that Thursday, the 17th day of April A. D. 1890, at ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Court Room of said Court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo State of California, has been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said Eliza Ann Smith, deceased and for hearing the application of William S. Morton for the issuance to him of letters testamentary thereon, when and where any person interested may appear and contest the same.

Dated March 19th, 1890.

P. H. MACK, Clerk.
By H. C. WHIPPLE, Deputy Clerk.

DESERT LAND FINAL PROOF.

D E No. 385.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.,
March 11, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that Patrick Henry Mack of Independence, Inyo County, California, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert land claim No. 385, for the W½ of sec. 35, Tp. 15 S., R. 36 E., M D M, before the Register and Receiver at Independence, California, on Monday, the 21st day of April, 1890.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: John Lucas, Thomas J. Boland, Reuben C. Spear and James R. Moffett, all of Lone Pine, Inyo County, California.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
Register.

o n24

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION ISSUED out of the Justice's Court of the Third Township, and to me directed and delivered, for a judgment rendered and entered in said Court, on the 11th day of March, 1890, in favor of Henry Levy, and against Joseph Fernbach, for the sum of $146.65, and costs of suit, I have levied on the following property, to wit:

Lots 7, 9, 11, and S ½ of lot 10 in blk 21, and the fractional parts of lots 1 and 3 in blk 28, and lots 2, 4, and 6 in blk 29, situated in the town of Independence, Third Township, County of Inyo, State of California.

Notice is hereby given that on the 8th day of April, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day in front of the Court House in the County of Inyo, I will sell all the right, title and interest of said Joseph Fernbach in and to the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary, at PUBLIC AUCTION, for cash in hand, to the highest and best bidder, to satisfy said execution and all costs.

J. R. ELDRED, Sheriff.
By W. P. YANEY,
Under-Sheriff.

Dated the 12th day of March, 1890.

S. H. BIGLAND,
—DEALER IN—
Owens Valley Lands
39 SUTTER STREET.
SAN FRANCISCO.
1-26

WEINSTOCK & LUBIN:

The principle that we go on.

WE go on the principle that the better we are able to please our customers the faster the business will grow. It is already the largest of its kind on the Coast, employing from two hundred and fifty to three hundred and twenty-five people.

There are other things besides honest dealing which have made the business grow. The goods come direct from the factories and leading wholesalers of Europe and America, and that helps. Goods are sold for cash only, and that helps. There is but one price; all customers are treated alike; people have learned to know this, and that helps. We are always willing to take back what does not suit (it's a sort of guarantee of our faith in whatever we sell), and if mistakes are made are eager to correct them at any expense of time or money; people like such methods, and that helps.

This store is not perfect by any means, but it is a great deal better store than it was last year, or the years before that; and we trust that it will be better next year than it is this.

Send for large Illustrated Catalogue (free) giving full information about our goods and prices, with directions how to order; also samples of goods by the yard.

WEINSTOCK, LUBIN & CO.
400 to 412 K Street, Sacramento, Cal.
WEARING APPAREL FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN, HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES, ETC.—NEARLY A HUNDRED DIFFERENT LINES IN ALL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

NORMAN HOUSE,
Independence, - - Cal.
New House, New Furniture, Low Rates.
Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. L. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Palace Saloon.
WALTER OBER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS.
The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. Dec. 20 89

PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE
BEER ICE COLD.
The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.
The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.
PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE, INYO CO. CAL.

PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.
Postmaster and Deputy Co Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

Sulphur & Borax Baths
AT SODA SPRINGS, NEVADA
On Ren & Colorado Railroad
These valuable Springs offer special
INDUCEMENT TO INVALIDS
THE WATER CONTAINS
SULPHUR, MAGNESIA AND BORAX.
And Is Very Strengthening and Cleansing
When used for bathing purposes.
THE BATH HOUSES HAVE BEEN RECEIVED
—And a large—
SWIMMING BATH
Added, where those wishing to do so can take an invigorating plunge.
Excellent Accommodations
—AND—
Board by the Day, Week, or the Month

about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $5 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

A. COHN & CO.
—DEALERS IN—
General Merchandise.
—ALL KINDS OF—
Farm Implements
—AND—
--MACHINERY--
Farm Produce
—OF ALL KINDS BOUGHT—
Orders for all kinds of supplies needed in mining camps promptly filled.

GIVEN & INGALLS.
—DEALERS IN—
FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.
Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

H. E. WRIGHT.
DRUGGIST.
Medicines, Drugs, Toilet and Fancy Articles. Physicians' prescriptions carefully and promptly filled. All drugs and medicines fresh and of the best quality. All orders by mail receive immediate attention

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.
Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St
In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable
S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.,
Proprietors.
All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.
Customers supplied on all points
Of the C. & C. Railroad.
Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

A NEW DEAL!
BISHOP CREEK
Livery. Feed & Sale Stable.
ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.
Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.
Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 29, 1889.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD'S
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries & canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

J. FORBES. W. D. TOBEY.
FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.
DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.
Matched and Dressed Flooring.
sept 11-tf

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING SALOON.
Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.
WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r.

COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

CHAPTER XVII.

"WHAT SOME HAVE FOUND SO SWEET."

Meanwhile, things at the castle were going very pleasantly for everybody. The squire was as happy in attending to the various details connected with the transfer of the mortgages as though he had been lending thirty thousand pounds instead of borrowing it. The great George was happy in the unaccustomed flow of borrowed cash, that enabled him to treat Janter with a lofty scorn not unmingled with pity, which was as balm to his harassed soul, and also to transact an enormous amount of business in his own peculiar way with men up trees and otherwise, for had he not to stock the Moat farm, and was not Michaelmas at hand?

Ida, too, was happy, happier than she had been since her brother's death. Besides, Mr. Edward Cossey was out of the way, and that to Ida was a very great thing, for his presence to her was what a policeman is to a ticket of leave man—a most unpleasant and suggestive sight. She fully realized the meaning and extent of the bargain into which she had entered to save her father and her house, and there lay upon her the deep shadow of evil that was to come. Every time she saw her father bustling about with his business letters and parchments, every time the universal George arrived with an air of melancholy satisfaction and a long list of farming stock and implements he had bought at some neighboring Michaelmas sale, the shadow deepened, and she heard the clanking of her chains. Therefore she was the more thankful for her respite.

Harold Quaritch was happy, too, though in a somewhat restless and peculiar way. Mrs. Jobson, the old lady who attended to his wants at Moleshill, with the help of a gardener and a simple village maid, her niece, who smashed all the crockery, and nearly drove the colonel mad by banging the doors, shifting his papers, and even dusting his trays of Roman coins, actually confided to some friends in the village that she thought the poor dear gentleman was going mad. When questioned on what she based this belief, she replied that he would walk up and down the oak paneled dining room by the hour together, that then, when he got tired of that exercise, whereby, said Mrs. Jobson, he had already worn a groove in the new Turkey carpet, he would take out a "rokey" (foggy) looking bit of a picture, and set it upon a chair and stare at it through his fingers, shaking his head and muttering all the while. Then—further and conclusive proof of a yielding intellect—he would get a half sheet of paper with some writing on it, and put it on the mantelpiece and stare at that. Next he would turn it upside down and stare at it so, then sideways, then all ways, then he would hold it before a looking glass, and stare at the looking glass, and so on. When asked how she knew all this, she confessed that Jane had seen it through the key hole, not once, but often.

Of course, as the practiced and discerning reader will clearly understand, this meant only that when walking and wearing out the carpet the colonel was thinking of Ida; when contemplating the painting she had given him, he was admiring her work and trying to reconcile his admiration with his own conscience and his somewhat peculiar views of art, and that when glaring at the paper he was vainly endeavoring to make head or tail of the message written to his son on the night before his execution by Sir James de la Molle in the reign of Charles I, and confidently believed by Ida to contain a key to the whereabouts of the treasure he was supposed to have secreted.

Of course the tale of this worthy soul, Mrs. Jobson, did not lose in the telling, and when it reached Ida's ears, which it did at last through the medium of George—for in addition to his numberless other functions, George was the sole authorized purveyor of village and country news—it read that Col. Quaritch had gone raving mad.

Ten minutes afterward this raving lunatic arrived at the castle in his dress clothes and his right mind, whereupon Ida promptly repeated her thrilling history, somewhat to the subsequent discomfort of Mrs. Jobson and Jane.

No one, as somebody once said, with equal truth and profundity, knows what a minute may bring forth; much less, therefore, does anybody know what an evening of say two hundred and forty minutes may produce. For instance, Harold Quaritch—though by this time he had gone so far as to freely admit to himself that he was utterly and hopelessly in love with Ida, in love with her with that settled and determined passion which sometimes strikes a man or woman in middle age—certainly did not know that before the evening was out he would have declared his devotion with results that shall be made clear in their decent order. When he put on his dress clothes to come up to dinner he had no more intention of proposing to Ida than he had of not taking them off when he went to bed. His love was deep enough and steady enough, but perhaps it did not possess that wild impetuosity which carries people so far in their youth, sometimes, indeed, a great deal further than their reason approves. It was essentially a middle aged devotion, and bore the same resemblance to the picturesque passion of five-and-twenty that a snow fed torrent does to a navigable river. The one rushes and roars and sweeps away the bridges and devastates happy homes, while the other bears upon its placid breast the Argosies of peace and plenty, and is generally serviceable to the necessities of man. But, for all that, there is something attractive about torrents. There is a grandeur in that first rush of passion which results from the sudden melting of the snows of the heart's purity and faith and high unstained devotion.

But both torrents and navigable rivers are liable to one common fate, they may fall over precipices, and when that happens even the latter cease to be navigable for a space. And that was what was about to happen to our friend the colonel.

To begin with, he had dined well, and whatever ardent twenty-three may think of so gross and material a fact, it is certainly true that if a man is in love before dinner, he is five-and-twenty per cent. more in love after it.

Well, Harold Quaritch had dined, and he had had a pleasant as well as a good dinner. The squire, who of late had been cheerful as a cricket, was in his best form, and told long stories with an infinitesimal point. In anybody else's mouth these stories would have been wearisome to a degree, but there was a gusto, an originality, and a kind of Tudor period flavor about the old gentleman which made his worst and longest story acceptable in any society. The colonel himself, too, had come out in a most unusual way. He had a fund of dry humor in him which he rarely produced, but when he did produce it it was of a most satisfactory order. On this particular night it was all on view, greatly to the satisfaction of Ida, who was a witty as well as a clever woman. And so it came to pass that the dinner was a very pleasant one.

Harold and the squire were still sitting over their wine, and the latter was for the fifth time giving to the former a full and particular account of how his deceased aunt, Mrs. Massey, had been persuaded by a learned antiquarian to convert, or rather restore, Dead Man's Mount into its supposed primitive condition of an ancient British dwelling, and of the extraordinary expression of her face when the bill came in, when suddenly the servant announced that George was waiting to see him.

The old gentleman grumbled a great deal, but finally got up and departed to enjoy himself for the next hour or so in talking about things in general with his retainer, leaving his guest to find his way to the drawing room.

When the colonel reached the room he found Ida seated at the piano, singing. She heard him shut the door, looked round, nodded prettily, and then went on with her singing. He came and sat down on a low chair some two paces from her, placing himself in such a position that he could see her face, which, indeed, he always found a wonderfully pleasant object of contemplation. Ida was playing without music—the only light in the room was that of a low lamp with a red fringe to it. Therefore, he could not see very much, being only with difficulty able to trace the outlines of her features, but if the shadow thus robbed him, it on the other hand lent her a beauty of its own, clothing her face with an atmosphere of wonderful softness which it did not always possess in the glare of day. The colonel indeed (we must remember that he was in love and that it was after dinner) became quite poetical (internally, of course) about it, and in his heart compared her first to St. Cecilia at her organ, and then to the Angel of the Twilight. He had never seen her look so lovely. At her worst she was a handsome and noble looking woman; but now the shadow from without, and though he knew nothing of that, the shadow from her heart within also, aided, may be, by the music's swell, had softened and purified her face till it did indeed look almost like an angel's. It is strong, powerful faces that are capable of the most tenderness, not the soft and pretty ones, and even in a plain person, when such a face is in this way seen, it gathers a peculiar beauty of its own. But Ida was not a plain person, so on the whole it is scarcely to be wondered at that a certain effect was produced upon Harold Quaritch.

Ida, to outward appearance at any rate, all unconscious of what was passing in her admirer's mind, went on singing almost without a break. She had a good memory and a sweet voice, and really liked music for its own sake, so it was no great effort to her to do so.

Presently she came to a song from Tennyson's "Maud," the tender and beautiful words whereof will be familiar to most of the readers of her story. It began:

> Oh, let the solid ground
> Not fail beneath my feet,
> Before my heart has found
> What some have found so sweet.

The song is a lovely one, and it did not suffer from her rendering, and the effect produced upon Harold by it was of a most peculiar nature. All his past life seemed to heave and break beneath the magic of the music and the magic of the singer, as a northern field of ice breaks up beneath the outburst of the summer sun. It broke up, and sunk, and vanished into the depths of his nature, those dread unmeasured depths that roll and murmur in the vastness of each human heart, as the sea rolls beneath its cloak of ice, that roll and murmur here, and set toward a shore of which we have no chart or knowledge. The past was gone, the frozen years had melted, and once more the sweet strong air of youth blew across his heart, and once more there was blue sky above, wherein the angels sailed. Under the influence of that song the barrier of self broke down, and his being went out to meet her being, and all the possibilities of life seemed to breathe afresh.

He sat and listened, and, as he listened, trembled in his agitation, till the sweet echoes of the music died upon the quiet air. They died, and were gathered into the emptiness which receives and records all things, the oath and the prayer, the melody and the scream of agony, the shout of triumph and the wail of woe, and left him broken.

She turned to him, smiling faintly, for the song had moved her also, and he felt that he must speak.

"That is a beautiful song," he said; "sing it again, if you do not mind."

She made no answer, but once more sung:

> "Oh, let the solid ground
> Not fail beneath my feet,
> Before my heart has found
> What some have found so sweet,"

and then suddenly broke off.

"Why are you looking at me?" she said. "I can feel you looking at me, and you make me nervous."

He bent toward her and looked her in the eyes.

"I love you, Ida," he said; "I love you with all my heart"—and he stopped suddenly.

She turned quite pale—even in that light he could see her pallor, and her hands fell heavily on the keys.

The echo of the crashing notes rolled round the room and died slowly away—but still she said nothing.

CHAPTER XVIII.

IN PAWN.

At last Ida spoke, apparently with a great effort.

"It is stifling in here," she said; "let us go out," and she rose, took up a shawl that lay beside her on a chair, and stepped through the French window into the garden. It was a lovely autumn night, and the air was as still as death, with just a touch of frost in it.

Ida threw the shawl over her shoulders, and followed by Harold walked on through the garden, till she came to the edge of the moat, where there was a seat. Here she sat down and fixed her eyes upon the hoary battlements of the gateway, now clad in a solemn robe of moonlight.

Harold looked at her and felt that if he had anything to say the time had come for him to say it, and that she had brought him there in order that she might be able to listen undisturbed. So he began again, and told her that he loved her dearly. "I am some seventeen years older than you," he went on, "and I suppose that the most active part of my life lies in the past; and I don't know if, putting other things aside, you would care to marry so old a man, especially as I am not rich. Indeed, I feel it presumptuous on my part, seeing what you are and what I am, to ask you to do so. And yet, Ida, I believe if you could care for me that, with God's blessing, we should be very happy together. I have led a lonely life, and have had little to do with women—once, many years ago, I was engaged, and the matter ended painfully, and that is all. But ever since I first saw your face in the drift five years and more ago, it has haunted me and been with me, and then I came to live here and I have learned to love you, heaven only knows how much, and I should be ashamed to try to put it into words, for they would sound foolish. All my life is wrapped up in you, and I feel as though, should you see me no more, I should never be a happy man again," and he paused and looked anxiously at her face, which was set and drawn as though with pain.

"I cannot say 'yes,' Col. Quaritch," she answered, at length, in a tone that puzzled him, it was so tender and so unfitted to the words.

"I suppose," he stammered, "I suppose that you do not care for me? Of course, I have no right to expect that you would."

"As I have said that I cannot say 'yes,' Col. Quaritch, do you not think that I had better leave that question unanswered?" she replied, in the same soft notes which seemed to draw the heart out of him.

"I do not understand," he went on. "Why?"

"Why?" she broke in, with a bitter little laugh, "shall I tell you why? Because I am in pawn. Look," she went on, pointing to the stately towers and the broad lands beyond, "you see this place, I am security for it, I myself in my own person. Had it not been for me it would have been sold over our heads after having descended in our family for all these centuries, put upon the market and sold for what it would fetch, and my old father would have been turned out to die, for it would have killed him. So you see I did what unfortunate women have often been driven to do, I sold myself body and soul, and I got a good price too—thirty thousand pounds!" and suddenly she burst into a flood of tears and began to sob as though her heart would break.

For a moment Harold Quaritch looked on bewildered, not in the least understanding what Ida meant, and then he followed the impulse common to mankind in similar circumstances and took her in his arms. She did not resent the movement, indeed, she scarcely seemed to notice it, though, to tell the truth, for a moment or two, which to the colonel seemed the happiest of his life, her head rested on his shoulder.

Almost instantly, however, she raised it, freed herself from his embrace and ceased weeping.

"As I have told you so much," she said, "I suppose that I had better tell you everything. I know that whatever the temptation," and she laid great stress upon the words, "under any conceivable circumstances—indeed, even if you believed that you were serving me in so doing—I can rely upon you never to reveal to anybody, and above all to my father, what I now tell you," and she paused and looked up at him with eyes in which the tears still swam.

"Of course you can rely upon me," he said.

"Very well. I am sure that I shall never have to reproach you with the words. I will tell you. I have virtually promised to marry Mr. Edward Cossey, should he at any time be in a position to claim fulfillment of the promise, on condition of his taking up the mortgages on Honham, which he has done."

Harold Quaritch took a step back and looked at her in horrified astonishment.

"What?" he asked.

"Yes, yes," she answered, hastily, putting up her hand as though to shield herself from a blow. "I know what you mean, but do not think too hardly of me if you can help it. It was not for myself. I would rather work for my living with my hands than take a price, for there is no other word for it. It was for my father, and my family too. I could not bear to think of the old place going to the hammer, and I did it all in a minute, without consideration; but," and she set her face, "even as things are, I believe I should do it again, because I think that no woman has a right to destroy her family in order to please herself. If one of the two must go let it be the woman. But don't think hardly of me for it," she added, almost pleadingly, "that is if you can help it."

"I am not thinking of you," he answered grimly. "By Heaven, I honor you for what you have done, for however much I may disagree with the act it is a noble one. I am thinking of the man who could drive such a bargain with any woman. You say that you have promised to marry him should he ever be in a position to claim it. What do you mean by that? As you have told me so much you may as well tell me the rest."

He spoke clearly and with a voice of authority, but his bearing did not seem to jar upon Ida.

"I meant," she answered, humbly, "that I believe—of course I do not know if I am right—I believe that Mr. Cossey is in some way entangled with a lady, in short with Mrs. Quest, and that the question of whether or not he comes forward again depends upon her."

"Upon my word," said the colonel, "upon my word the thing gets worse and worse. I never heard anything like it; and for money, too. The thing is beyond me."

"At any rate," she answered, "there it is. And now, Col. Quaritch, one word before I go in. It is difficult for me to speak without saying too much or too little, but I do want you to understand how honored and how grateful I feel for what you have told me tonight—I am so little worthy of all you have given me—and to be honest, I cannot feel as pained about it as I ought to feel. It is feminine vanity, you know, nothing else. I am sure that you will not press me to say more."

"No," he answered, "no. I think that I understand the position. But, Ida, there is one thing that I must ask—you will forgive me if I am wrong in doing so, but all this is very sad for me. If in the end circumstances should alter, as I pray heaven that they may, or if Mr. Cossey's previous entanglements should prove too much for him, will you marry me, Ida?"

She thought for a moment, and then rising from the seat, gave him her hand, and said simply:

"Yes, I will marry you."

He made no answer, but lifting her hand, touched it gently with his lips.

"Meanwhile," she went on, "I have your promise, and I am sure that you will not betray it, come what may."

"No," he said, "I will not betray it."

And they went in.

In the drawing room they found the squire puzzling over a sheet of paper, on which were scrawled some of George's accounts in figures, which at first sight bore about as much resemblance to Egyptian hieroglyphics as they did to those in use to-day.

"Halloo!" he said, "there you are. Where on earth have you been?"

"We have been looking at the castle in the moonlight," answered Ida, coolly. "It is beautiful."

"Um—ah," said the squire, dryly, "I have no doubt that it is beautiful, "but isn't the grass rather damp? Well, look here," and he held up the sheet of hieroglyphics; "perhaps you can add this up, Ida, for it is more than I can. George has bought stock and all sorts of things at the sale today, and here is his account; three hundred and seventy-two pounds he makes it, but I make it four hundred and twenty, and hang me if I can find out which is right. It is important that these accounts should be kept straight. Most important, and I cannot get this stupid fellow to do it."

Ida took the sheet of paper and added it up, with the result that she discovered both totals to be wrong. Harold, watching her, could not help wondering at the nerve of the woman who, after going through such a scene as that which had just occurred, could deliberately add up long rows of badly written figures.

And this money which her father was expending so cheerfully was part of the price for which she had bound herself.

With a sigh he rose and said good night, and went home with feelings almost too mixed to admit of accurate description. He had taken a great step in his life, and to a certain extent that step had succeeded. He had not altogether built his hopes upon sand, for from what Ida had said, and still more from what she had tacitly admitted, it was necessarily clear to him that she did more or less regard him as a man would wish to be regarded by a woman whom he dearly loved. This was a great deal, more, indeed, than he had dared to believe, but then, as is usually the case in this imperfect world, where things but too often seem to be carefully arranged at sixes and sevens, came the other side of the shield. Of what use to him was it to have won this sweet woman's love; of what use to have put this pure water of lawful happiness to his lips in the desert land of his lonely life, in order to see the cup that held it shattered at a blow? To him the story of the money loan—in consideration of which, as it were, Ida had put herself in pawn, as the Egyptians used to put the mummies of their fathers in pawn—was almost incredible. To a person of his simple and honorable nature it seemed a preposterous and unheard of thing that any man calling himself a gentleman should find it possible to sink so low as to take such advantage of a woman's dire necessity and honorable desire to save her father from misery and her race from ruin, and to extract from her a promise of marriage in consideration of value received. Putting aside his overwhelming personal interest in the matter, it made his blood boil to think that such a thing could be. And yet it was, and, what was more, he believed he knew Ida well enough to be convinced that she would not shirk the bargain. If Edward Cossey came forward to claim his bond it would be paid down to the last farthing. It was a question of £30,000, the happiness of his life and of Ida's depended upon a sum of money. If the money were forthcoming Cossey could not claim his flesh and blood. But where was it to come from? He himself was worth perhaps £10,000, or with the commutation value of his pension, possibly twelve, and he had not the means of raising a farthing more. He thought the position over till he was tired of thinking, and then with a heavy heart and yet with a strange glow of happiness shining through his grief, like sunlight through a gray sky, at last he went to sleep and dreamed that Ida had gone from him, and that he was once more utterly alone in the world.

(To be Continued.)

HEARTY THANKS.

The Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure is positively the most perfect medicine of the age. Don't use the mineral kidney remedies on the market, but try us, we are purely vegetable. All druggists sell these valuable goods.

Sierra Chemical Co., 2424 Mission street.

Gentlemen: On your bottle label you ask for testimonials in regard to the effect of your remedy. I take pleasure in giving to you my hearty thanks as well as my testimonial, which you can publish. I have suffered a great deal with kidney and liver troubles and have tried many medicines as well as different doctors to get relief. Your GREAT SIERRA KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE was recommended to me and I have given it a trial. Much to my satisfaction, I find it has cured me of all my kidney and liver difficulties, also the severe pains in my back are entirely well. I cheerfully recommend your truly valuable remedy to all in the same condition.

Very kindly yours,
O. WAHLHEIM,
912 Twentieth St., San Francisco, Cal.

Chicago in earnest is after the fair,
With a splendid location and millions to spare,
New York has no money and no place to set it,
Can't beg it, won't buy it, don't want it, can't get it.

WELL-PLACED LUCK.

A. P. Morse, of San Bernardino, Gets $15,000.

On the occasion of the December drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery Fate was pleased to be gracious to an estimable citizen of San Bernardino, Mr. A. P. Morse, and he received a profit of $15,000 on an investment of $1. Mr. Morse, is the brother of E. H. Morse, the cashier of the San Bernardino National Bank, who was murdered about a year ago. He is about 35 years of age, married and has children. He owns a prosperous paint, oil and picture store on Court street.

A reporter of the *Herald* recently called on Mr. Morse to learn something of the circumstances of his purchase of the lucky ticket.

"The man who acts as agent for the lottery here," said he, "had sold out his regular stock of tickets, but sent me word by my brother that he ordered a number more. I was the man who took the only two were left. An old lady came in and asked for a ticket and debated a long time between the two. Finally she took one. This left it Hobson's choice for me and I took the last ticket and won $15,000."

Elsewhere it was learned by the reporter that the old lady in question was so indignant over the trick which Fortune had played on her that she went to bed sick and did not get up for a week.

Mr. Morse is a good-looking man of medium height, and a very intelligent, jolly fellow. He enjoys an unusual degree of popularity for his humor, fairness in business and good-heartedness. There is yet to be found any man in San Bernardino who envies him his good luck. He has used about half the money in his business and will invest the remainder. He is a Republican in politics and a prominent Odd Fellow.—*Los Angeles* (Cal.) *Herald*, January 27.

A Sure Remedy.

"Did you ever call upon Dr. Banquet, professionally?"

"Yes, once. I was drowning."

"Drowning?"

"Yes. He diagnosticated my case on the instant and wrote a prescription on a chip, which he threw into the water where I could get it."

"What was the prescription?"

"Swim."—Life.

A Central Attraction.

From rosy morn till dewy eve—
Her evenings, though, are all hers—
While countless calls she must receive,
She never sees her callers.
An interceding angel she
'Twixt creditor and debtor
To her unknown, except it be
By number or by letter.

I twirl the little crank around,
Announcing my intention,
And business secrets most profound
Shout into Bell's invention.
But many plans that reach her ears
Would meet with full destruction
If she divulged one-half she hears
Or learns of—by induction.

Sweet ideal pictures of her face
My inmost thoughts encumber;
The telephone I would embrace
When she inquires, "What number?"
So near and yet so far away.
'Tis quite an aggravation;
So distant is she, though they say
She's not above her station.

With little treats, to chat a while,
I often try to bribe her
In hopes that maybe some day I'll
Be more than a subscriber
A single wish to her I'd tell,
If 'twere not such a bold one;
I'd like to ring this Central belle,
The ring to be a gold one.

—F. H. Curtiss in New York Sun.

Apt Illustration.

Village Landlord—As the proprietor of this house I insist that you shall make less noise.

Stranger—Call this a house? Nice house this is! When the cat sits on the roof her tail drags on the ground.—Texas Siftings.

Moths Would Know Better.

Visitor—Say, Jack! What makes this mince pie smell so funny?

Boarder—Hush! Don't let Mrs. Hashley hear you. She puts them in camphor in summer to keep the moths off.—Lowell Mail.

At the Picture Gallery.

Cloak Room Attendant (to countryman)—You will have to leave your umbrella here.

"What for?"

"Because it doesn't rain in the picture gallery."—Wiener Witzblatt.

Repartee.

"You can't live on tick in this house," said the landlady.

"I've noticed your mattresses are covered with jute," retorted Slowpay. And then he moved.—Harper's Bazar.

On His Guard.

Tramp—Will you give me the time, boss?
Citizen—No time to lose. Ta, ta!—Time.

March April May

Are the best months in which to purify your blood. During the long, cold winter, the blood becomes thin and impure, the body becomes weak and tired, the appetite may be lost, and just now the system craves the aid of a reliable medicine. Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted to purify and enrich the blood, to create a good appetite and to overcome that tired feeling.

N. B.—Ne sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists, $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

S. F. N. U., No. 402 New Series No. 9.

One Doesn't Always Look One's Best—"What do you think of Miss Lovelorn?" "She looks better in her photographs than she does in her mirror."

DON'T MISS A GOOD THING.

You want an elegant collection of artistic novelties, which can be procured by anyone. You will be astonished at the variety, beauty and oddity.

To get these buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address plainly written and 4 cents in stamps. We will then mail you the above list with an elegant package of oleographic and chromatic cards. Address, Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.

It is said that tenors are so conceited that they will even take base flattery to themselves.

$2,500 REWARD FOR A LOST CAT.

The equivalent in English money of $2,500 was once offered by an old lady in London for the return of a favorite cat which had strayed or been stolen. People called her a "crank," and perhaps she was. It is unfortunate that one of the gentler sex should ever gain this title, yet many do. It is, however, frequently not their fault. Often functual derangements will apparently change a woman's entire nature. Don't blame such sufferers if they are "cranky," but tell them to use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which is an infallible remedy for "female weaknesses." It will soon restore them to their normal condition. It is *warranted* to give satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it will be returned.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, the original and only genuine Little Liver Pills; 25 cents a vial; one a dose.

The world is full of people who knew something was going to happen after it has happened.

WAKED UP EFFECTUALLY.

A lethargic, dormant condition of the liver is hardly to be overcome with drastic cathartics and nauseous cholagogues. A gentler, pleasanter and far more effective means exists of arousing the organ when somnolent. This is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, vouched for by the medical fraternity, tested by the public for many years. A resumption by the biliary organ of its secretive function, with the activity attendant upon health, a return to regularity of the bowels and a renewal of digestion, are the no less happy and certain results of using the Bitters systematically. Its laxative effect is never painful and drenching, its tendency being rather to perpetuate regularity than to produce a copious action. Malaria, nervousness, debility, kidney troubles and neuralgia it subdues effectually.

Getting a bank and gutting it go together with the Napoleons of finance.

A box wind matches free to smokers of "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar.

The new organ of the black race which has been started in New York is called the *National Eye*. It is to be hoped that it will not be color blind.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is the only sure cure for Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure old chronic cases of long standing.

Judge Coffinbury, Cleveland, O., says: "I have found by experience that Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment gives immediate relief."

Do not suffer an instant longer. Sold by William's Manufacturing Co., Props., Cleveland, Ohio. 50c. and $1.

FULL WEIGHT PURE

Dr. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE

Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Indorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the Strongest Purest and Most Healthful. Dr. Price's the only Baking Powder that does not contain Ammonia, Lime or Alumn. Sold only in Cans.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.,
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Colds Coughs Croup.

are surely cured by Perry Davis'

Pain Killer

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Victoria, Tex., June 22, 1888.

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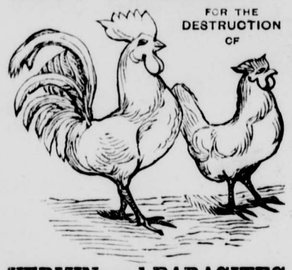

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Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

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"ONE FOOT IN THE GRAVE."

How often do we hear the above said of some poor pilgrim o'er life's thorny path, whose tottering step, pallid face, unnatural glitter of the eye and hacking cough, and its accompanying involuntary pressure of the hand over the lungs, the seat of the dread disease—consumption—that causes the remark! Too frequently, alas! and in the interests of such unfortunates this is penned, to assure them that their steps need tend no longer towards that narrow receptacle that awaits all—that is, until life's allotted space is covered—from any such cause, for the scientific researches of Dr. R. V. Pierce, of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., resulting in his "Golden Medical Discovery," have wrested from Nature a remedy which never fails to cure this scourge of our race (which is really nothing more nor less than Scrofula of the Lungs), if taken in time and given a fair trial.

For Scrofula in all its myriad forms, whether affecting the lung-tissues or other organs or parts, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a sovereign remedy, and the *only one* that is sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from its manufacturers, that it will benefit or cure, if taken in time and given a fair trial, or money paid for it will be refunded. Enlarged glands, tumors or "bunches," are dissipated by its use; old sores or ulcers healed; "white swellings," hip-joint disease, and kindred ailments, permanently cured. It's a *medicine*, not a beverage; a concentrated vegetable extract, without sugar or syrup in its make-up. Don't beget drunkards. As *peculiar* and marvelous in curative properties as in its composition. It's mission is to *cure*, not palliate.

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - - APRIL 11, 1890.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

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THE WOES OF A POET.

One of the Craft Makes Public the Diary of One Day with the Muse.

When the public walks in and ruthlessly jumps on poetic efforts it doesn't pause to think of the circumstances which may combine to make some verses worse—so much worse—than others. Now, for instance, take a poem on sleep. Go to work on it in an office where the community in general likes to drop in every once in a while and assure you that there wasn't anything that offended them in this morning's paper. They come in one and two at a time. The first two lines are easy:

When through the west the drowsy sun
Is hastening to repose——

"Hello! How are you? Got any exchanges that you're not looking at?"

"Help yourself."

[From the other side of the room]: "No you don't; I can't allow those papers to be carried off before I've looked at them."

When through the west the drowsy sun
Is hastening to repose,
When flowers their task of beauty done——

"Ah, writing poetry, I see. I knew a fellow in Colorado who could write poetry by the yard. He was a good one."

When flowers their task of beauty done
Their weary petals close—

"Doggone these woolens. A man can't tell what the weather is going to be four hours ahead."

When every passing breeze murmurs—
When every breeze as it passes—
(Confound the meter).
When every breeze that passes sings——

"I just now drank some hot beef tea and my tongue hasn't any more skin on it than an eel. Lend me your pen a minute.

—that passes sings
A lazy——

"How soon'll you be through?"

"Next week, if I'm not luckier than I have been."

A lazy lullaby,
How sweet the kiss that slumber brings
To seal the drooping eye.

(Now, let's see if it fits together.)

When through the west the drowsy sun
Is hastening to repose,
When flowers their task of beauty done
Their weary petals close,
When every breeze that passes sings
A lazy lullaby,
How sweet the kiss that slumber brings
To seal the drooping eye.

Ought to be more than one verse? Maybe there ought; maybe there ought.—Washington Post.

He Didn't Recognize the Poem.

New Editor (to Old Schoolmate)—It hurts me, old fellow, to wound your feelings, but really we are so overstocked with poetry that it is useless to read yours. We can only accept what shows unmistakable genius.

Old Schoolmate—Well, just read that poem, and tell me what you think of it. It may prove better than you imagine.

New Editor (having read the poem)—It is as I feared, the poem shows no promise whatever. Pardon me, but it is simply absurd.

Old Schoolmate (with a broad grin)—That's just what I thought. It's a copy of some verses you wrote in my autograph album, while we were at school together.—Munsey's Weekly.

Money Enough.

Agent—Here is a book, sir, every gentleman ought to have, "Hints on Architecture."

Mr. Smallpurse—I have no use for it.

"But, sir, it teaches you how to build a beautiful villa, a regular palace, for only $5,000."

"I haven't $5,000. I haven't over $5 to my name."

"Well, the book is only $1."—New York Weekly.

The Tools He Needed.

"Why don't you work?" said a charitable lady the other day to a tramp, before whom she had placed a nicely cooked meal.

"I would," replied the vagrant, "if I had the tools."

"What sort of tools do you want?" asked the hostess.

"A knife and fork."—New York Ledger.

A Disappointment.

Mr. Jenkins—Uncle John promised to send us something for the parlor, but I never expected anything of this size.

Mr. Jenkins (after half an hour's work)—No, I'll be hanged if I did!—Munsey's Weekly.

A Considerate Debtor.

Collector—When are you going to pay this bill? I can't be coming here every day in the week.

Debtor—Well, what day could you come on, conveniently?

"I could call on Saturday."

"All right; from now on I shall expect you every Saturday."—Texas Siftings.

His Medicine.

"You've been sick, I hear," remarked one barn stormer of another.

"Yes, very sick."

"What did you take?"

"Homeopathic pills."

"Then you are a sugar cured ham."—Time.

Unsatisfactory.

The Butcher—Did you tell Mr. Gore that his bill had been running for a long time?

Collector—Yes, sir.

The Butcher—What did he say?

Collector—He said: "For heaven's sake let it stand a little while."—Life.

In These Times.

He—Kiss me, darling.

She—One moment. Have you had la grippe?

He—Yes.

She—Then wait till I take some quinine.—Life.

BEATING THE EDITOR.

How a Circus Agent Found Out the Circulation of a Country Paper.

The weekly paper on which I learned my trade was situated in a town which no circus going West ever skipped. We used to count on those circus ads. as regularly as we did on the holidays, and for years and years we were without a break. They were cash, of course, outside of the dozen free tickets which the agent left, and the money pulled the publisher through a tight place more than once. Our object was, of course, to get as high a rate as possible, and to get a high rate we had to boom the circulation. It held steady at about 450, and for the first three or four years it was sufficient to tell an agent that we printed "about a thousand copies." After that, however, there was one chap who gave us trouble. He was an agent for old Dan Rice, and he paralyzed us by asking to see the pile of paper we had wet down for the outside pages. While he didn't get to see it, he knocked our regular $40 ad. down to $30, and he had no sooner gone than we began to plan to beat him next season.

About the time he was expected we got an extra bundle of paper, fixed it with the landlord to notify us, and the idea was to wet down enough to show a full thousand copies. We were daily expecting a call when an old tramp printer slouched into the office one fine morning and asked for a job. We were just getting ready to work off the outside pages, and as he said he was used to a "Washington" he was offered a quarter to pull the edition. I was at the roller, and I soon saw that he knew his business. He could "fly" and "point" his sheets with surprising dexterity, and he brought the lever around with a "chuck" which made things shake. In two hours he reached the bottom sheet and turned to the publisher with:

"Is this all?"

"Yes, that's all."

"I make the pile four hundred and fifty."

"It's about four hundred and eighty. Here's your quarter, and perhaps I'll let you set up an auction bill this afternoon."

When afternoon came in walked the circus agent, looking as Jim Dandy as you please. We took one look at him and fainted. He was the identical chap who had done the press work of the morning. When we recovered consciousness he was holding out his blistered hands and saying:

"I'll fill out a contract at $18 and leave six tickets. Sorry for you, gentlemen, but perhaps you can get rid of that extra bundle of paper by discounting liberally on the price. I'm working this little racket all along the line, and it's curious how fast the circulation of the paper gets below five hundred."—N. Y. Sun.

OLD-TIME DANDIES.

How the Dudes Were Dressed in the Time of the Stuarts.

When Villiers, James I.'s and Charles I.'s favorite, went on his mission to Paris in 1625, says the Gentleman's Magazine, he had no fewer than seven-and-twenty suits of clothes made, the richest that embroidery, lace, silk, velvet, gold and gems could contribute, one of which was a white, uncut velvet, "set all over, both suit and cloak, with diamonds valued at £80,000, besides a great feather stuck all over with diamonds." "It was common with him," says a contemporary, "at an ordinary dancing to have his clothes trimmed with great diamond buttons and to have diamond hat-bands, cockades and earrings; to be yoked with great and manifold ropes and knots of pearl; in short, to be manacled, fettered and imprisoned in jewels."

To the prevailing extravagance in dress the satirists again allude in the severest terms. "I have much wondered," says Henry Peacham, "why our English, above other nations, should so much dote upon new fashions, but more I wonder at our want of wit that we can not invent them ourselves, but, when one is grown stale, send presently over into France to seek a new, making that noble and flourishing kingdom the magazine of our fooleries, and for this purpose many of our tailors lie leger (i. e., reside) there, and ladies jest over their gentlemen ushers to accouter them and themselves, as you see. Hence came your slashed doublets (as if the wearers were cut out to be carbonadoed upon the coals) and your half-shirts, piccadillies (now out of request), your long breeches, narrow toward the knees like a pair of smith's bellows, the spangled garters pendent to the shoe, your perfumed perukes or periwigs, to show us that lost hair may be had again for money, with a thousand such fooleries unknown to our manly forefathers."

The reader may find it a pleasant change to turn to the rhyming moralists. Here to the fore comes John Tayler, the so called water poet, launching his shafts—not too sharply pointed—at the excess of those who wear—

"A farm in shoe-strings edged with gold,
And spangled garters worth a copyhold;
A hose and doublet with a lordship cost,
A gaudy cloak (three manors' price almost),
A beaver band and feather for the head,
Prized at the church's tithe, the poor man's bread."

—If a wheel be suspended on its axle so as not to touch the ground, and be revolved, it is a fact that both the top and bottom part revolve with equal rapidity; but if the wheel be placed on the ground and revolved it must move forward. The top spokes are thus revolving forward and are also moving forward through space with the forward movement of the hub. The bottom spokes, on the contrary, are revolving backward. The difference between the velocity of the upper and lower spokes is, therefore, to be measured by the absolute forward movement of the hub.—Mobile Register.

—Extract from a novel by that gifted author, Fanny Selmington Usgirls: "While the Christmas festivities were in progress there came from the dimly-lighted hall a low, delirious sound, suggestive of osculation. Then followed a gurgle of laughter and Marian's voice, which said: 'That's a good joke on you, Arthur. It's holly up there, and not mistletoe.' But Arthur didn't seem to regret the blunder at all."—Chicago News.

SHAKESPEARE FOUNTAIN.

A Philadelphia Editor's Handsome Gift to Stratford-on-Avon.

In the Rother Market at Stratford-on-Avon there is now a lofty, spire-like fountain, with clock tower, the gift of Mr. George W. Childs to the birthplace of Shakespeare. The base of the tower is square in plan, with the addition of boldly projecting buttresses, placed diagonally at the four corners, terminating with acutely pointed tablets surmounted by a lion bearing the arms of Great Britain alternately with the American eagle associated with the Stars and Stripes. On the north face is a polished granite basin having the outline of a large segment of a circle, into which a stream of water flows constantly. On the east and west sides are large troughs for the use of horses and cattle and beneath these smaller troughs for sheep and dogs. A door on the south side affords admission to the interior, and is flanked by shallow niches, one of which contains a barometer and the other a thermometer. Immediately over the basins and the door are molded pointed arches, and in oblong spaces between the margins of the basins and the opening of the arches are the following inscriptions cut into the stone:

I.

The gift of an American citizen, George W. Childs of Philadelphia, to the town of Shakespeare, in the jubilee year of Queen Victoria.

II.

In her days every man shall eat, in safety
Under his own vine, what he plants; and sing
The merry songs of peace to all his neighbors.
God shall be truly known; and those about her
From her shall read the perfect ways of honor,
And by those claim their greatness not by blood.
—*Henry VIII., Act V., Scene 2*

III.

Honest water, which ne'er left man i' the mire.
—*Timon of Athens, Act I., scene 2.*

IV.

Ten thousand honors and blessings on the bard who has gilded the dull realities of life with innocent illusions.—*Washington Irving's visit to Stratford-on-Avon.*

The next story of the tower has on each face a triple arcade, with glazed arches that light a small chamber in which the clock is placed. Above this are the four dials of the clock under crocketed gables with finials representing Puck, Mustard Seed, Peas Blossom and Cobwed. The clock-faces project slightly from a cylindrical tower flanked by four other smaller three-quarter attached turrets of the same plan; from the main central cylinder springs a spire of a slightly concave outline, and the four turrets have similar but much smaller spirelets all five springing from the same level, and all terminating in lofty gilded vanes.—*Philadelphia Record.*

WALL STREET LIFE.

The Demoralizing Effects of Speculation on Young Men.

Wall street life is demoralizing. It unfits men for legitimate work and for business requiring energy and hard work. The street is surrounded with temptations to gamble in other petty ways, and especially to drink. The Wall street gin-mills are numerous and gaudy and seductive. A hit of a few hundred dollars in a man's favor tempts him to take a drink of jubilation, while a loss demands the cup of consolation. Money is made and lost on so big a scale that young men especially are fascinated by the rapidity of the pace and the magnitude of the business. There is temptation to prodigality in cabs and in dinners and lunches which is freely gratified. A young man who has spent a year in Wall street brokers' offices, who makes $300 to-day and loses $400 to-morrow and makes $200 the next, isn't going to consider the value of a $10 or $20 bank note when his own pleasure or comfort is under consideration. When at the end of the year he finds himself with hardly $100 to his name he is entirely and absolutely unfitted for work, and he is more inclined to put $10 in a bucket-shop with the hope of making it $20 than to work on a clerk's wages. He has become interested in petroleum and grain, and horse races and lottery tickets, and matching half-dollars and draw-poker, and work is very tiresome. He, in short, is good for nothing. The down-town saloons are full of these Wall street wrecks. They are on hand for drinks, but are good for nothing when there is work to be done.

On the other hand, the fast life of the street, in good times especially, helps along a great variety of trade. The average speculator likes to go to the theater and the opera, and he takes a jolly party with him as a rule. The good effects of a Wall street boom are felt in the shops. Retail dealers say that they can tell when things are booming by the way women spend money—for a large proportion of the money made gets around into the pockets of the women, after all. The man who has made a thousand dollars in a day feels very liberal after dinner, and the wife is sure to get a bit of it before it is lost on the following day, and she in turn is quite sure to transfer it to the jeweler, or the furrier, or the avenue milliner. And thus there is gain to all.—*Julian Ralph, in Chicago News.*

—A Boston physician tells of a case of an attack of hay fever that was arrested by the patient breaking his leg. Hay-fever victims who go several hundred miles from home to escape the disease should cut this out and paste it on their handkerchiefs. If breaking a leg should fail to effect a cure in some cases, breaking the neck would be certain to go right to the spot. Beware of imitations.—*Norristown Herald.*

—New York sidewalk peddlers have organized a union and instituted a boycott against peddling by wagon.

PULLED OFF HIS BOOT.

Why an Old Gentleman Thought That He Talked Quite Enough.

The narratives of the recent train robberies in Texas remind me of an occurrence of the sort that happened in the year 1881, and in which I was one of the victims.

We were traveling from San Antonio to El Paso—an old and wealthy friend and myself. To save ourselves, in a measure, the usual tediousness of the journey we engaged in a social game of cards, and to heighten the interest had staked some small sums of money. In drawing some small change from his pocket, my friend dropped a roll of greenbacks into the aisle. A neatly-dressed young man, on an opposite seat, picked it up and handed it to its owner with the remark:

"Rather a nice little wad to have out if the train robbers should happen around!"

He had been a very sociable companion during the earlier part of the trip, and we had taken a liking to him. His only drawback seemed to be a want of knowledge concerning life in Western Texas.

"Yes," returned the old man; "but I hardly expect any more train robberies in Texas. Why, it's been eight months since we've had one. Well, if they do get this little pile I'm safe, anyhow. I've got twenty times that much more, and they wouldn't know where I had it, I'm just a little too cute for 'em. They never think of making a man pull off his boots."

The young man smiled. During the remainder of the afternoon he stood on the gallery of the coach, "taking a good look at the country; it was so different from Missouri, where he came from."

Suddenly about dark the train stopped. Some one exclaimed: "Don't shoot!"

Our young acquaintance stepped from the gallery into the car.

"What's the matter? What's the matter?" queried my elder companion.

"Oh, not much, not much," was the slow reply; "only I guess, old fellow" (here he leveled a revolver at him), "I guess it's about time for you to pull off your boots."

The car filled with armed men. The usual programme was successfully carried out.

When the train was permitted to travel on I flung myself into the seat left vacant by the innocent young Missourian (?), put my hands in my empty pockets and meditated until we reached our destination. My old friend lighted a cigar, propped his boots (those treasureless boots) on a seat in front of him, and said he'd be hanged if he'd say a word till he reached El Paso. He thought he had said enough for one day.—*Detroit Free Press.*

COSTA RICAN FLOWERS.

A Region Where Nature Is More Florescent Than Anywhere Else.

A San Jose (Costa Rica) correspondent writes: Nowhere is nature more florescent than in this portion of Costa Rica, where the choicest treasures of the tropics not only grow spontaneously, but develop themselves into new and astonishing varieties. Here the orchids are peerless in variety of form and color, and diffuse ineffable fragrance. Though growing parasitically on the trunks and branches of trees, upon fences and housetops, or whatever they can attach themselves, they draw nourishment only from the atmosphere, each flower generally remaining in blossom about three months. Some of them are as singularly freakish as though endowed with animal life, assuming the most grotesque shapes in imitation of beasts, birds and reptiles. Often it is difficult to believe that the bright thing fluttering above in all its brilliancy of coloring is not a huge butterfly; others are like spiders, bees, bull heads, fishes, etc., and the others shudderingly like wriggling lizzards or gracefully swaying serpents. They abound in greatest profusion and most fantastic loveliness in the deep, damp forests, where man seldom penetrates, yet have been known to thrive well when transferred to city gardens. They have been largely exported of late years to the United States and England, in the latter country being so highly prized that I have known one fragile plant to bring the fabulous price of £700!

The flower most greatly valued in Costa Rica (which is really a species of orchid) has been given the name of esperito santo, or "Holy Ghost." The base of the blossom is pure white, in the perfect form of a large vase or chalice, while escaping from within it is the complete similitude of an exquisite dove with outstretched wings. So striking is the resemblance that the superstitious natives attach to it a supernatural meaning, and the neglect to cross one's self at the sight of the phenomenon would be construed into proof conclusive of rank heresy. The most irreverent Yankee, however, would feel like taking off his hat before such a wonder as I lately saw clinging to the red tiles of a house top—an enormous cluster of espiritos santos burst simultaneously into bloom, forming a mammoth and magnificent bouquet. Above the multitude of snowy vases a thousand doves appeared to be hovering, their outspread wings—in various shades of purple, from the deepest tint to palest lilac—shimmering with recent dews, as though powdered with diamond dust.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

—Silver mines of Europe yield annually $13,000,000 and their total product has amounted to $3,623,000,000.

A FAITHFUL ENGINEER.

How He Protected the Property of the Company That Employed Him.

A few years ago the rolling stock of the Wabash road was in a bad state of repair, and all train men were instructed to exercise the utmost caution in order to prevent accidents. I was a passenger one day by a train running from Indiana to Springfield, Ill. Not far from the Illinois capital the train ran for two or three miles with aggravating slowness barely moving, and at length came to a halt. I was one of the dozen passengers who got off to ascertain the cause of the delay.

"Locomotive broke down?" I inquired of the engineer, who sat in the cab with his hand on the throttle.

"No; I guess not," was the reply.

"Bad track along here?"

"Not very. No wuss than other places."

"Are you out of coal, or water, or any thing?"

"Not's I knows on."

"Then, why in thunder don't you go ahead? We passengers have seen enough of the scenery about here."

"Look a-here, stranger, be you runnin' this ingine, or me? I guess I know my business. D'ye see that mule on the track up ahead thar, with his ail this way? I've been follerin' that mule for two mile. He's stopped now to git some bottle-flies off hisself, an' we can't go on till he gets through."

"But why don't you drive ahead and scare or knock him off the track?"

"Looky here, stranger, be you runnin' this ingine, or me? I guess I know my business. My orders is to exercise all possible caution in runnin' trains on account o' the lives o' the passengers, an' to protect the property of the comp'ny; an' I'm goin' to do it if it takes all summer. Stranger, you don't know that mule as well as I do, or you wouldn't talk about scarin' or knockin' him off the track. If I was to run down ag'in' him and disturb his meditations 'bout the meanness of bottle-flies, he'd up an' kick this ingine all to smithereens. If you'll be a little patient, I'll get you into Springfield some time afore morning; but, if we go to foolin' with that mule, we shan't git there till next week."

"But," says I, "if—"

"Hi, there!" yelled the engineer; "you'd better git abroad. The mule's comin' this way, an' I'm goi'n' to back up."—*Drake's Travelers' Magazine.*

WILLIAM PENN'S TABLE.

The Interesting Piece of Furniture Owned by a Pennsylvania Doctor.

Dr. J. H. Hepburn, of Reimersburg, Pa., has a table which was once the property of William Penn. The table and four chairs that matched it were presented to William Bradford, the pioneer printer and publisher of this country. They were sacredly kept in the Bradford family until 1820, when they fell into the possession of the third William Bradford, a printer in New York City. He set no value on ancient furniture, and stored it in his garret. Among his apprentices was an Irish boy named Barney McGowan. His parents were very poor, and at one time were forced to part with such scant furniture as they had to pay the rent. Young Barney mentioned this circumstance to his employer one day, and Bradford had the Penn chairs and table brought from the garret and gave them to McGowan with the remark: "These things once belonged to William Penn, and my father and grandfather prized them highly. But I have no liking for such rubbish, and if they will relieve the distress of your family, you are welcome to them." A few years ago the McGowans moved to Gloucester, N. J. There lived there at that time J. H. Hepburn, owner of what was once a celebrated collection of curios in Philadelphia known as Grott's Museum. To Hepburn the McGowans became indebted for rent, and in other ways, to the amount of thirty dollars. They could not pay, but offered Hepburn the Penn table in liquidation of his claim. He investigated the history of the furniture and found that it was genuine. He took the table and canceled the debt. The four chairs were no longer in possession of the McGowans, and it is not known what became of them. Hepburn was the father of Dr. Hepburn, the present owner of the ancient table. The table is of solid walnut and has two folding leaves. It is oval in shape. There are two drawers, one in each end. The table is four feet and seven inches long and five feet wide when the leaves are raised. It is very heavy and solidly built, with no attempt at ornamentation. An offer of five hundred dollars was refused for it.—*Baltimore American.*

A Woeful History.

Two friends are walking along the street. One of them, pointing to a house, says:

"There's a beautiful place, but it's enough to make a man sad to look at it."

"Why so?"

"On account of its history; for, despite its calm and serene surroundings, it was built upon the groans, tears, wailings and blood of widows, orphans, old men and struggling women."

"You don't say so. Was it built by a railroad monopolist?"

"Oh, no; by a dentist."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

—Wood steeped in a solution of copperas becomes harder and more indestructible.

VALUE OF AUTOGRAPHS.

Some Reflections of Interest to Ardent Collectors of Signatures.

A collector of autographs, as of other things, and almost beyond other collectors, enjoys a second pleasure, beside that of contemplating and exhibiting. Collectors have no overweening pride in their own durability or in that of their collections. They know they and theirs are mortal, and will come to Wellington street in time. Meanwhile, they have the charming occupation of watching the turn of their market, and speculating on the eventful value of their investments. As they experience whenever they bid and buy, the oldest established among their favorite wares were continually going up and down. It might be expected that autographs, like the rest of the world's treasures, should vary with the rising or declining prosperity of the day. That is natural. It is more surprising to find that relative values are never steady and fixed. Hume, and Johnson, and Voltaire, it is manifest, are no longer autograph names to conjure by. Bolingbroke, Queen Elizabeth, George Washington and Carlyle attract no such ardent worshipers as Lamb, Shelley, Keats, Dickens and Thackeray.

When there are such vicissitudes in the worth of the names of personages whose rank might be presumed to have been long ago determined, it is clear that the autograph collector is left more or less to guess work in appraising in shillings and pounds the handwriting of living celebrities. Yet, he can not escape the risks; and, if he have the genuine collector's passion, he ought to revel in the necessity. Any body with a long purse can buy up letters by Shelley, Lamb, Scott and Byron. True sagacity and insight are requisite to invest successfully upon the autographic prospects of the existing generation. Collectors who plunge upon a rising statesman may find that he is no better than a political Mr. Toots. They may have amassed manuscript verses by the bard of the future to discover that the future pronounces the phenomenon a poetaster.

To turn over the pages of an autograph album of living or all but living names is to walk through a neglected churchyard. But, on the other hand, there are occasional consolations. In the darkest corner of a birthday book may lurk a name, requested out of reluctant politeness, which hereafter will fetch guineas in the auction-room. It should nerve the genius of the obscurities of the generation to feel that by a bound into fame they will confer the sincerest gratification at any rate upon all possessors of their autographs.—London Times.

JAVANESE DANCERS.

They Move in a Sinuous Sedateness Quite Impossible to Describe.

They were neither noisy nor abandoned. The music was slow, regular and savage only in timbre. It tortured the nerves in an insidious and unsuspected way only—like certain forms of Chinese punishment, which at first seems wholly unbearable—and did not assail them violently, as did that of the Spanish and Egyptian virtuosi. And to its unphrased, unmodulate monotony the dancers moved with trailing steps in slow—infinitely slow—curves, wreathing their arms, or rather their hands, with the wrist as a pivot, in a sinuous sedateness quite impossible to characterise or describe.

As they circled about the little stage a solemn-visaged youth in—perhaps—full canonicals, surrounded by a group of attendant girls, they seemed to be performing a series of barn-yard evolutions, as of a slowly-strutting cock encircled by his harem of hens. It was decorous to the point of solemnity, and the sense of measure was certainly preserved to an almost measureless degree. The dancers were never carried beyond themselves by the entrain of the dance, but very visibly and agreeably controlled and regulated their gestures and poses. In this sense the performance was clearly an artistic one. But at the end of half an hour the observer who did not find it monotonous must have been a determined seeker after sensations.

The elaborate but limited sinuosity of the waving hands and flexible wrists seemed at last perfectly insipid, and, instead of being intentional, merely the reduction to a factitious appearance of order, of movements, in reality haphazard and fortuitous, by a slowing of the pace to such an extent that the sense of slowness disguised the lack of character in the design. After the Gitanas any exhibition of decorum was agreeable, but before long the emptiness of pure decorum made itself dismally perceived, and one could not help thinking that the Parisian amateurs who went into ecstacies over the Javanese did not analyze their sensations with sufficient assiduity.—Scribner.

Danger in Swapping Gum.

The practice of chewing gum has become very widespread. It is not a very elegant habit; to many it is positively repulsive; and there are sources of danger, too, that should not be overlooked. A case in point was related to us a few days ago. Diphtheria broke out in a family in East Des Moines. After the child had recovered, and the clothing and all the exposed articles were fully disinfected, the parents, with the convalescent child, visited some relatives in the country. The indispensable chewing gum, like Satan, went also in the mouth of the little child. Prompted by generosity, it allowed its country cousins—two children—to chew also the gum previously chewed by the visiting child. In three or four days, without any other known source of infection than the chewing gum, the two children were simultaneously stricken down with diphtheria in a most serious form. It would be hard to imagine a more successful mode of propagating—distributing the disease. It would be a great deal safer not to chew the stuff at all, but if it must be done to satisfy the demands of a weak head and a depraved appetite, our advice is, don't "swap" gum; don't chew anybody's else gum nor allow anybody else to chew yours.—Iowa Monthly Bulletin.

—A waif is astray, and astray is a waif from home.—N. O. Picayune.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—A Cadiz (O.) cat tried to kill a three-foot black snake. She didn't succeed, but was choked to death in the attempt.

—The expression "the long and the short of it" is never better understood than when a man longs for money when he is short of it.

—A citizen of Charleston, W. Va., turned over his pillow in arising the other morning, and found a rattlesnake coiled up and asleep under it.

—A man may not be afraid of danger, but he looks down in the mouth when he prepares to descend into a mine.—Binghamton Republican.

—Most of the people who are willing to tell how to become rich are finally buried at the expense of the county.—*Lincoln Journal.*

—What some people call their sensitiveness is merely a disinclination to be treated as they would treat others under the same circumstances.

—The specialty actor who recites, "Yes, I'm a Tramp," isn't one in reality, but he's likely to be if he doesn't go and learn a trade.—*Washington Critic.*

—A persevering parrot in Atlanta practices a new tune every night for a week till he masters it, to the great annoyance of the occupants of the house, who are kept awake by the noise.

—The following advertisement appeared recently in a Pittsburgh paper under the head of "Business chances:" Wanted—Something that a lazy man can make a living in by investing $300 to $500. Address, etc.

—At a teachers' examination in an Ohio county, one of the candidates stated in answer to a question that Chicago was situated in Wisconsin. He didn't know the size of it, "but reckoned 'twas about as big as Columbus.

—"Deuced unpleasant typographical error in those invitations to the wedding," said young N. U. Bridegroom. "How so?" anxiously inquired the bride. "Why, instead of 'your presence is requested,' the confounded printer made it read 'your presents are requested.'"—N. Y. Herald.

—Shouts the conductor as the train starts from Chicago: "All aboard! Keep in your feet!" But in spite of this injunction an elephantine hoof protrudes here and there from a car window, to smash the first bridge that gets in the way.—St. Louis Magazine.

—The man who is thoroughly in earnest and alive to the importance of killing weeds will be constantly on the look-out for times when he can rid himself of these pests; but few farmers realize what a tax it becomes on their energies and capital to allow weeds to ripen their seeds.

—A doctor at Fredericton, N. B., claims to have performed a remarkable faith cure recently upon a daughter of Mr. Young, of Nashwaak. The young lady was unable to walk for several years except on crutches, and was bedridden a great part of the time. Hearing of her condition and that all medical remedies had failed, the doctor visited her, and by some means succeeded in raising her from her sick bed. She gained in strength, and was soon able to walk without crutches. Having accomplished this, the doctor offered his hand in marriage, and the two were wedded a few days ago.

Why Some Women Are Ill.

The average woman understands just about as much about anatomy as a French doll. Look at our girls and tell me how many of them are up in that all important study—physiology. Yes, every thing else under the sun is crammed into their heads, while they are allowed to drift into womanhood totally ignorant of the needs and necessities of that delicate structure, the human body. A time comes, and it is generally too late when they awake to the fact that they are physical wrecks. I do not think that I am exaggerating the matter at all when I speak so emphatically. I am constantly called to visit women who have, through ignorance alone, developed the most distressing complaints. Troubles that, were I frank with them, they would understand as incurable and must go down with them to the grave.—A Philadelphia Physician.

Loss of Life in Wars.

According to computation, just issued by an eminent statistician, the cost in human lives of the wars of the last 34 years has been 2,253,000. In the Crimean war 750,000 were killed; in the Italian war of 1859, 45,000; in the Danish war (1864), 3,000; in the American civil war, 800,000; in the Austro-Prussian war, 45,000; in the Franco-German war—France 155,000, Germany 60,000; in the Turko-Russian war, 250,000; the South African wars, 30,000; the Afghan war, 25,000; the Mexican and Cochin-Chinese expeditions, 65,000, and the Bulgarian-Servian insurrection, 25,000. The list does not include those who died of sickness.—St. Louis Republic.

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CHEMICAL FLUID
NON-POISONOUS
SHEEP DIP.
One gallon, mixed with 60 gallons of cold water will dip thoroughly 180 sheep, at a cost of 1 cent each. Easily applied, a nourisher of Wool; a certain cure for SCAB. Also,
Little's Patent Powder Dip,
(Poisonous.)
Mixes instantly with water. Prevents the fly from striking. In a 2-pound package there is sufficient to dip twenty sheep, and in a 7-pound package there is sufficient to dip one hundred sheep.
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INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY APRIL 11 1890

County Official Paper.

An opportunity is now open to the people of the lower end of Owens Valley to promote a work that will be of vast benefit to themselves without the expenditure of any money on their part. During the past two years L. D. Matthews of San Francisco has made several visits to Independence and neighborhood. He came here again last Monday and gives the following account of this and all of his other visits here: Certain capitalists of San Francisco have made careful investigation into the feasibility of conveying the water of Owens river onto the land in Salt Wells Valley. They are now quite satisfied that the scheme is quite practicable. They are also satisfied that there is plenty of water for Owens Valley and for their use also, provided large storage dams shall be built to collect the water in winter and when the river is in flood. Locations for the necessary dams are already selected. One of these would be Haiwai Meadows and another in the Valley just south of the Meadows. A third reservoir would be made by building a dam at the lower end of Little Lake. What is known as the Seely Ditch would be built around the west side of Owens Lake and this would give elevation enough to carry the water over the ridge south of Olancha and over into Haiwai. The projectors of this enterprise have carefully estimated the cost and are prepared to furnish all the money necessary. The rights of every person owning land and the use of water from Owens river from the head of the canal southward will be respected and properly guarded. It is hoped and expected that where the canal must pass through patented lands the owners of those lands will meet the builders of the canal in a liberal spirit so far as right of way is concerned. The building of this canal and the necessary reservoirs for water storage will cost about a million dollars and most of this vast amount would be spent in this locality. All real estate and other property would increase in value from the day when work should begin. An immediate demand would be created for large quantities of all kinds of farm produce, and a large force of men and animals would at once be employed. There are many other considerations that strongly commend this project to the people of Owens Valley. Mr. Matthews intends to call upon every land holder along the line of the proposed canal and fully explain what the projectors intend and expect. It is safe to say he will be well received everywhere.

Congressman Vandever has introduced a bill to establish the "Yosemite National Park." Unless Yosemite and the mountain region that lies above it and where the streams that flow into the valley have their source shall be protected, as the Yellowstone Park is protected, all that is destructible of the beauty of the wonderful valley will surely be destroyed. These grand and beautiful scenes should be preserved from the ravages of individual greed, and from the scarcely less destructive meddling of ignorant politicians. The Yosemite belongs to the Nation and should be carefully guarded as one of the chief attractions of California. Kate Field in "Washington" has done much to arouse a strong feeling in favor of the protection of the Yosemite.

The Grand Mufti.

He is nominated by the sultan, but he can only choose one of the three highest functionaries; these, again, are nominated by the sultan, but under a similar restriction; and so progressively downward, the sultan always nominating, but only from the eligible persons determined and presented by the hierarchical progression of the body itself. It finally rests upon the students in the different colleges who are raised the first two steps by collegiate degrees. The grand mufti, the cazaskiers of Anatoly and Roumely, the three cadis of the first cities, and some other dignitaries from the supreme council of Ulema, or learned men. The ordinary functions have reference to their own corporation, but in all extraordinary or doubtful occasions they are consulted by the government; they are not invited to join the divan, but the case is submitted to them. Thus, for instance, before the measures against Mehemet Ali were adopted they were appealed to, and it was on their felva itself, rehearsed in the firman, that he was declared an outlaw, or, according to their expression, a "Firmanli." The case is not presented to them in the form of documents to examine, but as a solicitor prepares a case for submission to counsel. It is said: "M. or N. has done so and so. Is his act lawful or unlawful; and if so, what is the penalty?" This is the form in which cases with foreign powers are submitted.—The National Review.

MANUFACTURING CORKS.

FACTS ABOUT A USEFUL BUT NEGLECTED LITTLE ARTICLE.

The Raw Material Comes from Spain. Dame Nature Kind to the Trees—The Machinery Used in Reducing the Bark to "Stoppers" and How It Works.

Just at the present time a business which makes about as little as any business can well make and keep itself from swamping is the making of corks.

Chicago can boast of but two such establishments, and at first glance there seems literally no reason at all why it should not be a most lucrative business.

There is ever a steady demand for corks; the employes are kept busy almost continually and receive tolerably fair wages; each of the Chicago houses has a good trade, both wholesale and retail, yet they make no money.

Some time ago the cork manufacturers formed a league under which they bound themselves to certain things. For a time all went well, but soon it was discovered that several were not fulfilling their agreement and the entire thing was, to put it mildly, "busted."

At present, therefore, they are proceeding on the "go as you please" plan, and each one is heartily sick of it. Obstinacy and the hope of better things in the future are all that prevent many of them from selling out.

What would champagne be without the cork, and yet when it leaves its sanctum in the mouth of the bottle, with its soul inspiring "pop," so much anxiety is felt to get at what is beyond it that no thought whatever is given to the insignificant cork; yet had it the gift of speech of what wonderful things it could tell.

THE BARK AND ITS COST.

Every piece of cork which enters this city has been brought all the way from sunny Spain. In the climate of no other country will the cork tree, whence it all comes, thrive as under the blue skies of Spain. Large quantities are shipped every year from Madrid, Lisbon, and one or two other cities, one of the Chicago houses alone using nearly 6,000 bales last year.

The entire bark is stripped from the tree trunk, leaving it naked and bare, but Dame Nature is kind, and soon a new covering begins to appear, of which it is again deprived by man, rapacious of gain. Seldom is the bark of much more than an inch in thickness, for the good reason that it is usually taken off ere it has time to grow thicker. However, the tree cannot live and be robbed of its bark oftener than once in six years.

The bark is broken or cut into pieces averaging a foot or more in length and various widths, pressed out flat, and packed in bales. These are transported to some seaport town, stowed away in vessels, and carried to New York. The average cost of a bale upon landing runs from $18 to $50 or $60, depending, of course, upon the quality of the material.

Some of the bark is exceedingly porous, with streaks and holes running through it, which does not bring the price, naturally, which is paid for that which is entirely free from blemish. The last mentioned is called "velvet cork," and used only in bottles filled with the finest wines. Such a self willed substance as champagne otherwise might make its way through the cork.

Upon reaching the factory the bales are unpacked, and piece by piece soaked for a short time—not more than ten or twenty minutes—in a vat filled with boiling water, after which the cork is softer and much easier to handle.

A cutter takes the pieces, places them within reach of a rapidly revolving wheel, with an edge so sharp that it is best to keep one's fingers at a safe distance. The bark is cut by this wheel into strips, the width of the diameter of the required cork. The strips are then placed in front of a cylindrical instrument, which moves back and forth at the will of the manipulator, and punches out the corks, much after the same fashion that our grandmothers punched out those good old fashioned cookies, which were the delight of our childhood.

The next machine with which the cork comes into close contact is a most complex one. A cup like receptacle is extended, the operative, in the case spoken of, a young girl, quickly places therein the cork; it is withdrawn, held against a horizontal, sharp and rapidly revolving wheel in such a manner that the outside is pared off with that peculiar soft crunching sound that cork makes, leaving one end reduced in size and the whole cut in a uniform shape.

The waste material and finished cork are then dropped by the machine into receptacles placed to receive them and the cup extended for yet another cork.

The whole thing is done in the twinkling of an eye; almost before you see the cork in place it is trimmed, dropped, and the machine is ready for another.

The operator sits in a low seat beside the machine, and as she feeds it performs with head and body a peculiar weaving motion back and forth, although she herself is evidently unconscious of it.

Everything in this country is done by machinery, but the reporter was shown some beautiful carving from cork done by hand by foreign workmen. A small cottage was complete even to the shingles on the roof and the palings of the fence. A linked chain, which had been over a yard long and all made of one piece of bark, was also quite a curiosity, as were the neatest of wine glasses and several other small articles.—Chicago Tribune.

An Improvement in Propellers.

One of the great difficulties encountered with the ordinary screw propeller in use is the liability to be thrown clear of the water by the pitching of the vessel in a heavy sea, thereby rocking and wrenching the machinery, and the ease with which it becomes disabled by fouling with cables or by striking any heavy floating object. A Scotch mechanic, however, has invented a method of placing the propeller, which entirely does away with both of these objections. At the stern of an ordinary vessel the keel is divided into two sections, leaving a space wherein the propeller is placed. Sluices are left in the sections of the double keel, through which the water may readily pass. By the working model of this invention it has been demonstrated that much greater forward speed can be secured with no greater expenditure of power, while the speed in going astern is fully equal to that secured in moving ahead.—San Francisco Chronicle.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PROBATE NOTICE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of Eliza Ann Smith, deceased.

Notice for publication of time appointed for proving will, etc.

Notice is hereby given that Thursday, the 17th day of April A. D. 1890, at ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Court-Room of said Court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo State of California, has been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said Eliza Ann Smith, deceased and for hearing the application of William S. Morton for the issuance to him of letters testamentary thereon, when and where any person interested may appear and contest the same.

Dated March 19th, 1890.

P. H. MACK, Clerk.
By H. C. WHIPPLE, Deputy Clerk.

DESERT LAND, FINAL PROOF.
D E No. 385.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, INDEPENDENCE, CAL., March 11, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that Patrick Henry Mack, of Independence, Inyo County, California, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert land claim No. 385, for the W ½ of Sec. 35, Tp. 15 S., R. 36 E., M D M, before the Register and Receiver at Independence, California, on Monday, the 28th day of April, 1890.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: John Lucas, Thomas C. Boland, Reuben C. Spear and James R. Moffett, all of Lone Pine, Inyo County, California.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, Register.
o n24

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Watchmaker & Jeweler.
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Independence, Cal.

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GENERAL OFFICE: 361 BROADWAY, N. Y.

GOLD FREE OUR NEW $35 Solid Gold Watch FREE.

Worth $100.00. Best $35 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy, SOLID GOLD hunting cases. Both ladies' and gent's sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and those about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and this we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from $20 to $50 per week and upwards. Address, Stinson & Co., Box 912, Portland, Maine.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C.E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—

The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.

All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL
OFFICE IN GELCICH BUILDING
All calls attended to immediately.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... February 1st
" ..... March 1st
" ..... March 29th
" ..... May 3rd
" ..... May 31st
" ..... June 28th
" ..... July 26th
" ..... August 30th
" ..... September 27th
" ..... October 25th
" ..... November 22nd
" ..... December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address,
P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.

All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

CROCKER'S HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL

New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

CROCKER BROS., Props.
sep1-tf

ANTONS SALOON
KEELER, CAL.

BEER, WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS.

All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.

JOHN C. ANTON, Prop.

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise,
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

Inyo
Freighting Company.
REGULAR LINE
Mojave To Bishop.

Teams leave Mojave and Bishop weekly. Goods delivered with regularity at all points on the line. Consign goods to the Company at Mojave.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General IronWork.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing .....$2 00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

LONE PINE
Blacksmith Shop.
R. C. Spear, Prop'r
—ALL WORK ON—
MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS
—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—
HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING
All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.

THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.

Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
nov 26-tf Independence.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, May 10th, 18 9.

STATIONS.		From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
		Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House.....		12:30 p. m.		5:55 p. m
Dayton		1:00 p. m.		5:15 p. m.
Wabuska		3:05 p. m.		3:00 p. m
Hawthorne		6:50 p. m.		11:20 a. m.
Luning		7:30 p. m.		10:05 a. m
Soda Springs.....		9:15 p. m.		9:05 a. m
Belleville.....		10:25 p. m.		7:45 a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar.	11:10 p. m.	Lv.	7:10 a. m
		No. 3. Leave—		No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville.....		8:10 a. m		5:25 p. m
Benton		11:40 a. m		-
Benton Creek		1:50 p. m.		11:00 a. m
Alvord		2:5 p. m		10:00 a. m
Independence.....		4:10 p. m.		8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine.....		5:00 p. m		7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar	5:45 p. m.	Lv.	7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles), Bodie (35 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.
R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

LUMBER. LUMBER.

SPRATT & CREASER,
BIG PINE.
—DEALERS IN—
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER.

Square timber of all dimensions for buildings and bridges.

CEILING,
FLOORING,
FENCING,
RUSTIC.

All kinds of tongued and grooved lumber.
Surfaced lumber of all kinds.
All orders filled promptly. Lumber delivered on board the cars at Alvord.

SPRATT & CREASER,
sept tf Big Pine, Inyo Co., Cal.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAI
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC

Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

F. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 29, 1884.
n4761f

R. J. WHITTAKER
—PAINTER,—
BIG PINE, - - - - CAL.

HOUSE PAINTING,
SIGN WRITING,
PAPER HANGING,
GRAINING,
GILDING ON WOOD AND GLASS

Wagons Painted

The best of materials used and satisfaction guaranteed.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,
(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)
MERCHANT,
INDEPENDENCE
Inyo Co. Cal.
Wholesale & Retail
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise

MY STOCK
CONSISTING OF
Almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.

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NATHAN RHINE
BANKER
Independence, Cal.

SELL EXCHANGE
—ON—
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LONDON, England.
BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, GERMANY.

I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS,
—OF—
GENERAL
BANKING & EXCHANGE,
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Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am de Main.
Deutsche Vollmachten geben ligt.
Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.

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WELL F O & CO'S.
EXPRESS

MUTUAL
Life Insurance Co.
OF NEW YORK
CAPITAL - - - - $5,000,000

LIVERPOOL
AND LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE - COMPANY
Capital - - - - - $31,000,000

NATHAN RHINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, APRIL 11 1890

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 95¼
Lead, 3 90
Copper, 14 30
Tin, 20 85
Sugar, .05⅛
Coffee, 20@ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 10 @ 12.

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County. California
Hon. John A Hannah, Judge.

THURSDAY, March 31st.

TUESDAY, April 8th.

Steven Decker vs. Ida C. Decker—Action for divorce. Complaint filed.

BORN.

ROBERTS—At Round Valley, April 2, to Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Roberts, a son.

The Broder-Conklin trial begins Tuesday

Miss Martha Dodge was up from Lone Pine yesterday.

Mr. Andy Dell of Bishop was in town a few days this week.

P. W. Forbes spent a few days this week at and near Independence.

Recent quotations for borax in New York are 9½c to 9¾c per pound, at wholesale prices.

Judge Sewell, formerly Chief-Justice of Nevada, and Colonel Ellis, formerly of Carson, now of San Francisco, are expected here this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Walker and Miss Teresa Walker came up from Olancha yesterday and are yet in town. Mr. Walker has entirely recovered from his recent attack of sickness.

J. G. Dodge of Lone Pine was in town yesterday. He is badly scarred on the face and hands by fire. He estimates his loss in the recent fire at over three thousand dollars.

Joe Diaz has been prospecting in Mazourka Canyon, near Independence, for several months past. He thinks the prospect good and has found rich ore at a depth of forty feet.

William Mooney, a well known former resident of Bodie, died at Wellington, Lyon county, Nevada, on March 31st, of pneumonia. He was a native of Belfast, Ireland, aged 56 years.

Thirty-four thousand dollars worth of Inyo county 7 per cent. bonds have been exchanged for the new 5 per cent. bonds and it is expected that the State will take twenty thousand dollars more of the 5 per cent. bonds to-morrow.

Every farmer should read the speech delivered by Senator Stanford in the Senate in favor of Government loans on real estate. Copies of the speech can be had at the office of the INYO INDEPENDENT. This is the most important subject introduced in Congress since the close of the war.

Mr. Charles S. Aiken, representing the San Francisco *Bulletin*, has been at Independence all the week. Mr. Aiken is a very interesting and pleasant gentleman; but this is just what would be expected in the representative of so clean a paper as the *Bulletin*.

Richard S. Miner Esq. arrived at Independence last Wednesday. He is yet in poor health and is accompanied by his physician, Dr. Page of San Francisco. Mr. Miner has already received great benefit from change of climate and says he is gaining strength rapidly.

The Board of Supervisors will meet in special session at 6 o'clock p. m. on April 16th for the purpose of making arrangements for the transportation of witnesses in the Elliott case and for paying their expenses. Also to consider the matter of appointing a License Collector.

H. H. Spear passed through town last Monday on his way back from Mojave. He says that at Mojave he saw nine or ten carloads of railroad ties and was told that they had been delivered there for the Carson and Colorado railroad. If this be true it gives greater probability to the rumors that have been current recently of the speedy extension of the road.

Parties at Porterville, in Tulare county, are making efforts to organize a large party of tourists for a trip to Mt. Whitney and neighborhood. Saddle animals, board and other necessaries will be provided for the party and the cost to each tourist will be quite reasonable. This is the first effort made to bring a large party of tourists into the heart of the Sierra Nevada mountains. Once fully known that region will attract large numbers of visitors.

Examining Committee's Report.

At the meeting of the Board of Directors of the 18th District Agricultural Association held at Independence on January 4th a Committee was appointed to examine all accounts and the books of the Secretary and Treasurer from the organization of the Association till date. The Committee consisted of F. McIver, E. Robinson and A. W. Eibeshutz. Last Saturday the Committee made its report to the Board of Directors and will be found in the proceedings of the meeting published this week. The books of the Secretary show the name of each person who ever paid any money to the Association, the amount and date of each payment, and what the money was for. Receipts from the Treasurer to the Secretary were shown for every cent of money received by the latter for the Association. The history of every bill presented since the organization of the Association is shown on the record book; and the original of all those bills, properly filed and marked, were handed to the Committee by the Secretary and carefully examined and found correct. The Treasurer showed to the Committee warrants drawn by the Secretary and other sufficient vouchers for all the sums he had paid out of the treasury of the Association from its organization till date.

Religious Services.

Rev. J. H. De La Matyr will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock, a. m., at Georges Creek at 2:30 p. m. and at Independence at 7:30 o'clock evening; Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

DIRECTORS' MEETING.

The Board of Directors of the 18th District Agricultural Association met at Independence last Saturday, all the members present. Minutes of preceding meeting read and approved.

This being the time for the election of a President of the Association A. R. Conklin was chosen by unanimous vote.

The Committee heretofore appointed to examine all books and accounts of the Secretary and Treasurer of the Association from its organization up to date presented the following report:

To the Board of Directors of the 18th District Agricultural Association. *Gentlemen:*—Your Committee to whom was referred the examination of the accounts and books of the Secretary and Treasurer of the Association, herewith submit the following report:

The books, records and vouchers of the Secretary show that for the year 1887, he received from all sources the sum of $5,193 40
For the year 1888 the sum of 2,945 15
For the year 1889 the sum of 3,866 98

Total $12,005 53

Vouchers drawn during 1887 .. $5,283 52
Vouchers drawn during 1888 .... 3,831 20
Vouchers drawn during 1889 .... 3,824 42

Total $12,939 14

Showing a balance of vouchers drawn over receipts of $933 61.

The books and vouchers of the Treasurer show that for the year 1887 he received the sum of $5,124 25
For the year 1888 he received 2,930 50
For the year 1889 he received 3,866 98

Making a total receipt of $11,921 73

Disbursements for 1887 ..... $5,077 60
Disbursements for 1888 ..... 3,010 56
Disbursements for 1889 ..... 3,766 47

Total $11,854 63

Leaving a balance in the hands of the Treasurer of $67 10.

We find that the actual indebtedness of the Association at the date hereof, to wit: April 5, 1890, is, exclusive of the mortgage, $866 51.

From this sum should be deducted the sum advanced for the construction of speed track, being $170. Showing an actual indebtedness of $696 51.

Your Committee recommend that the Secretary and Treasurer be furnished with suitable warrant and record books, and that all warrants be drawn only for such claims as are allowed by the proper authority, and be registered and paid in order of their presentation.

We consider and it is the duty of the Treasurer to pay all warrants drawn without arrogating to himself the power to discriminate which orders shall have preference or be paid. The possession of a warrant signed by the President and Secretary is sufficient voucher for the Treasurer for the validity of his act of payment.

Respectfully submitted,
F. McIVER, Chairman.
E. ROBINSON.
A. W. EIBESHUTS.

It will be seen that there is a difference of $83 80 between the receipts of the Secretary and Treasurer. For this amount vouchers in the hands of the Secretary were shown.

A report was presented from the Treasurer and ordered placed on file.

The proposition of Independence Water Works to furnish water for use on the Pavilion grounds for one year at a total cost of $25 was accepted and the Secretary ordered to draw his warrant for that sum.

The Committee before appointed to confer with the people of Bishop on choice of a location for holding the fair of 1890 offered a report which was ordered received and placed on file.

Messrs. T. F. A. Connelly and H. C. Hartshorne, a committee representing the Land and Stock Association of Bishop, appeared before the Board and offered the following:

To the Board of Directors of the 18th Agricultural Association. *Gentlemen:*—In consideration of Bishop being designated as the place to hold your next Annual Fair, We, the Land and Stock Association of Bishop, will furnish a Pavilion, Race Track and Stock Exhibition Grounds, and all the aid and assistance we can render, to assist in said Annual Fair.

We will defray all expenses necessarily incurred by the Board of Directors which cannot be paid through the State Appropriation.

We pledge ourselves and the people of our surroundings to work faithfully in the interests of the 18th District Agricultural Association; that we will make every exertion, and use all our influence to make the Fair of next year at Independence a success in number and exhibit, and by our combined efforts, laying a foundation that will grow firmer and be more lasting and useful as the years progress.

(Not signed).

President of Land and Stock Association at Bishop.

By its Committee appointed to confer with a Committee acting on the part of the 18th District Agricultural Association.

T. F. A. CONNELLY.
H. C. HARTSHORN.

Messrs. Sneden and Connelly addressed the Board in favor of the proposition.

A. R. Conklin offered the following:

Resovled, That the Fourth Annual Fair of the 18th District Agricultural Association for the year 1890, be held at the town of Bishop, in the County of Inyo, Provided said town of Bishop furnish the necessary Pavilion buildings for all exhibits produced at said Fair, as also the speed track and other necessities required to conduct the same, and that said facilities shall so be furnished free of all cost and expense to said Association.

Resolved, That the Fourth Annual Fair of said Association be held at the town of Bishop, Inyo county, on the——of September, 1890, and continue for four days.

Resolved, That after the present Annual Fair the same shall be held at Independence and every alternate year thereafter.

The resolutions were voted upon as a whole and the vote resulted as follows:

Ayes—John S. Gorman, W. S. Enos, Finley McIver, A. R. Conklin.

Noes—C. A. Walter, E. Robinson, A. W. Eibeshutz, Nathan Rhine.

Not having received a majority of the votes cast the President declared the resolutions rejected.

Nathan Rhine presented the following bills: Interest on mortgage, $456 96. Insurance, $75.

The Finance Committee reported the bills correct and the Secretary was ordered to draw his warrant for the amount.

A. W. Eibeshutz offered the following:

Resolved, That the next Fair of the 18th District Association be held at the town within the District which will pay to the Association in money the largest premium for said privilege, and furnish the necessary buildings and speed track for use during said Fair. Bids for same to be advertised for in one newspaper published in each county included in the District. Proposals for the same to be forwarded to the Secretary of the Association on or before May 17th, 1890.

A vote was taken and the President declared the resolution adopted.

A protest having been entered by David Grum against the payment to Gustave Sanger of certain premiums awarded to the latter for standard trotters exhibited at the last Fair of the Association, until said Gustave Sanger furnish to the Board of Directors satisfactory proof that the animals so exhibited are standard trotters, according to the rules of the National Association of breeders of standard trotters; and Mr. Sanger having been duly notified of the filing of said protest and of the proof required, and not having offered any proof, therefore Director Eibeshutz offered the following:

Resolved, That the protest offered by David Grum against payment to Gustave Sanger of premiums of sixty dollars for exhibit of standard trotters be sustained and the said sum is hereby ordered returned into the treasury of the Association.

On a vote being taken the President declared the resolution adopted.

Director Eibeshutz offered a resolution to the effect that the Secretary of the Association procure a warrant book and such other books as may be necessary. The resolution was adopted.

There being no further business the Board adjourned subject to call by the President.

To Show Up Owens Valley.

The Virginia *Enterprise* says that Mr. H. M. Yerington and his associates will this spring plant large quantities of wine, table and raisin grapes at various points in Owens Valley along the line of the C. and C. railroad. It is also stated that prune, almond, walnut and other fruit and nut-bearing trees will be planted in large numbers. The object of this is to prove the fertility of the soil and mildness of the climate. As most of these things are already grown here in considerable quantity and of the highest excellence, nothing will be risked in planting more. In the same article the *Enterprise* says that Owens Valley is forty miles long while in reality it is over 100 miles long.

Apportionment.

The County Auditor has made the following apportionment:

State Fund ..... $ 973 05
Salary Fund 1481 33
Bond Fund 1345 15
Gen. Expense Fund 1345 15
School Fund 556 92
Co. Road Fund 307 70
Bridge Fund 153 85
Hospital Fund 76 93

The County Road Fund is apportioned as follows:

Gen. Road Fund $76 92
Road Dist. No. 1 Fund 20 06
" " " 2 " 35 20
" " " 3 " 44 16
" " " 4 " 26 09
" " " 5 " 51 47
" " " 6 " 36 94
" " " 7 " 16 86

Republican Central Committee.

REPUBLICAN STATE CEN COMMITTEE.
SAN FRANCISCO, March 1, 1890.

ED. INDEPENDENT. *Dear Sir:*—A meeting of Republican State Central Committee of California will be held at the rooms of the Committe, No. 419 California Street, on Wednesday, April 23d, at two o'clock p. m. The object of the meeting is to fix the time and place for the Republican State Convention to nominate State officers, to apportion the number of delegates to which each county may be entitled to at such Convention, and for the consideration of such other business as may be properly brought before the Committee.

OFFICIAL.

PROPOSALS FOR BOARDING INYO COUNTY PRISONERS.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, at the office of the County Clerk until Tuesday, May 5, 1890, at 12 o'clock M., for the boarding of Inyo county prisoners, for the term of one year, beginning May 10th 1890 and ending May 10th, 1891, said bids to designate the price per diem for each prisoner, and said board to be paid for by warrants drawn upon the General Expense Fund, upon bills duly verified and presented at the regular meetings of said Board of Supervisors.

Proposals must be endorsed "Proposals for Boarding County Prisoners," and the same will be opened between the hours of ten o'clock and twelve o'clock A. M. on the 6th day of May, 1890, and the Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids. P. H. MACK,
Clerk.

Proposals for Care of Indigent Sick of Inyo County.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, at the office of the County Clerk until 12 o'clock M., on Tuesday, May 5th, 1890, to contract for the care of said indigent sick for the term of one year from May 10th 1890 to May 13th, 1891, said bids to designate the amount for which parties contracting will care for said indigent sick on the basis of an average of four patients per day throughout the year, and to include all medicine, nursing, board, lodging and washing. Said bids to include the burial and funeral expenses of any indigent sick person or persons who may die while under such care.

Said contractor to care for all the indigent sick properly admitted to the contractor's care, and said bids to designate the price per head at which all excess of patients over the average of four each day throughout the year will be cared for, said excess to be paid for by extra allowance on presentation of bills duly sworn to, at the regular meeting of said Board immediately after said contract has expired. The average four per day to be paid for at the regular meeting of the Board on presentation of bills duly verified. All payments to be made by warrants drawn upon the Hospital Fund of said county.

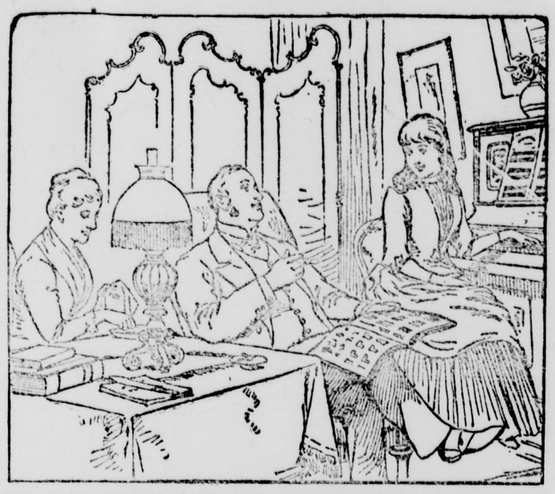
The person or persons to whom said contract shall be awarded shall give a good and sufficient bond in double the sum of the contract price, for the faithful performance of said contract

The care and management of said indigent sick by such contractor shall be at all times subject to the inspection of said Board of Supervisors, or any member thereof, or any persen appointed by the Board for such purpose.

Said proposals must be endorsed, "Proposals for Care of Indigent Sick," and the same will be opened between the hours of ten o'clock and twelve o'clock A. M., on the 6th day of May, 1890, and the Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids. P. H. MACK,
Clerk.

S. H. BIGLAND,
—DEALER IN—
Owens Valley Lands
39 SUTTER STREET.
SAN FRANCISCO.
1-26

WEINSTOCK & LUBIN:



HE DEALS WITH US BECAUSE,—(his reasons are of interest to everybody):

He gets his personal and family supplies almost direct from the manufacturers with the consequent saving in cost. He saves money.

He is able to send by mail to a city for his goods, and get as sure satisfaction as if he went to the bother and expense of going there himself. He saves expense.

He gets the best qualities made in the various grades, and, if the goods are of a stylish nature, the latest Eastern and European styles. He gets the best.

He knows that what he buys as wool is wool, silk is silk, kid is kid. He is not deceived.

His small wants are as carefully attended to as his large ones. He is served promptly and correctly.

If goods should not be as represented, he is at liberty to return them at the expense of the house, and money refunded. He runs no risk.

WEINSTOCK, LUBIN & CO.
400 to 412 K Street, Sacramento, Cal.

Send for Illustrated Price List giving full information about wearing apparel for men, women and children, household supplies etc. Free to any address. 10

MISCELLANEOUS.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigaas.

NORMAN HOUSE,
Independence, - - Cal.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Palace Saloon.
WALTER OBER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds o
WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.
The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon Dec. 20 89

PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE
BEER ICE COLD.
The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.
The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.
PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.
Postmaster and Deputy Co Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

Sulphur & Borax Baths
AT SODA SPRINGS, NEVADA
On ...ern & Colorado Railroad
These valuable Springs offer special
INDUCEMENT TO INVALIDS
THE WATER CONTAINS
SULPHUR, MAGNESIA AND BORAX.
And Is Very Strengthening and Cleansing
When used for bathing purposes.
THE BATH HOUSES HAVE BEEN REBUILT
—And a large—
SWIMMING : BATH
Added, where those wishing to do so can take an invigorating plunge.
Excellent Accommodations
—AND—
Board by the Day, Week, or the Month

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

A. COHN
& CO.
—DEALERS IN—
General
Merchandise.
—ALL KINDS OF—
Farm Implements
—AND—
--MACHINERY--
Farm Produce
—OF ALL KINDS BOUGHT—
Orders for all kinds of supplies needed in mining camps promptly filled.

GIVEN &
INGALLS.
—DEALERS IN—
FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.
Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

H. E. WRIGHT.
DRUGGIST.
Medicines, Drugs, Toilet and Fancy Articles. Physicians' prescriptions carefully and promptly filled. All drugs and medicines fresh and of the best quality. All orders by mail receive immediate attention

Valley View
Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.
Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St
In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable
S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.,
Proprietors.
All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.
Customers supplied on all points
Of the C. & C. Railroad.
Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

A NEW DEAL!
BISHOP CREEK
Livery, Feed & Sale
Stable.
ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.
Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.
Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1883.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies'
Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD'S
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries & canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain
Flour, etc., constantly
on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

J. FORBES. W. D. TOBEY.
FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.
DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS.
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.
Matched and Dressed
Flooring.
sept 14-tf

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING SALOON.
Shaving, Hair Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.
WM. H. BUFF, Prop'r

COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

CHAPTER XIX.

"GOOD-BY TO YOU, EDWARD."

It was on the day following the one upon which Harold proposed to Ida that Edward Cossey returned to Boisingham. His father had so far recovered from his attack as to be at last prevailed upon to allow his departure, being chiefly moved thereto by the supposition that Cossey & Son's branch establishments were suffering from his son's absence.

"Well," he said, in his high, piercing voice, "business is business, and must be attended to, so perhaps you had better go. They talk about the fleeting character of things, but there is one thing that never changes, and that is money. Money is immortal; men may come and men may go, but money goes on forever. Hee! hee! money is the honey pot, and men are the flies; and some get their fill and some stick their wings, but the honey is always there, so never mind the flies. No, never mind me either; you go and look after the honey, Edward. Money—honey; honey—money, they rhyme, don't they? And look here; by the way, if you get a chance—and the world is full of chances to men who have plenty of money—mind you don't forget to pay out that half pay colonel—what's his name?—Quaritch. He played our family a dirty trick, and there's your poor aunt Julia in a lunatic asylum to this moment, and a constant source of expense to us."

And so Edward bade his estimable parent farewell, and departed. Nor in truth did he require any admonition from Mr. Cossey, senior, to make him anxious to do Col. Quaritch an ill turn if the opportunity should serve. Mrs. Quest, in her numerous affectionate letters, had more than once, possibly for reasons of her own, given him a full and vivid resume of the local gossip about the colonel and Ida, who were, she said, according to common report, engaged to be married. Now, absence had not by any means cooled Edward's devotion to Miss de la Molle, which was a sincere one enough in its own way. On the contrary, the longer he was away from her the more his passion grew, and with it a vigorous undergrowth of jealousy. He had, it is true, Ida's implied promise that she would marry him, if he choose to ask her; but on this he put no great reliance. Hence his hurry to return to Boisingham.

Leaving London by an afternoon train, he reached Boisingham about half past 6, and in pursuance of an arrangement already made, went to dine with the Quests. When he reached the house he found Belle alone in the drawing room, for her husband, having come in late, was still dressing; but somewhat to his relief he had no opportunity of private conversation with her, for a servant was in the room, attending to the fire, which would not burn. The dinner passed off quietly enough, though there was an ominous look about the lady's face which he, being familiar with these signs of the feminine weather, did not altogether like. After dinner, however, Mr. Quest excused himself, saying that he had promised to attend a local concert in aid of the funds for the restoration of the damaged pinnacle of the parish church, and he was left alone with the lady.

Then it was that all her pent up passion broke out. She overwhelmed him with her affection, she told him that her life had been a blank while he was away, she reproached him with the scarcity and coldness of his letters, and generally went on in a way with which he was but too well accustomed, and if the truth must be told, heartily tired. His mood was an irritable one, and to-night the whole thing wearied him beyond bearing.

"Come, Belle," he said, at last, "for goodness sake be a little more rational. You are getting too old for this sort of tomfoolery, you know."

She sprung up and faced him, her eyes flashing and her breast heaving with jealous anger. "What do you mean?" she said. "Are you tired of me?"

"I did not say that," he answered, "but as you have started the subject, I must tell you that I think all this has gone far enough. Unless it is stopped, I believe we shall both be ruined. I am sure that your husband is becoming suspicious, and as I have told you again and again, if once the business gets to my father's ears, he will disinherit me."

Belle stood quite still till he had finished. She had assumed her favorite attitude, and crossed her arms behind her back, and her sweet, childish face was calm and very white.

"What is the good of making excuses and telling me what is not true, Edward?" she said. "One never hears a man who loves a woman talk like that; prudence comes with weariness, and men grow virtuous when there is nothing more to gain. You are tired of me. I have seen it a long time, but like a poor blind fool I have tried not to believe it. It is not a great reward to a woman who has given her whole life to a man, but perhaps it is as much as she can expect, for I do not want to be unjust to you. I am the most to blame, because we need never take a false step except of our own free will."

"Well, well," he said, impatiently, "what of it?"

"Only this, Edward. I have still a little pride left, and if you are tired of me, why—go."

He tried hard to prevent it, but do what he would, a look of relief struggled into his face. She saw it, and it made her wild with jealous anger.

"You need not look so happy, Edward; it is scarcely decent; and, besides, you have not heard all that I have to say. I know what all this arises from. You are in love with Ida de la Molle. Now there I draw the line. You may leave me if you like, but you shall not marry Ida while I am alive to prevent it. That is more than I can bear. Besides, like a wise woman, she has fallen in love with Col. Quaritch, who is worth two of you, Edward Cossey."

"I do not believe it," he answered; "and what right have you to say that I am in love with Miss de la Molle? And if I am in love with her, how can you prevent me from marrying her if I choose?"

"Try, and you will see," she answered, with a little laugh. "And now, as the curtain has dropped, and it is all over between us, why, the best thing that we can do is to put out the lights and go to bed," and she laughed again and courtesied with much assumed playfulness. "Good night, Mr. Cossey; good night, and good-by."

He held out his hand. "Come, Belle," he said, "don't let us part like this."

She shook her head, and once more put her arms behind her. "No," she answered, "I will not take your hand. Of my own free will I will never touch it again, for to me it is like the hand of the dead. Good-by, once more; good-by to you, Edward, and to all the happiness that I ever had. I built up all my life upon my love for you, and you have shattered it like glass. I do not reproach you; you have followed after your nature and I must follow mine, and in time all things will come right—in the grave. I shall not trouble you any more, provided that you do not try to marry Ida, for that I will not bear. And now go, for I am very tired," and turning she rang the bell for the servant to show him out.

In another minute he was gone. She listened till she heard the front door close behind him, and then she gave way to her grief, and flinging herself upon the sofa, covered her face with her hands and sobbed and moaned bitterly, weeping for the past, and weeping, too, for the long desolate years that were to come. Poor woman! do not let us judge her too hardly, for whatever was the measure of her sin, it had assuredly found her out, as our sins always do find us out in the end. She had loved this man with a passion which has no parallel in the hearts of well ordered and well brought up women. She had never really lived till this fatal passion took possession of her, and now that its object had deserted her, her heart felt as though it had died within her. In that short half hour she suffered more than many women do in their whole lives; but the paroxysm passed, and she rose pale and trembling, with set teeth and blazing eyes.

"He had better be careful," she said to herself; "he may go, but if he tries to marry Ida I will keep my word—yes, for her sake as well as his."

When Edward Cossey came to consider the position, which he did seriously on the following morning, he did not find it very satisfactory. To begin with, he was not altogether a heartless man, and such a scene as that which he had passed through on the previous evening was in itself quite enough to upset his nerves. At one time, at any rate, he had been much attached to Mrs. Quest; he had never borne her any violent affection—that had all been on her side; but still he had been fond of her, and if he could have done so, would probably have married her. Even now he was attached to her, and would have been glad to remain her friend if she would have allowed it. But then came the time when her heroics commenced to weary him, and he on his side began to fall in love with Ida de la Molle, and as he drew back so she came forward, till at length he was worn out, and things culminated as has been described. He was sorry for her too, knowing how deeply she was attached to him, though it is probable that he did not in the least realize the extent to which she suffered, for neither men nor women who have intentionally or otherwise been the cause of intense mental anguish to one of the opposite sex ever do quite realize this. They, not unnaturally, measure the trouble by the depth of their own, and are therefore very apt to come to erroneous conclusions. Of course, we are now speaking of cases where all the real passion is on one side, and indifference or comparative indifference on the other; for where it is mutual the grief will in natures of equal depth be mutual also.

At any rate, Edward Cossey was quite sensitive enough to feel the parting with Mrs. Quest acutely, and perhaps he felt the manner of it even more than the fact of the separation. Then came another consideration. He was, it is true, free from his entanglement, which was in itself an enormous relief, but the freedom was of a conditional nature. Belle had threatened trouble in the most decisive tones should he attempt to carry out his secret purpose, which she had not been slow to divine, of marrying Ida. From some occult reason, at least to him it seemed occult, the idea of this alliance was peculiarly distasteful to her, though no doubt the true explanation was that she believed, and not inaccurately, that it was in order to bring it about that he was bent upon deserting her. The question with him was, would she or would she not attempt to put her threat into execution? It certainly seemed to him difficult to imagine what steps she could take to that end, seeing that any such steps would necessarily involve her own exposure, and that too when there was nothing to gain, and when all hopes of thereby securing him for herself had passed away.

Nor did he seriously believe that she would attempt anything of the sort. It is one thing for a woman to make such threats in the acute agony of her jealousy and quite another for her to carry them out in cold blood. Looking at the matter from a man's point of view, it seemed to him extremely improbable that when the occasion came she would attempt such a move. He forgot how much more violently, when once it has taken possession of her being, the storm of passion sweeps through such a woman's heart than through a man's, and how utterly reckless to all consequence the former sometimes becomes. For there are women for whom all things melt in that white heat of anguished jealousy—honor, duty, conscience, and the restraint of religion, and of these Belle Quest was one.

But of this he was not aware, and though he recognized a risk, he saw in it no sufficient reason to make him stay his hand. For day by day the strong desire to make Ida his wife had grown upon him, till at last it possessed him body and soul. For a long while the intent had been smoldering in his breast, and the tale that he now heard, to the effect that Col. Quaritch had been beforehand with him, had blown it to a flame. Ida was ever present in his thoughts, even at night he could not be rid of her, for, when he slept, her vision, dark eyed and beautiful, came stealing down his dreams. She was his heaven, and if by any ladder known to man he might climb thereto, thither he would climb. And so he set his teeth and vowed that, Mrs. Quest or no Mrs. Quest, he would set his fortune upon the hazard of the die, ay, and win it, even if he loaded the dice.

While he was still thinking thus, standing at his window and gazing out on to the market place of the quiet little town, he suddenly saw Ida herself driving up in her pony carriage. It was a wet and windy day, and the rain was on her cheek, and the wind tossed a little lock of her brown hair. The cob was pulling, and her proud face was set, as she concentrated her energies upon holding him. Never to Edward Cossey had she looked more beautiful. His heart beat fast at the sight of her, and whatever doubts might have lingered in his mind, vanished. Yes, he would claim her promise and marry her.

Presently the pony carriage pulled up at his door, and the boy who was sitting behind got down and rang the bell. He stepped back from the window, wondering what it could be.

"Will you please give that note to Mr. Cossey," said Ida, as the door opened, "and ask him to send an answer?" and she was gone.

The note was from the squire, sealed with his big seal (the squire always sealed his letters in the old fashioned way), and contained an invitation to himself to shoot on the morrow. "George wants me to do a little partridge driving," it ended, "and to brush through one or two of the small covers. There will only be Col. Quaritch beside yourself and George, but I hope that you will have a fair rough day. If I don't hear from you, I shall suppose that you are coming, so don't trouble to write."

While he was still thinking

"Oh, yes, I will go," said Edward. "Confound that Quaritch. At any rate I can show him how to shoot, and what is more, I will have it out with him about my aunt.'

CHAPTER XX.

THE COLONEL GOES OUT SHOOTING.

The next morning was fine and still, one of those lovely autumn days of which we get four or five in the course of a season. After breakfast Harold Quaritch strolled down his garden, stood himself against a gate to the right of Dead Man's Mount, and looked at the scene. All about him, their foliage yellowing to its fall, were the giant oaks, which were the pride of the country side, and so quiet was the air that not a leaf upon them stirred. The only sounds that reached his ears were the tappings of the nut hatches as they sought their food in the rough crannies of the bark and the occasional falling of a rich ripe acorn from its lofty place on to the frosted grass beneath. The sunshine shone bright, but with a chastened heat, the squirrels scrambled up the oaks, and high in the blue air, the rooks pursued their path. It was a beautiful morning, for summer is never more sweet than on its deathbed, and yet it filled him with solemn thoughts. How many autumns had those old trees seen and how many would they still see long after his eyes had lost their sight. And if they were old, how old was the Dead Man's Mount there to his left. Old, indeed! for he had discovered it was mentioned in Doomsday Book, and by that name. And what was it—a boundary hill, a natural formation, or, as its name implied, a funeral barrow? He had half a mind to dig one day and find out, that is if he could get anybody to dig for him, for the people about Honham were so firmly convinced that Dead Man's Mount was haunted, a reputation which it had owned from time immemorial, that nothing would have persuaded them to touch it.

"Halloo, colonel, the squire hopes you'll go in and have a glass of something before you start," said George; so accordingly he went, not to "have a glass of something," but on the chance of seeing Ida. In the vestibule he found the old gentleman busily engaged in writing an enormous letter.

"Halloo, colonel," he hallooed, without getting up, "glad to see you. Excuse me for a few moments, will you? I want to get this off my mind. Here, Ida! Ida! Ida!" he shouted, "here's Col. Quaritch."

"Good gracious, father," said that young lady, arriving in a hurry, "you are bringing the house down," and then she turned round and greeted Harold. It was the first time that they had met since the eventful evening described a chapter or two back, so the occasion might be considered a little awkward, at any rate he felt it so.

"How do you do, Col. Quaritch?" she said, quite simply, giving him her hand. There was nothing in the words, and yet he felt that he was very welcome. For when a woman really loves a man there is about her an atmosphere of softness and tender meaning which cannot be mistaken. Sometimes it is only perceptible to the favored individual himself, but more generally is to be discerned by any person of ordinary shrewdness. A very short course of observation in general society will convince the reader of the justice of this observation, and when once he gets to know the signs of the weather he will probably light upon more affairs of the heart than were ever meant for his investigation.

This softness, or atmospheric influence, or subdued glow of affection radiating from a light within, was clearly enough visible in Ida that morning, and certainly it made our friend the colonel unspeakably happy to see it.

"Are you fond of shooting?" she asked, presently.

"Yes, very, and have been all my life."

"Are you a good shot?" she asked again.

"I call that a rude question," he answered, smiling.

"Yes, it is, but I want to know."

"Well," said Harold, "I suppose that I am pretty fair, that is at rough shooting; I have never had much practice at driven birds and that kind of sport."

"I am glad of that."

"Why, it does not much matter. One goes out shooting for the sport of the thing."

"Yes, I know, but Mr. Edward Cossey," and she shrunk visibly as she uttered the name, "is coming, and he is a very good shot and very conceited about it. I want you to beat him if you can—will you try?"

"Well," said Harold, "I don't at all like shooting against a man. It is not sportsmanlike, you know; and, besides, if Mr. Cossey is a crack shot, I dare say that I shall be nowhere; but I will shoot as well as I can."

"Do you know, it is very feminine, but I would give anything to see you beat him!" and she nodded and laughed, whereupon Harold Quaritch vowed in his heart that if it in him lay he would not disappoint her.

At that moment Edward Cossey's fast trotting horse drew up at the door with a prodigious crunching of gravel, and Edward himself entered, looking very handsome and very pale. He was admirably dressed, that is to say, his shooting clothes were beautifully made and very new looking, and so were his boots, and so was his hat, and so were his hammerless guns, of which he brought a pair. There exists a certain class of sportsmen who appear to have just walked out of a sporting tailor's shop, and to this class Edward Cossey belonged. Everything about him was of the best and newest and most expensive kind possible; even his guns were just down from a famous maker, and the best that could be had for love or money, having cost exactly a hundred and forty guineas the pair. Indeed, he presented a curious contrast to his rival. The colonel had certainly nothing new looking about him, an old tweed coat, an old hat, with a piece of gut still twined round it, a sadly frayed bag full of brown cartridges, and, last of all, an old gun with all the brown worn off the barrels, original cost, £17 10s. And yet there was no possibility of making any mistake as to which of the two looked more of a gentleman, or, indeed, more of a sportsman.

Edward Cossey shook hands with Ida, but when the colonel was advancing to give him his hand he turned and spoke to the squire, who had at length finished his letter, so that no greeting passed between them. At the time Harold did not know if this move was or was not accidental.

Presently they started, Edward Cossey attended by his man with the second gun.

"Halloo! Cossey," sung out the squire after him, "it isn't much use your bringing two guns for this sort of work. I don't preserve much here, you know, at least not now. You will only get a few cock pheasants and a few brace of partridges."

"Oh, thank you," he answered, "I always like to have a second gun in case I should want it. It's no trouble, you know."

"All right," said the squire, "Ida and I will come down with the luncheon to the spinny. Good-by."

After crossing the moat Edward Cossey walked by himself, followed by his man and a very fine retriever, and the colonel talked to George, who was informing him that Mr. Cossey was a "pretty shot, he was, but rather snappy over it," till they came to a field of white turnips.

Into the details of the sport that followed we need not enter, beyond saying that the colonel, to his huge delight, never shot better in his life. Indeed, with the exception of one rabbit and a hen pheasant that flopped up right beneath his feet, he scarcely missed, though he took the shots as they came. Edward Cossey also shot well, and with one exception missed nothing, but then he never took a difficult shot if he could avoid it. The exception was a woodcock which rose in front of George, who was walking down an outside belt with the beaters. He had two barrels at it, and missed it, and on it came among the tree tops, passed where Edward Cossey was standing, about half way down the belt, giving him a difficult chance with the first barrel and a clear one with the second. Bang! bang! and on came the woodcock, flying low, but at a tremendous speed, straight at the colonel's head, a most puzzling shot. However, he fired, and to his joy (and what joy is there like to the joy of a sportsman who has just killed a woodcock which everybody has been popping at), down it came with a thump almost at his feet.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Fifty passengers who have been at Ashland, Or., since the road was first blockaded a month ago got to Redding Wednesday week.

EVIDENCE FROM A WELL KNOWN FIRM OF SAN FRANCISCO DRAYMEN.

These testimonials are constantly coming to the office of the proprietors of the best remedy on earth, *The Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure.* This is positively a purely vegetable medicine that is warranted to do the work it is advertised to do. For sale by all druggists.

Sierra Chemical Co., 2424 Mission street, San Francisco, Cal.

GENTLEMEN: My partner and myself purchased one dozen bottles of your Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure. We have taken it, and to our suprise find there is one first class remedy that actually does the work it is advertised to do. We join in giving the GREAT SIERRA KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE the highest recommendation, and would advise all that are debilitated in any way to give it a trial, as we have done.

Very respectfully yours,
FARNSWORTH & RUGGLES,
100 California street, San Francisco.

Marriage a Failure—"I see your friend, Miss Edmunds, has been getting married; did she do well?" "No, miserably; her presents were of a very inferior quality."

WAKED UP EFFECTUALLY.

A lethargic, dormant condition of the liver is hardly to be overcome with drastic cathartics and nauseous cholagogues. A gentler, pleasanter and far more effective means exists of arousing the organ when somnolent. This is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, vouched for by the medical fraternity, tested by the public for many years. A resumption by the biliary organ of its secretive function, with the activity attendant upon health, a return to regularity of the bowels and a renewal of digestion, are the no less happy and certain results of using the Bitters systematically. Its laxative effect is never painful and drenching, its tendency being rather to perpetuate regularity than to produce a copious action. Malaria, nervousness, debility, kidney troubles and neuralgia it subdues effectually.

Bribery and Corruption—First Dog—Why did you let that burglar go? Second Dog—He said he would meat me later.

WHAT is a home without *Music and Mirth*, the leading music journal in America. Only 25c per year. Address, *Music and Mirth*, Williamsport, Pa.

Faust—I say, Mephistopheles, do you belong to the "four hundred?" Mephisto—No, Fausty, the "four hundred" belong to me.

Ask your dealer for "Tansill's Punch."

"Please drop a nickel in the slot,
I'll tell you what your name is not."
And wonderful indeed to say,
It makes ten thousand cents each day.

AS RICH AS CRŒSUS.

Eli Zane Drew One-Twentieth of the Second Capital Prize in the Louisiana State Lottery.

Eli Zane is a lucky man.

He has just drawn a twentieth of the second capital prize of $100,000 in The Louisiana State Lottery and finds himself the possessor of $5,000. He cannot contain himself for joy.

One minute he thinks he will buy a farm, the next that he will travel, and the next that he will set himself up in some business. The latter idea is the one that finds most favor with him, and he will doubtless, soon open a well-stocked grocery store.

Eli lives at No. 1306 Thompson street, and he was sensible and lucky enough to invest, secretly, one dollar in ticket No. 12,122 in The Louisiana State Lottery. That ticket drew the $100,000 prize, and the news, communicated to Mr. Zane immediately after the drawing, threw him into great excitement.

He did not feel quite like a rich man, however, until he got the money into his hands. Then he began to imagine that he could buy up the whole earth.

"Am I happy?" he repeated after an *Item* reporter, who called on him. "Well, I should smile! What do you expect of a man who gets $5,000 for one dollar? Why, I feel as rich as Croesus. I knew I would strike luck if I continued investing in The Louisiana State Lottery."—*Philadelphia* (Pa.) *Item*, January 31.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—Mica is now being used as an electrical insulator.

—France protects its match industry by prohibiting the importation of matches.

—The opacity of steam issuing from a nozzle is greatly increased by bringing electrified points near it, and its color is changed to orange brown.

—The new metallic packing for piston rods permits the rods to move freely within it; it is simple and strong, and may be removed and taken to pieces with ease.

—Corn husks are utilized in Austria in the manufacture of paper. The husks are boiled with an alkali in tubular boilers. The glutinous matter is pressed out from the fibers.

—In Lawrence, Kan., a comparison by means of a photometer between the brightness of the full moon and that of the arc lights in use in that city, showed that at an average distance of 100 feet from the light of the lamp the brightness was twenty-five times that of the full moon.

—A station on the Illinois Central railroad has been named Rhubarbville, owing to the fact that a considerable area of land in the vicinity is devoted to the growing of rhubarb for the Chicago market.—*Chicago Mail.*

—A London physician who for six months has tested Dr. Jaeger's plan of wearing nothing but wool, day or night, says the result has been a complete immunity from colds and marked increase in capacity for work.

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Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - - APRIL 18, 1890.

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See! is pretty, fragile thing
That some bird has made;
With what careful fashioning
Every twig was laid!
Filled with happy song by day,
And by night with rest,
Now 'tis but that useless thing—
A deserted nest.

See yon empty dwelling-place;
Once it was a home;
Children's happy, dancing feet
In and out did come.
Now the curtains close are drawn,
Death hath been a guest;
There no step is heard; 'tis but—
"A deserted nest!"

Where have flown the joyous birds
That the nest did weave?
Tell me why so fair a place
Did its inmates leave?
Do they miss its sheltering wall
Where they took their rest?
Do they pine in sadness for
Their deserted nest?

Nay! on strong and gladsome wing
Did they take their flight;
Far in sunny lands they sing
Songs of true delight.
Pitiful would be their cry,
Sad each feathered breast,
Should they now be forced to seek
Their deserted nest!

So the dear ones "gone before"
From an earthly home,
Wait upon the "shining shore"
Till we, too, shall come;
In that safe and blest abode
Now they sing and rest;
Would'st thou call them back to claim
Their "deserted nest?"

—Helen Percy, in Good Housekeeping.

HEALTH NOTES.

A Very Common Delusion Which Is Mere Moonshine

Treatment of Small Wounds—A Snuff for Nasal Catarrh—Preparation of Children's Drinking Water—The Sick-Room—Infant Apparel.

In a cotemporary there recently appeared a highly sensational item about "a ferocious cat." "It sucks the breath of a Beverly child with nearly fatal results." It appears that a little girl was found asleep with a cat lying on its breast with its head close to her mouth, "sucking her breath." "The cat was driven off and the little one fainted away, and it was feared that she would die." Of all the delusions which possess mankind—and there are almost as many as there are grains of sand—this is one of the most absurd. We are living in what is called the enlightened age, but such a yarn as this, reported with an air of credulity, belies the fact. There is absolutely no foundation for the delusion; it is pure and simple moonshine. A baby might sleep with a cradle full of cats without fear of losing its breath. As far as the danger from them is concerned, cats are as harmless as dogs, and every one knows that the latter are common bedfellows of children. A good, clean, healthy dog or cat would not, by sleeping with it, threaten the health of a child, any more than would its little brother or sister. These animals are, of course, liable to diseases not easily detected by their owners; they are also often the the carriers of infectious disease. Again, they throw off impurities in the breath and through the skin, as do the highest order of animals. The sleeping room of the average child is too small, and does not hold pure air enough for him alone; and so another occupant, be it a child or a dog or a cat, would have an unhealthy influence—one would be as bad as either of the others. For these reasons it is not well to allow pets to sleep with children, and for none other. The cat lay on the chest of the Beverly child. The little one's breathing, in consequence of the pressure, became laborious. Beyond all doubt, frightful dreams were also induced. In one of them the child is suddenly awakened, and in a state of terror very likely it did faint away; it would not have been surprising had a convulsion come on. Assuredly there is nothing mysterious in this case, and the symptoms were but the natural result of the cause; only a very little common sense is needed to plainly trace one to the other. But superstition and common sense are incompatable; and when they occur together superstition has the call.

A small cut is often held to be too trifling for treatment, and so is practically neglected. A small wound upon the hands, as one made by a pin, sometimes proves very dangerous, as appears from the following case, the facts of which were developed at a coroner's inquest in London recently: It was shown by the evidence that the deceased and his sweetheart were, as the latter said, "larking," when she happened to scratch his thumb. He disregarded the scratch, which festered and resulted in blood-poisoning. He was admitted to the hospital, became delirious, and died four days later. Death was due to blood-poisoning following the wound in the thumb. The jury returned a verdict of "accidental death." Fortunately, such cases as this are very rare. The hands of every one come in contact with substances which are more or less poisonous. An unbroken skin on any part of the body is a very decided barrier to absorption, and that on the hands, thickened and hardened, is especially impenetrable. The bodies of victims of certain maladies are in the most intense degree poisonous, and hence are dangerous to touch unless care is used. In making autopsies on such, if there is a hangnail on either of the fingers, or the skin is otherwise broken, unless some especial precaution is taken, blood-poisoning is very likely to result in consequence of the absorption of the fluids. But while the skin remains intact there is little or no danger of such results. Physicians before making autopsies, and students before dissection, generally paint any little scratches, hang-nails, etc., with collodion, and afterward lubricate the hands well with sweet oil or some other oily agent, which closes the pores in the skin and obviates the danger of absorption. If they cut or prick their hands while at work they rush at once to the sink, hastily wash the parts, and then, unless the wound is bleeding freely, suck the same. If water is not handy for washing, a hasty wipe is all that is done before the lips are applied to the wound. Under those conditions the prick of a needle is the most dangerous, for by that means the poison is carried in deeply, and the wound, being very small, closes tightly and shuts in the same. Ordinarily a person receiving a scratch from a pin or needle, or other small wound from a much-used instrument, will do well to bathe it thoroughly in very hot water, and afterward, until it is healed, keep on some simple ointment or salve, so as to obviate any danger of poisonous absorption while handling foods which have become tainted, or other suspicious substances.

A snuff which is much used in Germany for nasal catarrh is composed of the following ingredients: Menthol, three parts; boric acid, two parts; powdered orris root, five parts; powdered sugar, ten parts; powdered coffee, thirty parts; powdered milk sugar, fifty parts. Snuffs as a rule do more harm than good in catarrh, for the reason that they are so generally irritating. The first few applications of such are likely to act pleasingly by "clearing out the head," but if persisted in an irritation is almost always set up, which narrows the nasal passages and makes the user much more uncomfortable than he was at first. This German snuff is a mild preparation and would not irritate except in very exceptional cases. And yet, some patients, with peculiarly sensitive linings to the nasal passages, could not use it. Its most active agent is menthol, which is of positive value in the treatment of catarrh of the nose when rightly used. Taken all in all, it would be safe for a victim of this annoying affection to try this snuff if he feels like doing so. If it does him good he would be justified in using it occasionally—say, take a pinch three or four times a day, and, of course, he would have sense enough to stop it if it aggravated his trouble.

When a young child under six months of age is taken out for an airing during the present season it should be carried in the arms. If trundled in a baby carriage, even if very carefully clothed, it is more liable to take cold than if borne as advised. All well children ought to have an outing every day, but when it is storming or intensely cold there would be danger for them in such exposure. In damp, stormy weather they should, of course, be kept housed, and in a comfortably warm room, ventilated through the adjoining rooms, which are also heated so as to dry the incoming air. When it is very cold a good plan is to open wide the windows of some room into which the sun is shining until the air therein is as pure as the outside air, then to close the windows and bring the baby in well wrapped up, and walk about with him for awhile. The majority of mothers keep the nursery much too warm and improperly ventilated. When it is heated by steam or by furnace the air is generally very dry and irritating to the lining of the air passages. As a consequence coughs are of frequent occurrence, for which the little victims are dosed with sirup of squills and the like, whereas pure air is the one essential to effect a cure.

Babies are often thirsty, like their mothers, and need drinking water. That is not always easy to obtain in its natural state. Slightly impure water, which strong adults might use without injury, would be likely to do babies considerable harm. The best and safest way is to boil for at least twenty minutes all water given to them. After that is done the water should be filtered, bottled and set away in a cool place. A filter which does its work perfectly is a costly affair; nor is such a one needed if the water has been properly boiled. Coarse filteration is all that is necessary, and that can be effected by using absorbent cotton; in buying the same make sure that it has not been medicated. A wad of this packed into the bottom of a funnel furnishes a very good and convenient filter. When the water is from a general supply, as in cities and towns, the danger of lead-poisoning from the pipes must not be overlooked, and the faucet should be kept open for at least twenty minutes before the drinking water is drawn.

When a person becomes ill and takes to his bed, about the first thing done is to darken the room, and if a flash of sunlight gets into it before he has begun to recover, it will be only after the attending physician has delivered to patients and care-takers a medical lecture, and in wearisome detail discoursed upon the importance of natural light to life and health. And this fault is almost universal despite the fact that even the newspapers have called attention to it time and time again. Certainly no place could be more dismal and depressing than a dark sick-room, and perhaps for that reason the patient, especially if he is a man, often insists upon his surroundings being made as suggestive of suffering as possible. Of course there are hot days in summer when comfort actually demands for a time that the curtains be drawn, and possibly the blinds closed and the dazzling sunshine shut out; but when it comes to making it a rule to darken the sick room, nothing could be more unwise. Sunlight is one of nature's most powerful disinfectants, having a destructive influence upon those minute poisons which abound in the atmospheres of many sick-rooms. It also warms and rarefies the air, and has a direct influence upon the health. Not only that, but when a sick-room is kept darkened it is sure to become untidy. Taken all in all, this prevalent fault is most pernicious in its results. Where patients complain of the light, set a screen at the side of the bed; or, if there is none such in the house, call the "clothes horse" into service; stand it up and then throw a shawl or two over it. A very little ingenuity and effort will overcome the annoyance and satisfy the patient. Then let the sunlight stream in all day long if possible. It will prove in any sort of sickness one of the most powerful of remedies.

All the clothing about a baby should be loose, and the tight band, with which it is generally inflicted, is not only not needed—certainly not after the second week of life—but it is positively hurtful. There is a prevailing idea among mothers that the baby's abdomen needs a support, a notion which is simply absurd. To keep the body comfortably warm, and with soft, roomy clothing, is the essential. A woolen undervest, preferably knit, so as to secure elasticity, reaching to the hips, should take the place of the old-fashioned "band." As for the clothing, Dr. Yale makes some very wise suggestions. He recommends three garments, beside the napkins, all covering the neck and shoulders and reaching ten or twelve inches below the feet. The outer garment, as well as the middle one, is a little larger in every dimension than that beneath it, so that no binding shall take place. They are all cut in the girdless pattern called "princess." The inner one has sleeves, and may be of cotton flannel or very soft wool flannel. If wool is used, care must be taken against shrinking in washing. The next garment has no sleeves and no seams at the arm-holes to insure against pressure there. The material is wool flannel. The outer one is the usual dress, with high neck and sleeves, the details of which may be modified to suit taste. Thus, except the sleeves, the thickness is the same throughout. At night a garment like the one above described and a napkin only are worn. These three garments are placed one within the other before the dressing commences, pains being taken to avoid wrinkles and folds, and they are put upon the child as but one garment with very little trouble. They are removed with equal ease.—Boston Herald.

BISMARCK EPISODES.

Extracts from an Interesting Book Published in Germany.

I have received an advance copy of the third volume of H. V. Sybel's "History of the German Empire." In common with the volumes already before the public, it contains a number of episodes and anecdotes hitherto not generally known. Probably the most interesting chapters refer to the relations between Prince Bismarck and Count Rechberg, then Prussian and Austrian Ambassadors, respectively, at the German (Frankfort) Diet. Prince Bismarck (then Herr Von Bismarck Schonhausen) soon found out that Count Rechberg was hot-tempered and passionate, but in the main honorable and good. Count Rechberg, on his side, cordially disliked Prussia and its astute representative, but did his best all the same to keep on amicable terms with his colleague. Both officially and socially there was, however, plenty of friction between the two. On one occasion things came to such a pitch that Count Rechberg entirely losing his self-control, passionately exclaimed: "One of my friends shall wait on you in the morning." "Why all this unnecessary delay," Herr Von Bismarck coolly replied, "in all probability you have a pair of pistols handy. Let us settle the matter immediately. While you get the things ready I shall write a report about the whole transaction, which, in case I am killed, I request you to forward to Berlin." Both set about their work. When Bismarck had finished he handed the sheet to Count Rechberg, requesting him to examine the same. Rechberg's passion had in the meantime given way to sober reflection. After having perused the report he said: "What you say here is quite correct; but is it really worth while to fight a duel for such a reason?" "That is exactly my opinion," was Bismarck's answer, and the matter ended. One day Count Rechberg called on the Prussian Ambassador to show him a dispatch from his government instructing the Count to vote with Prussia at the next meeting of the German Diet. Bismarck read the document and returned it to the Count, saying: "This is evidently a mistake." Rechberg in his turn looked at the sheet and changed color. Instead of the official letter he had by mistake handed to Bismarck the secret instructions he had received concurrently, calling upon him while openly countenancing Prussia to use his utmost endeavors to cause the other German States to vote against the measure. Here was Prince Bismarck's opportunity. How he used it the sequel will show. For a moment both statesmen looked at one another in silence. Then Bismarck said: "Don't be upset. You never intended giving me the letter. Ergo, you never gave it me; ergo, I know nothing about the whole matter." As a matter of fact, Bismarck never reported the letter to Berlin. But he gained Count Rechberg's confidence, in his eyes an important conquest.—Frankfort Cor. London News.

The Varied Value of Silver.

Silver, in its relative value to gold, has varied greatly at different times. In the days of the Patriarch Abraham it was 8 to 1; B. C. 1000 it was 12 to 1; B. C. 500 it was 13 to 1, and at the commencement of the Christian era it was 9 to 1. In the year 500 A. D. it was 18 to 1; in 1100 it was 8 to 1, and in 1400 it was 11 to 1. In 1454 gold was only six times more valuable than the precious white metal, silver, and within the next hundred years two pounds of silver could be exchanged evenly for one of gold. In 1600 gold was again worth ten times as much as its paler brother. In 1725 gold was thirteen times more valuable than silver, just as it was 500 years B. C. At the beginning of the present century it had risen in value to a higher point than at any time since 500 A. D., being fifteen times more valuable than silver. In 1876 the ratio of silver to gold was 20 to 1 and in 1886 it was at the highest point ever known, since which time it has gradually declined to 20 to 1.—St. Louis Republic.

Lowering the Record.

Mother (to her old maid daughter)—Why, Julia, what do you mean by using the family Bible in that way? You are scratching out figures in the record and inserting others.

Julia—It is a record of my birth, isn't it?

"Yes, it is."

"Well, I'm lowering the record."—Texas Siftings.

—In the New Hebrides there is a babel of tongues, but the Presbyterian missionaries have reduced twelve of them to writing. The seventeen missionaries laboring on the group are all busy with the work of translation.

GOLD-MINING IN CHINA.

Ten Thousand Men Who Dig Three Ounces of Gold a Day.

Minister Denby has sent to the State Department, in a recent report, a translation of an article which recently appeared in a native newspaper published at Shanghai, giving an account of the gold mining in Shanghai. It says:

"There are gold mines in Manchuria which may give a better account of themselves than any of our coal or iron mines. Some of the latter, as for instance the Ch'ih-chow mines of Anhui and the Su-chow mines of Kiangsu, have so far been any thing but a success, owing to difficulties of transporting the mineral to the places where it is required. But for gold there is a good market everywhere, and all that is brought out of the earth is sold immediately and on the spot. What has stood in the way of successful gold mining in China is want of method. The P'ing-tu gold mines on the Shantung promontory employ about 10,000 persons, and the working expenses are 800 taels a day, but the output daily is only three ounces of gold. But we are pleased to chronicle the existence of a very different state of things at the Amur gold mines. When Prefect Li assumed the direction six months ago the working of these mines was commenced with sudden and wonderful energy, and a subsidiary mine was opened at K'i-kan Ho. Here, where the gold brigands had worked at their forbidden mines before they were so disastrously scattered by the Chinese Government troops, gold mining is now actively proceeding under the sanction and encouragement of the Government. At first the output was very small, but it has since so increased that during the last ten days of the third moon (April 20-29, 1889), the joint production of both mines was between fifty and sixty ounces of gold dust. There are from 500 to 600 miners employed, and each is finding about a tenth of an ounce of gold every day, and it is expected that before many more months there will be 3,000 miners working there and producing 300 ounces of gold a day. Happy shareholders!

"These mines of Hei-lung Kiang lie near the frontier between that Chinese province and the Russian Amur territory. There are the Tung Kin Shan and the Si Kin Shan worthy of being named beside the California of the Americans and the Australia of the British, which are commonly called by us, respectively, Kiu Kin Shan and Sin Kin Shan, the old and new gold fields. Here stretches a gold vein of 400 to 500 li long, which if properly worked will yield us incalculable wealth, and is now only waiting for capitalists to come forward to supply the working capital. It must be confessed that the way these mines were managed before Prefect Li came along was anything but reassuring to investors, but now we may hope that more confidence will be felt and that these noble mines may be properly developed.

"According to the first clause of the Russian treaty the range of hills called the Hing An Ling separates our territory from the Russian, the gold country of Tung Kin Shan lying to the south and that of Sih Kin Shan or Moh Ho to the north of that range. The mines under Prefect Li's superintendence are on those mountains, some seventy or eighty li from Moh Ao. All provisions for the mines must be imported overland from Al-ken (otherwise called Saghalin Vla, or "Black River"), a distance of 1,500 li, through Moh Ho, passing Russian territory on their way. Prefect Li intends to effect a reform in this respect, and partly by the employment of steamers and partly by opening of new roads to render it possible to bring from China everything necessary for the proper working of the mines and the supply of the personnel with provisions without the aid of Russian roads."—Washington Star.

A CURIOUS DINNER.

Blacksnake Was the Only Dish and It Was Eaten Raw.

During the War of the Revolution, while Washington's army was marching through snow and ice in what was then wilderness in New Jersey, three men, who were members of the same regiment, were lost in the woods. For several days they wandered about in the terrible cold, with scarcely clothing sufficient to keep them from freezing, and with no food. The grand-daughter of one of these men now lives in this city, and tells this bit of interesting history, which has been handed down to her direct from her grandfather.

After wandering for three days without food or warmth, the poor fellows began to weaken and stagger wearily. It was evident that they could live but a short time unless some assistance should reach them. All three carried their guns, but fate seemed against them. Not a bit of game of any kind could they find. At last, driven to desperation, they decided to cast lots to see who should die that the others might live. The lot fell on the grandfather whose descendant tells this story.

It was the morning before Christmas that this took place, and when the man whose fate had been sealed prepared to give up his life, calmly and without a murmur, his companions refused to take it, resolving to die themselves rather than to eat their comrade. Just as they were about to resume their weary journey, weak and exhausted and scarcely able to stand, a huge blacksnake crawled by them. Quick as a flash one of the men pierced the reptile with the bayonet of his gun. Snake flesh was not thought to be very palatable, but when hunger makes men desperate they are not particular as to the quality of food they can get. So while his snakeship was still wriggling on the ground, an extremely unwilling prisoner, he was carefully cut in three pieces, and the three soldiers enjoyed their first meal in nearly four days. This was a Christmas dinner which Grandfather Boynton spoke of in after years as "the sweetest morsel of food that ever passed my lips."—Buffalo Express.

—A San Francisco family used a phonograph to cheer the mother's illness, and also to preserve the tones of her voice after death.

TWO BLIND MICE.

How They Met After Three Years and How They Parted.

She (surprisedly)—Why, Harry! you dear old fellow how *do* you do. Where *have* you been hiding all these past years, and why *did* you withdraw the light of your countenance from us?

He (graciously)—How glad I am to see you! But how you have changed, Lilly! I scarcely knew you. Can't we find a quiet corner and have a good old chat?

She (merrily)—Just the thing! Really, I was dreaming of you last Wednesday night. Let me see. You were in Egypt—no, you were in a cozy beer garden in Germany, smoking your pipe and listening to one of those delightful bands. *Do* tell me where you've been.

He (easily)—Well, I've been doing England, you know, purifying my accent and learning to eat cold meat breakfasts. But those months will never figure in history.

She (archly)—Yes, but haven't you lost your heart?

He (lightly)—How could I when I left it with you? Did you have to wrap it in cotton? Why; it's just about three years ago that we sat here and——

She (nervously)—Don't Harry, *please* don't.

He (solicitously)—Why, what's the matter?

She (sedately)—Haven't you heard?

He (heavily)—I've heard a good deal, I confess; but may be I haven't heard what *you* want to confess.

She (quietly)—Why, I married Mr. Mountemorris Park!

He (gayly)—O, Lilly! You naughty, naughty girl. How dare you show your face here to-night. There, there, don't blush.

She (fervently)—But, I'm *not*. The idea of a mother——

He (excitedly)—What!

She (honestly)—Do you mean to tell me you haven't heard of our twins?

He (dazedly)—Twins!

She (musingly)—They are darling boys, Harry, and as sweet-tempered as angels, and——

He (hysterically)—Ye gods!

She (persistently)—Yes, both of them.

He (laughingly)—Well, well! I could not have believed such a thing possible. To think that you, Lilly, only three years ago, on this very spot——

She (hastily)—Not *that* subject, Harry.

He (eagerly)—Very well. But the scent of the roses, don't you know, will hang round it still.

She (thoughtfully)—Let by-gones be by-gones.

He (helpfully)—So let it be. And the twins? I suppose you have christened them Gautama and Buddha, or something like that, eh? Buddhism used to be your favorite fad. Is little Gautama predisposed to colic and does Buddha's nose suffer from occult assaults?

She (warmly)—They are both charming boys, Harry. Doctor Skuleton vows they are the first twins on record who recovered from the measles in a month.

He (kindly)—I'm sure they're beauties. Does Monte bear his sorrows—blessings, I mean. Does he—or—toddle them on his knee, and all that sort of thing? He was deucedly lucky to get a gold dollar for a penny.

She (perplexedly)—A penny?

He (nervously)—Pardon my Anglo-Saxon. You're the gold dollar, of course. Poor Monte! I remember distinctly his telling me he intended becoming a monk—a sort of sentimental prisoner of Chillon, you know. But now, I suppose, he stays at home of an evening and reads cookery receipts and "How to Live on $500 a Year."

She (gravely)—Well, he has his clubs still, and he stays down at his office quite late some nights; he has to work very hard now.

He (dreamily)—Yes, I've met him at the theater several times. But one feels as if one could trust a cat with a pan of milk when one is thoroughly acquainted with the cat

She (uneasily)—Do you know, Harry, sometimes—odd moments, you know—I think he spends a good many nights at his office. There, just see how he's flirting with that woman over by the mantel; the one in that absurd gown of lilac silk, I mean.

He (pettishly)—Nonsense, Lilly, they're simply chatting.

She (curiously)—Who is she? I can't for the life of me remember her face.

He (hurriedly)—O, some stranger. Rather pretty, I think! Very neat waist and fetching eyes, eh?

She (smilingly)—You used to prefer blue eyes once, Harry, while hers are brown and small at that.

He (hotly)—What! you call those eyes small? Why, they're large and poetic and trusting. Did you ever see any thing to beat that hair or those hands? You must admit, Lilly, that she has a very small and pretty hand. Look at that complexion!

She (naturally)—How enthusiastic we are. Why, Harry! what's the matter?

He (moodily)—The matter? Well, Lilly, it's rather disagreeable for a fellow to have even his warmest friend descant in that way about the only girl a fellow ever——

She (breathlessly)—Harry!

He (dangerously)—Well?

She (excitedly)—O, Harry, your don't mean it!

He (feebly)—Well, ahem—yes. You see, Lilly, she—er—that is, we—er—we—we were married just seventy-eight days ago.

She (mockingly)—O, Harry! Just to think that three years ago we sat here and——

He (stubbornly)—It was three years and a half.

She (cruelly)—I say, that you should marry so soon and forget——

He (desperately)—But it was she who married me!

She (flippantly)—Poor boy, how you were taken in!

He (flushingly)—Now listen, Lilly, do. She's the dearest——

She (banteringly)—'Lemon or peach?

He (severely)—What nonsense! I met her at——

She (sweetly)—And so you were married!

He (severely)—Well, now that you know it all, I want you two to be friends, Lilly. By the way, that waltz seems familiar. Why, its your old favorite "La Gitana.' Old times for old friends, Mrs. Park, and I really *must* have this waltz.—De Witt Sterry, in Drake's Magazine.

TRUSTS OF ALL KINDS.

A Noted Jurist's Opinion on the Recent Combinations of Special Interests.

The formation of several combinations of special interests, under the title of "trusts," for the alleged purpose of preserving those interests, has attracted the attention of both legal and commercial minds, and a reporter called on Mr. Austin Abbott, whose works on law and reports of law courts have been acknowledged by the judges of the Court of Appeals and others connected with the bench as authority in all matters before the courts, to ascertain the nature of these trusts. Said he:

"The mystery which in the minds of some obscures this subject is a business mystery, not a legal one. Each of the legal principles which have rendered these combinations possible is easily comprehended and generally familiar. Nearly all of them have long been recognized and frequently separately applied. The modern spirit of organization has recently discerned the results that can be worked out through the combination of these familiar principles, and the secrecy which has attended the operation of the device is simply a matter of business policy. Heretofore efforts to obtain concert of action among corporations have been principally made either by one corporation taking stock in another, by one leasing the property of another, or by contracts between the boards of directors having one or more common members. These involve, in one form or another, embarrassments arising out of the limits of the powers of corporations and their directors, and also out of the fiduciary relation of directors to stockholders, and the incapacity of a director in two boards to sanction a contract between them. It was the fact that stockholders have not hitherto been regarded as holding any fiduciary relation to each other, or to their company, that has led to the invention of these trusts of stock for the control of corporations."

"What is a trust?"

"A 'trust,' so called, is a device to secure concert of action among a number of corporations of similar interests, by separating the voting power and the ownership of the stock, in each one, to a sufficient extent to concentrate the voting power of a majority of the stock, in each corporation, in the hands of a single committee or association, whose policy will, therefore, animate all the boards of directors, or who may even put the same persons in the several boards, so that the corporate action of all may be identical without contract. Under this arrangement it is intended that the beneficial interest in the stock, minus the voting power, shall rest where it was before, while the pecuniary value of the stock may be enhanced by the termination of all competition between the corporations thus brought under one control, and by the consequent advantage gained from the combined corporations in their competition with corporations and individuals in the same business, but not in the combination."

"Are such combinations legal?"

"The legal principles upon which this device rests are in the first place the characteristic features of corporate organization; in the next that the corporate combination by a 'trust' needs no corporate act; next the alleged justification of the objects of 'trusts;' next the legal theory of the 'trusts,' and lastly, the function of the trustees. Half the stock, plus one share, can elect a board of direction, to whose hands all the ordinary powers of that body are transferred, leaving the other half no right either of control or voice in the board. These directors are trustees of the franchise granted by the State, but can not bind the corporation by contract to exercise corporate powers inconsistent with the property rights of the stockholders. Hence all attempts to secure concert of action between such boards are of uncertain duration, as is seen in the pooling arrangements of carrying companies. But if the power to elect the boards in the several companies be lodged in one hand, then no contract is necessary. The directors who would not act in concert would simply be dropped at the next election, and others more subservient take their places. This leaves the corporations in a legal sense free, but the boards of direction act in concert, without entering into any contract in restriction of their franchises, consequently the conduct of the different directories can not be impeached. The 'trusts' are alleged to be justified by the fact that the object of the concert of action is the enhancement of the value of the stock, as the proprietorship remains where it was, the owners having only parted with their right to vote for the purpose of enhancing the security of the prospects of dividends. The mischiefs felt or feared from these 'trusts' are not in the injury to the interests of the stockholders, but in the aggrandizement of a corporate power resulting from this concert of action. Of course, the remarkable power which such combinations wield, both in enhancing the business of the companies thus securing the benefits of a common experience and concert of action, and in crushing out, one after another, competitors not in the combination, has invited public attention to the questions which are involved in the legal theory of such combinations, and the circumstances under which in each case they are attempted.—*N. N. Mail and Express.*

—Every object which you view in nature, whether great or small, serves to instruct you.

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Elocutionists I Have Listened To. By the author of Why Suicide is on the Increase.

The High Broad Hat She Wore to the Theater. By the author of Can You Forgive Her?

Nevertheless, All the Same. Notwithstanding an Angel. By the author of But Yet a Woman.

Sixteen Grandmothers and Twenty-five Mothers-in-law. By the author of Eight Cousins.

Toiling for a Roast Cut from the Lower-most Rib. By the author of Playing for High Stakes.

The Unwasted Vigor of the Little German Band. By the author of Is Endless Punishment Eternal?

Cyclones and Scalping Knives in the Far West. By the author of Calm Reflections for Sabbath Evening.

The Bitter Quarrel in our Church Choir. By the author of Why the Millennium is Backward in Coming Forward.

The Overworked Sentimentalist, or the Fatigued Superlative. By the author of the Quick and the Dead.

The Surreptitious Extraction of the Strings from the Piano Next Door. By the author of The Worries of Life and How to Meet Them.—N. Y. Tribune.

—Prospective tenant—"But I thought you wrote me that the house had a wide prospect on the mountains. There are nothing but mountains of dirt where the aqueduct is being dug." "Oh, but, my dear madam, you could not possibly expect them to be made of chocolate at the rent named."—Fliegende Blatter.

—The Experiment Tried.—Spirited woman (to big plug ugly)—"Oh, if I were only a man, wouldn't I teach you manners!" Celestial novice—"Your prayer is granted. You shall be a man!" (Transforms her.) Big plug ugly—"What de ye say?" Newly-made man—"Um—er—I was merely remarking that it was a very pleasant day."

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THE DESERTER.

It was the last year of the civil war—a year full of anxiety, suspense and privation of every kind. Down here in Louisiana we were beginning to realize that our cause was hopeless, and that the Confederacy was near its end. I suppose it was that knowledge which made people so reckless. Men had lost all sense of responsibility in the whirl of events, and acts were constantly committed which, in the light of a calmer day, seem the acts of madmen.

New Orleans, in possession of the Federals, had quited down to a certain extent, but the country parishes were in a ferment, occupied as they were in turn by Confederate and northern troops. The ravages of irresponsible, plundering bands had become so terrible in some of the western parishes that, at the urgent invitation of Judge Maxwell, who was a distant relative of mine, I took refuge with him at Boscabel, a plantation in the Red River country.

This district, it is true, was occupied by Federal troops, but they were well disciplined and committed no outrages. After the terrors and uncertainties of the "debatable ground," there was a comfortable feeling of security in finding ourselves within the lines and not in danger of capture. Several ladies, friends of Judge Maxwell, had collected at Boscabel, so our social life was far from dull.

Beautiful Adela Maxwell was our host's young daughter-in-law. She had only been married a week when her husband, who had enlisted in Gen. Taylor's army, was compelled to leave her.

She was a lovely, irresponsible child—a spoiled one, too. At 16 years of age she had married Theo Maxwell, who was not then 20. It was due to the recklessness so common at that period that the marriage of the young pair was sanctioned by the two families.

Theo was grave and thoughtful beyond his years; brave, as were all the Maxwells, almost stern in his ideas of duty, and only weak where his beautiful little bride was concerned.

Most southern women were brave and high spirited, ready to make any sacrifice for a cause they considered sacred, but Adela had not a grain of patriotism in her soul. She did not care a straw which cause conquered so that the war might end and Theo return home. Her standing grievance was that he had joined the army as a private instead of marching forth in all the glory of a general's paraphernalia.

At times she would give way to a perfect passion of grief, and eat nothing for days. Then the mood would change and she would be in the wildest spirits, laughing, singing, dancing. She reminded me of a butterfly I once saw fighting on the rim of a cannon the moment before it was discharged.

One morning she burst in upon us in the breakfast room in an irritable and impatient mood.

"I can't stand this!" she cried. "I never closed my eyes all night thinking of Theo. I can't eat, I can't sleep, and I shall die if Theo doesn't come home! I must see with my own eyes that he is alive and well."

"But how can you expect him to come?" cried Dora Maxwell, the judge's daughter, a sensible, spirited girl, who had not too much patience with her sister-in-law's childish ways. "He is a soldier, a private, too, and they are not allowed a furlough every time their wives happen to cry for them. With all this skirmishing going on around us you surely don't think there's any chance of his getting off? I do wish, Adela, you would try to be reasonable—for Theo's sake, if for no other reason.

"Look at Mrs. Rogers," she continued. "Her husband is in constant peril, and see how brave and cheerful she is! She says that is the only way in which she can imitate him."

"Don't talk to me of Mrs. Rogers!" Adela looked like a small fury. "Do you pretend to compare my love for Theo with hers for her husband? Easy enough to be quiet when she doesn't care a picayune for him! Didn't she actually hurry him off last week, when he hadn't been with her for more than an hour? Don't compare us and set that cold hearted thing up as my model!"

"I don't compare you," Dora said dryly. "Mrs. Rogers is utterly unselfish, a noble woman, to whom the honor of her husband is as dear as his life. She hurried him off because she knew if he waited until daylight his risk of being made a prisoner would be great. Besides, he had promised his captain to be back that night and he was in honor bound to keep his word."

Adela burst into a flood of angry tears.

"Honor! honor!" she repeated, petulantly. "I just hate the word! Honor made Theo join the army and leave me here to be wretched! Honor keeps him away! Some day honor is going to leave him on the battle field with a bullet in his heart. What will it do for me, if I lose him I'd like to know? Nobody here feels for me. Nobody loves Theo as I do!"

She hurried from the room, but stopped on the threshold and turned her pretty, tear stained face to us.

"Theo shall come back to me in spite of you all!" she cried.

Dora sighed deeply as the door closed behind Adela. "Poor Theo!" she said, softly. "He always seemed to feel such a contempt for women! Yet that girl can make him do anything!"

"She is such a child!" I interposed.

"Yes, and that makes her so unfit to be a wife. We are going to have an opportunity of sending letters through the lines today, and Heaven only knows what Adela will write to her husband! Enough to make him wretched, I dare say, for she won't spare him a single tear of hers. He'll fancy her pining to death, and before night, I dare say, she'll be laughing and singing."

But for once Dora was mistaken. Adela complained of a violent headache, and after writing her letter went to bed, and did not make her appearance until late the next day. Then she wore a subdued, rather frightened look, not natural to her. She appeared like a mischievous child who had done something naughty and was afraid of being found out.

For the two following days she was in a state of perpetual excitement almost hysterical. She would rush from door to window, or to any place which commanded a view of the long front avenue. At any unexpected sound she would spring up, listen breathlessly, and then sink back in her seat with a sigh.

"I am afraid my little girl is getting nervous," said Judge Maxwell on the second evening, putting his arm affectionately around her. "Come, it won't do when Theo returns for him to find a wife with her nerves unstrung. The women of our family were as brave as the men, and I can't have a Maxwell a coward."

"But I'm not an out and out Maxwell," she answered with a hysterical laugh. "and I'm an awful coward. Oh, why don't Theo come home!"

This was followed by a violent burst of tears, and she rung her hands as if in despair.

"Dora, you had better take your sister to her room and make her lie down," the judge said, gently. "Adela, my dear, you must try to control yourself. Remember that your tears will not bring your husband back one day sooner. You are only injuring your health and for Theo's sake you must take care of that."

After they left the room, the judge and I sat silent until the lamps were lighted. Suddenly he sprang to his feet, for we heard the hurried steps of a man on the long veranda in front of the house.

Then the door was violently thrown open and Theo stood before us. Theo pale, wild eyed, and covered with dust. He looked in our faces strangely, inquiringly and uttered a deep groan. His parched lips strove to speak, but the words died in a gasp.

"My son! what is the matter?" cried the judge, taking his hand.

"Adela, my darling! Is she dead?" the son managed to articulate. "Am I too late?"

"Adela? Why, she is in perfect health—never has been ill. She was in this room five minutes ago.

The judge stopped suddenly, terrified by his son's look. He had grown ghastly pale and sank into a chair.

He covered his face with his hands, shaking as if in an attack of ague. In a moment he controlled himself and tried to speak calmly. "Read that," he said, drawing a letter from his pocket, and handing it to his father, "and tell me if I could have stayed away?"

Months afterward I read the letter. In it Adela told her husband she was dying and he must come to her immediately if he would see her alive, but, ill as she was, no one should write to him but herself. If he loved her, come! The letter was written in faint, tremulous characters, as if the hand was too weak to hold the pen and the eyes too dim to see the lines.

Judge Maxwell's face was very stern when he laid down the letter.

"It was an unjustifiable deceit," he said, "but you must try to forgive her. You must not let it embitter your visit."

"Father, do you not understand!" cried the young soldier. "I asked for permission to visit a dying wife, but the general positively refused. They expect a battle at Pleasant Hill, and not a man was allowed to leave. I came without permission."

"A deserter! you, Theo Maxwell!" cried the judge, looking stunned.

"Yes, a deserter on the eve of battle," Theo cried, with a bitter laugh. "I've done for myself now, father." There was a hurried step in the corridor, and in a moment Adela was in her husband's arms, crying and laughing hysterically.

"I heard your voice, darling," she cried. "Why hadn't I been called? Didn't I tell you all he should come back to me? And now I've got him! I've got him! I've got him!" her voice rising shrill and strained with excitement. But what is the matter, Theo? Why do you look at me like that? What is the matter with you all?"

"The matter, madam," cried Judge Maxwell, sternly, "is disgrace to my son and your husband. By your falsehoods you brought him from his post—made him a deserter. Do you know what that means? A disgraceful death! Yes, that is what you have brought upon the man you professed to love."

He got no further, for Adela's head fell back on her husband's shoulder in merciful unconsciousness. He strained her to his bosom and pressed a kiss upon her white lips.

"Dora, take her to her room," he said. "Be gentle with her for my sake, sister. She is only a child and did not know what she was doing. I must get away from here before she revives." He tightened his belt and pulled his cap over his eyes.

The old judge laid a trembling hand on his son's arm.

"Theo, my son," he said, tremulously, "don't go back! There is a squadron of northern soldiers camped just back here in Miller's field. You can be taken prisoner by them, you know, and you'll be safe from, from"——

He stammered and choked.

"I understand you, father," Theo said, quietly. "You mean if I am taken prisoner I will escape a deserter's fate. It would add cowardice to desertion. No, sir, I will get back the soonest I can, and bear my fate as your son should. I had to run a cordon of Federal troops coming here, and I fear it will be hard work getting back through the lines."

"But Gen. Taylor is my friend." The old man's speech was growing inarticulate. "I will write to him, I will go to him. He must listen to me. No court martial could condemn you under such circumstances."

Theo smiled sadly.

"I hope for little leniency. I left on the eve of a battle, you must remember. Farewell, father! Be kind to my poor little wife. Dora, don't unman me." She was clinging to him and sobbing convulsively. "If you love me you will go back to Adela. Do not tell her what may happen to me. I leave her to you all as a sacred charge," he added, solemnly, and before any one answered had gone.

"I will go myself," stammered the judge, trying to rise from his seat. "I will explain to Gen. Taylor. My boy shall not be sacrificed." A convulsion passed over his face, his feet refused to support him and he sank back in his chair.

We knew well what was the matter. A year before he had had an attack of paralysis, a slight one, and his old enemy had him once more in its relentless grip. For three days and nights we watched beside him until the end came.

A week afterward our cruel suspense as to Theo's fate was over. In trying to pass the Federal pickets he had been shot.

"Thank God!" sobbed Dora, "he was spared the ignominious fate of a deserter. I think he wanted to be killed."

Adele's grief at first was violent. She soon returned to her father's house. In a few months I saw her there as lovely, as irresponsible and as gay as if she had not caused the disgrace and death of the man who had loved her more than his duty.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PROBATE NOTICE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of Eliza Ann Smith, deceased.

Notice for publication of time appointed for proving will, etc.

Notice is hereby given that Thursday, the 17th day of April A. D. 1890, at ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Court Room of said Court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo State of California, has been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said Eliza Ann Smith, deceased and for hearing the application of William S. Morton for the issuance to him of letters testamentary thereon, when and where any person interested may appear and contest the same.

Dated March 19th, 1890.

P. H. MACK, Clerk.
By H. C. WHIPPLE, Deputy Clerk.

DESERT LAND FINAL PROOF.

D E No. 385.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, INDEPENDENCE, CAL., March 11, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that Patrick Henry Mack, of Independence, Inyo County, California, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert land claim No. 385, for the W½ of Sec. 35, Tp. 15 S., R. 36 E., M D M, before the Register and Receiver at Independence, California, on Monday, the 28th day of April, 1890.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: John Lucas, Thomas C. Boland, Reuben C. Spear and James R. Moffett, all of Lone Pine, Inyo County, California.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, Register.

o n24

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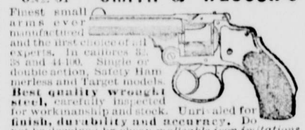

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P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
AND
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C.E.
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Independence, Cal.
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JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
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Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... February 1st
" ..... March 1st
" ..... March 29th
" ..... May 3rd
" ..... May 31st
" ..... June 28th
" ..... July 26th
" ..... August 30th
" ..... September 27th
" ..... October 25th
" ..... November 22nd
" ..... December 20th

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MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO RR

TAKING EFFECT, Sunday, May 10th, 1889.

STATIONS.		From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
		Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House		12.50 p. m.	5.55 p. m
Dayton		1.05 p. m.	5.15 p. m.
Wabuska		3.05 p. m	3.00 p. m
Hawthorne		6.00 p. m.	11.00 a. m
Luning		7.30 p. m.	10.05 a. m
Sodа Springs		9.15 p. m.	9.05 a. m
Belleville		10.25 p. m.	7.45 a. m
Candelaria	Ar.	11.10 p. m	Lv. 7.10 a. m
		No. 3.	No. 4.
		Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville		8.10 a. m	5.25 p. m
Benton		11.40 a. m	—
Bishop Creek		1.50 p. m.	11.50 a. m
Alvord		2.45 p. m	10.40 a. m
Independence		4.10 p. m.	8.20 a. m
Lone Pine		5.00 p. m.	7.40 a. m
Keeler	Ar	5.45 p. m.	Lv. 7.00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (35 miles); Hundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Allda Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

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R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

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Independence, Cal., March 29 1884.
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INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, APRIL 18 1890

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 95½
Lead, 3 90
Copper, 14 30
Tin, 20 85
Sugar, .05½
Coffee, 20 @ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 10 @ 12.

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County California
Hon. John A Hannah, Judge.

MONDAY, April 14th.

W. T. Grant vs. A. Walker—Plaintiff granted new trial.

Estate of H. J. Hartshorne, deceased—Decree of settlement of final account.

TUESDAY, April 15th.

Estate of Eliza Ann Smith, deceased—Probate of will continued until May 5th.

H. Fehrman vs. Ezra and T. J. Goodale—Filed complaint in action for foreclosure.

WEDNESDAY, April 16th.

R. W. Scott vs. Mollie Scott—Plaintiff granted divorce. Defendant allowed to resume her maiden name.

BORN.

SCHALTEN—At Big Pine, April 11th, to Mr. and Mrs. L. Schalten, a son.

MCMURRY—At Big Pine, April 11th, to Mr. and Mrs. J. McMurry, a son.

Mrs. Barnes of Keeler has been visiting at Independence.

Mary A. Clark has been granted a divorce from Henry L. Clark.

W. K. Miller was up from Lone Pine at the beginning of the week.

C. B. Rawson and T. F. A. Connelly were in town on Monday.

H. F. Bosworth, the jeweler, has been in this vicinity during the week.

J. H. Roberts left Independence on Thursday morning for San Francisco. He expects to return within thirty days.

Mr. R. S. Miner has been too ill all the week to appear in Court; he is confined to his bed most of the time.

The Supervisors have made arrangements for having the witnesses in the Elliott case conveyed to Bakersfield by rail. No arrangements have been made for transportation by wagons.

James McDonald Superintendent of the Defiance mine, came in from Darwin yesterday to meet Hon. P. Reddy, owner of the mine and get further instructions in regard to improvements.

Barna Peeler of Bishop is reported to be dangerously sick. He was taken with the grip some weeks ago and other maladies have followed from this. Serious fears are entertained for the result.

A person who was at Cerro Gordo a few days ago reports that a good deal of ore is already on the dump of the Union mine, and more is coming out. He says the ore is fine looking and worth $200 a ton, perhaps much more.

W. A. Greenly and Scott Broder came in from Deep Spring last Monday. They report that the new road from Atwood to the Sylvania District is already in fine condition and makes an excellent highway for teams of any capacity.

Mr. W. C. Chapin arrived at Independence last Monday. About five years ago Mr. Chapin was here in company with Mr. Albert Bierstadt, the famous artist. Mr. Bierstadt is interested in mining claims in this country and Mr. Chapin is here looking after those claims with a view to their further development.

It is reported that J. J. Gunn has struck a very rich ore body in the Minnietta mine. The ledge is said to be five feet wide of solid galena ore. The report does not come from Mr. Gunn and is only given as a rumor. All of Jack's friends hope that the reality will be even greater than rumor says of the strike.

Several persons who have been to Sylvania recently report very favorably of the mines. They say that a large quantity of ore is already on the dumps and that it appears to be of excellent quality. Not many men are yet employed there nor will any more be wanted for some time yet. Until a furnace is built there will be no need of any more miners at the camp.

During the past week Mr. L. D. Mathews has met all of the riparian owners along Owens river from the lake upward to near Independence. All of them met his proposals for the transfer of their water rights in a very liberal spirit and from most of them he already holds written contracts for such transfer. So far everything promises well for the success of the building of the big canal. If it goes we will have lively times.

Under-Sheriff Yaney and H. C. Whipple got back to Independence last Sunday from a trip to the Southeast part of the county. They were gone eleven days. They report that a large party of miners are at work in the Panamint range about thirty miles south of the town of Panamint. The men are opening up mines belonging to parties in San Bernardino. Mr. Taylor, a well known citizen of San Bernardino, is one of the principal owners of the mines.

County Bonds.

The State now holds $50,500 in Inyo county 5 percent. bonds, leaving a balance of $20,000, which the State has agreed to purchase. On the 5th inst. the State Board of Examiners, by resolution, ordered the Controller to draw his warrant for $20,055 in payment of said balance of $20,000 which the Controller refused to do. It appears that some time ago the Legislature appropriated $20,000 for the benefit of a certain Mrs. Sautter whose husband was killed while in the employ of the State; said money to be invested by the Board of Examiners in United States, State or County bonds and the interest be paid to her. When the Board decided to take $20,000 worth of Inyo county 5 percent. bonds there was $55 accrued interest on said bonds which made the face value and accrued interest amount to $20,055; and as there is but $20,000 in the fund set apart for Mrs. Sautter the Controller refuses to draw his warrant and has referred the matter to the Attorney General.

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS.

WEDNESDAY, April 16, 1890.

The Board of Supervisors met in special meeting at 6 o'clock p. m. Present, Harger, Sneden, Robinson and Stewart. Absent, Eddy.

The Board accepted the proposal of the C. and C. R. R. to carry witnesses in the Elliott case to Bakersfield and return for $35.00 each, tickets to be for a continuous trip and good for 30 days.

P. H. Mack was duly appointed agent of the County to pay and contract for the payment of witnesses expenses.

The County Auditor was ordered to draw his warrant in favor of P. H. Mack for the sum of $900 to pay the expenses of witnesses in said case to and from Bakersfield, and also to draw his warrant in favor of D. A. Bender, Passenger Agent of the C. and C. R. R., for the sum of $1,925 in payment for 55 round trip tickets from Independence to Bakersfield, provided that in case said 55 tickets are not used the said D. A. Bender will refund to Inyo county $35.00 for each and every ticket not used. The Clerk was instructed to communicate with the proper railroad officials and make definite arrangements as to date of tickets.

The Board considered the matter of appointing a License Tax Collector and laid the matter over till next regular meeting.

The petition of J. R. Moffitt to be appointed License Tax Collector was laid over till next regular meeting.

The following claims of members of the Board were allowed on the Salary Fund:

J. D. Harger	$20 10
S. G. Sneden	19 80
E. Robinson	6 30
J. J. Stewart	10 80

Board Adjourned.

The Broder Conklin Case.

The case of Broder et als. vs. Conklin et als. was taken up in the Superior Court last Tuesday before Judge Rooney of Tuolumne county. Hon. Barclay Henley and Crittenden Thornton Esq. of San Francisco appeared for the Plaintiffs, Attorney Miner being too ill to attend. Hon. P. Reddy and his law partner Joseph Campbell Esq. counsel for the Defendants. Mr. J. F. Smith of Sonora, Official Reporter. The first part of the day was occupied in arguing motions made by Plaintiffs to strike out portions of the amended answer offered by the Defendants. The motions were overruled.

The following witnesses were named: For Plaintiffs, A. R. Conklin, T. F. A. Connelly, W. A. Greenly, Thomas Webb, J. C. Irwin, G. W. Brady, J. S. Broder, O. I. Mairs, C. M. Joslyn and John A. Hannah. For Defendants, A. W. Ebeshutz, J. W. P. Laird, John Shepherd, J. S. Gorman, Joseph Seely, W. K. Miller, Nathan Rhine, Henry Lery, John A. Lank and J. D. Mairs.

Wednesday morning T. F. A. Connelly was put upon the stand as witness for the Plaintiffs. The examination of this witness continued all day and was resumed at the evening session. Under cross-examination by M. Reddy the witness proved to have very indistinct recollection of dates, conversations and other circumstances in connection with the case. A. R. Conklin was put upon the stand after Mr. Connelly but his examination was not proceeded with because vouchers that were asked for have not yet been received from San Francisco. Mr. Conklin said the papers would be here on Friday and Court adjourned till next morning.

Thursday morning W. A. Greenly was put upon the stand as a witness for the Plaintiffs. Mr. Greenly was Assignee when Mr. Broder made an assignment and was examined in regard to the sale of the property and money transactions in connection therewith. The examination of Mr. Greenly was concluded at 4 o'clock p. m. Eleven years having elapsed since he was appointed Assignee of the Broder estate his recollection of several circumstances connected with the affair were not very distinct.

Thomas Webb was the next witness called. He testified coolly to circumstances that occurred after soon after the sale of the property. His cross-examination was continued this morning.

G. W. Brady was called after Mr. Webb, his examination being brief.

J. S. Broder was next called and his examination continued until noon recess was taken.

The Whale.

Such is the appropriate name for a mining claim in Saline Valley located by J. Waite Smith, Ambrose Smith, J. Welsh and Arlie Mairs. The claim is located near the base of the Ubaheba peaks, about eleven miles east of the works of Conn & Trudo. The ledge is forty feet wide on the surface and this large mass of ore lies exposed for a comparatively long distance. The vein has three separate streaks, differing from each other in color and general character. A ton of ore was gathered, one-third of it taken from each of the streaks, and all of it as nearly as possible of average quality with the whole ledge. The ore was shipped to San Francisco, worked, and yielded as follows: Gold, $34 per ton; silver, $6; copper, 13½ percent. The presumption is that all of the gold was obtained in the ore from one of the streaks; and if this be true the ore of that streak contains gold to the amount of $102 per ton. It is certain that nearly all the silver was contained in another of the streaks, while copper is more or less diffused thro' the whole mass, but chiefly in the third streak. From this third streak tons of ore can be taken out that will carry 40 percent. copper, and even more. The locators of this immense ledge are making arrangements for its development. The work done by Conn & Trudo in developing the borax deposits of Saline Valley, making a good road and otherwise drawing attention to that region, has led to a closer examination of the country for other minerals. It has long been known that lead and copper existed in the mountains on both sides of the valley but up till very recently little more was done than an occasional hasty visit to the region by one or two prospectors to enable them to stay long enough in the country to learn much about it. The "Whale" is distant from Independence about thirty-five miles in a southeasterly direction.

Religious Services.

Rev. J. H. De La Matyr will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock, a. m. at Georges Creek at 2:30 p. m. and at Independence at 7:30 o'clock evening; Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

The State Agricultural Society proposes to give four days racing at Sacramento, Saturday, April 26th, Tuesday, April 29th, Thursday, May 1st, Saturday, May 31. At least four races each day, all running. The cracks of the California stables will be in these races.

The Smart Superintendent.

In the early days of mining many quite promising localities were hindered from development by "smart" Superintendents. These all-knowing gentry got big salaries and did little else than squander the money of the stock-holders as long as they could be induced to pay assessments. The stockholders got tired of putting up "more mud," and disgusted with hopes and promises that were never realized, refused to pay more and the mines were abandoned without ever having been fairly prospected. Near Independence are two instances of what the "smart" Superintendent could do. In one case a mill was built to be run by water power. Then the ditch was made for conveying the water from the river and when all this was done it was discovered that the mill stood above the highest point ever reached by the water even when the river was in flood. In the other case a shaft was sunk about two hundred feet back from the edge of an exceedingly steep precipice about five hundred feet high. Then the "smart" Superintendent decided that it would be better to have a tunnel. He put men at work in the bottom of the shaft to run his tunnel out to the precipice, and hoisted the dirt and rock up the shaft by the windlass. Before the Superintendent reached daylight with his tunnel begun at the wrong end the owners got badly disgusted and quit. This was about twenty-five years ago. Recently a practical miner went to work near the locality of this hidden tunnel and is opening up what gives good promise of being a valuable mine.

Samuel J. Randall, with every opportunity to acquire vast wealth, preferred to remain honest and poor. In the grave riches will be useless to him; his tomb will be a shrine where many generations will do honor to a man who preferred poverty and hands unstained with plunder, to wealth acquired at the sacrifice of his own self-respect.

OFFICIAL.

PROPOSALS FOR 18th DISTRICT FAIR.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Board of Directors of the 18th District Agricultural Association of California have decided to locate the Fair of said Association for the year 1890, at such town within any of the counties of Alpine, Mono and Inyo as shall offer to the Association the largest money premium for said privilege; and will also provide a speed track and necessary buildings and will give the use of the same for holding the Fair free of cost to the Association.

Sealed Proposals to be forwarded to the Secretary of the Association on or before May 17th, 1890, at Independence, Inyo county, California.

C. MULFORLAND,
Secretary.

PROPOSALS FOR BOARDING INYO COUNTY PRISONERS.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, at the office of the County Clerk until Tuesday, May 5, 1890, at 12 o'clock m., for the boarding of Inyo county prisoners, for the term of one year, beginning May 10th 1890 and ending May 10th, 1891, said bids to designate the price per diem for each prisoner, and said board to be paid for by warrants drawn upon the General Expense Fund, upon bills duly verified and presented at the regular meetings of said board of Supervisors.

Proposals must be endorsed "Proposals for Boarding County Prisoners," and the same will be opened between the hours of ten o'clock and twelve o'clock A. M. on the 5th day of May, 1890, and the Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

P. H. MACK,
Clerk.

Proposals for Care of Indigent Sick of Inyo County.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the board of supervisors of Inyo county, at the office of the County Clerk until 12 o'clock M. on Tuesday, May 5th, 1890, to contract for the care of said indigent sick for the term of one year from May 10th 1890 to May 10th, 1891, said bids to designate the amount for which parties contracting will care for said indigent sick on the basis of an average of four patients per day throughout the year, and to include all medicine, nursing, board, lodging and washing. Said bids to include the burial and funeral expenses of any indigent sick person or persons who may die while under such care.

Said contractor to care for all the indigent sick properly admitted to the contractor's care. And said bids to designate the price per head at which all excess of patients over the average of four each day throughout the year will be cared for, and excess to be paid for by extra allowance on presentation of bills duly sworn to, at the regular meeting of said Board immediately after said contract has expired. The average four per day to be paid for at the regular meetings of the Board on presentation of bills duly verified. All payments to be made by warrants drawn upon the Hospital Fund of said county.

The person or persons to whom said contract shall be awarded shall give a good and sufficient bond in double the sum of the contract price, for the faithful performance of said contract.

The care and management of said indigent sick by such contractor shall be at all times subject to the inspection of said Board of Supervisors, or any member thereof, or any person appointed by the Board for such purpose.

Sealed proposals must be endorsed, "Proposals for Care of Indigent Sick," and the same will be opened between the hours of ten o'clock and twelve o'clock A. M., on the 5th day of May, 1890, and the Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

P. H. MACK,
Clerk.

S. H. BIGLAND,

—DEALER IN—

Owens Valley Lands

39 SUTTER STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO.

1-26

A VOICE from Ohio. Here is a portrait of Mr. Gardner, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for $25 a month; I now have an agency for E. C. Allen & Co.'s albums and publications and often make $25 a day." (Signed) W. H. GARDNER.

William Kline, Harrisburg, Pa., writes: "I have never known anything to sell like your album. Yesterday I took orders enough to pay me over $25." W. J. Elmore, Lancer, Mo., writes: "I take an order for your album almost every house I visit. My profit often is more than $20 a day." Another at a single city writes: "Others are doing quite as well; we have not space to give extracts from reports received daily from other agents." Now is the time to make money. Any one can become a successful agent. Sells itself on sight—little or no talking necessary. Wherever shown, every one wants to purchase. Agents take thousands of orders with rapidity never before known. Great profits await every worker. Agents are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men. Youth, reader, can do as well as any one. Full information and terms FREE. To those who write for same, with particulars and terms for our Family Bibles, Books and Periodicals. After you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done.

Address E. C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

WEINSTOCK & LUBIN:

DON'T think that you run any risk in sending to WEINSTOCK, LUBIN & Co. for anything you may need. Goods not as ordered are returnable at *their* expense. That is one reason why they try so hard to have things just right the first time.

DON'T imagine that there is anything mysterious or bothersome about ordering goods by mail. It's as simple as A. B. C. Some few hints as to sending money, etc., will be found on page one of WEINSTOCK, LUBIN & CO'S Catalogue. Free to any address.

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400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412 K ST.,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.
DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES, ETC.

DON'T do for a day without the handsome Catalogue of WEINSTOCK, LUBIN & Co. Beautiful illustrations and full information about all kinds of Clothing, Dry Goods, Household Supplies, etc., for Men, Women, and Children. Over a quarter of a million people read it yearly.

DON'T make the mistake of thinking you can buy elsewhere to as good advantage. WEINSTOCK, LUBIN & CO'S prices styles and qualities have brought them the largest general retail trade on the Coast. Is not that trade *public verdict* that they hold first place?

☞ The following advertising souvenirs will be sent by WEINSTOCK, LUBIN & Co., free to any address, on receipt of two cents postage for each article. Not more than two articles sent to one address.
No. 1.—"Tour of the World," a folder for the library table or schoolroom, contains 36 small views of the principal buildings and cities of the world. No. 2.—Small Round Pocket Mirror for men and ladies. No. 3.—Box of Wooden Dominoes. No. 4.—Book of Popular Songs with music. No. 5.—Harmonica for a child. 1

MISCELLANEOUS.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

☞ First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - - Cal.

New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates.

☞ Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Palace Saloon.

WALTER OBER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds o

WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS.

☞ The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon Dec. 20 89

PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE

BEER ICE COLD.

The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.

The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.

PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.

Postmaster and Deputy Co Clerk.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

Sulphur & Borax Baths

AT SODA SPRINGS, NEVADA
On Iron & Colorado Railroad

These valuable Springs offer special

INDUCEMENT TO INVALIDS

THE WATER CONTAINS

SULPHUR, MAGNESIA AND BORAX.

And Is Very Strengthening and Cleansing

When used for bathing purposes.

THE BATH HOUSES HAVE BEEN REBUILT

—And a large—

SWIMMING : BATH

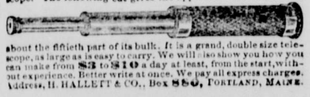
Added, where those wishing to do so can take an invigorating plunge.

Excellent Accommodations

—AND—

Board by the Day, Week, or the Month

One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. FREE Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to



about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $3 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

A. COHN & CO.

—DEALERS IN—

General Merchandise.

—ALL KINDS OF—

Farm Implements

—AND—

--MACHINERY--

Farm Produce

—OF ALL KINDS BOUGHT—

Orders for all kinds of supplies needed in mining camps promptly filled.

GIVEN & INGALLS.

—DEALERS IN—

FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

H. E. WRIGHT.
DRUGGIST.

Medicines, Drugs, Toilet and Fancy Articles. Physicians' prescriptions carefully and promptly filled. All drugs and medicines fresh and of the best quality. All orders by mail receive immediate attention

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.

Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable

S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜
☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

A NEW DEAL!

BISHOP CREEK
Livery, Feed & Sale Stable.

ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.

Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.
Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1883.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD'S
CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries & canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL

J. FORBES. W. D. TOBEY

FORBES & TOBEY,

HAWTHORNE, NEV.,

—DEALERS IN—

LUMBER

OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.

sept 11-tf

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

This was their last beat before lunch, which was now to be seen approaching down a lane in a donkey cart convoyed by Ida and the squire. The latter was advancing in stages of about ten paces, and at every stage he stopped to utter a most fearful roar by way of warning all and sundry that they were not to shoot in his direction. Edward gave his gun to his bearer and at once walked off to join them, but the colonel went with George to look after two running cocks which he had down, for he was an old fashioned sportsman, and hated not picking up his game. After some difficulty they found one of the cocks in the hedge row, but the other they could not find, so reluctantly they gave up the search. When they got to the lane they found the luncheon ready, while one of the beaters was laying out the game for the squire to inspect. There were fourteen pheasants, four brace and a half of partridges, a hare, three rabbits and a woodcock.

"Halloo," said the squire, "who shot the woodcock?"

"Well, sir," said George, "we all had a pull at him, but the colonel wiped our eyes."

"Oh, Mr. Cossey," said Ida, in affected surprise, "why, I thought you never missed anything."

"Everybody misses sometimes," answered that gentleman, looking uncommonly sulky. "I shall do better this afternoon when it comes to the driven partridges."

"I don't believe you will," went on Ida, laughing maliciously. "I bet you a pair of gloves that Col. Quaritch will shoot more driven partridges than you do."

"Done," said Edward Cossey, sharply.

"Now, do you hear that, Col. Quaritch?" went on Ida. "I have bet Mr. Cossey a pair of gloves that you will kill more partridges this afternoon than he will, so I hope you won't make me lose them."

"Goodness gracious," said the colonel, in much alarm. "Why, the last partridge driving that I had was on the slopes of some mountains in Afghanistan. I dare say that I sha'n't hit a haystack. Besides," he said, with some irritation, "I don't like being set up to shoot against people."

"Oh, of course," said Edward, loftily, "if Col. Quaritch does not like to take it up, there's an end of it."

"Well," said the colonel, "if you put it in that way I don't mind trying, but I have only one gun and you have two."

"Oh, that will be all right," said Ida to the colonel. "You shall have George's gun; he never tries to shoot when they drive partridges, because he cannot hit them. He goes with the beaters. It is a very good gun."

The colonel took up the gun and examined it. It was of about the same bend and length as his own, but of a better quality, having been once the property of James de la Molle.

"Yes," he said, "but then I haven't got a bearer."

"Never mind. I'll do that, I know all about it. I often used to hold my brother's second gun when we drove partridges, because he said I was so much quicker than the men. "Look," and she took the gun and rested one knee on the turf, "First position, second position, third position. We used to have regular drills at it," and she sighed.

The colonel laughed heartily, for it was a curious thing to see this stately woman handling a gun with all the skill and quickness of a practiced shot. Besides, as the bearer idea involved a whole afternoon of Ida's society, he certainly was not inclined to negative it. But Edward Cossey did not smile; on the contrary, he positively scowled with jealousy, and was about to make some remark when Ida held up her finger.

"Hush," she said, "here comes my father," the squire had been counting the game, "he hates bets, so you mustn't say anything about our match."

Luncheon went off pretty well, though Edward Cossey did not contribute much to the general conversation. When it was done, the squire announced that he was going to walk to the other end of the estate, whereon Ida said she should stop and see something of the shooting, and the fun began.

CHAPTER XXI.

THE END OF THE MATCH.

They began the afternoon with several small drives, but on the whole the birds did very badly. They broke back, went off to one side or the other, and generally misbehaved themselves. In the first drive the colonel and Edward Cossey got a bird each. In the second drive the latter got three birds, firing five shots, and his antagonist only got a hare and a pheasant that jumped out of a ditch, neither of which, of course, counted anything. Only one brace of birds came his way at all, but if the truth must be told, he was talking to Ida at the moment, and did not see them till too late.

Then came a longer drive when the birds were pretty plentiful. The colonel got one, a low flying Frenchman, which he killed as he topped the fence, and after that for the life of him he could not touch a feather. Every sportsman knows what a fatal thing it is to begin to miss and then get nervous, and that was what happened to the colonel. Continually there became distant cries of "Mark! mark! over!" followed by the apparition of half a dozen brown balls showing clear against the gray autumn sky, and sweeping down toward him light lightning. Whizz in front, overhead, and behind; bang, bang; bang—again with the second gun, and they were away—vanished, gone, leaving nothing but a memory behind them.

The colonel swore beneath his breath, and Ida, kneeling at his side, sighed audibly, but it was no use, and presently the drive was done, and there he was with one wretched French partridge to show for it.

Ida said nothing, but she looked volumes, and if ever a man felt humiliated Harold Quaritch was that man. She had set her heart upon his winning the match, and he was making an exhibition of himself that might have caused a school boy to blush.

Only Edward Cossey smiled grimly as he told his bearer to give the two and a half brace which he had shot to George.

"Last drive this next, gentlemen," said that universal functionary as he surveyed the colonel's one Frenchman, and then, glancing sadly at the tell tale pile of empty cartridge cases, added: "You'll have to shoot up, colonel, this time, if you are going to win them gloves for Miss Ida. Mr. Cossey has knocked up four brace and a half, and you have only got a brace. Look you here, sir," he went on in a portentous whisper, "keep forrard of them, well forrard, fire ahead and down they'll come. You're a better shot than he is, a long way. You could give him 'birds,' sir, that you could, and beat him."

Harold said nothing. He was sorely tempted to make excuses, as any man would have been, and he might with truth have urged that he was not accustomed to partridge driving, and that one of the guns was new to him. But he resisted manfully, and said never a word.

George placed the two guns and then went off to join the beaters. It was a capital spot for a drive, for on each side were young larch plantations, sloping down toward them like a V, the guns being at the narrow end and level with the ends of the plantations, which were at this spot about a hundred and twenty yards apart. In front was a large stretch of open fields, lying in such a fashion that the birds were bound to fly straight over the guns and between the gap at the end of the V shaped covers.

They had to wait a long while, for the beat was of considerable extent, and this they did in silence, till presently a couple of single birds appeared coming down the wind like lightning, for a stiffish breeze had sprung up. One went to the left over Edward Cossey's head, and he shot it very neatly, but the other, catching sight of Harold's hat beneath the fence, which was not a very high one, swerved and crossed, an almost impossible shot, nearer sixty than fifty yards from him.

'Now!" said Ida.

"Now!" said Ida, and he fired, and to his joy down came the bird with a thud, bounding full two feet into the air with the force of its impact, being, indeed, shot through the head.

"That's better," said Ida, as she handed him the second gun.

Another moment and a covey came over, high up. He fired both barrels and got a right and left, and snatching the second gun sent another barrel after them, hitting a third bird, which did not fall. And then a noble enthusiasm and certainty possessed him, and he knew that he should miss no more. Nor did he. With two almost possible exceptions he dropped every bird that drive. But his crowning glory, a thing whereof he still often dreams, was yet to come.

He had killed four brace of partridge and fired twelve times, when at last the beaters made their appearance about two hundred yards away at the further end of a rather dirty barley stubble.

"I think that is the lot," he said, "I'm afraid that you have lost your gloves, Ida."

Scarcely were the words out of his mouth when there was a yell of "mark," and a strong covey of birds appeared swooping down the wind right on to him.

On they came, scattered and rather "stringy," and Harold gripped his gun and drew a deep breath, while Ida, kneeling at his side, her lips apart, and her beautiful eyes wide open, watched their advent through a space in the hedge. Lovely enough she looked to charm the heart of any man, if a man out partridge driving could descend to such frivolity, which we hold to be impossible.

Now is the moment. The leading brace are something over fifty yards away, and he knows full well that if there is to be a chance left for the second gun he must shoot before they are five yards nearer.

"Bang!" down comes the old cock bird. "Bang!" and his mate follows him, falling with a smash into the fence.

Quick as thought Ida takes the empty gun with one hand and passes him the cocked and loaded one with the other. "Bang!" Another bird topples head first out of the thinned covey. They are nearly sixty yards away now. "Bang!" again, and oh, joy and wonder! the last bird turns right over backward and falls dead as a stone some seventy paces from the muzzle of the gun.

He had killed four birds out of a single driven covey, which shooters well know is a feat not often done even by the best driving shots.

"Bravo!" said Ida. "I was sure that you could shoot if you chose."

"Yes," he answered; "it was pretty good work," and he commenced collecting the birds, for by this time the beaters were across the field. They were all dead, not a runner in the lot, and there were exactly six brace of them. Just as he picked up the last George arrived, followed by Edward Cossey.

"Well, I never," said the former, while something resembling a smile stole over his melancholy countenance. "That's the masterest bit of shooting that ever I did see. Lord Walsingham couldn't beat that himself—sixteen empty cases and twelve birds picked up. Why," and he turned to Edward, "bless me, sir, if I don't believe the colonel has won them gloves for Miss Ida after all. Let's see, sir, you got two brace this last drive and one the first, and a leash the second, and two brace and a half the third, six and a half in all. And the colonel, yes, he has seven brace, one bird to the good."

"There, Mr. Cossey," said Ida, smiling sweetly, "I have won my gloves. Mind you don't forget to pay them."

"Oh, I will not forget, Miss de la Molle," said he, smiling also, but not too prettily.

"I suppose," he said, addressing the colonel, "that that last covey twisted up and you browned them."

"No," he answered quietly, "all four were clear shots."

Mr. Cossey smiled again an incredulous smile, which somehow sent Harold Quaritch's blood leaping through his veins more quickly than was good for him, and turned away to hide his vexation. Edward Cossey would rather have lost a thousand pounds than that his adversary should have got that extra bird, for not only was he a jealous shot, but he knew perfectly well that Ida was anxious that he should lose, and desired above all things to see him humiliated. And then he, the smartest shot within ten miles round, to be beaten by a middle aged soldier shooting with a strange gun, and totally unaccustomed to driving! Why, the story would be told over the country—George would see to that. His anger was so great when he thought of it that, afraid of making himself ridiculous, without another word he set off with his bearer toward the castle, leaving the others to follow.

Ida looked after him and smiled. "He is so conceited," she said; "he cannot bear to be beaten at anything."

"I think that you are rather hard on him," said the colonel, for the joke had an unpleasant side which jarred on him.

"At any rate," she answered, with a little stamp, "it is not for you to say so. If you disliked him as much as I do you would be hard on him, too. Besides, I dare say that his turn is coming."

The colonel winced, as well he might, but looking at her handsome face, set just now like steel at the thought of what the future might bring forth, he reflected that if Edward Cossey's turn did come he was by no means sure that the ultimate triumph would rest with him. Ida de la Molle, to whatever extent her sense of honor and money indebtedness might carry her, was no butterfly to be broken on a wheel, but a woman whose dislike and anger, or, worse still, whose cold, unvarying disdain, was a thing from which the boldest hearted man might shrink aghast.

Nothing more was said on the subject, and they began to talk, though somewhat constrainedly, about indifferent matters. They were both aware that it was a farce, and that they were playing a part, for beneath the external ice of formalities the river of their devotion ran whither they knew not. All that had been made clear a few nights back. But what will you have? Necessity, overriding their desires, compelled them along the path of self denial, and, like wise folk, they recognized the fact, for there is nothing more painful in the world than the outburst of hopeless affection.

And so they talked about painting and shooting and what not, till they reached the gray old castle towers. Here Harold wanted to bid her good-by, but she persuaded him to come in and have some tea, saying that her father would like to say good night to him.

Accordingly he went into the vestibule, where there was a light, for it was getting dusk, and there he found the squire and Mr. Cossey. As soon as he entered Edward Cossey rose, said good night to the squire and Ida, and then passed toward the door, where the colonel was standing, rubbing the mud off his shooting boots. As he came, Harold, being slightly ashamed of the shooting match, very sorry to have humiliated a man who prided himself so much upon his skill in a particular branch of sport, held out his hand, and said, in a friendly tone:

"Good night, Mr. Cossey. Next time that we are out shooting together I expect I shall be nowhere. It was an awful fluke of mine killing those four birds."

But Eward Cossey took no notice of the friendly words or outstretched hand, but came straight on as though he intended to walk past him.

The colonel was wondering what was best to do, for it was impossible to mistake the meaning of the oversight, when the squire, who was sometimes very quick to notice things, spoke in a loud and decided tone.

"Mr. Cossey," he said, "Col. Quaritch is offering you his hand."

"I observe that he is," he answered, setting his handsome face, "but I do not wish to take Col. Quaritch's hand."

Then came a moment's silence, which the squire again broke.

"When a gentleman in my house refuses to take the hand of another gentleman," he said, very quietly, "I think I have a right to ask the reason of his conduct, which, unless that reason is a very sufficient one, is almost as much a slight upon me as upon him."

"I think that Col. Quaritch must know the reason, and will not press me to explain," said Edward Cossey.

"I know of no reason," replied the colonel, sternly, "unless, indeed, it is that I have been so unfortunate as to get the best of Mr. Cossey in a friendly shooting match."

"Col. Quaritch must know well that such is not the reason to which I allude," said Edward. "If he consults his conscience he will probably discover a better one."

"You have made a very serious implication against me, Mr. Cossey," he said in a cold, clear voice. "Before you leave this room you will be so good as to explain it in the presence of those before whom it has been made."

"Certainly, if you wish it," he answered, with something like a sneer. "The reason why I refuse to take your hand, Col. Quaritch, is that you have been guilty of conduct which proves to me that you are not a gentleman, and, therefore, not a person with whom I desire to be on friendly terms. Shall I go on?"

"Most certainly you will go on," answered the colonel.

"Very well. The conduct to which I refer is that you were once engaged to my aunt, Julia Heston; that within three days of the time of the marriage you deserted and jilted her in a most cruel way, as a consequence of which she went mad, and is to this moment an inmate of an asylum."

Ida gave an exclamation of astonishment, and the colonel started and colored up, while the squire, looking at him curiously, waited to hear what he had to say.

"It is perfectly true, Mr. Cossey," he answered, "that I was engaged twenty years ago to be married to Miss Julia Heston, though I now for the first time learn that she was your aunt. It is also quite true that that engagement was broken off under most painful circumstances, within three days of the time fixed for the marriage. What those circumstances were I am not at liberty to say, for the simple reason that I gave my word not to do so, but this I will say, that they were not to my discredit, though you may not be aware of that fact. But as you are one of the family, Mr. Cossey, my tongue is not tied, and I will do myself the honor of calling upon you to-morrow and explaining them to you. After that," he added, significantly, "I shall require you to apologize to me as publicly as you have accused me."

"You may require, but whether I shall comply is another matter," said Edward Cossey, and he passed out.

"I am very sorry, Mr. de la Molle," said the colonel, as soon as he had gone, "more sorry than I can say, that I should have been the cause of this most unpleasant scene. I also feel that I am placed in a very false position, and until I produce Mr. Cossey's written apology, that position must to some extent continue. If I fail to obtain that apology, I shall have to consider what course to take. In the meanwhile I can only ask you to suspend your judgment."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FRANK WHITE WINS $5,000 IN THE MEXICAN LOTTERY.

How a Sacramento "Bee" Route Agent Cleaned up a Small Fortune Out of One Dollar.

If ever there was a man whom other men might appropriately term "lucky," and if there is a man in Sacramento who would be mentioned as deserving of good luck—that man is Frank L. White. He is fortunate in being happily married, young, in good health, and the principal owner of THE BEE'S city routes. His latest streak of good fortune, however, came on February 6th, when he drew one-fourth of the second prize ($20,000) in the Mexican Lottery, thus replenishing his exchequer to the pleasant tune of $5,000.

A BEE reporter interviewed Frank today, as he was dealing out the huge bundles of BEES to his score of carriers. "Yes," said the genial, good-natured agent, "I won $5,000 in the Mexican Lottery in the last drawing, and I received my money to-day—in new, crisp United States notes. Some people prefer gold, but don't you know that greenbacks are good enough for me—and especially when you get $5,000 for $1. How did I come to purchase the ticket? Well, I'll tell you. I was coming down to the office the day before the drawing, when I met on J street an old fellow who sells lottery tickets. I asked him if he had any left, and he replied that he had just one Mexican ticket. It was No. 42,356 and I bought it. When the list came along I saw that that number had drawn the $20,000 prize. I didn't make any noise about it, but quietly put my ticket in the hands of Wells, Fargo & Co., and, as you know, my $5,000 arrived to-day. The money comes in at a very opportune time, as I proposed to build myself a house the coming Summer. As it is now, I can have erected a much more pretentious residence than I at first contemplated, and can establish as neat and comfortable a little home as anybody's. The Mexican lottery seems to be my mascot. One day last Summer my barber bet me a Mexican ticket against $1 on a baseball game. I won the ticket and then the ticket won $10. Oh, I am going to stay with the Mexican lottery. I guess I will win the big prize next month, and then you can write me up and put in my picture. That's all I know about winning the $5,000, and, boy's that's all the papers. Hustle out, now, on your routes. Hold on there, you reporter, and we will go around the corner"—and they did.—*Sacramento Bee*, March 4th.

IT GIVES PLEASURE

To testify in behalf of any honest proposition, and that is why all that once try the Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure join in praising its excellent qualities and sending in their testamonials for the benefit of those afflicted as they were before using this wonderful medicine. Be sure and get one bottle which will convince yourself. For sale by all druggists. Take no other.

Sierra Chemical Co., 2424 Mission street, San Francisco, Cal.

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HARRY MEYERS,
1109 Market street.

Stupid people and uneducated people, according to William Black, do not care for nice discriminations. They always have decided opinions.

WAKED UP EFFECTUALLY.

A lethargic, dormant condition of the liver is hardly to be overcome with drastic cathartics and nauseous cholagogues. A gentler, pleasanter and far more effective means exists of arousing the organ when somnolent. This is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, vouched for by the medical fraternity, tested by the public for many years. A resumption by the biliary organ of its secretive function, with the activity attendant upon health, a return to regularity of the bowels and a renewal of digestion, are the no less happy and certain results of using the Bitters systematically. Its laxative effect is never painful and drenching, its tendency being rather to perpetuate regularity than to produce a copious action. Malaria, nervousness, debility, kidney troubles and neuralgia it subdues effectually.

Life's a reckoning we cannot make twice over. You cannot mend a wrong subtraction by doing your addition right.

"The world grows weary praising men,
And wearied grows of being praised—"
But never wearied grows the pen
Which writes the truths that have amazed the thousands who have been given up by their physicians and who have been restored to complete health by using that safest of all remedies for functional irregularities and weaknesses, which are the bane of womankind. We refer, of course, to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, the only *guaranteed* cure for all those chronic ailments peculiar to women. Read the guarantee on the bottle-wrapper.

To regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, Dr. Pierce's Pellets excel. One a dose.

It is a most mortifying reflection for any one to consider what he has done compared with what he might have done.

DON'T MISS A GOOD THING.

You want an elegant collection of artistic novelties, which can be procured by anyone. You will be astonished at the variety, beauty and oddity.

To get these buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your addres plainly written and 4 cents in stamps. We will then mail you the above list with an elegant package of oleographic and chromatic cards. Address, Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.

Leisure for men of business, and business for men of leisure would cure many complaints.

If Dobbins' Electric Soap *is* what so many insist that it is, you *can not afford* to go without it. Your grocer has it, or can get it, and you can *decide for yourself* very soon. Don't let another Monday pass without trying it.

Think twice before you believe every evil story you hear, and think twenty times before you repeat it.

No stranger should leave the city without a box of "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigars.

Teach children to love everything that is beautiful, and you will teach them to be useful and good.

FIRST CAPITAL PRIZE.

Two Illinoisans Hold One-Twentieth of $300,000 in The Louisiana State Lottery—Two Texans Held Another Piece.

Messrs. S. S. Simpson and John Bogla, residing at Carrollton, Ill., arrived in the city Friday morning. The object of their visit was to collect $15,000 as they held one-twentieth of ticket No. 64,585, which drew the first capital prize of $300,000 in the drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery Company on Tuesday last. Mr. Simpson is a merchant and Agent of the Adams Express Company at Carrollton. Mr. Bogla is a tenant farmer residing about a mile from Carrollton and is one of Mr. Simpson's customers. He came from Germany several years ago a poor emigrant, and has been working for sometime as a farm hand in the section of country in which he lives.

Last month he suggested to Mr. Simpson that they put in a dollar each and try their luck in a lottery ticket. A blank was drawn, so they concluded to try again. Mr. Simpson sent $2 for two $1 tickets, and received by return mail two one-twentieth tickets one of them the lucky number, 64,585.

As soon as they heard of their good fortune they started at once for New Orleans.

Their ticket was presented at the office of the company as soon as they arrived here and they were promptly paid by a check on the New Orleans National Bank.

This is the first time either of the gentlemen has ever been south, and both of them will remain until after the carnival.

Another Piece Paid.

Another couple of lucky investors arrived in the city yesterday. They were two young men named John D. Mayfield, a private banker and secretary of the Texas Savings Loan Association of Waco, Tex., and his book keeper, Mr. Ed C. Himstedt. They were accompanied by their friend, Mr. J. A. Van Etten of Little Rock, Ark., where Messrs. Mayfield and Himstedt formerly resided. Messrs. Mayfield and Himstedt were copartners in one-twentieth of ticket No. 64,585, which drew the first capital prize of $300,000, and on the presentation of the ticket at the office of The Lottery Company were promptly given a check on the New Orleans National Bank for $15,000. Two thirds of the prize was owned by Mr. Himstedt, and his employer gave him a certificate of deposit for $10,000 before the ticket was cashed. Both gentlemen will remain in the city to witness the carnival and will leave for home on Wednesday next.—New Orleans *Picayune*, February 16.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is the only sure cure for Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure old chronic cases of long standing.

Judge Coffinbury, Cleveland, O., says: "I have found by experience that Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment gives immediate relief."

Do not suffer an instant longer. Sold by William's Manufacturing Co., Props., Cleveland, Ohio. 50c. and $1.

OREGON THE PARADISE OF FARMERS.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon

Beware of imitations of the genuine Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

March April May

Are the best months in which to purify your blood. During the long, cold winter, the blood becomes thin and impure, the body becomes weak and tired, the appetite may be lost, and just now the system craves the aid of a reliable medicine. Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted to purify and enrich the blood, to create a good appetite and to overcome that tired feeling.

N. B.—Be sure to get

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Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.....

Sold by druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Hearts are very much alike, and all need lots of patience to keep them good and happy.

STONE IN THE KIDNEY.

I was first taken with sharp pains in the lower part of my bowels in the region of the bladder. Shortly blood appeared mixed with my urine, and a few weeks later I had an attack of gravel, I tried a number of doctors. One said it was gravel, another inflammation of the bladder, and another stone in kidneys. For three months I was under the care of an eminent doctor at Albany, but constantly growing worse, went home to die. At this time I was induced to try Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., and am now robust and strong. A remedy which can do this for one so near death as I was should be known everywhere. I hope this statement will cause others afflicted as I was to use the Remedy.—C. W. Brown, Petersburgh, N. Y.

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Send for book, how to cure Kidney, Liver and Blood disorders.

Have you learned the lesson of yesterday or the infinite meaning of to-day? It has duties of its own; they cannot be left until to-morrow. To-morrow will bring its own work.

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A HOUSEKEEPER'S HEAVEN.

The pleasant prediction is made that drudgery will be abolished from the household and the occupation of the domestic servant will be gone.

Valuable Advice for the Present Day.

Mrs. Helen E. Sterrett, in a recent number of the *Forum*, contributes an article entitled "Housekeeping in the Future." In it she tells how in a few years electricity will supply light for the home, the family cooking and washing will be done outside, and there will be so little work in the household that the occupation of the domestic servant will be gone.

But Mrs. Sterrett's article is simply a prediction, and has no more than a passing interest for the ladies who live in 1890. Their social and household cares are straining their delicate, nervous system, and the result is terrible. Headaches, backaches, and womanly ills are growing alarmingly common. Many of them find that memory is failing; they are unable to recall the names of friends or tell whether they have performed some of their usual household duties.

Their nerves are in such a condition that very slight causes, or perhaps no cause at all, may irritate them. Life grows to be a burden. There is no need for despair, but there is great need of caution. Their nerves should be built up, life fortified, and brain restored with that remarkable preparation, Paine's Celery Compound. Instead of the depressed and languid feelings, after the Compound has been used, they will feel active, vigorous, and happy. To those who are weak and failing, and desire health and happiness instead of illness and misery, we earnestly urge that they act upon this advice.

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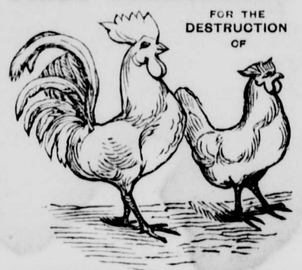

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"I used often to read the newspaper aloud to my wife," said Bert Robinson, "and once I was fairly 'taken in' by a patent medicine advertisement. The seductive paragraph began with a modest account of the sea-serpent, but ended by setting forth the virtues of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which, it was alleged, was a sure cure for all Bronchial, Throat and Lung troubles, and would even cure Consumption, if taken in time. The way I was taken in was this: I had lung disease, and I bought a bottle of the remedy; I was a stranger to it, and it took me in—and cured me." Robinson's experience is identical with that of thousands of others. So true is this, that after witnessing, for many years, the marvelous cures of Bronchial, Throat and Lung affections wrought by this wonderful remedy, its manufacturers feel warranted in selling it as they are doing, through druggists, under a positive guarantee that, if taken in time and given a fair trial, it will relieve or cure in every case, or money paid for it will be refunded. No other remedy for such maladies is sold under such trying conditions; no ordinary remedy could sustain itself under such a plan of sale.

For all chronic or lingering Coughs, Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Shortness of Breath, Asthma, and kindred ailments, it is a most potent remedy. While it cures these diseases it also cleanses the blood, invigorates the liver, improves digestion, and builds up both flesh and strength. Contains no alcohol to inebriate, no sugar or syrup to sour or ferment in the stomach and interfere with digestion. It is a concentrated, fluid, vegetable extract. Dose small and pleasant to taste. It stands *alone* in the field of medicine, and is as peculiar in its wonderful curative effects as in its composition. Therefore, don't be fooled into taking something recommended as "just as good." Bear in mind, it's the *only* Liver, Blood and Lung Remedy possessed of such *transcendent* curative properties as to warrant its manufacturers in selling it under a printed certificate of *guarantee*, which wraps every bottle. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

SICK HEADACHE,

Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of

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Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - - APRIL 25, 1890.

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STARS AND CROSSES.

The Order of the Black Eagle, Prussia's Highest Decoration.

Apropos of decorations, one of the great events of the year in Berlin is the annual "investitur." The custom of rewarding valiant deeds and public service by decorations dates back to the middle ages. The highest in Prussia is the Order of the Black Eagle, which was created by Frederick I. on the day of his coronation in 1701. This order the royal princes of the house of Hohenzollern acquire as a birthright; but the decoration itself can only be conferred by the King, when the prince has reached his tenth year. At that age he is invested with the star of the order, which he wears on the left breast. The ribbon, cross and chain are reserved till his eighteenth year. Others than these princes must be thirty years old before they can hope to receive this decoration, which confers upon them hereditary nobility. By courtesy it is awarded to German and foreign monarchs and great princes in recognition of valiant deeds, while statesmen and officers in high positions occasionally receive it as a rare distinction. Emperor Wilhelm I. conferred it upon Empress Augusta as a reward for her devotion to the sick and wounded German soldiers during the Franco-German war, and Frederick extended the same honor to his wife, the Empress Victoria, as an acknowledgment of her faithful nursing while he suffered from the malady that afterward ended his life. The present Emperor, not to be behindhand, has conferred it upon his spouse, presumably as a reward for her maternal care of the royal offspring.

On January 18, the anniversary of the founding of the order, the Emperor will, according to the immemorial custom, assemble all the cavaliers of the order in a solemn chapter, when the newly designated members will also be in attendance. The dress of the cavaliers of the order of this ceremony is extremely picturesque, being full gala uniform, over which is worn a long, trailing, red velvet mantle, lined with light-blue silk and tied in front with strings of gold. On the left breast of the mantle glitters the star of the order, while the cross hangs around the neck upon a golden chain. Such a chapter includes all the great men of the Empire—the Kaiser, Graf Helmuth Von Moltke, Prince Bismarck and an array of princes, nobles and potentates such as one sees nowhere else. The novices are led to the foot of the throne, where they kneel and receive from their sovereign's sword the traditional stroke to the accompanying words: "Besser Ritter als Knecht." They are then invested with the mantle, chain and star, and receive the greetings of those around, and the "kiss and handshake" of the cavaliers.

The Order of the Black Eagle ranks as the very first among the decorations at the Prussian capital. The decoration itself is a golden cross with blue enamel, octagonally pointed, and in the center a black eagle on an orange-colored field, the whole surmounted by the inscription "Suum cuique," girdled with laurel leaves. The chain has twelve black eagles in gold and twelve shields with emblematic devices, all of exquisite workmanship. The star is of silver, eight-pointed or rayed, and has in the center the black eagle with inscription and laurel, similar to the cross.—Berlin Cor. Chicago News.

AFTER THE RELEASE.

The Sensations of Soldiers Upon Leaving Libby Prison.

In Captain Bliss' "Reminiscences of Service in the First Rhode Island Cavalry" a few pages are devoted to the four months the author passed in Libby prison, and especially to his and his comrades' experiences upon being exchanged and sent within the Union lines.

Nine commissioned officers and about a thousand private soldiers were put upon a flag-of-truce boat and went down the river toward "that happy land which a prisoner always called 'God's country.'"

As I looked at my fellow-prisoners I noticed that their confinement and hardships seemed to have taken the human expression out of their features, and substituted for it the fierce and brutal appearance of hungry animals. I saw two men fighting for a bone such as a well-fed dog would not have looked at, and yet they knew that they would soon be within the Union lines and supplied with abundant food.

The Confederate officials upon the boat treated our little squad of officers very kindly, calling us into a little room where they gave us some excellent boiled mutton and some corn-bread of the finest quality. As the place was rather crowded I stepped out of the door with the food in my hands. Instantly a soldier rushed toward me, with both hands extended to seize the food, and, without saying a word, I gave it to him.

"Excuse me, sir," he said. "When I saw that food I could not resist the temptation to reach forward and seize it. I was a man once; I am only a brute now; only the animal instincts remain."

I have always regretted that I did not learn this soldier's name. It was no common mind that could realize at such a moment the degradation to which his sufferings had reduced him.

I can not describe the scene when these weary and broken prisoners first caught sight of the old flag. Tears streamed down the cheeks of men who had endured prison hardship and suffering without a murmur. That flag was to them not only the symbol of their country—it represented home, food, friends and all that could render life desirable.

On board our own flag-of-truce boat hot coffee and abundant food was at once furnished to the released men, who were so excited with joy that they could not sleep when night came; hardly a man of them closed his eyes for twenty-four hours.—Youth's Companion.

—A rather amusing incident occurred during the Yale game. One of our ushers had been kicked in the head by a Yale player as he lay on the ground. On rising he expostulated with his adversary who, advancing his lower jaw with that peculiar Yale accent, replied: "Ah, wot d'ye tink yez playing, checkers?"—Columbus Spectator.

TELL YOUR MOTHER.

A Bit of Advice to Silly and Romantic Young Women.

I wonder how many girls tell their mothers every thing! Not those "young ladies," who, going to and from school, smile, bow and exchange notes and *cartes de visite* with young men who make fun of you and your pictures, speaking in a way that would make your cheeks burn with shame if you heard it. All this, most incredulous and romantic young ladies, they will do, although they gaze at your fresh young faces admiringly, and send or give your charming verses or boquets. No matter "what other girls may do," don't you do it. School-girl flirtation may end disastrously, as many a foolish and wretched young girl can tell you. Your yearning for some one to love is a great need of a woman's heart. But there is a time for every thing. Do not let the bloom and freshness of your heart be brushed off in silly flirtation.

And, above all, tell your mother every thing. "Fun" in your dictionary would be indiscretion in hers. It would do no harm to look and see. Never be ashamed to tell her, who should be your best friend and confidant, all you think and feel. It is very strange that so many young girls will tell every person before "mother" that which is most important she should know. It is very sad that indifferent persons should know more about her fair young daughter than she herself. Have no secrets that you would not be willing to trust to your mother. She is your best friend, and is ever devoted to your honor and interest. Tell her all.—*Fanny Fern.*

"THE CURSE OF SLANG."

A Fair Girl Graduate Illustrates the Truth of Her Essay's Title.

"Mamie," said a grammar-school girl to a member of the graduating class, "have you finished your essay?"

"O, yes," gushed Mamie; "and it is too lovely for anything—a princess slip of white surah, the back cut off a little below the waist line, and full breadths of silk gathered in so as to hang gracefully over the tornure, and three bias ruffles on the——"

"Why, what are you talking about?" interrupted her friend. "I mean, have you finished writing your essay, you know?"

"Er—no," said Mamie, her enthusiasm rapidly diminishing; "but I have begun it, and I wish the awful thing was in Halifax!"

"What's the subject?"

"The Curse of Slang."

"Gracious! Isn't that a difficult subject to write up?"

"Difficult! Well, I should giggle! I'll have to hump myself to get it finished in time for the commencement, and I've a good notion to let it slide. I might shut up the Professor's optic by pleading illness, but I'm not that sort of a hairpin. But come, waltz up into my room and look at my stunning graduating harness. It'll paralyze you."—*Norristown Herald.*

RACHEL'S CUPIDITY.

How the Great Jewish Actress Solicited Valuable Gifts.

Rachel, the famous tragedienne, was as avaricious as she was gifted. On one occasion she was invited to dine at the house of a wealthy Parisian who worshipped her genius. Observing a magnificent boquet of flowers that adorned the center of the table she exclaimed: "How lovely!"

"Pardon, mademoiselle," said her host with true French gallantry, "*permettez moi de vous presenter cela,*" at the same time lifting the flowers out of the massive silver vase in which they rested.

"But, monsieur," said Rachel, "twas the vase that I admired."

"*Parfaitment, c'est a vous aussi,* (this is yours also)" said the ever-polite host.

When the repast was finished she asked her friend to send her home in his own carriage, as she was afraid some one might rob her of her silver vase if she returned in a public cab.

He assented readily, but as he handed her into the vehicle he said imploringly: "You will at least return my carriage, will you not, mademoiselle?"

It may be presumed that the coach came back.—*Texas Siftings.*

WILL SHOW UP.

A Prominent Citizen Contemplates a Surprise for Chicago Detectives.

"I'm going to Chicago to show myself," said a conspicuous, talkative passenger to a crowd of listeners in the smoking car. What for? Well, I'll tell you. 'Tain't because I'm proud of my personal appearance, though folks do say I'm a man that's likely to attract attention in a crowd. You see, there's five or six men up in Chicago who have been looking for me for a month, at least, so I have heard. Why they haven't found me is more than I can imagine. I live only fifty miles from Chicago, in a right smart of a town. I'm quite a prominent citizen, too. There ain't nobody down my way that don't know me. My name is frequently in the papers. There isn't a conductor or brakeman on the railroad who doesn't know me by sight, and most of 'em to talk to. Yet these Chicago fellows haven't been able to find me. I haven't any idea on earth what they want to see me about, but I'm going up to Chicago to show myself just for fun."

"Who are these fellows who have been looking for you?"

"City hall detectives."—*Chicago Herald.*

A New Sort of Engineer.

Mrs. Bagley—Who was that young man we met yesterday at the Academy of Fine Arts, William?

Bagley—That was Ironhead, of Chicago. He is a civil engineer.

Mrs. B. (with asperity)—I don't think he is, William.

Bagley—Why, Clara, I have known him for five years——

Mrs. B. (decisively)—Pardon me, William, but I know better. In the course of fifteen minutes' conversation he contradicted me at least four times. If that wasn't incivility, what was it?—*Philadelphia Call.*

IN THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

A Young Sprig of the Law Has His First Experience as a Teacher.

"Why, dear me, if it isn't almost three o'clock! I've got to start right off to Sunday-school! I've got a class, you know! You'll come along, too, won't you, George? You must come! You need it sadly enough, goodness knows!"

This was Eva. Eva is sort of a seventh cousin of mine, with a charming home just out of town, and I was Sundaying there. Eva's papa has just gone in pretty vehemently on an iron mine up in Michigan; and, you see, I'm nursing Eva along, so to speak, till I see what that mine is going to do. So I said: "Why, I assure you, nothing could give me greater pleasure."

So we went; and I, with the accustomed modesty of my profession (the law,) slunk into a back seat with the intention of quietly twirling my thumbs and otherwise utilizing the time.

But hark!—a stealthy tread—'tis the superintendent!

"I am very much in need of another teacher; one of my teachers is away today, and won't you be good enough to take his place?"

"Well, I should rather say not!" I remarked to my inner self, while outwardly I stammered: "Why—thank you, sir—but, really—it has been so long since I had such a pleasure—that—really, I fear I could scarcely—do the subject justice."

But the superintendent was quite sure, etc.; and after about five minutes of this fascinating debate, during which what seemed to me about a thousand eyes were feasting upon my glowing features—my temperature having gone from eighty-five to the neighborhood of eight hundred—my charming seventh cousin came swaying swan-like down the aisle, saying:

"O, do ask him to take a class; he teaches a class beautifully; only he needs a little urging!"

"O, Sapphira, Sapphira, how the modern nineteen-year-old, brown-eyed Sunday-school teacher can leave you behind when she wants to!"

"You just take lesson paper and ask the questions; they're all printed there, you see, and they answer them, and that's all!"

I looked toward the door, but two corpulent females stood there in protracted converse. To squeeze between them was impossible. The lowness of the lintel precluded a wild leap over their heads, the windows were closed and calked with cotton since the winter. So I walked meekly down the aisle, my heart throbbing with religious emotion, and took my place before my class. There they sat—ten boys of them, waiting for the fray. I seized the lesson paper, there they were, just ten questions of them, waiting to be asked. With an impressive Sabbatical intonation I began dealing out the ten interrogations from left to right. Regarding the accuracy of the answers the brevity of my preparation did not permit me to form an authoritative opinion. Regarding their speed there could be no question; and hardly had I begun before I found myself at the last boy, and my last question was used up. I looked around at the superintendent to see if he showed signs of closing the office, but he appeared to be right in the midst of business hours and was holding a very cheerful conversation with my aforementioned Sapphiratical relative.

I gazed about at the other teachers; they were all deep in the instruction of youth. The time for folding your tents, like the Arabs, had evidently not yet arrived. It was safe to say that I'd got to ask that class some more questions. Bright thought! I'll begin at the other end. So I did, reading the meager words as slowly and lingeringly as possible. But there I was again at the last boy. I peered anxiously around. The superintendent was still chatting with enchanting obliviousness; his able corps of assistants were still in the heat and din of the engagement.

"Boys," said I, striving as best I could to conceal my emotion, "how long does this last?"

"Till four."

I shot an eager glance at the ecclesiastical time-piece over my head; it was seventeen minutes past three.

"My good"—but I checked myself. I was way up in front, where every body could see. I'd got to keep things moving, or there'd be no end of scandal. Calling up all the resources of a well disciplined mind, I speedily hit upon another plan, and asked my ten precious questions all over again, making the boys answer in concert. This got rid of several minutes. It was now twenty-six minutes past three. An awkward pause; a moment of intense thought; then I had them answer, beginning at the last question and going backward. Then I had all the boys over twelve years of age recite in turn; then all under twelve. It was now nineteen minutes of four.

Then I began again at the first question, making each boy stand up and face the opposite wall, while he answered. Thirteen minutes and twenty-nine seconds of four!

"Boys," said I, beginning to warm to the work; "now stand up and answer these questions again, lifting your right foot off the floor as you do so; now your left foot; now both feet." Six minutes eighteen and nine-tenth seconds of four!

"Boys," said I, mopping my dewy brow, "I will ask you these questions again; and, as each one is called up, he must first stand on his feet and repeat his answer backward; and then stand on his head and repeat it sideways."

I had only, however, got as far as the fourth boy when the bell rang and the school closed.

This happened three months ago, but my physician tells me it will yet be a long time before I can endure any severe mental strain; and that I must not think of resuming the onerous duties of my profession. I tell you this is pretty hard, when I had such a fine start, with a nice, light office and an upholstered swivel-chair; and my letter-heads all printed and every thing all ready for a case.—*J. P. Lyons, in Puck.*

DIGNITY OF LABOR.

An Eloquent Appeal to Those Unfortunates Who Can "Find Nothing to Do."

There is dignity in labor. It does not narrow down the mental powers and the individual dignity, as is too often asserted; but if pursued with a proper appreciation of its incalculable assistance to human happiness, and made subservient to the great plan of human life, is ennobling, and itself exalted.

An idle man no more respects himself than do others respect him. He feels that he is a fit and exposed object for others' jeers and light remarks. He lacks an internal feeling of dignity, that is the noblest of all the impulses by which he is controlled and his life made a bright example. He sees others at work around him, and feels a sense of isolation come over him that is perpetually gnawing at the huge pile of happiness he had laid away for the good time when he should have nothing to do. In his expected happiness he is of all men most miserable. Something is wanting to give a zest to the pleasures he is continually trying to enter upon. There hangs an undefined and undefinable gloom about his horizon. His blood flows sluggishly. He looks forward to nothing, because his all is right about him in the stagnant present. His pleasures pall on his taste. He is cloyed with the very sweetness he had so wistfully coveted. He envies the jolly, red-faced draymen, dragging at their loads of boxes, bales and barrels. The very sweep looks happy to his eye, because he seems to go into his work with signs of animation. Oh! the misery of literally having nothing to do! nothing to do!

Some drones are always hanging about the doors of the world's busy hive, complaining that they can find nothing to do; that the avenues to distinction, to fortune and to happiness are all choked up with the jostling masses. This has ever been the lamentation of these pitiful fellows since the world began to revolve on its axis. Can find nothing to do? Look about you and see! Have you *looked* yet? If you have, have you looked as a laborer would go about the work actually before him? There is room enough in the wide world for all the willing hands that wish to go into the fields of labor. But you can not find work by waiting for it. It does not walk round to every man, carrying its own polite note of invitation. It comes only of seeking and of asking. Its skirts are got hold of by the assistance of a strong will. Your practical men are always busy about something. They are not dreamers. They put their hand to whatever comes uppermost, whether it be the flail or the sledge, the hoe or the chisel, and so they take their rank with the rest of the world's workers. But the professed genius is meanwhile dreaming over its prospects, building its peopled castles, waving its wand backward and forward over the whole earth, in hopes that something fortunate may turn up of itself.

To this numerous class we heartily commend the following short passage from an eloquent oration delivered some time since. Read it and reflect upon it, that some profit may grow from the same:

"Sit not with folded hands calling on Hercules. Thine own arm is the demigod. It was given to thee to help thyself. Exalt thine adopted profession, nor vainly hope that its name alone will exalt thee. Look on labor as honorable, and dignify the task before thee, whether it be in the study, office, counting-room, workshop or furrowed field. There is an equality in all, and the resolute will and pure heart may enoble either.

"But no duty requires thee to shut out beauty, or to neglect the influences that may unite with Heaven. The wonders of art will humanize the calling. The true poet may make thee a better man, and unknown feelings will well up within thee, where the painter's soul glows on canvass, and the almost breathing marble stands a glorious monument of the statuary's skill.

"Nature, too, will speak kindly to thee from field and forest, from hill and lakeside. Go into glade and woodland, by the waving harvest, and the bright river hurrying to the sea. Look up at the stars in the still night. Listen to the gentle voice of the south wind, as it whispers with the pines. Watch the pulsations of the ocean, as they regularly beat on the sand. Such teachings will tell thee there is consolation in the struggles of this life, and may foreshadow the repose of that which is to come."—*Boston Budget.*

There May Be a Slip.

Sardonicus—I should thing there would be more embezzlement in summer than in winter.

Ukerdek—And why?

Sardonicus—The weather is so much nicer in Canada.

Ukerdek—Yes, but the jails are a great deal more uncomfortable in warm weather than in cool.—*Detroit Free Press.*

—The export of silver from the United States since 1848 has amounted to $451,746,771.

THE MULE STRUCK OUT.

That Is Why Headless Chickens Were Picked Up in Virginia.

There has been considerable gold found recently several miles north of the District line, and several shafts have been sunk on various properties, all of which, to use the usual language of the boom, "exceed the most sanguine expectations of the promoters." Several farmers out near the seat of disturbance have been earning considerable money hauling ore from the shaft to Senator Sawyer's stamp mill, a few miles away. The shafts are sunk and the ore extracted by the usual methods of drilling and blasting. For the latter purpose nitro-glycerine is used.

One of the teamsters put several empty nitro-glycerine cans in his cart and took them to his home, near Takoma Park, last week, intending to clean them up and make pails of them. He set them down in the barn yard while he was putting up the mules. A half grown hog saw the cans, walked up and nuzzled them around. About a gill of the stuff had collected in the bottom of each, and the pig licked it down. It has a sweet flavor and is medicinal. Then the farmer came out, picked up the cans and took them into the house. The pig chewed up a stray ear of corn, a dead rat, some corn husks and two or three other delicacies and ambled into the barn. Perhaps nothing would have happened if the razor back had been gifted with ordinary intelligence, but what would possess him under the circumstances to go and scratch his back against the post of the off mule's stall is past understanding. Now, mules are only human; they are not exempt from or above the foibles of mankind.

When things go wrong with them they make the welkin ring with their wild Homeric "Hee-aw! hee-aw! hee-aw!" and then kick like a Queen Anne musket. So when the off mule looked around and saw the pig scratching his back six inches from his heels he straightened his neck, closed his eyes in brief and silent prayer, swung his sinister limb up over his shoulder and then struck out like Kelly at the bat. The pig described a beautiful parabola, screaming all the time like a 300 pound shell from one of Admiral Porter's mortars, sailed out through the barn doors on a flat trajectory and struck on top of the hen house.

Then came a clap of thunder sound; the pig, O, where was he? Ask of the winds which whistled round the heavens and the sea. The nitro-glycerine had exploded, slaying pig, hen house and poultry into the middle of Ballyhack. There hasn't a piece of that pig been found big enough to hold an inquest on, nor a piece of hen house big enough for a hen to pick her teeth on, and a colored man was arrested on Long bridge the other day for having in a bag some headless chickens, which he confesses he picked up over in Virginia.—Washington Post.

Shocking Depravity.

Benevolent Old Lady (to little girl)—My little dear, do you wash your face and hands every morning?

"No, mum."

"Good gracious! That's perfectly dreadful. Do you wash your face in the middle of the day?"

"No, mum."

"Dear me! When do you wash yourself?"

"I never washes."

"Horrible! It is shocking how depraved the lower classes are! I must organize a society to see that children are properly washed. Tell me, little one, do you really never wash yourself?"

"No, mum, mamma washes me every morning."—Texas Siftings.

An Excuse That Excused.

Miss Elder—Why were you not at my birthday reception yesterday, Mr. Smithers? Didn't you receive your card?

Mr. Smithers—Yes, but I mislaid it.

Miss Elder—But didn't you remember the date?

Mr. Smithers (without malice)—I thought I did until I heard a gentleman say that you were not born yesterday.—Life.

Love's Madness.

Madeleine (fondly)—George, dearest, I could not make out your last love letter at all. It was full of the queerest marks.

George (a very young M. D.)—Good heavens! I have sent you a prescription and have given your letter to the prescription clerk! And the patient died.

(Falls in convulsions.)—Pittsburg Bulletin.

No One's Death Desired.

Landlord (to departing guest)—I trust I may rely upon your recommending my establishment?

Guest—I don't happen to have at this moment a mortal enemy in the world!—Humoristische Blaetter.

Her Idea of Nervousness.

"I felt so nervous, mamma," said a little girl, referring to an accident of the previous day.

"What do you mean by 'nervous,' my dear?"

"Why, mamma, it's just being in a hurry all over."—London Tid Bits.

Subtle Grief.

"And your husband fell from the Eiffel tower?"

"Yes. How I wish it had been taller!"

"Monster! You rejoice at his death?"

"Sir, you insult me! I wanted him to live longer."—Munsey's Weekly.

So Glad.

She (at the mint)—Ah, now I know, Harry, why I think you as good as gold.

He—Oh, get out!

She—No, but you are really. You are pressed for money, you know.—Boston Transcript.

Negative Evidence.

Barber—Excuse me, sir; but did I cut you?

Victim (feeling the blood trickle down his cheek)—I didn't hear any firearms go off.—Time.

Sweet Consent.

Deep in her eyes of bonnie blue
I saw the lovelight shine;
"Sweet love," I softly asked, "will you
Be mine?"

She raised her head and breathed a sigh,
Her eyes with tears were wet,
And blushingly she made reply,
"You bet!" —Boston Courier.

VISITING CARDS.

Their Introduction Not so Much a Matter of Invention as of Evolution.

It is not easy to determine with precision where and when visiting and invitation cards originated in Europe. In reality they were not so much a matter of invention as of evolution. The first person who utilized the white back of the playing card to write his name on when he failed to find his friend at home, or to leave a message or invitation for him, would, were he known, be entitled to the title of "inventor." We know that in England these cards had their origin in the way indicated. Dr. Carlton, in English *Notes and Queries*, says that in examining a lot of old papers he came across a number of such cards dated 1752-1764, many of which were printed from English copper-plates on the backs of old playing cards. The visiting cards were small, the cards having been cut, and those of the Earl and Countess of Northumberland were printed on the back of the trey of clubs and of the queen of diamonds respectively. The invitations to card-parties, printed from copper-plates, were large enough to cover the whole back of a playing card. The Duchess of Grafton's card is printed on the back of the ace of hearts, and Lady Northumberland's on the back of the ten of spades and ten of hearts. At the bottom of the latter are added the words: "Without hoops if agreeable." It is presumed the huge hoops of those days impeded access to the card-table. It would appear that the use of such invitation-cards, especially in connection with card-parties, had become established in London in the first half of the eighteenth century. Previously, invitations to such parties were wont to be sent verbally through servants. The writing on the back of playing cards was to prevent mistakes as well as from an appreciation of the symbolical appropriateness of the form. Cardboard proper, as we know it, had not yet been invented. The custom was found convenient, and so was extended to calling-cards, and became fashionable. Some thirty-five years ago a house in Dean street, Soho, the residence of either Hogarth (1698-1764) or his father-in-law, was in course of repair. On removing a marble chimney-piece in the front drawing-room four or five playing cards were found, on the back of which names were written—one that of Sir Isaac Newton (born 1642). It has been conjectured these were visiting cards; but it is really doubtful whether the philosopher would have employed such. Might they not have been produced by the artist as studies for his art? In plate IV of his Marriage-a-la-Mode, several such cards are represented lying on the floor in the right hand corner of the picture. On one, the painter, with his wonted caustic humor, has satirized the ignorance of the upper classes by inscribing on it the following ingeniously misspelled polite inquiry: "Count Basset begs to no how Lade Squander sleapt last nite." In a novel called the "Spiritual Quixote," published in Bath in 1766—the scenes being laid in that city in the time of Beau Nash, who died 1760—a preacher is called to account because, while he is continually inveighing against gaming, he has in his pocket a pack of soiled cards ready for his engagements or pleasures. A note says: "A set of blank cards has since been invented by which the above absurdities may be avoided." This note seems to date the substitution of visiting cards proper for inscribed playing cards. Nor must we overlook the passage in chapter 12 of St. Ronan's Well, in which "the Captain presented to Lucky Dodds the fifth part of an ordinary playing-card much grimed with snuff, which bore on the blank side his name and quality." Whether Ben Johnson's expression: "You shall cartel him" points to an earlier use of these cards in affairs of honor, we do not take it on us to decide.—*American Notes and Queries.*

THE AQUATIC SPIDER.

How It Prepares Itself for an Attack On Its Unsuspecting Prey.

While their nearly constant abode is the water, they are, like most other spiders, air-breathers; consequently they need some special provision for providing themselves with air while living under the water, and for this purpose they possess the art of constructing a kind of diving-bell. It is an interesting sight to witness one of them making his air-cell. Clinging to the lower side of a few leaves, and securing them in position by spinning a few threads, the spider rises to the level of the water, with its belly uppermost, and, doubling up its hind-legs, retains a stratum of air among the hairs with which its body is covered. Then it plunges into the water and appears as in the first stage of the making of its silvery robe. Going immediately to the spot it had chosen, it brushes its body with its paws, when the air detaches itself and forms a bubble under the leaf. The spider surrounds this bubble with the impermeable silky matter furnished by its spinneret. Returning to the surface, it takes in another layer of air, which it carries down and adds to the first one, also extending the envelope over it. The process is kept up till the "diving-bell" has reached the proper size and is finished. The ideal form of the construction is that of a thimble, but it often assumes an irregular shape, like an inverted sack. When the spider has taken possession of its redoubt it remains quiet in it, head down, watching for the appearance of an insect. Perceiving one, it seizes it and returns to its lodge, which it has secured against intruders by spinning threads across it, to devour its prey at its leisure.—*M. Emile Blanchard, in Popular Science Monthly.*

THE GAMBLING MANIA.

An Evil Which Is Spreading Everywhere to an Alarming Extent.

The effect of the existing bucket shop craze upon the boys and young men in every branch of industry in down-town New York is its most serious aspect. It is catching among them, and they are putting in many a dollar that they do not take out. Every little while one of them makes a lucky hit, and all of his comrades hear of it and get the fever. The boy of the period can buy a share of stock, or a barrel of oil or a bushel of grain on paper for a dollar, or ten shares for $10 or 100 shares for $100. He is an office boy or a clerk on $5 or $10 a week. He makes a lucky hit, and finds himself a few dollars ahead. He neglects his work or throws up his situation, or hangs on, thinking of nothing but the bucket shop and its easy method of giving him money. All notions of honest, old-fashioned work leave his brain, and he becomes good for nothing at a very early age.

The craze for betting on horse races has grown apace since the mutual pool system has become so common. The old-fashioned auction pool is yet very popular with those who desire to wager any considerable sums of money, but the mutual pools admit of buying chances for the small sum of $1, and that $1 may return the investor any sum from itself to $20 or even $50. The common mutual pool ticket costs $5 and the next most popular one $3. It is common enough for these to pay ten or twenty times their price, and fascination of big possible winnings on small investments is what makes the race tracks so successful hereabouts. The result of this craze, which has grown like a volcano since the pool bill became a law, is the establishment of hundreds of places in the city where tickets may be had on the sly. It promises to develop yet more as the season advances. With the tracks at Jerome Park, Sheepshead Bay, Gravesend, Brighton, Monmouth Park, Guttenburg and Clifton, there isn't a day save Sunday, from April to January, in which there are not races. Hundreds of people flock to them to bet, and thousands stay at home and bet through the track's agents and the city pool selling places.

It may be added the bar-rooms are constantly adding devices and machines of chance with which luck may be tempted, the defeated ones to pay for the drinks, of course. It is plain, too, that the idlers in the parks and the newsboys and bootblacks in the alleys are pitching pennies to a degree never before noticed. It is also common enough to see two well dressed men seat themselves in a horse car and then proceed gravely to match dimes to see which man pays the fare of both. So in little things as well as in more extensive transactions the mania to gamble crops out and becomes more conspicuous.—*N. Y. Cor. Providence Journal.*

USES OF SLATE.

Various Purposes to Which This Serviceable Substance Is Devoted.

Slate is not confined to its use as a roofing material by any means, but, on the contrary, is probably more universally used than any other stone. In composition and texture, it is admirably adapted to the reception of carved and molded designs, is susceptible of a high polish, and possesses great power of resistance to the principal destructive elements, besides having the additional merit of wide range of color, embracing black, dark blue, purple, purple-clouded green, gray-clouded green, light green and a clear, bright red. The scope of consumption is rapidly expanding, and among the uses to which slate is applied the following may be enumerated: Flagging, flooring, floor tiles, molding for tiles, vestibule trimmings, slabs, etc., wainscoting, mantels, hearthstones, steps, risers, platforms, sills and lintels, turned balusters, laundry and bath tubs, sinks and water trays, meat and water tanks, refrigerator and cooling-room shelves, cistern linings, brewers' vats, mangers, butchers' and curriers' tables, bar fixtures, billiard table beds, urinals, school slates and blackboards, countertops, vault work, grave linings and covers and memorial tablets. Of the above, no record of production or value can be obtained that would prove at all useful as a basis for estimates. Possibly, a faint idea of the proportions devoted to these various uses might be obtained from the production of the Slatington (Pa.) section, where, besides an output of 108,000 squares of roofing slate, there were also made (in 1885), in round numbers, 39,900 cases of school slates, 31,850 pieces, or 1,430 cases, or 27 carloads, of flagging, 5,900 cases of blackboards, 30 cases of mantels and hearths and 47 carloads of shaved slate.—*Mineral Resources.*

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CHEMICAL FLUID
NON-POISONOUS
SHEEP DIP.
One gallon, mixed with 60 gallons of cold water will dip thoroughly 180 sheep, at a cost of 1 cent each. Easily applied: a nourisher of Wool; a certain cure for SCAB. Also,
Little's Patent Powder Dip,
(Poisonous.)
Mixes instantly with water. Prevents the fly from striking. In a 2-pound package there is sufficient to dip twenty sheep, and in a 7-pound package there is sufficient to dip one hundred sheep.
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INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY APRIL 25 1890

County Official Paper.

FRESH AIR FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

Beneficial Treatment of Victims of the Disease in a Western Hospital.

Last year 289 patients, mostly adults, died of consumption in this community. In comparison with the consumption death rate in other northern cities this number of deaths is small. Under proper living the average of twenty-four deaths a month from consumption could be reduced one-half.

Consumption can be cured. It can be prevented. It is essentially a disease of bad air and poor nourishment. It has its specific germ, but this may be rendered harmless except in the case of the few who are most strongly predisposed to the disease. Drugs in the strict sense are of no sort of value in this disease, but in an abundance of pure air and much outdoor life, combined with nourishing food, there is ample security in the most of cases.

The person predisposed to consumption should spend all available time in the open air. He should become a fanatic on the subject of ventilation and on maintaining an equable temperature, as low as he can bear without absolute discomfort, in his living rooms. He should, and everybody should, make it an invariable rule to inflate his lungs fully and frequently every day. The person who has charge of a consumptive should never falter in the belief that consumption is a communicable disease. He should go into the air frequently and inflate his lungs to their capacity. He should use disinfectants freely. "Live out of doors and have nourishing food" is a direction which, if followed, would make a great reduction in the consumptive mortality.

The success of Dr. Detweiler's consumption hospital, at Falkenstein, is so positive that there is little doubt that he has found the proper means of dealing with this disease which carries away more than a hundred thousand lives in a year in this country alone. His method, in brief, is to keep the patient either lying or walking in the open air almost day and night, and to give them a rich, liberal and peculiarly adapted diet. He uses milk freely, and wine and brandy under careful regulations. All cases cannot be treated alike in every detail. Some consumptives cannot endure the cold; in some cases it is necessary to use compressed and in others "dilated" air. But in the main the patient is made to spend many hours every day lying, profusely covered, on a lounge placed on a veranda, even in the coldest weather. Some spend eleven hours a day in this way.

Massage is systematically applied, daily rubbing down, and the cold douche where patients can stand it. The diet is carefully regulated to tempt the digestion. The meals consist of breakfast from 7 to half-past 8, a second breakfast at 10, dinner at 1, fresh milk at 4, and a warm supper at 7. The food is "cooked rather rich," and is so appetizing that 80 per cent. of the patients gain an average of ten pounds in three months. The average patient takes nearly a bottle of claret, Rhine or Hungarian wine daily, while others are given two teaspoonfuls of brandy every hour or two and a glass of brandy milk punch on retiring. The patients sleep with their window wide open at night, no matter how cold the weather.

This hospital is near Frankfort, where the climatic conditions are not particularly favorable and where the seasons are no less severe than here. It is just as tolerable to live outdoors here as there.

From this brief report of the methods of Dr. Dettweiler the reader can make certain rules concerning the consumptive patient whose case has not reached the severe stages. The two essential rules are to have the patient live in the open air and to supply him with nourishing food.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Indian Horsemanship.

There are some points in Indian horsemanship that deserve mention here. To begin with he always mounts from the off (right) side of his horse instead of the near side, as we do. The only reason why the cavalry man has not been taught for centuries to mount from both sides is that his saber, swinging from the waist belt on his own left side, was in the way. Now that we are attaching the saber to the saddle instead of the trooper, it will probably lead to practice on both sides. West Point has already begun it. The Indian, once in his saddle, wrapped in his blanket, is a depressing sight. He sits hunched up on his pony, his knees way up, his feet thrust far into the stirrups not unlike those of ladies' saddles. He looks utterly awkward and ungraceful as he jogs along, flapping perpetually with his wooden handled whiplashes at the right flank of his steed; but the instant he clears for action, throws off his blanket and darts out over the prairie, he is transfigured.

More daring, graceful, swaying horsemanship it would be almost impossible to conceive of. You forget the bunched up knees in the freedom and flexibility of his lithe, painted body. You marvel at the cat like agility with which he bounds on or off his dashing pony, ducks under or down on either side, firing under his neck as he whirls across the springy turf, but you have only to remember that it is all second nature to him. He began to ride the moment he was loosened from the bonds of the pappoose board and has been at it ever since. Many of them, especially among the Snakes or Shoshones, are wofully bow legged as a consequence and most ungainly bipeds when afoot.—Colman's Rural World.

Land Worth $3,000,000 an Acre.

The highest price ever paid for a piece of Chicago real estate was that given by Mr. H. H. Kohlsaat for the northwest corner of Dearborn and Madison streets. The dimensions of the property are 20 by 40 feet, and the price paid was $150,000, which is equivalent to $7,500 per front foot, $187.50 per square foot, $1.30 per square inch, or about $8,000,000 per acre.—Chicago Journal.

DECAY OF TRADITION.

The Invention of Writing Seems to Have Put An End to Folk Lore.

It is said that the invention of writing injured the power of memory, and years ago, before the schoolmaster was abroad as he is nowadays, it was possible to meet with many instances of strong memorizing capacity among persons who could neither read nor write. Complicated accounts could be kept by the aid of a "tally" only, and the memory of many a small farmer or petty rural shop keeper was his only ledger and order book. It is certain that since the art of writing has become an almost universal accomplishment the faculty of memory, being less needed, is less cultivated. Long after the invention of letters our forefathers rested much upon oral tradition. Antiquarians assert that one of the ancient races of Italy possessed no written language, and even where written characters were in use oral tradition formed an important supplement to them. "Folk lore" tales and ballads have been handed down from lip to lip for centuries with curious fidelity.

When oral tradition was recognized as a vehicle for actual information more care was taken regarding its accuracy than would be the case in these days. The old reciters jealously guarded a time honored form of words, even in their prose narratives. Breton peasants, notably those who possess a talent as raconteurs, will repeat a legend or a story with scrupulous fidelity to the established form in which they have always heard the incidents related, and will check a traveler who attempts to deviate from the orthodox version with "nay, monsieur, the story should begin thus," repeating the regular form of the tale. The eastern story teller deviates little in his time honored recitals of tales of love, adventure and magic; we recognize all our old friends from the "Arabian Nights" if we halt to listen to a professional raconteur in the streets of any Oriental town. In the days of "war against proscribed books" faithful memories were often utilized to preserve prohibited works from oblivion. During the persecution of the Waldenses, in the Thirteenth century, when their version of the Scriptures was prohibited and destroyed wherever found, their ministers committed whole books of the sacred volume to memory, and repeated chapters at their religious meetings. It would be tedious to enumerate the many instances in which tradition has preserved what written histories were forbidden to chronicle.

On the whole, oral traditions are strangely accurate; strangely, when we consider how facts are frequently altered and distorted when occurrences are related by different story tellers. The child's game of "Russian scandal" (in which a secret whispered to one person and repeated to a circle of others, is usually altered out of recognition when repeated aloud by the last hearer) is played every day in society. And yet local tradition will faithfully chronicle the site of a battle, the burial place of a hero, the date of a siege, and sometimes, after generations of historians and antiquarians have scoffed at the "unreliable local legend," a later investigation will discover that the despised traditional story was the true one after all. Centuries of repetition may have slightly added to the incidents or distorted some of the facts, but the main tale is strictly exact. The reputed "treasure trove" may prove but a trifling hoard, the battlefield smaller in extent, the graves of the heroes less numerous; but in each case local tradition is true regarding the facts that occurred and the localities where they took place.

Traditions may at least claim to be as accurate as written history; though this, perhaps, is faint praise. Oral tradition is usually free from conscious party bias. The repeaters of traditional lore carry on the tale as they heard it; but how many an eloquent historian appears to assume a brief for one side or another in every party contest, and to write his history with a view, not of elucidating facts, but of representing certain historical characters as angels or the reverse. Such writers are always the pleasantest to read; an "impartial historian" is sadly dull, as a rule; but when a biased writer plays the part of Clio, tradition may often prove the safer guide of the two. Folk lore, if not an altogether reliable guide, is seldom totally at fault in its statement of facts, and tradition has frequently kept alive memories which might otherwise have perished altogether. Books may be destroyed, and history willfully garbled, but it is less easy to extinguish local traditions.—Manchester Courier.

Prevalence of Superstition.

There is not one man in a thousand who can honestly and sincerely say that he is utterly free from superstition. He may not be ever impressed with signs and see omens in everything, but the chances are that if he put on a sock wrong side out, he will laugh at his own credulity, and not remove it, though he check the rising disposition to make the orthodox wish. He feels a sense of satisfaction that he sees the new moon for the first time over his right shoulder. The incident cannot do him any harm. Just now the reigning fad is to carry a rabbit foot around in one of the pockets. That will bring good luck according to the old colored superstition. Of course, a man says to himself that it is all nonsense, but the fool is not in the way, and somehow the man who would become indignant if you accused him of being superstitious continues to carry the African's favorite charm about with him. No man would deny that ex-Governor Crittenden is a man of education and culture, conspicuous in his church and presumably a Christian; yet he has for years carried in his pocket a rabbit foot, a buckeye and a petrified potato, and in the crown of his hat the buttons off of a rattlesnake's tail, each having its own mystic power of good. If there is one man carrying a rabbit foot about for luck I'll bet there are 10,000 in St. Louis.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Very Peculiar Ghost.

The people residing in the neighborhood of Brushy Ridge, this county, are greatly exercised over the reappearance there of what they claim to be a genuine ghost. It is said to be as large as a red fox and has four legs and a pair of wings. The strange and oddly shaped "spook" can both walk and fly, and make hideous cries at all times of night. The people of that locality are so terrorized by the unnatural being that they cannot be induced to venture from their homes at night.—Columbus (O.) Letter.

LIFE'S WANDERER.

Pass on, O tired wanderer!
Upon thy lonely way;
Thou must not pause a moment,
Till the closing of the day

Out there upon thy pathway,
The land is white with snow,
But ever, ever onward,
Thy weary feet must go.

Why dost thou stand here, wanderer,
And weep with bitter fear?
Why dost thy not go bravely on,
Without a sigh or tear?

Dost thy not know, O wanderer,
That just beyond thy sight
The soft, green grass is growing
And the sun shines warm and bright?

And when, at last, thou seest
Gold and purple in the west,
Thou mayst lie down, O wanderer,
To a long, long, peaceful rest!

And thou wilt know of grander things
When thou wakest from thy sleep;
Then, wanderer, thou wilt wonder
Why it was that thou didst weep.

Pass on, pass on, O wanderer,
Upon thy toilsome way!
Thou wilt rest in peace and happiness
At the closing of the day

—Zola M. Boyle.

A Brilliant Actress.

He (to Miss Breezy of Chicago)—Your friend Miss Wabash has made quite a success on the stage, has she not, Miss Breezy?

She—Oh, yes, she is very popular. Clara possesses an innate refinement of manner, an air gracious ness of demeanor, as it were, rarely seen even among those eminent in the profession.

He—Where is she playing now?

She—Nowhere at present. The last time I saw Clara she said that she was on her uppers.—The Epoch.

Retribution.

The shades of night were falling fast,
When through our sanctum sanctum passed
A youth half clad in snow and ice,
Who scorned the placard's bold device:—
SHUT THE DOOR!

The pressman in the cellar dim
At midnight dark discovered him.
Our chief the elevator shaft
Himself had opened to the draft,
Nor heeded there the legend trim:—
SHUT THE DOOR!

There in the gloom all cold and gray,
Lifeless, but beautiful, he lay;
While far above the legend shone,
Close by the sanctum telephone:—
SHUT THE DOOR!

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Saturday ..... February 1st
" ..... March 1st
" ..... March 29th
" ..... May 3rd
" ..... May 31st
" ..... June 28th
" ..... July 26th
" ..... August 30th
" ..... September 27th
" ..... October 25th
" ..... November 22nd
" ..... December 20th

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MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT, ...

Sunday, May 10th, 18 9.

STATIONS.	From Mound house. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leaves—	Arrives—
Mound House.....	12:30 p. m	5.55 p. m
Dayton	1:00 p. m.	5.15 p. m.
Wabuska	3.55 p. m	3.06 p. m
Hawthorne	6.50 p. m.	11.00 a. m
Gardner	7.30 p. m.	10.05 a. m
Soda Springs.....	9:15 p. m.	9.05 a. m
Belleville.....	10:25 p. m.	7.45 a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 11.15 p. m	Lv. 7.10 a. m
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville.....	8.10 a. m	5.25 p. m
Benton	11.40 a. m	-
Basalt Creek	1.50 p. m.	11.00 a. m
Alvord.....	2.35 p. m.	10.00 a. m.
Independence.....	4.10 p. m.	8.30 a. m
Lone Pine.....	5.00 p. m.	7.40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar 5.45 p. m.	Lv. 7.00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (27 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LANDING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

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General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

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GILDING ON WOOD AND GLASS

Wagons Painted

The best of materials used and satisfaction guaranteed.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,
(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)
MERCHANT,
INDEPENDENCE
Inyo Co. Cal.

Wholesale & Retail
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise

MY STOCK
CONSISTING OF
almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE
BANKER
Independence, Cal.

SELL EXCHANGE
—ON—
SAN FRANCISCO
Draw Direct
—ON—
NEW YORK,
LONDON, England.
BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, GERMANY.

I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS,
—OF—
GENERAL
BANKING & EXCHANGE,
BUSINESS.

Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am de Main.
Deutsche Vollmachten geefligt.
Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.

AGENT FOR
WELLS FARGO & CO'S.
EXPRESS

MUTUAL
Life Insurance Co.
OF NEW YORK
CAPITAL - - - - $5,000,000

LIVERPOOL
AND LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE - COMPANY
Capital - - - - - $21,000,000

NATHAN RHINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, APRIL 25 1890

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 100⅛
Lead, 3 87
Copper, 14 20
Tin, 19 80
Sugar, .05⅛
Coffee, 17 @ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 16 @ 18.

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County California Hon. John A. Hannah, Judge.

TUESDAY, April 22d.

Broder et als. vs. Conklin et als.—Order discharging Receiver and directing an accounting. Filed report of Receiver.

WEDNESDAY, April 23d.

Broder et als Conklin et als.—Filed exception to report of Receiver. Filed the amended report of Receiver.

J. Levi vs. Max Cohn et als.—Order to file briefs on demurrer.

In the matter of the assignment of A. Cohn & Co.—Order setting aside and vacating order made January 27, 1887.

W. H. Jenkins et al. vs A. W. Eibeshu'z—Filed complaint. A tion on promissory note.

SCHABBELL.—At Camp Independence, April 18th, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schabbell, a daughter.

LAWRENCE—At Citrus, April 18 h, to Mr. and Mrs Frank Lawrence, a so .

Religious Services.

Rev. J. H. De La Matyr will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock, a. .m. at Georges Creek at 2:30 p. m. and at Independence at 7:30 o'clock evening; Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

The alfalfa crop will be unusually heavy this year.

The schools at Independence and Milton close to-day.

S. P. Smith was down from Bishop during the week.

R. O'Neal of Bishop was in town early in the week.

John Reddy came in from Darwin on on Tuesday.

The Maxim Mill was started up a few days ago for a short run.

Pap Walker came up from Olancha yesterday and returned to day.

Hon. P. Reddy and A. R. Conklin Esq. went to Darwin on Wednesday.

The Broder-Conklin case will be argued in San Francisco on June 10th.

R. S. Miner's health is slowly improving and he was able to be out yesterday.

On next Wednesday evening the first of May, a dance will be given in Mairs' Hall.

S. A. Densmore has been confined to his bed for the past week with a heart complaint.

Ed. Walker was in town several days this week on business relating to the Broder estate.

Mrs. J. C. Irwin has been visiting with Mrs. J. J. Gunn at Lookout during the past two weeks.

Quite a number of Independence people intend going to Bishop on Tuesday to attend the Odd Fellows' celebration.

The trial of the Blythe case began at San Francisco on the 15th of July. Over nine months have been occupied in this trial.

Pat. Clinton and William Hannigan are working the Eclipse mine. At present they are cleaning up the mine and it will be some time yet before a shipment can be made.

Last Tuesday night Martin Mee was stricken with paralysis and was quite helpless for twenty-four hours. Dr. Woodin, who is attending him, thinks he will be all right in a few days.

Mr. Stephen Banta of Reno came down to Bishop last week on a visit to Rev. Geo. De La Matyr. He has since been to Independence and other parts of the Valley. It would be very desirable to have Mr. Banta interested in property here; he is a good man to have for a neighbor.

W. S. Judkins and Charles Hutchings passed through Independence last Wednesday on their way to Prescott, Arizona. They started from Reno and were two weeks reaching Independence. It is a long journey and much of the way through a a very desert country.

When W. L. Hunter went to Georges Creek four years ago he had fifteen acres of alfalfa to start with. Now he has one hundred acres of alfalfa, and corn, barley and wheat. He has a fine young orchard of five acres, many of the trees already bearing, and ten acres planted with forest trees. This last will in time be his best paying crop.

J. B. Swearingen, formerly of Inyo county, and an old resident of Havilah, has purchased the Cosmopolitan Hotel from Jeff Carver and took possession last Friday. Mr. Swearingen is well and favorably known throughout the county, and that he will make a success of his venture is beyond a doubt.—*Californian, Bakersfield.* Mr. Swearingen will gladly welcome acquaintances from Inyo who attend the Elliott trial.

Already the customers of J. W. Symmes are writing many letters asking how soon he can ship fruit. It will be several weeks yet before apricots are ready for shipping, but these inquiries show how keen the demand is for Owens Valley fruit. During the past few weeks Mr. Symmes has got orders for fifty tons of winter apples and fifty tons of honey. He was unable to fill one tenth of either order. These facts indicate what a large business can be done in fruit raising. There need be no fear of overstocking the market; if every acre in Owens Valley suitable to fruit growing was covered with bearing trees there would be plenty of demand for the fruit.

A Murderous Superstition.

Last Sunday an Indian was murdered near Lone Pine. His throat was cut and his head nearly severed from the body. A party of Indians were all in a big wagon together and all had been drinking. The murdered man was lying in the bottom of the wagon and one of the others took a butcher knife and deliberately cut his throat. The body was thrown into the road and the party in the wagon drove on. Soon after the man was killed John Parish came along with a big team; the leaders shied and refused to go on and as it was then quite dark he got out to find what was the matter. In front of his team he found the body; he drove around it and went on home. N xt morning early he and some others went to the place but the body had been removed and buried in the night. A search was made and the body soon found. On the same day an Indian was arrested for the crime by Deputy-Sheriff James R. Moffett and the accused is now in jail at Independence awaiting examination. This is but the latest of many such murders, all growing out of a gross superstition. The Indians have a custom of choosing a "Medicine Man," or doctor, by lot. The man upon whom the lot falls must accept the office whether he likes it or not. Then comes the pinch; when three patients of the doctor die his life is forfeit and it is a high merit to kill him. They believe that after the third Indian dies the doctor deals death promiscously and that his victims are transformed into coyotes, a fate which all Indians appear to regard with great horror. Even an Indian may hate the idea of being transformed into a filthy, cowardly prairie wolf. This murdered Indian was a doctor and having lost three patients the Indians believed that he was "coyoteing" people, hence the killing. But it is high time for the whites to interfere and put a stop to these barbarous murders. It appears that there are some doubts about the Courts having authority over these Indians as it is alleged that they have not severed their tribal relations, and therefore are not subject to the laws of the land. But they are living among us and it is not to be tolerated that they should go on committing these brutal crimes without any check. If these murders cannot be prevented and the murderers punished in the ordinary course of law some other way must be found to prevent such brutal crimes.

The Elliott Witnesses.

The following witnesses have been subpœnaed in the Elliott case;

Sam Spratt	J. Y. Ashmore
Frank Spratt	John Bodle
I. J. Woodin	E l. Ober
Andrew Bell	John Kinney
Ed Crocker	Mrs. Dennis Hessian
C. L. Meyers	Jacob Tracy
P. H Mack	John Mullane
J. R. Eldred	Marshall Naylor
C. Mulholland	George Hall
A. K. Eugley	J. C. Eddy
Chris Engle	Charles C. Anthony
Mrs. Sallie Bell	Mrs. Luke Barnaby
Milton Crocker	S. G. Gregg
Luke Barnaby	P. P. Keough
June Smith	Miss Jennie Bell
Mrs. June Smith	Miss Ella Bell
Willie Baker	W. P. George
Elton Baker	S. P. McKnight
Fannie Baker	Fannie F. Elliott
John Gorevin	W. R. Tibbetts
George Rinehackel	A. G McAfee
Vernon Smith	Mrs. A. G. McAfee
W N. Saylor	Geo. L. Cornell
Mrs. Saylor	R. Hessian Sr.
J. C. Crocker	J. J. Gunn
Elias Blake	Mrs. J. J. Gunn
J. D. Shaw	Mrs. J. C. Irwin
O. Allerton	Jennie (Indian).

Worthy of Support.

The *Chronicle Union*, published in Mono county, urges the voters of that county to tender to Hon. Cyrus Coleman, of Alpine county, the Republican nomination for Assemblyman. According to the arrangement existing between the counties of Alpine, Mono and Inyo, Mono would have the right to nominate the next Republican candidate for the Assembly. But the Mono paper argues that the general good of the District should be preferred to gratifying the personal ambition of any man; and as Mr. Coleman has already given ample proof of his ability and desire to do good service for the District he ought to be chosen. It is very safe to say that if the people of Mono decide to have Mr. Coleman for their candidate the choice will be heartily approved in Inyo.

Big Land Schemes.

The same parties who propose to make a big canal and convey the water of Owens River to Salt Wells Valley have got control of a large tract of land in Lassen county and will make extensive improvements there. Doubtless the purpose is to supply large tracts of desert land with water and then sell to settlers. This is the only way now known by which large bodies of land now worthless can be made valuable. Of course no one can compel settlers to pay more than market value for land and water and if the promoters of these enterprises find profit in their work they will well deserve it. Without such enterprises as these vast tracts of fine land that will support a dense population would remain the same worthless deserts that they now are for ages to come.

Notice to Witnesses.

All witnesses in the Elliott case are requested to take the regular train leaving here May 31, which should connect at Sacramento with train for Bakersfield, arriving there at 9.15 p. m. May 5th. Tickets for the round trip, good for thirty days will be given to witnesses at the various stations and their expenses paid by the agent of this county, who will accompany them.

P. H. MACK, Agent.

Excursion Rates

The C. and C. railroad has fixed the following rates for round trip tickets to Bishop on April 29th:

Keeler	$5 00
Lone Pine	4 00
Independence	3 00
Big Pine	1 50
Benton	2 00

The property subject of the action in the case of Broder et als. vs. Conklin et als. has been turned over to A. R. Conklin, he giving a bond in the sum of $10,000 to pay and account for all the rents and profits of said property provided the plaintiffs win the suit.

Frank Fitzgerald is working more than twenty men at the Modock and is shipping about fifteen tons of good ore and concentrates each week. J. J. Gunn has fourteen inches of solid galena in the Minnietta and is making good shipments.

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

Farmers are everywhere learning the truth that their poverity is due in great measure to the demonetization of silver. The farmers and other citizens of New Jersey have asked Congress to restore silver to its proper use as a coin metal. It should be repeated incessantly until the wrong is righted. The demonetization of silver was accomplished by forgery and the perpetrator of the crime should be in jail wearing the dress of a convict. The crime was hatched in Wall street and the criminal was hired by Wall street capitalists.

OFFICIAL.

PROPOSALS FOR 18th DISTRICT FAIR.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Board of Directors of the 18th District Agricultural Association of California have decided to locate the Fair of said Association for the year 1890, at such town within any of the counties of Alpine, Mono and Inyo as shall offer to the Association the largest money premium for said privilege; and will also provide a speed track and necessary buildings and will give the use of the same for holding the Fair free of cost to the Association.

Sealed Proposals to be forwarded to the Secretary of the Association on or before May 17th, 1890, at Independence, Inyo county, California.

C. MULHOLLAND,
Secretary.

PROPOSALS FOR BOARDING INYO COUNTY PRISONERS.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, at the office of the County Clerk until Tuesday, May 5, 1890, at 12 o'clock M., for the boarding of Inyo county prisoners, for the term of one year, beginning May 10th 1890 and ending May 10th, 1891, said bids to designate the price per diem for each prisoner, and said board to be paid for by warrants drawn upon the General Expense Fund, upon bills duly verified and presented at the regular meetings of said Board of Supervisors.

Proposals must be endorsed "Proposals for Boarding County Prisoners," and the same will be opened between the hours of ten o'clock and twelve o'clock A. M. on the 6th day of May, 1890, and the Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

P. H. MACK,
Clerk.

Proposals for Care of Indigent Sick of Inyo County.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, at the office of the County Clerk until 12 o'clock M., on Tuesday, May 5th, 1890, to contract for the care of said indigent sick for the term of one year from May 10th 1890 to May 10th, 1891, said bids to designate the amount for which parties contracting will care for said indigent sick on the basis of an average of four patients per day throughout the year, and to include all medicine, nursing, board, lodging and washing. Said bids to include the burial and funeral expenses of any indigent sick person or persons who may die while under such care.

Said contractor to care for all the indigent sick properly admitted to the contractor's care. And said bids to designate the price per head at which all excess of patients over the average of four each day throughout the year will be cared for, said excess to be paid for by extra allowance on presentation of bills duly sworn to, at the regular meeting of said Board immediately after said contract has expired. The average four per day to be paid for at the regular meetings of the Board on presentation of bills duly verified. All payments to be made by warrants drawn upon the Hospital Fund of said county.

The person or persons to whom said contract shall be awarded shall give a good and sufficient bond in double the sum of the contract price, for the faithful performance of said contract

The care and management of said indigent sick by such contractor shall be at all times subject to the inspection of said Board of Supervisors, or any member thereof, or any person appointed by the Board for such purpose.

Said proposals must be endorsed, "Proposals for Care of Indigent Sick," and the same will be opened between the hours of ten o'clock and twelve o'clock A. M., on the 6th day of May, 1890, and the Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

P. H. MACK,
Clerk.

S. H. BIGLAND,

—DEALER IN—

Owens Valley Lands

39 SUTTER STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO.

1-26

BELL'S

Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out flour that is fully

Equal to the Best.

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,

Independence, Cal.

A $20 A Day Man:

A VOICE from Ohio. Here is a portrait of Mr. Garrison, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for $30 a month; I now have an agency for E. C. Allen & Co's albums and publications and often make $20 a day." (Signed) W. H. GARRISON.

William Kline, Harrisburg, Pa., writes: "I have never known anything to sell like your album. Yesterday I took orders enough to pay me over $25." W. J. Elmore, Bangor, Me., writes: "I take an order for your album at almost every house I visit. My profit is often as much as $20 for a single day's work." Others are doing quite as well; we have not space to give extracts from their letters. Every one who takes hold of this grand business gives us grand profits. Shall we start YOU in this business, reader? Write to us and learn all about it for yourself. We are starting many; we will start you if you don't delay until another gets ahead of you in your part of the country. If you take hold you will be able to pick up gold fast. Read—On account of a forced manufacturer's sale $25,000 ten dollar Photograph Albums are to be sold to the people for $2 each. Bound in Royal Crimson Silk Velvet Plush, Charmingly decorated insides. Handsomest albums in the world. Largest Size. Greatest bargains ever known. Agents wanted. Liberal terms. Big money for agents. Any one can become a successful agent. Sells itself on sight—little or no talking necessary. Wherever shown, every one wants to purchase. Agents take thousands of orders with rapidity never before known. Great profits await every worker. Agents are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men. You, reader, can do as well as any one. Full information and terms free, to those who write for same, with particulars and terms for our Family Bibles, Books and Periodicals. After you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done. Address E. C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

WEINSTOCK & LUBIN:

Getting their Catalogues.

WE value to the utmost our out-of-town post office acquaintances. Uncle Sam is our hard working ally and we have no disposition to make his tasks lighter. He grumbles a little during busy seasons when an avalanche of mail orders flood his office here, but that matters little so long as you get your goods on time.

In these days of steam and electricity it is a luxury to be an out-of-town shopper. No jostling, no confusion—a catalogue, pen and ink, and you receive as much attention as your city friend. The catalogue is a great help—a silent salesman, perhaps the best. You may know, for instance, that you want ten yards of cashmere for a gown, but the catalogue reminds you of linings and other accessories at such a saving in prices that your postage is a cipher. Then it illustrates a new trimming which takes your fancy and your cashmere gown develops into a stylish affair quite impossible in village shopping. By a systematic turning of its pages other necessaries confront you which might as well be ordered one time as another, saving time and money, too.

Our new Catalogue is fuller of illustrations than any previous one. We think seeing things as they are is a help—a two-inch illustration tells you more about a lace pattern or a suit of clothes than we could explain in a column.

If the new Catalogue shows an improvement on older methods, the out-of-town people are responsible for it. An unusual order generally puts an idea into our heads—which we think out, and put in force in the next issue. This is why our Catalogue is such a useful book and constantly growing larger.

Send your address and a catalogue will be sent you *free.*

Weinstock, Lubin & Co.

Nos. 400 to 412 K ST., SACRAMENTO, CAL.

RETAIL DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS, MILLINERY, SHOES, NOTIONS, HOUSE SUPPLIES, ETC.

2

MISCELLANEOUS.

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - - Cal.

New House, New Furniture, Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop.

feb12tf

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to no e on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.

feb12tf

Palace Saloon.

WALTER OBER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds o

WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS.

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon Dec. 20 89

PIONEER BREWERY

INDEPENDENCE

BEER ICE COLD.

The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.

The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.

PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE, INYO CO. CAL.

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

Postmaster and Deputy Co Clerk.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

Sulphur & Borax Baths

AT SODA SPRINGS, NEVADA

On Ion & Colorado Railroad

These valuable Springs offer special

INDUCEMENT TO INVALIDS

THE WATER CONTAINS

SULPHUR, MAGNESIA AND BORAX.

And Is Very Strengthening and Cleansing

When used for bathing purposes.

THE BATH HOUSES HAVE BEEN RE-BUILT

—And a large—

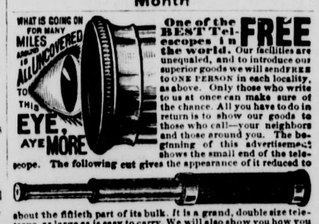
SWIMMING : BATH

Added, where those wishing to do so can take an invigorating plunge.

Excellent Accommodations

—AND—

Board by the Day, Week, or the Month



One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to

about the fifteth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $5 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

A. COHN & CO.

—DEALERS IN—

General Merchandise.

—ALL KINDS OF—

Farm Implements

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--MACHINERY--

Farm Produce

—OF ALL KINDS BOUGHT—

Orders for all kinds of supplies needed in mining camps promptly filled.

GIVEN & INGALLS.

—DEALERS IN—

FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

H. E. WRIGHT.

DRUGGIST.

Medicines, Drugs, Toilet and Fancy Articles. Physicians' prescriptions carefully and promptly filled. All drugs and medicines fresh and of the best quality. All orders by mail receive immediate attention

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE

BISHOP.

Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable

S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.

Bishop Creek, Cal.

A NEW DEAL!

BISHOP CREEK

Livery. Feed & Sale Stable.

ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.

Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.

Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1889.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Newest Styles!

OF

Fashionable Clothing, Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD'S

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries & canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL

J. FORBES. W. D. TOBEY.

FORBES & TOBEY,

HAWTHORNE, NEV.,

—DEALERS IN—

LUMBER

OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,

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SASH AND BLINDS,

LATH,

RUSTIC

MOULDINGS,

DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.

sept 11-tf

COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

CHAPTER XXII.

THE BLOW FALLS.

On the following morning, about 10 o'clock, while Edward Cossey was still at breakfast, a dog cart drew up at his door and out of it stepped Col. Quaritch.

"Now for the row," said he to himself. "I hope that the governor was right in his tale, that's all. Perhaps it would have been wiser to say nothing till I had made more sure," and he poured out some more tea a little nervously, for in the colonel he had, he felt, an adversary not to be despised.

Presently the door opened and "Col. Quaritch" was announced. He rose and bowed a salutation, which the colonel, whose face bore a particularly grim expression, did not return.

"Will you take a chair?" he said, as soon as the servant had left, and, without speaking, Harold took one, and presently began the conversation.

"Last night, Mr. Cossey, " he said, "you thought proper to publicly bring a charge against me, which, if it were true, would go a long way toward showing that I was not a fit person to associate with those before whom it was brought."

"Yes," said Edward, coolly.

"Before making any remarks on your conduct in bringing such a charge, which I give you credit for believing to be true, I propose to show to you that it is a false charge," went on the colonel, quietly. "The story is a very simple one, and so sad that nothing short of necessity would force me to tell it. I was, when quite young, engaged to your aunt, Miss Heston, to whom I was much attached, and who was then 20 years of age, and though I had little besides my profession, she had some money, and we were going to be married. The circumstances under which the marriage was broken off were as follows: Three days before the wedding was to take place I went unexpectedly to the house, and was told by the servant that Miss Heston was up stairs in her sitting room. I went up stairs to the room, which I knew well, knocked and got no answer. Then I walked into the room, and this is what I saw: Your aunt was lying on the sofa in her wedding dress (that is, in half of it, for she had only the skirt on) as I first thought, asleep. I went up to her and saw that by her side was a brandy bottle half empty. In her hand also was a glass containing raw brandy. While I was wondering what it could mean she woke up, got off the sofa and began to stagger round the room, and I saw that she was intoxicated."

"It's a lie," said Edward, excitedly.

"Be careful what you say, sir," answered the colonel, "and wait to say it till I have done. As soon as I realized what was the matter, I left the room again, and going down to your grandfather's study, where he was engaged in writing a sermon, I asked him to come upstairs, as I was afraid that his daughter was not well. He came and saw, and the sight threw him off his balance, for he broke out into a torrent of explanations and excuses, from which in time I extracted the following facts: It appeared that ever since she was a child, Miss Heston had been addicted to drinking fits, and that it was on account of this constitutional weakness, which was of course concealed from me, that she had been allowed to engage herself to a penniless subaltern. It appeared, too, that the habit was hereditary, for her mother had died of the effects of drink and one of her aunts had become mad from it. I went away and thought the matter over, and came to the conclusion that, under these circumstances, it would be impossible for me, much as I was attached to your aunt, to marry her, because, even if I was willing to do so, I had no right to run the risk of bringing children into the world who might inherit the curse. Having come to this determination, which it cost me much to do, I wrote and communicated it to your grandfather, and the marriage was broken off."

"I do not believe it; I do not believe a word of it," said Edward, jumping up. "You jilted her and drove her mad, and now you are trying to shelter yourself behind a tissue of falsehood."

"Are you acquainted with your grandfather's handwriting?" asked the colonel, quietly.

"Yes."

"Is that it?" he went on, producing a yellow looking letter and showing it to him.

"I believe so—at least it looks like it."

"Then read the letter."

Edward obeyed. It was one written in answer to that of Harold Quaritch to his betrothed's father, and admitted in the clearest terms the justice of the step that he had taken. Further, it begged him, for the sake of Julia and the family at large, never to mention the cause of his defection to any one outside the family.

"Are you satisfied, Mr. Cossey? I have other letters if you wish to see them."

Edward made no reply, and the colonel went on:

"I gave the promise that your grandfather asked for, and in spite of the remarks that were freely made upon my behavior, I kept it, as it was my duty to do. You, Mr. Cossey, are the first person to whom the story has been told. And now that you have thought fit to make accusations against me which are without foundation, I must ask you to retract them as fully as you made them. I have prepared a letter which you will be so good as to sign," and he handed him a note to the squire. It ran:

"DEAR MR. DE LA MOLLE—I beg in the fullest and most ample manner possible to retract the charges which I made yesterday evening against Col. Quaritch, in the presence of yourself and Miss de la Molle. I find that those charges were unfounded, and I hereby apologize to Col. Quaritch for having made them."

"And supposing that I refuse to sign," said Edward, sulkily.

"I do not think," answered the colonel, "that you will refuse."

Edward looked at Col. Quaritch, and the colonel looked at Edward.

"Well," said the colonel, "please understand that I mean you should sign that letter, and indeed, seeing how absolutely you are in the wrong, I do not think that you can hesitate to do so."

Then very slowly and unwillingly Edward Cossey took up a pen, affixed his signature to the letter, blotted it and pushed it from him.

The colonel folded it up, placed it in an envelope which he had ready, and put it in his pocket.

"Now, Mr. Cossey," he said, "I will wish you good morning. Another time I should recommend you to be more careful, both in the facts and the manner of your accusations," and with a slight bow he left the room.

"Curse the fellow," thought Edward to himself as the front door closed; "he had me there—I was forced to sign. Well, I will be even with him about Ida, at any rate. I will propose to her this very day, Belle or no Belle, and if she won't have me, I will call the money in and smash the whole thing up," and his handsome face bore a very evil look as he thought it.

That very afternoon he started, in accordance with this design, to pay a visit at the castle. The squire was out, but Miss de la Molle was at home, the servant said, and accordingly he was ushered into the drawing room, where Ida was working, for it was a wet and windy afternoon.

She rose to greet him coldly enough, and he sat down, and then came a pause which she did not seem inclined to break.

At last he spoke. "Did the squire get my letter, Miss de la Molle?" he asked.

"Yes," she answered, rather icily. "Col. Quaritch sent it up."

"I am very sorry," he added, confusedly, "that I should have put myself in such a false position. I hope that you will give me credit for having believed my accusation when I made it."

"Such accusations should not be lightly made, Mr. Cossey," was her answer, and, as though to turn the subject, she rose and rang the bell for tea.

It came, and the bustle connected with it prevented any further conversation for awhile. At length, however, it subsided, and once more Edward found himself alone with Ida. He looked at her and felt afraid. The woman was of a different clay to himself, and he knew it—he loved her, but he did not understand her in the least. However, if the thing was to be done at all it must be done now; so with a desperate effort he screwed himself up to the point.

"Miss de la Molle," he said; and Ida, knowing full surely what was coming, felt her heart jump within her bosom and then stand still. "Miss de la Molle," he repeated, "perhaps you will remember a conversation that we had some weeks ago in the conservatory?"

"Yes," she said, "I remember—about the money."

"About the money and other things," he said, gathering courage. "I hinted to you then that I hoped in certain contingencies to be allowed to make my addresses to you, and I think that you understood me."

"I understood you perfectly," answered Ida, her pale face set like ice, "and I gave you to understand that in the event of your lending my father the money, I should hold myself bound to—to listen to what you had to say."

"Oh, curse the money!" broke in Edward. "It is not a question of money with me, Ida; it is not, indeed. I love you with all my heart. I have loved you ever since I saw you. It was because I was jealous of him that I made a fool of myself last night with Col. Quaritch. I should have asked you to marry me long ago, only there were obstacles in the way. I love you, Ida; there never was a woman like you—never."

She listened with the same set face. Obviously he was in earnest, but his earnestness did not move her; it scarcely even flattered her pride. She disliked the man intensely, and nothing that he could say or do would lessen that dislike by one jot—probably, indeed, it would only intensify it.

Presently he stopped and stood beside her, his breast heaving and his face broken with emotion, and tried to take her hand.

She withdrew it sharply.

"I do not think that there is any need for all this," she said, coldly. "I gave a conditional promise. You have fulfilled your share of the bargain, and I am prepared to fulfill mine in due course."

So far as her words went, Edward could find no fault with their meaning, and yet he felt more like a man who has been abruptly and finally refused than one declared chosen. He stood still and looked at her.

"I think it right to tell you, however," she went on in the same measured tones, "that if I marry you it will be from motives of duty, and not from motives of affection. I have no love to give you, and I do not wish for yours. I do not know if you will be satisfied with this. If you are not, you had better give up the idea," and she for the first time looked up at him with more anxiety in her face than she would have cared to show.

But if she hoped that her coldness would repel him, she was destined to be disappointed. On the contrary, like water thrown on burning oil, it only inflamed him the more.

"The love will come, Ida," he said, and once more he tried to take her hand.

"No, Mr. Cossey," she said, in a voice that checked him; "I am sorry to have to speak so plainly, but till I marry I am my own mistress. Pray understand me."

"As you like," he said, drawing back from her sulkily. "I am so fond of you that I will marry you on any terms, and that is the truth. I have one thing to ask of you, Ida, and it is that you will keep our engagement secret for the present, and get your father (I suppose I must speak to him) to do the same. I have reasons," he went on by way of explanation, "for not wishing it to become known."

"I do not see why I should keep it secret," she said; "but it does not matter to me."

"The fact is," he explained, "my father is a very curious man, and I doubt if he would like my engagement because he thinks I ought to marry a great deal of money."

"Oh, indeed," answered Ida. She had believed, as was indeed the case, that there were other reasons, not unconnected with Mrs. Quest, on account of which he was anxious to keep the engagement secret. "By the way," she went on, "I am sorry to have to talk of business, but this is a business matter, is it not? I suppose it is understood that, in the event of our marriage, the mortgage you hold over this place will not be enforced against my father."

"Of course not," he answered. "Look here, Ida, I will give you those mortgage bonds as a wedding present, and you can put them in the fire; and I will make a good settlement on you."

"Thank you," she said, "but I do not require any settlement on myself; I had rather none was made; but I consent to the engagement only on the express condition that the mortgages shall be canceled before marriage, and as the property will ultimately come to me, this is not much to ask. And now one more thing, Mr. Cossey; I should like to know when you would wish this marriage to take place; not at once, I presume."

"I should wish it to take place to-morrow," he said, with an attempt at a laugh; "but I suppose that between one thing and another it can't come off at once. Shall we say this time six months, that will be in May?"

"Very good," said Ida, "this day six months I shall be prepared to become your wife, Mr. Cossey. I believe," she added, with a flash of bitter sarcasm, "it is the time usually allowed for the redemption of a mortgage."

"You say very hard things," he answered, wincing.

"Do I? I dare say. I am hard by nature. I wonder that you can wish to marry me."

"I wish it beyond everything in the world," he answered, earnestly. "You can never know how much. By the way, I know I was foolish about Col. Quaritch; but, Ida, I cannot bear to see that man near you. I hope you will drop his acquaintance as much as possible now."

Once more Ida's face set like a flint. "I am not your wife yet, Mr. Cossey," she said; "when I am, you will have a right to dictate to me as to whom I shall associate with. At present you have no such right, and if it pleases me to associate with Col. Quaritch, I shall do so. If you disapprove of my conduct, the remedy is simple—you can break off the engagement."

He rose, absolutely crushed, for Ida was by far the stronger of the two, and, besides, his passion gave her an unfair advantage over him. Without attempting any reply, he held out his hand, and said good night, for he was afraid to attempt any demonstration of affection, adding that he would come to see her father in the morning.

She touched his outstretched hand with her fingers, and then fearing lest he should change his mind, promptly rang the bell.

In another minute the door had closed behind him, and she was left alone.

CHAPTER XXIII.

"GOOD-BY, MY DEAR, GOOD-BY."

When Edward Cossey had gone, Ida rose and put her hands to her head. So the blow had fallen, and the deed was done, and she was engaged to be married to Edward Cossey. And Harold Quaritch! Well, there must be an end to that. It was hard, too—only a woman could know how hard. Ida was not a person with long record of love affairs. Once, when she was twenty, she had a proposal which she had refused, and that was all. So it happened that when she became attached to Col. Quaritch, she had found her heart for the first time, and for a woman, somewhat late in life. Consequently her feelings were all the more profound, and so indeed was her grief at being forced not only to put them away, but to give herself to another man who was not agreeable to her. She was not a violent or ill regulated woman like Mrs. Quest. She looked facts in the face, recognized their meaning, and bowed before their inexorable logic. It seemed to her almost impossible that she could hope to avoid this marriage, and if that proved to be so she might be relied upon to make the best of it. Scandal would, under any circumstances, never find a word to say against Ida, for she was not a person who would attempt to console herself for an unhappy marriage. But it was bitter, bitter as gall, to be thus forced to turn aside from her happiness—for she well knew that with Harold Quaritch her life would be very happy—and fit her shoulders to this heavy yoke. Well, she had saved the place to her father by it, and also to her descendants if she had any, and that was all that could be said for it.

She thought and thought, wishing in the bitterness of her heart that she had never been born to come to such a heavy day, till at last she could think no more. The air of the room seemed to stifle her, though it was by no means overheated. She went to the window and looked out. It was a wild, wet evening, and the wind was driving the rain before it in sheets. In the west the lurid light of the sinking sun stained the clouds blood red, and broke in arrows of ominous light upon the driving storm.

But, bad as the weather was, it attracted Ida. When the heart is heavy and torn by conflicting passions, it seems to answer to the calling of the storm, and to long to lose its petty troubling in the turmoil of the rushing world. Nature has many moods of which our own are but the echo and reflection, and she can be companionable when all human sympathy must fail. For she is our mother from whom we come, to whom we go, and her arms are ever open to clasp the children who can hear her voices. Drawn thereto by an impulse which she could not have analyzed, Ida went upstairs, put on a thick pair of boots, a mackintosh and an old hat, and sallied out into the wind and wet. It was blowing big guns, and as the rain whirled down, the drops struck upon her face like a spray. She crossed the bridge and went out into the park land beyond. The air was full of dead leaves, and the grass rustled with them, for this was the first wind since the frost. The great boughs of the oaks rattled and groaned above her, and high overhead, among the sullen clouds, a flight of wind tossed rooks were being blown this way and that.

Ida bent her tall frame against the rain and gale, and fought her way through it. At first she had no clear idea as to where she was going, but gradually, perhaps from custom, she took the path that ran across the fields to Honham church. It was a beautiful old church, and had originally been founded by the Boissey family, and enlarged (particularly as regards the tower, which had been partially blown down and rebuilt about the time of Charles I, and was one of the finest in the country) by the widow of one of the De la Molles, whose husband had fallen at Agincourt, as a memorial forever. There, upon the porch, were carved the "hawks" of the De la Molles, wreathed round with palms of victory; and there, too, within the chancel, hung the warrior's helmet and his dinted shield.

Nor was he alone, for all around lay the dust of the illustrious dead, come after the toil and struggle of their stormy lives to rest within the walls of that old church. Some of them had monuments of alabaster, where they lay in effigy, their heads pillowed upon that of a conquered Saracen; some had monuments of oak and brass, and some had no monuments at all, for the Puritans had ruthlessly destroyed them. But they were nearly all there, some twenty generations of the bearers of an ancient name, for even those of them who had perished on the scaffold had been borne here for burial. The whole place was eloquent of the dead and of the mournful lesson of mortality. From century to century the bearers of that name had walked in these fields, and lived in yonder castle, and looked upon the familiar swell of yonder ground and the silver flash of yonder river, and now their dust was gathered here, and all the forgotten turmoil of their lives was lost in the silence of their narrow tomb.

Ida loved the spot, hallowed to her not only by the altar of her faith, but also by the human associations that clung round and clothed it as the ivy clothed its walls. Here she had been christened, and here among her ancestors she hoped to be buried also. Here as a girl she used, with her brother James, to creep in awed silence and look through the window when the full moon was up, at the white figures stretched in their silence within. Here, too, she had sat for Sunday after Sunday for more than twenty years, and stared at the quaint Latin inscriptions cut on marble slabs, which recorded the almost superhuman virtues of departed De la Molles of the Seventeenth and Eighteenth centuries, her own immediate ancestors. The place was familiar to her whole life; she had scarcely a recollection with which it was not in some way connected, it was not wonderful, therefore, that she loved it, and that in the trouble of her mind her feet shaped their course toward it.

Presently she was there in the churchyard, and, taking her stand under the shelter of a line of Scotch firs, through which the gale sobbed and sung, leaned against a side gate and looked. The scene was desolate enough; the rain dropped from the roof on to the sodden graves beneath, and ran in thin sheets down the flint facing of the tower; the dead leaves whirled and rattled in and about the empty porch, and over all shot one red and angry arrow from the sinking sun. She stood in the wind and rain, and gazed at the old church that had seen the end of so many sorrows more bitter than her own and the wreck of so many summers, till the darkness began to close round her like a pall, while the wind sung the requiem of her hopes. She was not of a desponding or pessimistic character, but in that bitter hour she found it in her heart to wish, as most people have done at one time or other in their lives, that the tragedy were over and the curtain had fallen, and that she lay beneath those dripping sods without sight or hearing, without hope or dread. It seemed to her that the hereafter must indeed be terrible if it outweighs the sorrows of the here.

The rain dropped from the roof.

And then, poor woman, she thought of the long years between her and rest, and, leaning her head against the gate post, began to cry bitterly in the gloom.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Surveyors in the Brown's Valley irrigation district, in Yuba county, found the remains of a man on a hill in the district. His identity is unknown.

FROM AN OLD VETERAN OF THE WAR TO HIS COMRADS AND OTHERS.

March 2, 1890.

Sierra Chemical Co., 424 Mission Street, San Francisco, Cal.

GENTLEMEN:—Having been troubled since I came out of the army in 1865, more or less with kidney and liver complaints, I can say truthfully that I have found *The Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure* the only medicine which has ever helped me, and *I am happy to-day.* I am fast on the road to health and can cheefully recommend this wonderful remedy to all my old comrades and veterans of the war. DANIEL S. COOK,
317 Eddy street, San Francisco, Cal.

Only that nature which shall first perform the task of educating up to perfect manhood by perfect practice will perform the task of a perfect state.

FORTUNE'S TEMPLE.

A Visit to the Offices of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, Where Millions are Paid Out.

The "Examiner" Correspondent Explains the Company's Remarkable System of Bookkeeping—The December Drawing—What Banker Baldwin Says.

The Mardi Gras carnival and the great semi-annual drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery have become the two distinctive features of creole life in the Queen City of the South. Attempts have been made at different times, in other cities, confessedly in imitation, to reproduce these civic entertainments, but they have not as a rule been successful. Time and experience have amply demonstrated the peculiar preeminence of New Orleans for the administration of these occasions of public joy.

The December drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery Company took place on Tuesday, the 17th of the month. As New York correspondent of the *Examiner*, I was present and was an eyewitness to all that transpired during the distribution of the prizes. I had previously been very courteously received at the offices of the company by the President, Mr. M. A. Dauphin, a gentleman of great force of character, energy and business tact. I was permitted to inspect with the fullest freedom the books of the company, and to become familiar with the interior working of the vast clerical machinery which directs its affairs.

Were any additional evidence needed other than the high character of Generals G. T. Beauregard and Jubal A. Early—these gentlemen not only personally superintend the drawings, but they also stake their honor as a guarantee of the fairness and honesty of the proceedings—this would be found in the careful, accurate, and, indeed, well-nigh perfect system of administration which has grown out of the peculiar exigencies of the business.

No such system could exist without purpose. It speaks more eloquently than words for the good faith of those in charge. It is not only the record of an honorable past, but it is the best guarantee for the future.

Taking the mere bulk of the business done by the Company, I confess I was surprised at it. At the December Semi-Annual Drawing—the Christmas Drawing it is called here—the list of prizes footed up the enormous sum of $2,159,600, with $600,000 as the Capital Prize.

I have ascertained by a careful inspection of the books that during the five years last past *Twenty-five Millions of Dollars*, in exact figures $24,080,000 have been paid out to the fortunate owners of winning tickets. Vast as this sum may appear, it is evidently only an earnest of what is to come, for during the year 1885 the total payments, as the books show, amounted to but $2,490,000. From this time on the annual amount paid to subscribers gradually increases year by year, until in 1889 it reaches the enormous sum of $8,500,000. The business of the Lottery is thus very evidently seen to be, as I have said, a gradual growth, the outcome of fair business principles and the fruit of wide popular approval. Without this approval no such showing could ever have been made.

The home of The Louisiana State Lottery is situated in this city on the corner of St. Charles and Union streets, New Orleans. It consists of two handsome buildings, joined together by a connecting wing, thus forming an interior court open to the streets. The general character of the architecture is severe and singularly attractive from its very simplicity. As I entered the building I noticed the same characteristics within as without, everywhere an absence of pretention and display, and a corresponding evidence of earnestness and work. I was assured by Mr. Conrad, under whose thorough superintendence the clerical work is carried on, that the employees of the Company are chosen with great care from the best families of the South. No bonds are required of them, their personal character being a sufficient pledge of the fidelity of their service. I had not proceeded far in my tour of inspection before I realized that the trip through the different departments was destined to be a liberal education. The system in force is so perfect as to give the Company absolute knowledge of the smallest details of its own affairs, and therefore to place it in a position to protect and often materially aid its customers. The force actually employed during the busy season amounts to over one hundred and fifty trained clerks, and even this force would be inadequate were it not for the methods inaugurated by the Managers and carried out with rare devotion to duty by the different heads of departments.

I became impressed with the fact that this concern was virtually a postoffice, an express company and a bank. Indeed, I know of no bank which will do for its customers what this corporation will do, i. e., open an account for any subscriber who will deposit at least one dollar, invest for him any portion of the remittance he may send, and retain the residue as a credit on their books, keeping him supplied with any information he may require, and protect him in case he has lost or has been illegally deprived of his ticket.

All this the company does at its own expense. How it is done is a marvel. A letter, let us say, arrives in New Orleans, bearing the postmark, "Marysville, California," and addressed "M. A. Dauphin." Before that letter is, so to speak, at rest it will undergo some very curious experiences. It will receive every attention at the hands of the argus-eyed clerks. In the case of a letter with money, the mailing clerk not only records the number and description, the mail in which it came, the hour when received, but even the name of the railroad or other conveyance by which it arrived; in short every external feature of this missive to fortune's temple is made a matter of record. It now passes to another department, where its inner contents are carefully analyzed. If the letter contains money—one, two, three, four or more dollars—it is thus accordingly classified. If a $1 letter it goes into a $1 box. If a $2 epistle, then into a $2 box, and so on. The mail thus "stripped" proceeds one step further, and inclosures, letters and envelopes and all are forwarded, with the exact account of the total number of letters—and dollars—to what is known as the Filling Department. Here the orders for tickets are filled, and the account stated by the preceding department verified. The envelopes thus prepared then go to the corresponding clerks, who record the tickets on a register kept for that purpose, and forward each with an appropriate answer to its destination.

So much for the letters which *do* contain money (and not too much or too little) and *are* signed and do *not* want *merely* information and do *not* make complaint. In any case the correspondent is assured of entire justice and every attention. If the letter is unsigned or without proper address, it goes with whatever it contains to what is known as the "Tracing Department," whose clerks often wait many years for a clew to the identity of the sender. His money is not lost however. It is safe in the Company's keeping until the owner shall turn up. The Tracing Department is virtually a dead-letter office and it is a detective department as well. In its custody are the loose sheets of the entry clerks of the Forwarding Department, called the Register, afterwards bound in book form. These sheets contain a complete history of the receipts and disposition of every letter with money which has entered the Company's office. It is in the Tracing Department, therefore, that the record of every winning number is almost immediately perfected.

I noticed during the Drawing that when General Beauregard called out any prize of Ten Thousand Dollars and over, that a messenger was at once dispatched to the office. I was informed subsequently that before the last number had been drawn the Tracing Department had filed its report, showing just where the tickets drawing the Prizes had been sold, with the name and address of the holder. The forger and the thief stand no show against such a system, fortified as it is by other special safe-guards, and they know it. It would be well for the innocent holders of tickets to know and appreciate it also, for it can easily be seen that in case a letter is lost or stolen in the mails in transit it cannot be the fault of The Louisiana State Lottery Company. The system of the Lottery Company is too perfect to admit the possibility of a mistake.

The very nature of the Company's correspondence has forced it into a banking business. "A" wins a small prize, say of $40; not infrequently he will instruct the company to invest a certain amount of this sum in tickets and to hold the remainder subject to his order. In this way he actually asks the company to open an account. This the company cheerfully does, carrying for years thousands of names upon its books, which have but a few dollars to their credit. The lottery people are put to all sorts of trouble, but nothing daunts them. They exercise sublime patience under what is sometimes extreme provocation

There is something very striking in the following instructions which I take from the elaborate manual printed by the company, which every clerk must study upon entering its service: "Under no circumstances must a letter be couched in any other than the most respectful terms, no matter what terms the writer may have used in stating his case or under what provocation the answer is made. Any disrespectful remarks on the part of the complainant can only affect or discredit himself, but does not cancel any claims he may still have on the company for equitable treatment or absolve it from any responsibility it may justly have to bear."

Those of the *Examiner's* readers who may have received from my imperfect account some little suggestion of the pains taken by the company to meet the exacting requirements of its correspondence, must appreciate the pathetic dignity of these words.

Mr. A. Baldwin, President of the New Orleans National Bank, said to me in this connection: "They certainly do exercise marvellous care. I do not believe you will find anything like such system anywhere else; certainly not in the Postoffice at Washington nor in the Treasury Department."

"I understand, Mr. Baldwin," said your correspondent, "that the Postoffice authorities place obstacles in the way of the delivery of the mails."

"That is all over now," replied Mr. Baldwin emphatically," and there ought never to have been the slightest question raised. The Louisiana State Lottery was made part of the Constitution by an overwhelming popular vote, its charter has been repeatedly recognized by the Circuit Court and by the United States Supreme Court. Therefore the Postoffice Department has no option but to carry its mail, as in the case of any other company legally incorporated. There is, of course certain prejudice afloat against the mere scheme of the lottery, but the general Government of this country and no less a patriot than General George Washington have superintended such enterprise. Why, the Paris Exposition was nothing more than a lottery scheme, and no one has ever heard the slightest question as to the propriety of the methods therein employed by the French nation."

"I understand that the four National Banks of New Orleans guarantee the payment of winning tickets?"

"Of course they do, and why not? Such is the credit of the company and so great are its resources that a winning ticket is as good as a certified check. It is practically a bank note. However, it is literally true the four National Banks of this city have guaranteed in writing the payment of the prizes."

"I have said but little about the actual drawing, because I imagine Pacific Coast readers are already familiar with its details. But it was an impressive scene. The Academy of Music was packed with an audience of ladies and gentlemen who came to hear the decrees of the fickle goddess of fortune from the lips of those distinguished Generals, Beauregard and Early, whose names form part of the history of the country. The numbers are drawn from two wheels by orphan boys of one of the orphan asylums, who have been carefully blindfolded. I found myself like the rest of the audience, readily getting accustomed to large sums. But even the calm voice of General Beauregard grew eloquent when he announced that number 98,455 had drawn the first capital prize of $600,000, and the excitement that ensued cannot be described. It was rather a big plum surely. But as things are now going, I have not the slightest doubt that the time will soon come when the winner of a capital prize in The Louisiana State Lottery may become, as if by magic, a millionaire, and all by one turn of the wheel.—*San Francisco* (Cal.) *Examiner*, January 16th, 1890.

I am glad that I am not bound to make the world go right, but only to discover and to do with a cheerful heart the work that God appoints.

WAKED UP EFFECTUALLY.

A lethargic, dormant condition of the liver is hardly to be overcome with drastic cathartics and nauseous cholagogues. A gentler, pleasanter and far more effective means exists of arousing the organ whose somnolence. This is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, vouched for by the medical fraternity, tested by the public for many years. A resumption by the biliary organ of its secretive function, with the activity attendant upon health, a return to regularity of the bowels and a renewal of digestion, are the no less happy and certain results of using the Bitters systematically. Its laxative effect is never painful and drenching, its tendency being rather to perpetuate regularity than to produce a copious action. Malaria, nervousness, debility, kidney troubles and neuralgia it subdues effectually.

The wind often turns an umbrella, but a borrower rarely returns it.

THE ONLY GUARANTEED CURE

for all blood taints and humors, pimples, blotches, eruptions and skin diseases of every name and nature, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. A certificate of guarantee from a responsible business house warrants it to benefit or cure, or money refunded.

Chronic Nasal Catarrh positively cured by Dr. Sage's Remedy. 50 cents, by druggists,

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Mr. Blair is subjecting the Senate to a course of compulsory education.

HOW I SAVED MY LIFE.

I was taken sick while at the dinner table with terrible distress in my stomach. Before this I had been hearty and strong. For fourteen days I kept getting worse, despite the efforts of two doctors. I lost forty pounds, and was satisfied that I could live but a few days. My trouble was Stomach and Liver Complaint, resulting in an attack of bilious colic. At this time I saw Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., advertised, and sent for a bottle. I also sent for my physician, and told him that I was going to try the Favorite Remedy. He examined it and told me to use it three days and let him know the result. In the three days I walked four miles. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has saved my life.—W. S. Bitzer, Slate Mills, Ross Co., Ohio.

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WHAT THE TOWN WANTED.

Citizen—So you think of locating here?

Physician—Yes. I thought some of *practicing* among you.

Citizen—See here, young man, there is a good opening here for a man as understands his biz, but we don't want no *practicing*, or experimenting—*doctoring's what we want!*

Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

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A MARKET EPISODE.

With the noise the brokers made,
With the music Mammon played,
Rang and roared like very Bedlam
The Chicago Board of Trade,
Where the Demon of the Market
Led the discord, bell in hand—
Demas, with his shrieking chorus,
Dives, with his bellowing band—
Till the clamor in the chamber
Grew the clamor of a town,
And the money-mad halloo,
As if battle trumpets blew,
Seemed a dithyrambic tempest
That would never quiet down.

But amid the Babel din
Came a small magician in,
And the tumult quickly dwindled
To a murmur low and thin.
Thro' that revel hall of Plutus
Stole a hush of queer surprise.
All the "bulls" and "bears," enchanted,
Dropped their voices and their eyes,
For the velvet-footed vision
Gliding o'er the marble floor
Soothed them, like a tender spell,
To a feeling none would tell,
And a look like fathers' faces
Peeping thro' the nursery door.

'Twas a curious magic spun
Round the heart of every one;
'Twas a something less than sentiment,
And something more than fun.
Oh, a cat may watch a king, they say;
But chance had altered that,
For a whole brigade of money kings
Were looking at a cat;
Nor the corn of all the prairies,
Nor the cotton of the South,
Calling thro' the "ticker's" whir,
Could their souls that moment stir
Like the sight of gray Grimalkin
With a kitten in her mouth.

It was pussy's "moving day,"
For some warning seemed to say
She must domicile her babies
Farther out of peril's way;
And the mother's new migration,
With her brood of mother cares,
From behind the elevator
To behind the gallery stairs
Was the play that caught the traders
As they rushed their bargains thro',
And the small domestic role
Was so pretty and so droll
Not a man but would have watched it
Till the dinner whistle blew.

Buyer's bid and jobber's bet,
Stock commission, margin, net,
Consols, credits, "shorts" and "futures,"
Pussy made them all forget,
As with head erect her burden
Straight she toted o'er the track,
Laid it in its new-made cradle,
And sedately trotted back.
Every time she took a kitten
All the crowd their silence broke
With a chorus of hurrahs;
And a symphony of "ahs,"
When at home she safely dropped it,
Like a gentle thunder spoke.

Never heeding looks or cheers,
On her slow and calm careers,
Thro' the lane of eager gazers
Marched the cat with slanting ears;
To and fro with patient paces,
Turn by turn and trip by trip,
Going with a furry bundle
Coming with an empty grip,
All her mind upon her business,
Pussy kept her steady gait,
And the wonder-smiling men
Saw her pass and pass again,
Counting cats thro' all the litter,
And the last was number eight.

At the ending of the play
Of Grimalkin's moving day,
When her weak and mewing family
Was snugly stowed away,
On the first step of the stairway,
Seated with a quiet grace,
Pantomime of dumb contentment,
With her paw she washed her face;
And the speculators, laughing,
As the mimic "curtain fell,"
Vowed the cat-and-kitten drama
Was a treat that paid them well.
But the charm was broken surely,
And (so soon it seemed a sin)
Ere the last half minute went
Of that quarter-hour well spent
They were "whooping up the market"
With the same old Babel din.

—Theron Brown, in Harper's Bazar.

MARK, THE CHORE BOY.

How by Self-Denial He Saved Arthur's Life.

"Please, ma'am, will you give me something to eat? I hain't eat nothing but green apples an' wild onions since day before yesterday, an' oh! ma'am, I'm *so* hungry."

The speaker was a ragged, dirty, unkempt lad, of, perhaps, twelve years of age, who stood at the kitchen door of Josiah Green's farm-house one sultry afternoon in July and looked up into Mrs. Green's face with eager, famished eyes.

"Where did you come from, and what's your name?" asked the housewife, viewing him with suspicious, though not unkindly eyes, and speaking in a motherly voice.

"I'm from the city," said the boy. "I've been a bootblack there, and a newsboy, and an errand-boy, and, do my very best, could hardly keep from starving. There's a dozen boys for every job, and some of 'em are worse off than I am, for they have little brothers and sisters to help, while I am all alone in the world. One day a fine gentleman what was having a shine told me that he used to live on a farm when a boy, and that if I would go into the country, I could get a job at doing chores for my board, and have all the milk I could drink, and go to school in the winter, and perhaps grow up and be President."

The kind-hearted Mrs. Green laughed as she invited the lad into the house, and said that for once, at least, he should have all the milk he could drink. She was better than her word, for she not only brought him milk, but sweet home-made bread, the like of which he had never tasted before, and doughnuts, and, to crown all, a mammoth piece of dried-apple pie, and a goodly slice of cheese.

Placing a chair at the table, she said: "Now, my little man, eat your fill. Mr. Green and my son, who is about your age, will soon be home from the village, where they have gone for the mail, and then we will see what more can be done for you."

The motherly heart of Mrs. Green was evidently stirred with sympathy for the poor little orphan, for she softly murmured to herself: "My boy Arthur's age, and alone in the world. Poor little lad."

"You asked me my name, ma'am, and I forgot to tell you," said the lad, his mouth full of pie. "It's Mark Bloomer. The boys called me 'Bloom' for short, I—" But before Mark could complete another sentence Mr. Green drove up to the door, the horse was halted with a loud "whoa," and Mrs. Green was soon busily engaged in unloading sundry packages of groceries, for which her husband had bartered butter and eggs at the combined village store and post-office. She was assisted by her son Arthur, who was so greatly astonished at the unexpected sight of Mark Bloomer that he dropped a paper bag he was carrying, which bursting open permitted the milk crackers it contained to roll like so many small wheels in every direction. Mark and Arthur both sprang to pick them up, and in doing so bumped their heads together. Neither was hurt, and it proved to be the best introduction they could have had, for they both laughed very heartily, and when two boys laugh over the same thing it usually ends in their becoming friends. The two boys had just finished picking up the crackers when Farmer Green entered the kitchen.

"Hello, mother!" he shouted, in his rough but kindly voice. "Where did you find this 'ere youngster?"

"O, he happened along," laughed Mrs. Green. "He is from the city, and he is looking for a place to do chores for his board, and in the winter go to school."

"O, father, let him live with us. O, do keep him, father; I do so want some one to play with."

"I don't believe 'twould be a very profitable speculation to hire a boy just to play. Doing chores ain't play."

"But we would 'make believe' it was," urged Arthur. "Please, father, let him stay."

"We'll see about that. Come here, youngster," said the farmer to Mark, who during the foregoing short dialogue had remained perfectly silent, hoping against hope that Arthur would prevail upon his father to permit him to stay. Mark at once stepped up to Mr. Green.

"You're an honest-looking lad enough, though you are ragged and dirty. And so you want to do chores for your board, eh? What do you know about farm-work?"

"Not any thing," said Mark; "I've always lived in the city, but I know I could learn. I will do my very best, sir, if you will take me."

"Well, well, we'll see about it in the morning. In the meantime you had better go down to the creek, and take a bath. I s'pose we'll have to keep you over night anyway, and them feet and hands of yours ain't just the things to put between clean white sheets. Arthur may go with you and show you the 'swimming-hole,' but don't stay in the water long, and be sure and put up the bars so that the cows won't get into the meadow," shouted the farmer after them as they started, with many a whoop and shout, for Oaks creek, a stream flowing through Mr. Green's farm.

As soon as the boys had disappeared the farmer turned to his wife and said;

"Well, Polly, what do you think? Had we better keep this young tramp or not? I really need a boy to help do the chores; Arthur isn't at all strong, as you remind me twenty times a day. If I thought the lad would be of any earthly use to me I'd try him for a month."

"He seems an honest, bright lad," said Mrs. Green, "and, besides, he's just Arthur's age. Let's give him a trial."

The fact of his being "just Arthur's age" seemed to be his strongest recommendation in the eyes of the loving mother. Arthur was a sickly though merry lad, and the "chores" that naturally fall to the lot of boys of his age on all farms had, in great part, been done by his father; the doing which kept the latter from his other duties to such an extent that he was continually behindhand with his work.

In the course of half an hour Arthur and Mark returned from the creek, the latter looking very clean and rosy and the former very blue.

"We have concluded, Mark," said the farmer, slowly, "to give you a month's trial."

"Hurrah! hurrah!" shouted Arthur, throwing his cap in the air. "Ain't that jolly? Now I shall have some one to play with."

"I shall expect you," continued the farmer when Arthur's enthusiasm had somewhat abated, "to help milk, feed the pigs and hens, water the horses, bring in the wood and water, and do such other light work as I may call upon you to do. If at the end of a month we are mutually satisfied with each other we will make a bargain for a longer period."

That night, for the first time in his life, Mark Bloomer slept on a feather bed between snow-white sheets. The next morning he was up at daybreak and had the fire made and the tea-kettle singing right merrily before Mrs. Green made her appearance. In a short time the farmer came into the kitchen with two large tin milk-pails, one of which he handed to Mark with the remark:

"Now, my lad, come out to the barn with me and I will give you your first lesson in milking." Mark was rather awkward at first, but soon learned to milk as well as the farmer himself. In fact, he did so well and so endeared himself to the whole Green household, especially Arthur, that at the end of the trial month they were not only willing but anxious to have him stay through the fall and winter and do chores for his board and schooling.

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." Farmer Green, being a sensible man, recognized the truth of this old saying, and gave Mark one day each week, "all to himself." Instead, however, of its being all to himself, it was all for Arthur; for he gave up the entire day to the amusement of the latter, making for him kites, balls, bows and arrows, traps, etc. In fact he worked harder on his play days than at any other time. Arthur was constantly singing his praises; he could "out-run, out-swim, out-skate any boy round.' At school he fairly astonished the teached by the rapid progress he made. At Farmer Green's every thing about the barn and shed was in order; every tool had a place of its own, and was kept in its place; the cows were sleek; the horses shone like glass bottles; the wood-shed was piled full of wood, and the wood-box and water-pails were never empty.

"I don't know what I should do without him," said the well-satisfied farmer. "He's worth his weight in gold."

Things went along thus pleasantly until the holiday vacation. The day but one before Christmas Mr. Green handed a sealed envelope to Mark, saying: "I want you to take this to Mr. Perry. He lives over on the Cherry Valley road, you know. I'd let you have one of the horses, but I've got to go to the village for that load of feed. You'd better put the letter in your inside coat pocket, for there's money in it. It's the pay for that yearling I bought. I didn't agree to pay for it till the 1st of March, but Perry's just heard that his daughter in Ohio is very sick, and is going to see her; consequently he wants the money for car fare."

Mark placed the letter in his inside pocket, as directed, and started on his errand, whistling a merry tune. The farmer went to the villiage, got his load of feed, and returned home and unloaded it.

"Seems to me it's about time Mark got back. It's almost chore time," said Mr. Green to his wife.

"O, may be he's met some of his schoolmates on the road, and is having a play-spell. Boys will be boys, you know," said the kind-hearted Mrs. Green.

At five o'clock Mark had not made his appearance, and the farmer went out to milk alone. "'Tain't like him to dilly-dally when on an errand," he muttered to himself, as he took down his milking-stool. "I hope he hasn't run away with that money. He's been a good boy since being here, but what do I know about his past record? I do hope he hasn't run away. Not that I care so much for the money; but I had learned to like the boy."

The chores done, the Green family sat down to supper. All were silent until the farmer said:

"That boy had twenty dollars in an envelope in his inside pocket, and there can't be any further doubt but that he's run away with it. I'd give another twenty dollars, cheerfully, if I could think otherwise."

"Mark is honest, father," said Arthur. "He'll come back all right, see if he don't. I don't know what, but something has happened to him. I know it. He'll return some day, if not to-night, and clear up the mystery."

"I think so, too," said Mrs. Green. "Perhaps he has met with an accident. Hadn't you better drive to Mr. Perry's in the morning and see?"

"Yes. I'd go to-night if it wasn't so stormy," replied the farmer.

But when in the morning he drove up to Mr. Perry's door he found the house locked up. The whole family had gone to Ohio. He inquired at the few houses on the road between Mr. Perry's and his own home, but could hear nothing of the missing boy. Sadly he unhitched his horse, firmly convinced he had seen the last of Mark and his twenty dollars.

One day about the middle of January, just as the Greens had sat down to dinner, the kitchen door slowly opened and Mark Bloomer stepped in. He was "poor as a crow," as Arthur expressed it; his eyes and cheeks were hollow and he was so weak he could hardly walk! At this unexpected apparition Mrs. Green arose from her chair so suddenly as to nearly overturn the table. Arthur uttered a loud "Hurrah! I told you so!" while Mr. Green could only sit and stare in open-eyed wonder.

"Why, where have you been, and what makes you so thin and pale?" asked the good housewife as she placed a plate and cup and saucer for Mark.

"I've been in the pest-house and I've had the small-pox," said the boy. "When I've had something to eat I'll tell you all about it. I'm awful hungry."

After dinner Mark told his story as follows:

"Although I didn't say any thing about it, I hadn't been feeling well for some time before I went away. I thought it wasn't nothing more than a cold until that day I went to Mr. Perry's. I felt sick enough to die before I got half way there. My head and back burned and ached, and the trees and houses and things looked as though they were just spinnin' round. I couldn't think what was the matter with me at first, but soon made up my mind I was coming down with the small-pox. The day before I went to Mr. Perry's Ike Pier told me that Sam Smith was 'down with the small-pox and in the pest-house.' About a fortnight before, you remember, Sam and I had worked together in the woods. When that came into my mind I knew what was the matter of me, and I says to myself it won't never do for me to go back home and give Arthur the small-pox. Weak and sickly as he is, he would die sure. I'll just go to the pest-house and bear Sam Smith company. I managed, somehow, to get to Mr. Perry's and give him the envelope. I told him all about it, and where I was going, and made him promise to tell you; but he was so frightened and in such a big hurry to get rid of me that I don't believe he realized what he said."

"He went West that very day," broke in the farmer, "and I got a letter from him yesterday, in which he says he got the money all right, and told me all about your—your—"

"Heroic behavior," said Mrs. Green, who used to be a "schoolma'am," and prided herself on having a better education than her husband.

"Well," continued Mark, "I got to the pest-house somehow—I can't remember how myself—and the doctors said it was a 'fine case;' though what there was 'fine' about it is more than I, for one, can tell, for I was sick 's a horse. They pulled me through all right, however, and here I am, and that's all there is about it."

"Well, Mark," said Mr. Green, "I will say this much: your home is here just as long as you care to stay. When you get strong enough you can go to work, and I'll pay you ten dollars a month the first year, and more the next, and you can go to school winters. I feel that your presence of mind saved my son's life, for he never could have lived through what you've endured. God bless you!" and to hide his emotion the farmer abruptly left the room.

Good Mrs. Green, with the tears streaming down her cheeks, clasped the two boys in her arms and said:

"Henceforth, instead of one son, I have two. Arthur, you must love Mark as a brother, for he just the same as saved your life."

"I knew he wasn't a thief," said Arthur, squirming from his mother's arms. "Hurrah, for brother Mark! Hurrah, for every body!"—Thomas Burke, in Yankee Blade.

THE SHORT-WEIGHT MAN.

He Had a Soft Snap Until He Met a Retired Prize-Fighter.

I was reading in the papers the other day that the "short-weight" man had been arrested and held to bail in Chicago on a charge of swindling. It was all of nine years ago that I saw him play his game in Toledo, and he has not only been at it ever since, but must have laid away a snug little sum of money. I was in a large retail grocery house one day when the man came in, briskly inquired for the proprietor, and said:

"In connection with the Government effort to shut out all adulterated goods we are compiling tables to show that ninety per cent. of retail buyers are defrauded in weight. These tables are classified by States, counties and cities, and I respectfully request the privilege of examining your scales."

"But they have been tested by the city sealer," protested the merchant.

"Then so much the better," replied the stranger, as he took several weights, each of which was stamped "U. S.," from his sachel.

"But—I—I—come in later when I am at liberty. I want to understand this matter more thoroughly."

"Oh, certainly," and the man replaced his weights and bowed himself out, to return at another hour and "arrange matters in a satisfactory manner."

I met him fifty times in three years, and up to that date no one had questioned his identity as a Government agent while he had "fixed matters" with hundreds of men whose scales had been found short. It was in De Witt, Iowa, that I saw him last. He entered a grocery there, tested a scale without having said a word, and then explained his mission to the proprietor.

"Is my scale short," inquired the grocer.

"Two ounces to the pound, sir."

"And for seven years I have been giving customers only fourteen ounces to the pound?"

"Exactly."

"Well, durn my hide, I've dropped $300 a year right along even while doing that, and this satisfies me that I had better go back to my old trade, which was prize fighting! Now is a good time to begin!"

And he hauled off and knocked the agent clean over a broom rack and under the stove, and then lifted him up and booted him into the street.—N. Y. Sun.

ERICSSON'S PATRIOTISM.

He Loved His Native Sweden Although He Never Revisited It.

Though he was a citizen of the world and a naturalized American, his interest in his native land never ceased; indeed his affection for it increased as he advanced in years. Yet he never visited Sweden after his departure from home in 1826. He did propose in the latter part of his life to return thither, and declared that he would rather lie under a mound of gravel in Sweden when he was dead than beneath the tallest monument that could be erected on American soil. He became interested, however, in his study of solar heat and the development of his sun motor, and was not willing to transfer himself to a region so little adapted to such studies as the high latitudes of Sweden. He needed, as he explained, to be near the vertical rays of the sun. "New York is certainly not vertical under the sun, but the rays in midsummer incline only seventeen degrees, and produce a heat scarcely two degrees less than in the tropics, thus sufficient for my purpose."

When Ericsson obtained a position securing to him an income much in excess of his modest needs, which was not until after he had reached his sixtieth year, he was constantly making gifts to Sweden and to Swedes. These appear to have attracted little or no attention in this country, but they have added a feeling of affection to the pride with which his countrymen remember him. An ancient miner sent word through one of Ericsson's correspondents, that he had known John in his youth; immediately a draft was sent to purchase a handsome watch for the old gossip, and as one of his neighbors, "the man with the leathern apron," was subsequently found to have some vague recollections in the same line, he received 150 crowns to "buy him a coat."

When famine pinched the Norrlanders in 1867, and collections for their relief were taken up in various countries, the total contributions from the United States amounted to 20,316 Swedish crowns. Of this sum Ericsson gave 20,216 crowns, and a subscription of 100 crowns from the Swedish Minister completed the total.—Scribner's Magazine.

A Question of Relative Values.

"John! John! Wake up!"

"What is the matter, Maria?"

"I hear a noise in the kitchen. Go down quick and see what it is. May be it's a burglar."

"Mrs. Billus, what do you consider the actual cash value of the silver and plated ware and other stealable articles in the kitchen?"

"There's ten dollars' worth, at the very least."

"And do you suppose, madam, I am going to run the risk of meeting an armed burglar for a pitiful, beggarly, dad-dinged ten dollars, madam?"

(Angrily) "Why not, John Billus? Isn't your life insured for $5,000?"—

—Fifty-seven of Yale's graduating class of one hundred and forty will study law.

—There are one hundred and fifty-one college branches of the Y. M. C. A. in the United States.

—Five points are deducted from a student's grade at Lafayette if he be found guilty of profanity.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

—Four times a month the Catholic priests of the diocese of New York meet and discuss theological subjects in the Latin tongue.

DYNAMOS ON WAR-SHIPS.

An Interesting Automatic Governor of Use in Case of Accident.

"If you want to know what the most interesting of the recent electrical inventions is—the most interesting to naval men, that is," said a naval officer the other day, "you will find it in the dynamo governor. The ordinary run of people did not think about this point, of course, but when Edison's works down town in New York burned out because the load on the dynamos was suddenly lightened and the whole power of the machines was turned loose on the lamps that remained there was not a naval officer but stopped to think what would happen on a war ship should such an accident occur there. Under the ordinary method of controling electrical systems the engineer has to stand by to manipulate what is called a resistence box whenever the load at the dynamo is suddenly increased or diminished by adding to or cutting off the number of lamps. If this box is attended to instantly, matters are all right. But in a war ship in time of battle it might very easily happen that an unlucky shot from the enemy would not only cut off all but a few of the lamps, but also kill the engineer whose duty it was to handle the resistance box. Or the lamps might be cut off and the engineer be too badly frightened to do the right thing. In a moment the remaining lamps on the ship would be destroyed and the dynamo as well. The magazine would be in utter darkness, and fatal confusion would prevail. The one thing for which naval men have looked was a governor for the dynamo. When it was found it was a simple thing—just an extra coil of wire placed on the dynamo, this coil being made of much larger wire than is used on the horseshoe magnet. It is not easy to explain the action of the extra coil of wire, but it receives the current, and serves it as a governor serves a throttle on a steam pipe of an engine. If there is a call for an increased service, the series coil, as it is called, provides it. If every lamp but one of a 500-lamp circuit be cut off at one stroke, that one lamp burns on, unaffected to any appreciable extent.

"There is another feature of this governor that makes it valuable to a war ship whose coal space is limited. When the lamps are cut off the power of the dynamo and the consequent consumption of coal are not wasted in forcing the current through a resistance box. The reduction in the power used is almost in proportion to the load removed or the number of lamps cut off. If 500 lamps, for instance, require 50-horse power, the power required when 450 lamps were cut off would be, say, 7-horse power, which means a saving of the coal required for the 43-horse power dispensed with.

"The invention is not of the sort to attract notoriety outside of people interested in electrical plants, but to naval vessels it is a matter of enough importance to remove the only objection against dynamos on shipboard."—N. Y. Sun.

A STINGY MILLIONAIRE.

He Wears a Suit Worth Two Dollars and a Half at the Most.

Mrs. Hetty Green has enjoyed the reputation for a long time of being the most shabbily dressed millionaire who wanders within the precincts of Wall street, and any one who has seen her and made a comparison mentally with appearance of a mechanic's wife going to market Saturday night is convinced that her reputation is well deserved. Russell Sage wears inexpensive clothes, but they are not only neat, but usually have the appearance of being recently purchased. The only rival Mrs. Green has in point of shabbiness in old Joe Robinson, who was one of the contractors engaged in the Union Pacific railroad, and is said to be worth $4,000,000. He was down in Wall street yesterday progressing along the thoroughfare with the assistance of his crutches, as the genial old fellow is lame, dressed in an old suit of gray clothes and without an overcoat. He doesn't wear any overcoat because it represents an expenditure of money he is not willing to make. His whole outfit, including hat and boots, would not command $2.50 at any well-regulated pawn shop. He is one of the few stingy millionaires who are perfectly good-natured in their stinginess. He is not cross or crabbed, but greets every body he knows with the utmost geniality. He and Sidney Dillon are very good friends, but neither the arguments of Mr. Dillon nor any one else can spur him on to invest money in a wardrobe. The story is told of his seeing a friend on the street not long ago in conversation with a gentleman whom he did not know. He went up to the two men and was about to speak, when the man who was a stranger to him turned and said he was very sorry but he had no small change. The friend explained the situation, although he was somewhat embarrassed, and the stranger extendad profuse apologies to the millionaire whom he had taken for a beggar.—N. Y. World.

How Pecans Are Polished.

Salesman at a fancy grocery store: Will you have pecans with the hulls polished or just the plain, common every-day pecan. No difference in the meat. The difference is in the polishing of the hulls and the price. You pay two cents extra on the pound for the polished hull. Why? Because it is a fad, That's all. Some folks like to have the polished pecans on the table because they look nice. How are they polished? Well, that is a Chicago trick. There is a place in this town that does nothing else but polish nuts. A huge cylinder, operating on the same principle as the peanut roaster you see on the streets, is put in motion. It contains a few pounds of brickdust. The nuts are put in the cylinder and it is given a few revolutions. The dust gives the hull of the nuts the bright brown, polish appearance you see in these pecans! Some folks come in and ask where pecans come from. They come from the South generally, but as good pecans grow right here in Illinois, near Alton, as in any portion of the country. —Chicago Tribune.

TROUBLES IN CHINA.

Secret Societies Against the Ruling Manchu Tartar Dynasty.

The Emperor of China and the Empress do not agree. The Emperor of China wishes to prove that he rules; the Empress-dowager has the same ambition. The dispute originated in a love affair. When the Emperor, who is eighteen years old, came to the throne he became deeply in love with the daughter of a Mancha military officer, the lady being, according to Manchu tastes, exceedingly beautiful. He also chose another charming girl to be his second wife, should occasion arise. The Empress-dowager, however, had an exceedingly plain niece, who she was determined should marry the Emperor; and, despite the latter's objections, she succeeded in carrying out her plan. The Emperor now hates the Empress and the Empress-dowager with a hatred of great intensity. Quarrels are of frequent occurrence. Whatever the Emperor desires the Empress-dowager objects to; and, as they both are thoroughly obstinate and high-spirited, it is feared that the rupture will lead to a crisis of the most serious nature. The palace and government officials are divided into two parties—one headed by the Emperor and the imperial tutor; the other by the Empress-dowager. There are also two parties in China—one progressive, the other conservative. The former wanted a certain railway built, and the Emperor sanctioned it; the latter objected, and the Emperor withdrew his sanction. The Emperor is of rather progressive ideas himself, but the imperial tutor, who practically rules him, is strongly opposed to any innovations, Western or otherwise.

The domestic rancor in the palace has spread throughout all the nation. Secret societies are to be found everywhere, and they are sedulously spreading a spirit of disloyalty to and discontent at their Emperor; for the present ruler of the Chinese Empire is not a Chinese, but a Manchu, the Manchu Tartars having by force obtained their position and power. The object of the secret societies is to overthrow the existing state of things, and inaugurate an era of prosperity and enlightenment. The Manchu dignitaries in the capital are getting very anxious at the state of affairs, and do not trust even the highest of the native officials, many of whom are in favor of the spirit of change which has grown up among a large section of the people. The grain crop along a portion of the Yang-tse-Kiang has failed, and a serious famine over a large area of territory is expected during the winter. Hunger among a dense population like the Chinese is a direct cause of disorder. Various outbreaks arising out of this discontent have taken place at several ports, and, though apparently directed against foreigners, were really demonstrations stirred up by agitators against the imperial government at Pekin. A military camp has been formed near Shanghai in case of a rising.

The Emperor is regarded by the Chinese as being unlucky, and they point to the burning of the Temple of Heaven as a proof thereof. As, however, the Emperor insisted that some pet goats should be allowed to eat the grass within the sacred inclosure, and the Empress-Dowager objected, there is a suspicion that the Empress knows more about the fire than she will admit. Whether this be so or not, many, both foreigners and Chinese, think that the Manchu dynasty is almost at its end.—N. Y. Herald.

RUSSIAN WOLVES.

A Decidedly Interesting Problem of Natural History.

A curious report was recently brought home by a traveler from Norway, which, if it be true, will go far to correct the accepted ideas concerning the wisdom of extirpating noxious animals in countries where they abound. It is said that in one of the northern provinces the reward offered by government for the destruction of wolves had resulted in their becoming practically extinct, and thus there was every reason for congratulation. But it now appears that, unknown to man, the Norwegian wolves had been constantly engaged in a patriotic war of self-defense against the voracious packs of Russian Lapland; so long as their numbers were undiminished they held their ground, and even continued to do so for some time after they had begun to be decimated by the misguided hostility of their human fellows. It would seem that there then supervened a period in which the Russian wolves assumed a wily Fabian policy, "biding their time" until the hand of man stimulated by government blood money, had finished its work.

At last the ground was clear, but no sooner had the Norsk folk begun to rejoice than a fresh incursion was reported of huge hungry wolves from beyond the frontier, which have occupied the vacant hunting grounds of the slaughtered animals, so that the whole process of "extinguishing" must be recommenced, with no better prospect of finality than the labor of Sisyphus. The story presents us with food for reflection upon many interesting problems of natural history; first, we have the unsuspected power of united action evinced by the wolves of both countries, with the obvious induction to their reasoning faculties; then we may consider the extraordinary perception by the Russian wolves of the policy of the Norwegian Government, and its reaction upon their own fortunes; and we should not be wise to neglect the bearing of the episode upon what we are doing ourselves as in India. May it not happen that in the unexplored fastnesses of Thibet or Upper Burmah, legions of man-eating tigers, or rogue elephants, or relentless pythons, are silently watching our raids upon their kind, and gathering their forces against the day when Indian jungles have been emptied by the folly of man, an opportunity comes for a fresh irruption far worse than the first?—Murray's Magazine.

—A man at Everly, Ia., the other day poured boiling water on a pump handle to loosen it. It loosened sufficiently to fly up and break his nose and knock out several of his teeth.

THE SUN'S CYCLONES.

Disturbances of the Solar Atmosphere the Cause of Sun Spots.

Prof. Searle's lecture at the Catholic University on the physical constitution of the sun gave some interesting information respecting the sun spots. Galileo, he said, first saw the sun spots with the telescope. Sometimes they can be seen with the naked eye as the sun is setting, but only rarely. If we take an ordinary opera-glass, taking care to protect our eyes with a piece of smoked glass, it is probable that we can see one or two at almost any time.

The spots are composed of a dark portion called the umbra, and a surrounding lighter portion called the penumbra. They are irregular in shape and not round, as they would appear through the opera-glass. If we look through the telescope on two successive days we will see that the spots have changed their size and position. They are sometimes smaller and sometimes larger, and it often happens that new ones have appeared that we did not see before. But it will be found that all have moved considerably to the right, and this will be very noticeable every day.

It takes a spot on an average about twelve and one-half days to cross over from one side to the other. They seem to move slowly near the edges and more rapidly as they reach the sun. In the center they appear broader and more round than at the edges, where they are foreshortened and become elliptical. From these and other facts we conclude that the sun is, like the earth, a globe revolving around a central axis, but it takes the sun twenty-five days to make a revolution. Sometimes the spot that we have already observed will reappear at the end of twenty-five days from its first appearance, but ordinarily they do not live as long as that. The spots are found to occur only in a belt each side of the equator. They are in a continual state of flux and change, not only in themselves, but in relation to each other. They seem like the clouds in our air. The penumbra consists of rays or cylinders radiating from the umbra. Not only do the spots become elliptical as they approach the edge, but the umbra is noticed to approach the inner side of the spot and sometimes to disappear. Often there is a spiral arrangement of the rays as they approach indicating a whirlpool motion. The whole character of the umbra indicates that they are holes into which the surrounding water is being drawn with wild velocity. It is supposed that the bright surface of the sun which we see is a luminous cloudy envelope or gaseous atmosphere, and that the spots are centers of tremendous solar cyclones compared with which the wildest tornadoes that visit our earth are no more than the slightest breathings of a child. A velocity has been observed in their movement as great as 150 miles a second. When we consider the very enormous masses of matter, sometimes ten or even 100 times as great as the whole mass of the earth, which are projected upward in that way or thrown to one side or the other or thrust down into the great cavities this awful manifestation of power gives us a better idea of what such a velocity means and of the tremendous forces which work in its production.

There is still some dispute about the periodicity of the spots. The extraordinary weather this winter has been supposed to be due to the absence of sun spots, but it is doubtful if any real connection could be demonstrated. Every eleven years there is a time when we have a maximum of sun spots, and half way between there is a minimum of spots. This recurrence of periods of activity has been remarked ever since the spots have been under observation. Undoubtedly the spots have some connection with the magnetic phenomena of the earth, and especially with the aurora, and through these they may have some connection with the weather.

—It has been proven by trial that cement mortar which has been mixed with a large excess of water sets less quickly than mortar mixed with the usual quantity of water, but that in a few months the hardness of the two becomes about equal. On the other hand, mortar mixed with very little water sets quickly, but at the end of two years is only about half as hard as ordinary mortar.

—Polite beat—"Can't you accommodate me with three dollars?" Banker—"Man alive! you make me nervous. Why do you always ask for three dollars, instead of asking for one dollar or two dollars?" Polite beat—"Mr. Moneybags, if you think you understand the begging business better than I do, just you beg for a while and let me be the banker."—Texas Siftings.

—Miss Edith (to evening caller)—"When I write I have to be entirely alone and have every thing quiet, so there will be nothing to disturb my thoughts. I don't see how any one can dictate to an amanuensis." Mr. Good-fellow—"It's very easy. I dictate all my business letters." "You do? And don't your thoughts often wander from the subject until you find yourself unable to proceed?" "Oh, no. My typewriter is a man."—N. Y. Weekly.

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY MAY 2 1890

County Official Paper.

Now that Governor Waterman has positively declined to be a candidate the Republicans of Southern California will be unanimous for Colonel Markham as their candidate for Governor. Mr. Markham made one of the best Representatives in Congress the Southern District ever had.

As discussion on the silver question progresses more prominence is given to the fact that the demonetization of silver was accomplished by crime. This is right, and every effort should be made to trace the crime to its authors and they should be punished when their guilt is proven. This immense robbery was perpetrated by the tools of great capitalists of New York and London. Traitors at home were in league with our rivals and enemies in England to rob the American people. What has been stolen from us we can never get back, but the battle for right should continue till the system of robbery shall be brought to an end.

In connection with the project for building a big canal on the west side of Owens river to convey water to Salt Wells Valley, some suggestions may be offered worthy of consideration. Most of the owners of riparian rights never can take out water for the irrigation of their lands for the reason that the cost of doing so would far exceed the value of the land when the work should be done. To all such riparian owners the right is utterly valueless. Attempts enough have been already made to put the fact beyond all doubt that our home resources are so poor we never could build a canal such as is needed; to do that outside capital must be induced to come here. But in order to get that capital here we must prove our willingness to act intelligently and with reasonable liberality. The capital will not be thrust upon us; we must offer reasonable inducements for it to come here. Any evidence on the part of riparian owners of a disposition to force the projectors of this enterprise to buy them out would, in all probability, cause an abandonment of the whole project. Such riparian owners should consider that their lands are now of very little value; the said owners just manage to make a living, and without such an enterprise as is now contemplated the condition of said owners will be no better in the future. The projectors of this enterprise propose to secure to each riparian owner an abundance of water to irrigate the land owned by each, at the bare cost of conveying the water to the nearest point. With the improved methods of construction and machinery that large capital would employ the first cost per inch for water would be but a fraction of the expense incurred when many small canals are built to irrigate the same land that can be watered from a large canal. This project, if carried through, will convey water upon all land needing it on the west side of the river at much less cost than any ditches now in existence. No fears need be had about the water being conveyed away in such quantity as not to leave enough for local use; the projectors offer full guarantee for this. The owners of riparian lands along the river know that their lands have not increased much in value for ten years past, if, indeed, the land would sell for as much now as it would have sold for then. Without the building of a large canal the lands will not be worth any more than at present for years to come. On the very day when the building of the proposed canal should begin there would be an increase in the value of every acre of land along the line of it, and this increase of value is clear profit to the land owner without the expenditure of one dollar of his own money. The cost of the work would put so much money in circulation that the land owners would get more coin in six months than they have seen in the last six years. The projectors of this canal have already made surveys and estimates of the cost of opening a water way from Owens Lake to Haiwai. The amount needed to do that would not greatly exceed the cost of building the proposed canal. If obstructions should unwisely be put in the way that course could be adopted; then no more land in Owens Valley could be irrigated from the river than at present. There are two sides to this riparian rights question The projectors of this big canal have already secured a tract of patented land near Owens Lake and are themselves riparian owners. They in turn can maintain riparian rights and the consequences might be very serious for all land holders who might get water from the river above them. Where large sums of money have already been spent in the building of canals for the reclamation of large tracts of land the men who spent that money have a deep interest in the settlement of this question. It will be no easy matter to sell land and water where the title to water is at the mercy of a riparian owner. No trouble has ever arisen in Owens Valley about taking water from the river because there is abundance for everybody and vastly more than is ever used. But if riparian claims should ever be sustained in the Courts then all who are now taking water from the river for irrigating purposes are at the mercy of any person who owns land that even touches the river at a lower point. The great majority of riparian owners below the head of the proposed canal heartily favor the project and have promptly entered into contracts with the projectors for the transfer of their riparian rights. They in turn being fully secured for a supply of water from the canal. It is confidently believed that every riparian owner will make a like agreement when it is fully understood that rights to water are secured, and the vast benefit that is sure to come frem the completion of so important a work.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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A $20 A Day Man!

A VOICE from Ohio. Here is a portrait of Mr. Garrison, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for $20 a month; I now have an agency for E. C. Allen & Co's albums and publications and often make $20 a day." (Signed) W. H. GARRISON.

William Kline, Harrisburg, Pa., writes: "I have never known anything to sell like your album. Yesterday I took orders enough to pay me over $25." W. J. Elmore, Bangor, Me., writes: "I take an order for your album almost every house I visit. My profit is often as much as $20 for a single day's work." Others are doing quite as well; we have not space to give extracts from their letters. Every one who takes hold of this grand business takes up grand profits. **Shall we start YOU in this business,** reader? Write to us and learn all about it for yourself. We are starting many; we will start you if you don't delay until another gets ahead of you in your part of the country. If you take hold you will be able to pick up gold fast. ☞ Read—On account of a forced manufacturer's sale **125,000 ten dollar Photograph Albums** are to be sold to the people for $2 each. Bound in Royal Crimson Silk Velvet Plush. Charmingly decorated inside. Handsomest albums in the world. Largest Size. Greatest bargains ever known. Agents wanted. Liberal terms. Big money for agents. Any one can become a successful agent. Sells itself on sight—little or no talking necessary. Wherever shown, every one wants to purchase. Agents take thousands of orders with rapidity never before known. Great profits await every worker. Agents are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men. You, reader, can do as well as any one. Full information and terms **free,** to those who write for same, with particulars and terms for our Family Bibles, Books and Periodicals. After you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done.
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OFFICIAL.

Application for Patent.

Mining Application No. 247.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.,
April 25, 1890.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT PATRICK Reddy, whose post office address is San Francisco, California, has this day filed his application for a patent for fourteen hundred and forty-eigh and seven-tenths linear feet of the Bernon Quartz Mine or vein bearing galena, lead and silver, with surface ground six hundred feet in width, situated in Coso Mining District, County of Inyo and State of California and designated by the field notes and official plat on file in this office as Lot No. 42, in Township 19 South, Range No. 40 East, of Mt. Diablo Base and Meridian.

Said Lot No. 42 being described as follows, to wit:

Survey of Connecting Line:

Commencing at corner common to Sections 14, 15, 22 and 23 of T 19 S., R. 40 E., M. D. B. and M., and running with Mag. Var. of 15 deg. 37 min. E. as follows:

N. 73 deg. 52 min. E., Needle varying along the line from N. 58 1-3 deg. E. to N. 58 3-8 deg. E. Magnetic. 71.99 chs to the S W cor. post of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine, being the S. E. cor. of the Bernon claim.

Survey of the Exterior Boundaries:

Commencing at a stake in high stone Mont. having pencil marks too dim to be read, being the S. W. cor. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine, and the S. E. cor. of the Bernon claim, thence deflecting L. 180 deg. 86 deg. 57 min. from connecting line extended N. 73 deg 52 min. E. as assumed standard bearing of the survey, upon West boundary line of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine and East boundary line of the Bernon claim, and running as follows: 1. N. 19 deg. 11 min. W., upon East boundary of claim, local variation of declination of 0 deg. 18 min. E.; 0.90 chs to summit of limestone reef; 1 65 chs crossing high reef of limestone, 1.93 chs; whence bears S. 70 3-4 deg., W. 0.46 chs., face of open cut five feet wide. 1. N. 19 deg. 11 min., W. 4.09 chs, centre of ravine bearing Easterly 7.42 chs, summit of high croppings of lime rock; whence bears N. 59 degrees 11 min. W 4.53 chs centre incline prospect shaft 15 ft deep, no marks, 10.14 chs to centre of wash bearing Easterly from summit towards Defiance Works; 10.90 chs to old stake in high stone Mont marked in pencil as follows: — of Bernon and Defiance Ledge—surveyed by Joseph Seely, U. S. M. Surveyor; being the side line Mont. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine; 749.7 ft., or 11 36 chs., Set 3 by 4 post in mound of stone marked Defiance West line and Bernon East line; whence bears N. 35 deg. 19 min. E. 1 28 chs. centre of incline prospect cut 12 ft. deep; whence bears N. 70 deg. 49 min E 0.76 chs centre of small prospect cut, whence bears N 79 deg. 07 min. E 5.57 chs centre of mouth of Defiance and Bernon Tunnel: whence bears N. 79 deg. 45 min. W. 2 43 chs. the face of Defiance and Bernon Tunnel; 14.39 chs centre of wash leading Easterly; 15.61 chs; whence bears N 70 deg. 49 min. E 0 03 chs an old stake in stone Mont. having Seely's name in pencil and other marks too dim to be read, being a side-line Mont. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine; 1. N. 19 deg. 11 min. W 16.18 chs summit of ridge bearing Easterly; 20.31 chs, whence bears S 42 deg. 04 min. W. 1.75 chs a stake in stone Mont. marked Kerso Ledge, S W cor. Post No. 6; whence bears N 42 deg. 04 min. E. 6.91 chs a stake in stone Mont. marked Kerso Ledge N E Post; whence bears N 35 deg. 45 min E 2.41 chs a stake in stone Mont. marked Kerso centre point 1448.7 ft., or 21.95 chs. to stake in stone Mont., no marks, being the N W cor. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon N E cor. No. 1, and Defiance N W cor. No. 4; thence deflecting L. 90 deg. from Co. 1 extended N. 19 deg. 11 min. W making interior angle 90 deg. ran; 2 S. 70 deg. 49 min. W upon the North boundary line of the Bernon claim; local variation of declination of 0 deg. 18 min. E, 2, S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.30 chs centre old sled road from summit of hill, 1.69 chs, whence bears N 60 deg. 07 min., W 3.06 chs a stake in stone Mont. being the Northerly end of Lode line and centre of Hidalgo claim, 2 10 chs whence bears N 79 deg. 57 min. W 0.61 chs the centre of Hidalgo incline shaft, 4.07 chs, crossing summit of Darwin Range, whence bears S 19 deg 31 min. E 2.91 chs. centre small shaft 300 ft or 4 545 chs, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked, Bernon L. L. P. No. 1; being the Northerly end of Lode Line and centre of Bernon claim, 7.86 chs centre mouth of tunnel bearing Northerly 650 ft, or 9.09 chs, set a 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon N W Cor. No. 4, being the N W Cor. of the Bernon claim; thence deflecting L 90 deg. from Co. 2 extended S 70 deg. 49 min. W making the interior angle 90 deg. and ran 3, S 19 deg. 11 min. E upon West boundary line of Bernon Claim, local variation of declination of 0 deg. 18 min. E, 0.15 chs centre wash bearing Westerly 4.07 chs, summit of ridge bearing Westerly, 9.01, center deep gulch bearing Westerly 10.15 chs, whence bears 28 deg. 47 min. W 9.19 chs a stone Mont. being the S E cor. of the Hidalgo Claim; whence bears S 56 deg. 51 min. W 11.17 chs a stone Mont. being the Southerly end of Hidalgo Lode Line; whence bears S 76 deg. 25 min. W 12.46 chs a stone Mont. being the S W Cor. of the Hidalgo Claim 3, S 19 deg. 11 min. E 13 25 chs, summit of spur bearing Westerly, 14.61 chs, crossing head of wash bearing Westerly 16.28 chs, summit of spur bearing Westerly 18.09 chs, whence bears N 86 deg. 28 min. E 3.32 chs the centre of mouth of Carry Tunnel, No. 1, whence bears N 83 deg. 29 min. E 4.22 chs the centre of mouth of Carry Tunnel No. 2, whence bears N 86 deg. 46 min. E 2.71 chs the centre of mouth of Carry Tunnel, No. 3, 21 65 chs, centre of ravine bearing Westerly, 21.47 chs, intersection with connecting line; whence bears S 73 deg. 52 min. W 62.89 chs the corner common to Sections 14, 15, 22 and 23 of T 19 S, R 40 E, M D B and M, 1418.7 ft, or 21 95 chs, in South side of ravine, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon S W Cor. No. 3, being the S W Cor. of the Bernon Claim; thence deflecting L. 90 deg. from Co. 3, extended S 19 deg. 11 min. E, making interior angle 90 deg. and ran; 4, N 70 deg. 49 min. E, upon South boundary line of Bernon, local variation of declination of 0 deg. 03 min. E, 1.26 chs, edge of ravine, 2.51 chs, ridge of spur bearing Westerly 3.40 ft, or 4.345 chs, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon L. L., P. No. 2, being the Southerly end of Lode Line and centre of claim, 7.06 chs crossing high reef of lime rock, 4, N 70 deg. 49 min. E, 600 ft, or 9.09 chs back to place of beginning, and set a 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon S E Cor., No. 2, and Defiance S W Cor., No. 3.

Containing 19.95 acres.

Survey of Lode Line.

Commencing at the L. L., P., No. 1, of Claim and deflecting thence L. 90 deg. from Co. 2, extended S 70 deg. 49 min W, making the interior angle 90 deg. ran, 5, S, 19 deg. 11 min. E, upon lode line; ascending 3.34 chs, whence bears S 74 deg. 41 min. W 2.91 chs a stone Mont. claimed to be the centre of Hidalgo Claim; whence bears S 72 deg. 36 min. E, 0.71 chs centre small shaft; descending; 10.30 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.30 chs centre prospect hole 11.82 chs, whence bears N 70 deg. 49 min. E 0.50 chs centre incline shaft 60 ft deep. Ascending; 13.03 chs, summit of spur bearing Westerly. Descending; 13.36 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 06 min. E, 0.80 chs centre shaft 45 ft deep, 14.41 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.10 chs centre mouth of tunnel, 16.66 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.12 chs centre shaft 6 ft deep 1448 ft, or 21.94 chs to L. L. P., No. 2, of Claim.

Magnetic variation 15 deg. 37 min. E containing 19.95 acres.

The LOCATION of this mine is recorded in the Recorder's office of Coso Mining District in Book C of page 136. The adjoining claimant is the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. mine.

Any and all persons claiming adversely any portion of said Bernon Quartz mine or surface ground are required to file their adverse claims with the Register of the United States Land Office at Independence in the State of California during the sixty days period of publication hereof, or they will be barred by virtue of the provisions of the Statute.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
Register.
o-n24

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
☞ Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty. ☜
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
☞ NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED. ☜
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL
OFFICE IN GELCICH BUILDING
All calls attended to immediately.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... February 1st
" ..... March 1st
" ..... March 29th
" ..... May 3rd
" ..... May 31st
" ..... June 28th
" ..... July 26th
" ..... August 30th
" ..... September 27th
" ..... October 25th
" ..... November 22nd
" ..... December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

P. W FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
☞ All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CROCKER'S HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL
New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates
☞ Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
CROCKER BROS., Props.
sep1-tf

ANTONS SALOON
KEELER, CAL.
BEER, WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS
All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.
JOHN C. ANTON, Prop.

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise,
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

Inyo
Freighting Company.
REGULAR LINE
Mojave To Bishop.
Teams leave Mojave and Bishop weekly.
Goods delivered with regularity at all points on the line. Consign goods to the Company at Mojave.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.
Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

LONE PINE
Blacksmith Shop.
R. C. Spear, Prop'r
—ALL WORK ON—
MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS
—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—
HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING
☞ All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
nov 30-tf Independence.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT,

Sunday, May 10th, 18 9.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House.....		12:30 p m	5.55 p. m
Dayton		1:00 p. m.	5.15 p. m.
Wabuska		3.05 p m	3.00 p. m
Hawthorne		6.50 p. m.	11.20 a. m
Lanning		7.30 p. m.	10.05 a. m
Soda Springs.....		9.15 p m.	9.05 a. m
Belleville.....		10.25 p. m.	7.45 a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar.	11 10 p. m	Lv. 7.10 a. m
	No. 3.		No. 4.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Belleville.....		8 10 a. m	5.25 p. m
Benton		11.40 a m	
Bishop Creek		1.50p. m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord		2.55 p. m	10.00 a. m
Independence.....		4 10 p. m.	8.30 a. m
Lone Pine.....		5.00 p. m	7.40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar	5.45 p. m.	Lv. 7.00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (37 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LANDING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Allda Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.
R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

LUMBER. LUMBER.
SPRATT & CREASER,
BIG PINE.
—DEALERS IN—
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER.
Square timber of all dimensions for buildings and bridges.
CEILING,
FLOORING,
FENCING,
RUSTIC.
All kinds of tongued and grooved lumber.
Surfaced lumber of all kinds.
All orders filled promptly. Lumber delivered on board the cars at Alvord.
SPRATT & CREASER,
sep1-tf Big Pine, Inyo Co., Cal.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAI
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
☞ Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 29, 1884.
n476tf

R. J. WHITTAKER
—PAINTER,—
BIG PINE, - - - - CAL.
HOUSE PAINTING,
SIGN WRITING,
PAPER HANGING,
GRAINING,
GILDING ON WOOD AND GLASS
Wagons Painted
The best of materials used and satisfaction guaranteed.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,
(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)
MERCHANT,
INDEPENDENCE
Inyo Co. Cal.
Wholesale & Retail
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise
MY STOCK
CONSISTING OF
Almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.
NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE
BANKER
Independence, Cal.
SELL EXCHANGE
—ON—
SAN FRANCISCO
Draw Direct
—ON—
NEW YORK,
LONDON, England.
BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, GERMANY.
I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL Kinds,
—OF—
GENERAL
BANKING
&
EXCHANGE,
BUSINESS.
Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am de Main.
Deutsche Vollmachten geben ligt.
Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.

AGENT FOR
WELLS FARGO & CO'S.
EXPRESS
MUTUAL
Life Insurance Co.
OF NEW YORK
CAPITAL - - - - $5,000,000
LIVERPOOL
AND LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE - COMPANY
Capital - - - - - $21,000,000
NATHAN RHINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MAY 2 1890

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 105½
Lead, 4 03
Copper, 14 20
Tin, 19 80
Sugar, .05⅛
Coffee, 17 @ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 16 @ 18.

Religious Services.

Rev. J. H. De La Matyr will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock, a. .m. at Georges Creek at 2:30 p. m. and at Independence at 7:30 o'clock evening; Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

Mr. John Lucas was up from Lone Pine on Tuesday.

Miss A. Kohler will open a private school on Monday.

There was a pleasant social dance in Mairs' Hall last night.

Hon. Trenmore Coffin was down from Carson early in the week.

There was a very pleasant party at Crocker's hotel, Big Pine, last Friday evening.

J. W. Lacey and A. W. Simonson got home last Sunday from a long trip through Nevada.

Ben. Butler says he will die fighting. That would be all right, but his real fight will begin after that.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Russell came down from Benton last Monday to attend the Oddfellows' celebration at Bishop.

Mr. W. C. Chapin left town yesterday morning for San Francisco; he expects to return here about a month hence.

Mr. Enos has been asked by several parties at Bishop to take his trotting stallion, Albenton, up there for a short season.

David Levy, of Cohn & Co., Bishop, W. Phillippay and Owen Nealon are preparing to work a borax claim in Saline Valley.

The apple crop around Bishop will be very light this year. Many of the trees did not bloom and some were injured by frost.

The next State Republican Convention is to be held at Sacramento and will meet next August 12th. It will consist of 677 members.

Under Sheriff Yancy is taking much pains to improve the ground about the Court House. He has many flowers growing and in bloom.

Hon. P. Reddy went north yesterday morning on his way to San Francisco. He was at Darwin a week looking after his mining interests there.

Hon. P. Reddy has applied for a patent for the Barnon mine as will be seen by the notice published this week. This mine is adjoining the Defiance, at Darwin.

Woodford D. Harlan, Inspector of Surveyors General and U. S. Land Offices, arrived at Independence last Monday. He was engaged several days in the Land Office here.

Mr. T. Williams of Round Valley held over his last crop of corn, oats and barley and sold it all recently for two cents per pound. Higher figures than this are now demanded for grain.

Gus McGovern, John Albers and William Pierson are putting up boilers and tanks on a borax claim in Saline Valley and they are to have a good location and will soon be turning out borax.

In all probability a big foot-race will come off at Bishop on July 4th between Rosenthal of Hawthorne and Ober of Independence. The race will be 100 yards for a purse of $300 and $500 a side.

Archie Farrington had men at work for some weeks past prospecting the Gavilan mine. The men were stopped from work last Tuesday as nothing is in sight that would warrant doing more.

T. Madden met with a painful though not serious accident last Sunday. In cleaning out an old gun barrel Louie Frevert sent a charge of powder and iron rust in Tim's face. His eyes were not injured.

The Odd Fellows' celebration at Bishop last Tuesday was a grand affair. Elaborate preparation was made for the reception of visitors and the affair was conducted throughout in a most creditable manner.

Nothing but prospecting is reported from Cerro Gordo. No ore is being taken out, except by a very few tributers who are working on claims belonging to the Company, and these are not taking out much.

The friends of silver are becoming very hopeful. The proposition of the Senate Committee to coin $4,500,000 monthly, is meeting with favor. Silver is the poor man's friend, and the more silver dollars that are put in circulation, the better.

John Hale, section foreman on the C. and C. road at Alvord, got severely squeezed between cars last Saturday morning. When the up train was at the station Mr. Hale went between two cars to make a coupling and when the cars came together he got caught at the hips. He was severely bruised but no bones were broken.

W. C. Chapin got back to town last Tuesday from Saline Valley. He spent about two weeks over there examining mines. He is well satisfied with several prospects he examined. Mr. Chapin spent some time at the borax works of Conn & Trudo and is fully satisfied that they have a property of great value.

Henry Malone and C. L. Fuller have sunk fifty feet on the ledge recently discovered by them at Fish Spring Hill. A cross cut of twenty-five feet has not reached the hanging wall of the ledge. An old miner who visited the mine lately says the great body of ore in sight will average fifteen dollars per ton in gold. The ore can be worked very cheaply.

About nine years ago A. A. Riddle, A. J. Wren and N. N. Taylor made locations of borax claims in Saline Valley. Samples of the crude stuff were sent to Thomas Price of San Francisco for analysis, and he reported to the prospectors that it contained but 3½ per cent of borax. On this report the ground was considered worthless and the claims were abandoned. Now Conn & Trudo are gathering crude stuff from the same ground that yields 90 per cent of borax. It appears that the first locators made very bad selections of samples, or Professor Price had much to learn at that time about borax.

The Jigging Process.

The process of jigging low grade lead-silver ores, though long practiced in other regions, is only beginning to be generally used in Inyo county. An improved machine was delivered at Keeler last Wednesday for use in the Defiance mine, at Darwin. At this mine there is ore enough on the dump and in sight in the mine to supply thirty tons of good jigging ore every day for an entire year. The ore after leaving the machine will average one hundred and twenty dollars per ton. After deducting all expenses of mining, jigging, shipping to San Francisco and working, the ore will leave a net profit of sixty dollars per ton. Hitherto only the richest of the ores have been taken from Inyo county mines, and this was picked by hand, thus greatly increasing the expense. In ledges ten, or ever twenty feet thick, a vein of a few inches of high grade ore was all that was taken out for shipment, the vast mass that remained was all lost. By the jigging process hand picking is all done away with; all the ore is taken out and the metal saved. This will make a very great change in our whole system of mining. Many more men will be employed, making much greater demand for all kinds of farm produce, and mines will be worked that under the old wasteful way would not pay expenses, not to speak of leaving any profit. This improvement will lead to much greater development of mines and so increase the probabilities of finding immense bodies of rich ore, such as that found at Cerro Gordo years ago. Mr. Reddy says he will use all the profits from the jigging process at the Defiance in further development of the mine. This is the spirit and enterprise that goes successfully through seasons of depression and brings prosperity in its train.

Agreeably Surprised.

Mr. J. Newton Evans of Reno left Independence for home on Tuesday morning. He was here long enough to carefully look over most of Owens Valley. Mr. Evans has long been an extensive land and cattle owner and is well acquainted with the country east of the Sierras from Carson Valley to Oregon. This was his first visit to Owens Valley. He said that no amount of testimony could have convinced him of the extent of land and water resources of this valley; nothing short of seeing with his own eyes could have made him believe that such resources exist here. His settled conviction, based upon his knowledge of the country way up to the north, was that the farther south he traveled the scarcer would he find water. To his surprise he found the very reverse. The vast elevation of the Sierras in this locality and the enormous amount of snow that falls upon them makes of each canyon and high valley a great reservoir where water is stored in the form of snow until the warm season, when it is most needed. The better development of these great resources would benefit Reno, and Mr. Evans is well convinced of that fact. The *Gazette* should interview Mr. Evans and get his own report of what he saw here. Then there will be no ground for suspicion of exaggeration of his views by others.

Great improvement has deen made in the country about Bishop in the past year or two. A drive through that region now reveals many fine farms in a high state of cultivation. Good fences and improved buildings prove that the settlers have got beyond the bare struggle for a living, and are now beginning to accumulate wealth in the form of property. It is a beautiful section of Owens Valley and far ahead of all other parts in land improvements. Mr. Sam. Newland has lately built a residence that would do credit to any part of the State as a farmer's home. It will do good to settlers in all other parts of the Valley to go to Bishop and look around.

Some fine blocks of marble are being taken out at the quarry. One of these weighs 15¾ tons; it is a beautiful stone without a flaw. Much larger blocks could be taken out if it were possible to ship them. There is a block of moss-agate marble ready for shipment that weighs ten tons. The beauty of this stone cannot be duly appreciated without being seen. The mill for working the marble will be provided with the very best machinery and most improved appliances of all kinds. It is a serious loss to Owens Valley that the mill is not located here, instead of at Verdi, three hundred and fifty miles away from the quarry.

The ore body recently struck in the Minnietta mine, Modoc district, by J. J. Gunn is reported to be opening up better every day. A miner who came in yesterday was at the mine last Tuesday and says it is a fine looking body of ore. Frank Fitzgerald is shipping an average of a carload of ore each week. The ore is reported to net one hundred dollars a ton. In the mine at Lookout Mr. Fitzgerald is reported to have a fine looking body of ore in sight. At both these camps more men are wanted; twelve or more good miners would at once be employed and at least an equal number of men are wanted to work outside.

So far as dollars and cents are concerned, the most important of our county roads is that from Keeler to Darwin and Lookout. It is over this road that the ore is hauled that brings nearly every dollar of money the country receives from exports. This road is very much in need of repair; rocks should be removed, sandy places filled with sagebrush and other like improvements made. The road could be put in much better condition for a small sum of money and the matter is of so much importance to the whole county that it should be done without delay.

The mail route from Keeler to Mojave has been let to a firm at Salt Lake, presumably Saulsbury & Gilmore. Their bid is reported to be $2,955; this is less than half what it will actually cost to do the work. Passenger travel over the route will be very light. A party who knows every foot of the way and thoroughly understands the business put in a bid of $9,200 and would not take the contract for less.

The Big Pine school closed last Friday with appropriate exercises.

F. E. Bosworth,
Watchmaker
& Jeweler.
BISHOP, CAL.
Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.
Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.
I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

OFFICIAL.

FINAL HOMESTEAD PROOF.

H A No. 432

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., April 30, 1890.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Independence, Cal., on Saturday, June 14th, 1890, viz.: JOHN S. GORMAN, Homestead Application No. 432, for the W ½ of lot No. 1 in NW ¼ Sec 5 Lot No. 1 in NE ¼ and E ½ of lot No. 1 in NW ¼ of Sec 6, in Twp 13 S. Range 35 East, M D M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz.: Hiram C. Hamilton, Helaire P. Cartier, Alvah R. Conklin and William M. Boyd, all of Independence, Cala.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, Register.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Keeler, Inyo county.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 17th day of April, 1890, an assessment (No. 9) of Ten (10) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, 205 Front street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 3d day of June, 1890 will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Thursday, the 26th day of June, 1890 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

G. W. LUCE, Secretary.

Office, 205 Front St., San Francisco, California.

PROPOSALS FOR 18th DISTRICT FAIR.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Board of Directors of the 18th District Agricultural Association of California have decided to locate the Fair of said Association for the year 1890, at such town within any of the counties of Alpine, Mono and Inyo as shall offer to the Association the largest money premium for said privilege; and will also provide a speed track and necessary buildings and will give the use of the same for holding the Fair free of cost to the Association.

Sealed Proposals to be forwarded to the Secretary of the Association on or before May 17th, 1890, at Independence, Inyo county, California.

C. MULHOLLAND, Secretary.

PROPOSALS FOR BOARDING INYO COUNTY PRISONERS.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, at the office of the County Clerk until Tuesday, May 5, 1890, at 12 o'clock M., for the boarding of Inyo county prisoners, for the term of one year, beginning May 10th 1890 and ending May 10th, 1891, said bids to designate the price per diem for each prisoner, and said board to be paid for by warrants drawn upon the General Expense Fund, upon bills duly verified and presented at the regular meetings of said Board of Supervisors.

Proposals must be endorsed "Proposals for Boarding County Prisoners," and the same will be opened between the hours of ten o'clock and twelve o'clock A. M. on the 6th day of May, 1890, and the Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

P. H. MACK, Clerk.

Proposals for Care of Indigent Sick of Inyo County.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, at the office of the County Clerk until 12 o'clock M., on Tuesday, May 5th, 1890, to contract for the care of said indigent sick for the term of one year from May 10th 1890 to May 10th, 1891, said bids to designate the amount for which parties contracting will care for said indigent sick on the basis of an average of four patients per day throughout the year, and to include all medicine, nursing, board, lodging and washing. Said bids to include the burial and funeral expenses of any indigent sick person or persons who may die while under such care.

Said contractor to care for all the indigent sick properly admitted to the contractor's care. And said bids to designate the price per head at which all excess of patients over the average of four each day throughout the year will be cared for, said excess to be paid for by extra allowance on presentation of bills duly sworn to, at the regular meeting of said Board immediately after said contract has expired. The average four per day to be paid for at the regular meetings of the Board on presentation of bills duly verified. All payments to be made by warrants drawn upon the Hospital Fund of said county.

The person or persons to whom said contract shall be awarded shall give a good and sufficient bond in double the sum of the contract price, for the faithful performance of said contract.

The care and management of said indigent sick by such contractor shall be at all times subject to the inspection of said Board of Supervisors, or any member thereof, or any person appointed by the Board for such purpose.

Said proposals must be endorsed, "Proposals for Care of Indigent Sick," and the same will be opened between the hours of ten o'clock and twelve o'clock A. M., on the 6th day of May, 1890, and the Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

P. H. MACK, Clerk.

BELL'S
Flouring Mills,
A. N. BELL, Prop.
TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.
Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully
Equal to the Best.
Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.
A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

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Lands To Rent and For Sale.
75,000 Acres of Wheat and Sugar Beet Land in the above Counties, to rent for a term of years. Also,
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For particulars, apply to
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402 Kearney Street, San Francisco.
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260 PAGES. Illustrated. In Cloth and Gilt Binding, 50c. Money or a stamp. Same, paper cover, 25c. This Book contains ALL the curious, doubtful or inquisitive want to know. Fullest very interesting and valuable information. HEALTH BEAUTY and HAPPINESS are promoted by its advice—we may Marry, who not, why; Medical Aid, when necessary, brought home to you. 50 Wonderful PEN PICTURES, ring to life. Young or old, married or single, sick or well, should read. Sent sealed by Dr. W. WHITTIER, St. Louis, Mo. COUPON AND SEND WITH ORDER.

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The Largest General Retail Trade west of the Rocky Mountains is done by Weinstock, Lubin & Co., Sacramento, Cal. They sell everything one needs to wear or to use at home. They deal largely with manufacturers in Europe and America, thus bringing producer and customer in almost direct contact. This helps to make their prices low.

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Polished Wood Pencils, with rubber caps, per dozen, 9c. If sent by mail as a single package, 4c extra will be required for postage. These pencils are suitable for business, school and home use.

Illustrated Catalogue and Samples free. Weinstock, Lubin & Co., 400 to 412 K Street, Sacramento, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

NORMAN HOUSE,
Independence, - - Cal.
New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates.
Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
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THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Palace Saloon.
WALTER OBER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS.
The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon
Dec. 20 89

PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE
BEER ICE COLD.
The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.
The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.
PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

MISCELLANEOUS.

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BIG PINE, INYO CO. CAL.

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&c., &c., &c.
Postmaster and Deputy Co Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

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AT SODA SPRINGS, NEVADA
On Sou & Colorado Railroad
These valuable Springs offer special
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THE WATER CONTAINS
SULPHUR, MAGNESIA AND BORAX.
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THE BATH HOUSES HAVE BEEN RE-BUILT
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Added, where those wishing to do so can take an invigorating plunge.
Excellent Accommodations
—AND—
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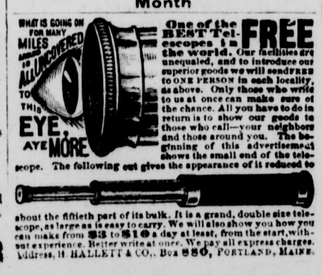

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Orders for all kinds of supplies needed in mining camps promptly filled.

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Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

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Medicines, Drugs, Toilet and Fancy Articles. Physicians' prescriptions carefully and promptly filled. All drugs and medicines fresh and of the best quality. All orders by mail receive immediate attention

Valley View
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O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
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Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St
In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable
S. P. SMITH, Prop.

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BREWERY,
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.,
Proprietors.
All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.
Customers supplied on all points
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Send orders to
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A NEW DEAL!
BISHOP CREEK
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Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.
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A small stock of fresh groceries & canned goods constantly renewed.
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CANDIES,
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THE CASH STORE
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THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
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—DEALERS IN—
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OF ALL KINDS.
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sept 11-tf

COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

Presently she stopped crying with a start and looked up, for she felt that she was no longer alone. Her instincts had not deceived her, for there, not more than two paces from her, in the shadow of the fir trees, was the figure of a man. Just then he took a step to the left, which brought his figure against the sky, and Ida's heart stood still, for now she saw who it was. It was Harold Quaritch, the man over whose loss she had been weeping.

"It's deuced odd," she heard him say, for she was to leeward of him, "but I could have sworn that I heard somebody sobbing; I suppose it was the wind."

Ida's first idea was flight, and she made a movement for that purpose, and in doing so tripped over a stick and nearly fell.

In a minute he was by her side. She was caught, and perhaps she was not altogether sorry, especially as she had tried to get away.

"Who is it? What's the matter?" said the colonel, lighting a fusee under her nose. It was one of those flaming fusees and burned with a blue light, showing Ida's tall figure and her beautiful face all stained with grief and tears, her wet mackintosh, and the gate post against which she had been leaning—showing everything.

"Why, Ida," he said, in amaze, "what are you doing here, crying too?"

"I am not crying," she said, with a sob; "it's the rain has made my face wet."

Just then the light burned out and he dropped it.

"What is it, dear, what is it?" he said in great distress, for the sight of her alone in the wet and dark, in tears, moved him beyond himself, and indeed he would have been no man if it had not.

She tried to answer, but, poor thing, she could not, and in another minute, to tell the honest truth, she had exchanged the gate post for Harold's broad shoulder, and was finishing her "cry" there.

Now, to see a young and pretty woman weeping (more especially if she happens to be weeping on your shoulder) is a very trying thing. It is trying even if you do not happen to be in love with her at all. But if you are in love with her, however little, it is dreadful; whereas, if, as in the present case, you happen to worship her, more perhaps, than it is good to worship any fallible human creature, then the sight is positively overpowering. And so, indeed, it proved in the present instance. The colonel could not bear it, but lifting her head from his shoulder, he kissed her sweet face again and again. Now, nature has generally a remedy for most ills if only the physician knows where to look for it, and there is no doubt that this sort of treatment has before now proved efficacious in many similar cases. At any rate it answered here, for presently Ida grew quieter.

"Don't," she said feebly—a phrase common to people in such circumstances, from duchesses to milkmaids, and one full of human nature.

"What is it, darling?" he said; "what is the matter?"

"Leave go of me. I will tell you," she answered.

He obeyed, though with some unwillingness.

She hunted for her handkerchief and wiped her eyes, and then at last she spoke:

"I am engaged to be married," she said, in a low voice, "to Mr. Cossey."

Then, for about the first time in his life, Harold Quaritch swore violently in the presence of a lady.

"Oh, d——n it all," he said.

She took no notice of the strength of the language, perhaps, indeed, she re-echoed it in some feminine equivalent.

"It is true," she said, with a sigh. "I knew that it would come, those dreadful things always do—and it was not my fault—I am sure that you will always remember that. I had to do it—he advanced the money on the express condition, and even if I could pay back the money, I suppose that I should be bound to carry out the bargain. It is not the money that he wants, but his bond."

"Curse him for an infernal Shylock," said Harold again, and groaned in his bitterness and jealousy. "Is there nothing to be done?" he asked presently in a harsh voice, for he was very hard hit.

"Nothing," she answered, sadly. "I do not see what can help us unless the man died," she said; "and that is not likely. Harold," she went on, addressing him for the first time in her life by his Christian name, for she felt that after crying upon a man's shoulder it is ridiculous to scruple about calling him by his name. "Harold, there is no help for it. I did it myself, remember, because, as I told you, I do not think that any one woman has a right to place her individual happiness before the welfare of her family. And I am only sorry," she added, her voice breaking a little, "that what I have done should bring suffering upon you."

He groaned again, but said nothing.

"We must try to forget," she went on wildly. "Oh, no! no! I know that it is not possible that we should forget. You won't forget me, Harold, will you? And though it must be all over between us, and we must never speak like this again—never—you will always know that I have not forgotten you, will you not, but that I think of you always?"

"There is no fear of my forgetting," he said, "and I am selfish enough to hope that you will think of me at times, dear."

"Yes, indeed I will. We all have our burdens to bear—it is a hard world—and we must bear them. And it will be all the same in the end, in just a few years. I dare say these dead people here have felt the same, and how quiet they are! and perhaps there may be something beyond, where things are not so. Who can say? You won't go away from this place, Harold, will you? Not until I am married, at any rate; perhaps you had better go then. Say that you won't go till then, and you will let me see you sometimes; it is such a comfort to see you."

"I should have gone, certainly," he said, "to New Zealand probably; but if you wish it I will stop for the present."

"No, thank you; and now good-by, my dear, good-by. No, don't come with me; I can find my own way home. And now, why do you wait? Good-by, good-by forever in this way. Yes, kiss me once and swear that you will never forget me. Marry if you wish to, but don't forget me, Harold. Forgive me for speaking so plainly, but I speak as one about to die to you, and I wish things to be clear."

"I shall never marry, and I shall never forget you," he answered. "Good-by, my love, good-by."

In another minute she had vanished into the storm and rain, out of his sight and out of his life, but not out of his heart.

And he, too, turned and went his way into the wild and lonely night.

An hour afterward Ida came down into the drawing room dressed for dinner, looking rather pale, but otherwise quite herself. Presently the old squire arrived. He had been attending a magistrates' meeting, and had only just got home.

"Why, Ida," he said, "I could not find you anywhere. I met George as I was driving from Boisingham, and he told me that he saw you walking through the park."

"Did he?" she answered, indifferently. "Yes, I have been out. It was so stuffy indoors. Father," she went on, with a change of tone, "I have something to tell you. I am engaged to be married."

He looked at her curiously, and then said, quietly—the squire was always quiet in any matter of real emergency: "Indeed, my dear! That is a serious matter. However, speaking off-hand, I think that notwithstanding the disparity of age, Quaritch"——

"No, no," she said, wincing visibly; "I am not engaged to Col. Quaritch; I am engaged to Mr. Cossey."

"Oh," he said, "oh, indeed! I thought from what I saw, that—that"——

At this moment the servant announced dinner.

"Well, never mind about it now, father," she said; "I am tired, and want my dinner. Mr. Cossey is coming to see you to-morrow, and we can talk about it afterward."

And though the squire thought about it a good deal, he made no further allusion to the subject that night.

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE SQUIRE GIVES HIS CONSENT.

Edward Cossey, returning to Boisingham on the evening of his engagement, at once wrote and posted a note to the squire, saying that he would call on the following morning about a matter of business. Accordingly, at half past 10 o'clock, he arrived and was shown into the vestibule, where he found the old gentleman standing with his back to the fire and plunged in reflection.

"Well, Mr. de la Molle," said Edward, rather nervously so soon as he had shaken hands, "I do not know if Ida has spoken to you about what took place between us yesterday."

"Yes," he said, "yes, she told me something to the effect that she had accepted a proposal of marriage from you, subject to my consent, of course; but really the whole thing is so sudden that I have hardly had time to consider it."

"It is very simple," said Edward; "I am deeply attached to your daughter, and I have been so fortunate as to be accepted by her. Should you give your consent to the marriage, I may as well say at once that I wish to make the most liberal money arrangements in my power. I will make Ida a present of the mortgage bonds that I hold over this property, and she may put them in the fire. Further, I will covenant on the death of my father, which cannot now be long delayed, to settle two hundred thousand pounds upon her absolutely. Also, I shall be prepared to agree that if we have a son, and he should wish to do so, he should take the name of De la Molle."

"I am sure," said the squire, turning round to hide his natural gratification at these proposals, "your offers on the subject of settlements are of a most liberal order, and of course, so far as I am concerned, Ida will have this place, which may one day be again more valuable than it is now."

"I am glad that they meet with your approval," said Edward; "and now there is one more thing I want to ask you, Mr. de la Molle, and which I hope, if you will give your consent to the marriage, you will not raise any objection to. That is, that our engagement should not be announced at present. The fact is," he went on, hurriedly, "my father is a very peculiar man, and has a great idea of my marrying somebody with a large fortune. Also his state of health is so uncertain that there is no possibility of knowing how he will take anything. Indeed he is dying; the doctors told me that he might go off any day, and that he cannot last for another three months. If the engagement is announced to him now, at the best I shall have a great deal of trouble, and at the worst he might, if he happened to take a fancy against it, make me suffer in his will."

"Umph," said the squire, "I don't quite like the idea of a projected marriage with my daughter, Miss de la Molle of Honham castle, being hushed up as though there were something discreditable about it, but still there may be peculiar circumstances in the case that would justify me in consenting to that course. You are both old enough to know your own minds, and the match would be as advantageous to you as it could be to us, for even nowadays, family, and I may even say personal appearance, still go for something where matrimony is concerned. I have reason to know that your father is a peculiar man, very peculiar. Yes, on the whole, though I don't like hole and corner affairs, I shall have no objection to the engagement not being announced for the next month or two."

"Thank you for considering me so much," said Edward, with a sigh of relief. "Then am I to understand that you give your consent to our engagement?"

The squire reflected for a moment. Everything seemed quite straight, and yet he suspected crookedness. His latent distrust of the man, which had not been decreased by the scene of the two nights before—for he never could bring himself to like Edward Cossey—arose in force and made him hesitate when there was no visible ground for hesitation. He had, as has been said, an instinctive insight into character that was almost feminine in its intensity, and it was lifting a warning finger before him now.

"I don't quite know what to say," he replied at length. "The whole affair is so sudden—and to tell you the truth, I thought that Ida had bestowed her affections in another direction."

Edward's face darkened. "I thought so, too," he answered, "until yesterday when I was so happy as to be undeceived. I ought to tell you, by the way," he went on, running away from the covert falsehood in his last words as quickly as he could, "how much I regret that I was the cause of that scene with Col. Quaritch, more especially as I find that there is an explanation of the story against him. The fact is, I was foolish enough to be put out because he beat me out shooting, and also because, well I—I was jealous of him."

"Ah, yes," said the squire rather coldly, "a most unfortunate affair. Of course, I don't know what the particulars of the matter were, and it is no business of mine, but, speaking generally, I should say never bring an accusation of that sort against a man at all unless you are driven to it, and if you do bring it, be quite certain of your ground. However, that is neither here nor there. Well, about this engagement. Ida is old enough to judge for herself, and seems to have made up her mind, so, as I know no reason to the contrary, and as the business arrangements proposed are all that I could wish, I cannot see that I have any ground for withholding my consent. So all I can say, sir, is that I hope you will make my daughter a good husband, and that you will both be happy. Ida is a high spirited woman, and in some ways a very peculiar woman; but in my opinion she is greatly above the average of her sex, as I have known it, and provided you have her affection, and don't attempt to drive her, she will go through thick and thin for you. But I dare say you would like to see her. Oh, by the way, I forgot, she has got a headache this morning, and is stopping in bed. It isn't much in her line, but I dare say that she is a little upset. Perhaps you would like to come up to dinner to-night?"

This proposition Edward, knowing full well that Ida's headache was a device to rid herself of the necessity of seeing him, accepted with gratitude and went.

As soon as he was gone Ida herself came down.

"Well, my dear," said the squire, cheerfully, "I have just had the pleasure of seeing Edward Cossey, and I have told him that, as you seemed to wish it"——

Here Ida made a movement of impatience, but remembered herself, and said nothing.

"That as you seemed to wish that things should be so, I had no grounds of objection to your engagement. I may as well tell you that the proposals which he makes as regards settlements are of the most liberal nature."

"Are they?" answered Ida, indifferently. "Is Mr. Cossey coming here to dinner?"

"Yes, I asked him. I thought that you would like to see him."

"Well, then, I wish you had not," she answered, with animation, "because there is nothing for dinner except some cold beef. Really, father, it is very thoughtless of you," and she stamped her foot and went off in a huff, leaving the squire full of reflection.

"I wonder what it all means?" he said to himself. "She can't care about the man much or she would not make that fuss about his being asked to dinner. She isn't the sort of woman to be caught by the money, I should think. Well, I know nothing about it; it is no affair of mine, and I can only take things as I find them."

And then he fell to reflecting that this marriage would be an extraordinary stroke of luck for the family. Here they were at the last gasp, mortgaged up to the eyes, when suddenly fortune, in the shape of a, on the whole, perfectly unobjectionable young man, appears; takes up the mortgages; proposes settlements to the tune of hundreds of thousands, and even offers to perpetuate the old family name in the person of his son, should he have one. Such a state of affairs could not but be gratifying to any man, however unworldly, and the squire was not altogether unworldly. That is, he had a keen sense of the dignity of his social position and his family, and it had all his life been his chief and laudiable desire to be sufficiently provided with the goods of this world to raise the De la Molles to the position which they had occupied in former centuries. Hitherto, however, the tendency of events had been all the other way; the house was a sinking one, and but the other day its ancient roof had nearly fallen about their ears. Now, however, as though by magic, the prospect changed. On Ida's marriage all the mortgages, those heavy accumulations of years of growing expenditure and narrowing means, would roll off the back of the estate, and the De la Molles, of Honham castle, would once more take the place in the county to which they were undoubtedly entitled.

It is not wonderful that the prospect proved a pleasing one to him, or that his head was filled with visions of splendors to come.

As it chanced, on that very morning it was necessary for Mr. Quest to pay the old gentleman a visit in order to obtain his signature to a lease of a bakery in Boisingham, which, together with two or three other houses, belonged to the estate.

He arrived just as the squire was in the full flow of his meditations, and it would not have needed a man of Mr. Quest's penetration and powers of observation to discover that he had something on his mind which he was longing for an opportunity to talk about.

The squire signed the lease without paying the slightest attention to Mr. Quest's explanations, and then suddenly asked him when the first interest on the recently effected mortgages came due.

The lawyer mentioned an approaching date.

"Ah," said the squire, "then it will have to be met, but it does not matter, it will be for the last time."

Mr. Quest pricked up his ears and looked at him.

"The fact is, Quest," he went on by way of explanation, "that there are—well—family arrangements pending which will put an end to these embarrassments in a natural and a proper way."

"Indeed, said Mr. Quest, "I am very glad to hear it."

"Yes, yes," said the squire, "unfortunately, I am under some restraints in speaking about the matter at present, or I should like to ask your opinion, for which, as you know, I have a great respect. Really, though, I do not know why I should not consult my lawyer on a matter of business; I only consented not to trumpet the thing about."

"Lawyers are confidential agents," said Mr. Quest, quietly.

"Of course they are. Of course, and it is their business to hold their tongues. I may rely upon your discretion, may I not?"

"Certainly," said Mr. Quest.

"Well, the matter is this: Mr. Edward Cossey is engaged to Miss de la Molle. He has just been here to obtain my consent, which, of course, I have not withheld, as I know nothing against the young man—nothing at all. The only stipulation that he made is, I think, a reasonable one under the circumstances, namely, that the engagement is to be kept quiet for a little while on account of the condition of his father's health. He says that he is an unreasonable man, and that he might take a prejudice against it."

During the announcement Mr. Quest had remained perfectly quiet, his face showing no signs of excitement, only his eyes shone with a curious light.

"Indeed," he said, "this is very interesting news."

"Yes," said the squire. "That is what I meant by saying that there would be no necessity to make any arrangements for the future payment of interest, for Cossey has informed me that he proposes to put the mortgage bonds in the fire before his marriage."

"Indeed," said Mr. Quest; "well, he could hardly do less, could he? Altogether, I think you ought to be congratulated, Mr. de la Molle. It is not often that a man gets such a chance of clearing the incumbrances off a property. And now I am very sorry, but I must be getting home, as I promised my wife to be back for luncheon. As the thing is to be kept quiet, I suppose that it would be premature for me to offer my congratulations to Miss de la Molle."

"Yes, yes, don't say anything about it at present. Well, good-by."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

—Salts of lemon will take spots out of linen and also remove stains from wood.

—The cores should be left in apples out of which dumplings are made, as the pips impart a delicious flavor.

—Egg Biscuit: One pint of flour, three eggs, one pint of milk, a salt spoonful of salt; bake in well greased cups.—*Boston Herald.*

—Samuel S. Downey, Captain of the Lancaster Bicycle Club, recently rode his wheel from Lancaster to Philadelphia and back, a distance of 136 miles, between 5:30 in the morning and 11:45 in the evening. He stayed nearly four hours in Philadelphia and stopped for supper on his way back.—*Philadelphia Press.*

—A curious sale of skeletons is about to take place in Paris. These ghastly treasures belonged to a French doctor, who devoted his existence to studying distorted human nature, and haunted the hospitals to buy up the corpses of deformed persons. Accordingly he formed a perfect museum of horrors, for which his heirs now ask £1,200.

—The bent of the young American mind was strongly illustrated in the St. Louis high school, where the scholars were directed to prepare a list of the five greatest journalists dead and the five greatest living. The boys were nearly unanimous in heading their lists of greatest living journalists with the name of a well known baseball reporter.—*St. Louis Post.*

—A correspondent of a San Francisco society paper declares that in making a call he never knows what to do with his hands and feet, and asks advice on the subject. The shrewdly judging editor thereupon suggests that he take his hat with the former and his departure with the latter. If all writers on etiquette were as practical as this one they would not be the useless persons they are now.—*San Franciscan.*

—Mr. John Rogers, of Mansfield, Mass., had a throat-gargle compounded at a druggist's the other day. When carrying it home the bottle exploded, and everything that the compound touched was burned. It turned out that the clerk had used aquafortis instead of aqua pura, or pure water, and that the aquafortis, in composition with glycerine in the prescription, made something about like nitro-glycerine.—*Boston Journal.*

—Several negroes recently captured a large sturgeon in Big creek, Georgia. It had been seen swimming around in the creek for more than a week, and that day they went prepared with spikes and axes to capture the monster. The water was three or four feet deep, and it took considerable work to bring him to shore. It was taken to Waynesboro, and weighed eighty-five pounds and measured six and one-half feet in length. It is the first sturgeon ever captured in the creek.—*N. O. Times.*

A VOICE FROM THE RAIL.

Sierra Chemical Co.

GENTLEMEN:—Having been in the railroad business, a conductor for years, I contracted very serious disorders of my kidneys and bladder called catarrh of the bladder. I was getting weaker daily and did not leave my bed for three months, also was despaired of by my doctors. I was lucky enough to hear of your Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure and sent for one bottle, as you well know. I have used five bottles and am now out, around and able to attend to my work. Your valuable remedy has saved my life, and to you I owe my heartfelt thanks. Truly yours,

EUGENE GUY,

With Leak Glove Co., 521 Market street, San Francisco, Cal.

"Which would you rather be, a knave or a fool?" asked Idioticus. "I don't know," replied Cynicus. "What has been your experience?"

LUCKY CARTER.

The Janitor at the Nevada Block Wins Five Thousand Dollars.

The winner of the one-twentieth portion of ticket 41,158 in the last drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery, amounting to $5,000, is a resident of this city. He is employed as a janitor in the Nevada block, is as pleasant a colored man as one could wish to meet and thoroughly deserves his luck.

When questioned by a reporter George B. Carter, for that is his name, stated that he had been purchasing tickets in The Louisiana State Lottery for the past two and a half years, buying five coupons every month. He admitted that he had been a very lucky man, having won small prizes over and over again, and he felt sure that one day he would make just such a haul as he has made.

The money was paid to him very promptly through the Nevada Bank, and thus far remains intact. He still maintains his position as janitor and has no intention of giving it up. As soon as the weather clears up he will invest his capital in city real estate. He has a large family to support and the $5,000 could not have been better placed than in his hands.

The conversation was held with the winner of the prize as he was busily engaged cleaning out one of the many offices under his care. Success has not turned his head and all of his fellow workers speak well of him as a hard-working, good-natured, honest and respectable man, none of them begrudging him his good fortune.—*San Francisco (Cal.) Chronicle* March 5.

Joseph Taylor has sued the San Rafael *Tocsin* for $5,000 for saying he had been arrested for trying to defraud San Francisco in the delivery of basalt blocks.

WAKED UP EFFECTUALLY.

A lethargic, dormant condition of the liver is hardly to be overcome with drastic cathartics and nauseous cholagogues. A gentler, pleasanter and far more effective means exists of arousing the organ when somnolent. This is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, vouched for by the medical fraternity, tested by the public for many years. A resumption by the biliary organ of its secretive function, with the activity attendant upon health, a return to regularity of the bowels and a renewal of digestion, are the no less happy and certain results of using the Bitters systematically. Its laxative effect is never painful and drenching, its tendency being rather to perpetuate regularity than to produce a copious action. Malaria, nervousness, debility, kidney troubles and neuralgia it subdues effectually.

The street car fiend will surely go
To Hades for his grievous sins,
For he crosses his legs and wines his boots
Upon his opposite neighbor's shins.

HAPPY RECOVERY.

There is nothing I now enjoy that I do not owe to having used Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., at a time when I was suffering all that a human being could endure. My troubles began in my kidneys, from which I never expected to recover. My physicians said I had Bright's disease. I after had a bad attack of G. a. v. l. Six years ago last June—how well I remember that day—I saw Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy advertised in our paper. After using three bottles I was well. I have never had a return of the disease, and though I am over sixty years of age I am vigorous and strong, as I was in my prime. What physicians and the many remedies I had taken could not do Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy did; it stayed the disease and made me a well woman.—Mrs. Emiline P. Mizner, Burg Hill, O.

DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, made at Rondout, N. Y. $1; 6 for $5.

Send for book, how to cure Kidney, Liver and Blood disorders.

Distinction—"Isn't Madge a wonderful girl?" "What can she do?" "Do! Why she can wear an 18-inch corset on a 26-inch waist."

Fifteen contestants clad for the fray,
Armed with good steel and in battle array—
Striving for there, as brave Knights of old
Strove or their honors and medals of gold.
Driving each shining pen over the paper,—
Seeking to sound, as the most proper caper,
The praises of remedies known the world over—
From Paris to Calais, from Calais to Dover;
But each Knight vainly strives—language fails in description
Of the manifold virtues of "Favorite Prescription."

When ill or depressed with that "dragging-down" feeling, consequent upon weakness, suffering from headache, weak or lame back and the many ills common to the weaker sex, take Dr. Pierce's Prescription, which is guaranteed to give satisfaction or price ($1.00) returned. See printed guarantee on bottle-wrapper.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets—gently laxative or actively cathartic according to dose. 25 cents.

A box safety matches free to smokers of "Tansill's Punch 5c. Cigar.

One on the Professor—Professor (to pupil, whom he has caught mimicking him)—Mr. Jones, if you don't stop acting like a fool I shall send you from the class.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Beware of imitations of the genuine Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

Now
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To purify your blood and fortify your system against the debilitating effects of spring weather. At no other season is the bitter taste in the mouth more prominent, the breath so offensive, the drowsy dizziness so frequent, or that extreme tired feeling so prevalent. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine to build up the system, purify the blood, cure biliousness and headache, overcome that tired feeling and create a good appetite.

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Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

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Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is the only sure cure for Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure old chronic cases of long standing.

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Somebody says, "True happiness is found in pursuing something, not in catching it." The man who pursues the last car at night knows better.

Six Novels Free, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philada., Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. Soap for sale by all grocers.

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We often close out whole lines of shoes in Eastern factories, or here, that have been hard to sell at ¼ their original price. Our customers get the benefit. We now offer 60 cases of men's low shoes, solid calf and warranted at $1.50 per pair, made to sell for cash at $3.50. They are plain or capped toe, broad or narrow, for old or young. Then we have infants soft sole boots or ankle ties, in light colors, from the best maker in Philadelphia, size 1 at 20c, 2 at 25c and 3 at 30c. Then we have infants high cut lace boots from same maker warranted at 5c per pair, more in black kid and fine goods. Then we have a pretty heavy kid or goat infants shoes, with heel, some tipped and others plain, size 2 at 30c, size 3 at 35c, size 4 at 40c, size 5 at 50c; would cost $1.00 to $1.25 regular. Then we have Misses 11 to 2 in cloth and kid foxed at 75 cents, lace shoes, but well made, and men's handsome plush or worked slippers, sizes 6 and 8 only, at 88 cents, and ladies beautiful felt slippers, 3 to 7, for 95 cents, that we get $1.50 for as a rule. Men's Sunday shoes, 5 to 10, for $1.79, plain or capped toe. If you order by mail send plenty for postage and we will return if too much. We never offered as good value in shoes in any of our "job lots," but we want a portion of your shoe trade. Shall we have it? Address **Smith's Cash Store, 418 Front St., San Francisco, Cal.**

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Works on either STANDING TIMBER or STUMPS. Will pull an ordinary Grub in 1½ MINUTES. MAKES A CLEAN SWEEP of two Acres at a sitting. A man, a boy and a horse can operate it. No heavy Chains or rods to handle. The crop on a few acres the first year will pay for the Machine. It will only cost you a postal card to send for an Illustrated Catalogue, giving price, terms and testimonials. Address the Manufacturers, JAMES MILNE & SON, SCOTCH GROVE, IOWA.

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Interest apportioned from date of deposit. Deposits from any part of the Pacific Coast States may be sent by registered letter, post office money order, bank draft or express.
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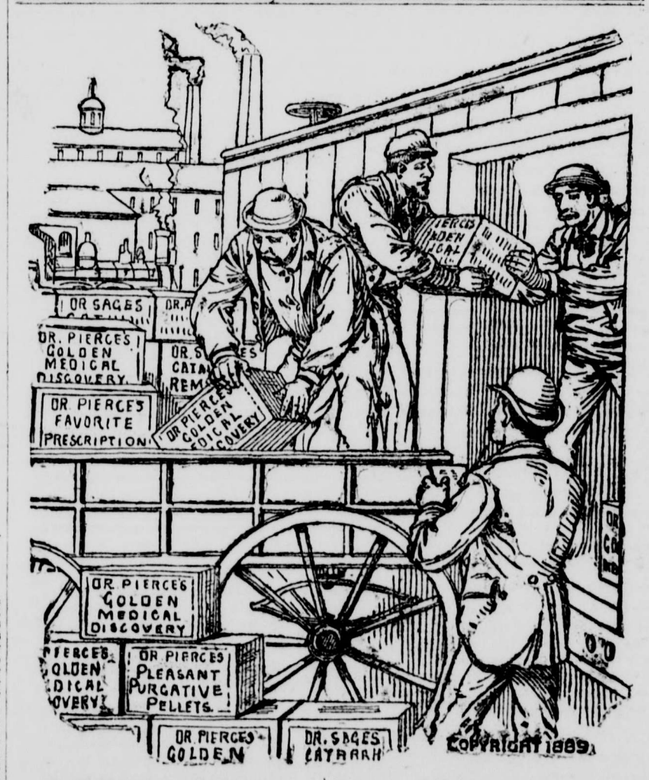

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

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Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - - MAY 9, 1890.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

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MY LITTLE ONE AND I.

Outside, wind and cloudy sky,
Inside, warmth and comfort lie.
Fire and light
Gleam to-night
For my little one and I.

Pussy purrs—so happy she,
Curled up on her cushion see,
Where she lies—
Sleepy eyes—
Watch the flames leap merrily.

Ponto in his sleep *will* bark,
Thinks he still must watch and bark
Lest some foe,
Ere we know,
Leap upon us from the dark.

Dicky-bird has chirped "Good-night,"
Tucked his head far out of sight,
Little one,
Day is done
For you both till morning light.

For my birdie's drowsy head,
See, her dainty couch is spread,
Swinging low—
To and fro—
Rocks the tiny cradle bed.

Outside, wind and cloudy skies,
Inside, watched by angel eyes,
Soft and warm,
Free from harm,
Fast asleep my baby lies.
—Ruth Argyle, in Good Housekeeping.

THE LOST LOVE-LETTER.

How Jessie's Forgetfulness Nearly Wrecked Two Lives.

"Tag," "Tag," "Tag," in quick succession from a number of tiny throats, and a group of children were scampering all over the garden of a suburban residence of New York.

"Little girl, little girl," said a voice from the other side of the hedge, "will you please do me a favor?"

"Yes, sir," replied the little maid.

"Now tell me, are you not visiting for a few weeks at this house?"

"Yes, sir, I am"—rather curiously this time.

"Then, of course, you know Miss Ellsler, the governess?"

"Oh, yes, sir, she just went into the house. Shall I tell her you want her?"

"Oh, no, but would you please give her this letter?"

"Certainly, sir; I'll take it right in to her," and she was moving away.

"No, dear, don't do that; wait till she comes into the garden—she will like it better," he added, blushing very red, as he turned away.

Now, little Jessie could not play tag with a letter in her hand, and as she could not deliver it at once, began thinking where she could put it for safe keeping.

"Oh, there's a place," she thought, and without more ado she squeezed it under the loosened bark of an old elm tree which grew close to the house and returned to her game. Childish sports have not usually an all-important impression on the affairs of their elders, but that afternoon's game of tag was fraught with destiny, changing the currents of two lives almost to their utter ruin, for Jessie in the excitement of her play forgot the letter entirely.

Miss Ellsler, the governess, had been happy during the early part of the day, even till late in the afternoon, but as darkness fell and bedtime came a heaviness at the heart possessed her and she was thankful when she found herself alone in her room.

"Oh, birdie!" she cried, addressing the only confidante she had—a golden canary, now quietly asleep—"he has broken his word; he has not come. What shall I do? Must I live this drudgery all my life, made doubly heavy by him? Oh, why did he speak to me at all? He knew I was only a governess. Why tell me of his wealth and ambitions—why draw from me my story of daily humiliation if he had no comfort to offer?"

And all the while the leaves of an old elm tree were brushing the mosquito bars as if to say:

"Come and play with us, we know something; search our old trunk where the bark is loose and find a reason why."

Let us accept the invitation and just read the letter:

"MY OWN DARLING: May I call you so? I promised to let you hear from me to-day how you could better yourself in the world, and I think you must have guessed, dearest, the way I should suggest. If your life is half as burdensome as you say, I entreat you to give me the sweet joy of ministering to your comfort. Be my wife and make me happy, as I shall strive to make you. I hasten this avowal, as I sail for the South in a week or two, to be away many, many years. Your 'No' will be the death of me. Consider well, but let me hear not later than in three days' time of my great good fortune. If 'No,' let your silence tell me; it would pain me less. In deepest love and anxiety, yours devotedly ROBERT HICKMAN."

A few days later at breakfast Miss Ellsler dropped her knife and fork on her plate and reeled senseless from her chair to the floor when Mr. Maywood read from the paper that Mr. Robert Hickman had sailed on the Cambria for South America, to be absent many years.

* * * * * * *

A doomed ship, battered and swept by enormous waves, confusion everywhere, in men's souls as in the air above them, curses and prayers, shrieks and cries, all go to make up the terrible scene which is taking place within a few hundred yards from the Jersey shore.

"Lower the boats! Lower the boats! Lively, lads!" shouts the captain. "The women first!"

Only a gunshot from land, but what open boat can live in such a sea?

However, the ship has struck on a reef, and every wave lifts her and crashes her down, ripping the keel and sides at every stroke.

In all the mad despair and rush for the boats there stands one man who is doing an angel's work in preventing absolute panic seizing all.

The captain has noticed his quiet speech but firm restraint, and can not help remarking:

"You are a cool one; you have done your share; now save yourself."

"No hurry," replies the stoic; "these people love life—I don't. I have nothing left to live for."

Just then a cheer goes up and the cry of hope is: "The life-boat—the life-boat! Hurrah!"

Two of the ship's boats have made the shore within a few feet when one fills with water, half of the occupants getting to shore, the others being lost.

The life-boat, loaded full, starts for the beach, when the ship splits in two, rolls over and disappears.

"Give way, boys! we may find one or two yet," says the coxswain of the life-boat as, having landed their passengers, they prepare for a new errand of mercy.

As they bend to their oars one of the men feels his strike something, and glancing in the direction recognizes a man.

"There's one; may be there's life in him. Haul him aboard, lads; that's the style. Why, bless my daylights if it ain't the chap that stood by the captain. He's a good 'un. Give him a drop. He's got life in him yet."

But when they got to land they deemed it advisable to find some comfortable shelter at once for him if his life was to be preserved.

"It is three miles to town. Who lives in that cottage?" inquires the captain of the crew.

"Don't know her name, but she's a widow lady with a daughter."

"Follow me, lads, and bring him carefully."

In a very few seconds he taps sharply at the door, and is met by a kindly-looking old lady.

"A poor fellow, ma'am, nearly drowned just off the wreck. Will you take him in? His life depends upon it."

"Heaven help him; put him on the sofa."

"Thank you, ma'am, warmth is what he needs."

And while the men who remained changed his wet clothes for the blankets they had been supplied with Mrs. Ellsler busied herself in preparing a bed for him in the adjoining room.

But recovery was not immediate; indeed, for many days the doctor despaired of saving his life, and credited the progress he eventually made to the tender and contant nursing of the poor widow.

"Ah, doctor," she said one day, in rebuttal of his compliments, "I have to thank strangers for caring for my own daughter, who has been grievously sick, though they told me nothing till all danger was past. Some love affair, I fancy. She will be here in a few days as she is not fit to work yet awhile."

"You deserve the best of daughters. Meanwhile, remember this young man needs every care; there is an apathy in his speech which may result from his weakness, but has led me to think that his mind is a little unhinged," and with these words of caution the doctor went his way.

One week from that day dear Mrs. Ellsler's heart was fluttering wildly in the expectation of her daughter's arrival.

She was not disappointed in this, but the tears started to her eyes when she beheld the pale face and wasted form of Martha, who really needed assistance to alight from the buggy—she who had often prided herself upon her dexterity in jumping over the wheels and all to the ground.

"Oh, mother, mother," sobbed the poor wanderer, "there's no place like home. Would I might never have to leave this haven of peace and rest. I could lie down and die here, mother, without a pang."

"My dearie, don't talk of dying; you are ill, child, come in. No, let us take the back door, my patient is in that room, and you had better not disturb him. He is stronger than he was, but the shock of the shipwreck has left him cloudy in the brain."

That evening Martha Ellsler stole quietly to the little, upright piano and ran her nimble fingers over the keys.

Her thoughts were still of Robert Hickman and his desertion of her, and in spite of the certain evidence she had that he had cared but little for her, she found comfort in the melody as in the words of "Some Day."

She was singing the second verse when the door of the patient's room opened gently, and a figure, all expressive of veneration and wonder, watched and listened.

The last strain was floating in the air, the last words: "I love you now," when Martha's heart filled too full, and her face fell forward buried in her handkerchief, as she cried:

"Oh, Robert, Robert, my darling, how could you leave me without a word?"

"You did not want me. I had to go!"

It was a hoarse whisper the words were uttered in, and Martha rose as she turned, but stood dumfounded as she recognized in her mother's patient the man she loved.

"Martha, why did you not answer my letter if you loved me?"

"What letter? I know of none."

"Did not Jessie deliver my note the day after our last chat at the gate?"

She had not, as the reader knows, and on learning this he was not slow to repeat its contents, and beg her to be his wife.

When Mrs. Ellsler came to bring her daughter to supper she found she had company, and scarcely recognized her late patient, whose dull, meaningless expression had given place to one of bright intelligence and radiant hope.

"Mother, darling, this is Mr. Robert Hickman, my future husband."

It was not until many happy months had passed over their heads that they had an opportunity of questioning Jessie, when, with a sudden flash of recollection, she confessed her negligence, and led them to the old elm tree, where, safe in its nook, they found the lost love-letter.—Family Story Paper.

Making Up a Newspaper.

Of the toil which a daily newspaper demands, of the unceasing attention it exacts, of the judicious care it requires, the great public of readers take no account. It might lead a dissatisfied purchaser to revise his judgment if he could stand between two and three o'clock in the morning in the composing-room of a great journal and witness the intense excitement, all kept well under in properly regulated offices, which characterize the "making up" of the sheet he sometimes dismisses so contemptuously. The printer, if then in a state to speak calmly, might tell him the great point was not so much what should go in, as what should be left out.—Printer's Register.

—A second garrison church, accommodating 1,500 and costing $225,000, is to be erected in the city of Berlin.

UNTIDINESS AT HOME.

The Importance of Keeping Things Clean and in Order.

It is really astonishing how many girls one can find in a community who are brought up without a due regard to personal neatness. They do not care how they look at home, thinking it necessary to make themselves presentable only when going out or when expecting company. And this matter is not confined to girls of the poorest class, who have scanty and insufficient clothing, but may be frequently observed among those who have all their reasonable wants supplied. Often, indeed, among the poorest, will be found those whose lady-like refinement is proclaimed by the scrupulous cleanliness and neat mending of their few garments. It is not poverty, then, which causes the difficulty, for people of small means can keep things clean and in order; it must, therefore, be due rather to laziness than a lack of proper home training.

Did you ever knock at a door and hear a scurrying of feet, accompanied by smothered exclamations, which betokened the presence in the house of several people, and be admitted only after waiting some time, either by the mother of the family or one of the boys, who generally stand their ground? It is not supposed to make much difference about them; it is only the reputation of the young woman that is at stake, principally from its value in a matrimonial way. If you have had this experience, you remember that the daughters of the family began to reappear in from five to ten minutes, quite fresh in appearance, which you were readily able to account for mentally, the hasty opening and shutting of bureau drawers and the creaking of closet doors having been audible witnesses of the progress of their toilettes. They did not deceive you in the least. You knew perfectly well the cause of their flight and what was going on during their absence. Neither do they deceive any one, and they soon become known to all as the slatternly daughters of a slovenly home.

This loss of reputation, however, is only the least part of their condemnation. That is bad enough, but they also suffer a moral injury which is far worse. No young woman can keep her self-respect and go about half a day or more with uncombed hair, shoes flapping about her ankles, a ragged dress and no collar; and so far as the effect on her moral character is concerned, it makes no difference whether she is alone or in the presence of others. In the latter case, she is guilty of added disrespect to them, that is all. And the same is true if she permit her room to go untidy, or any part of the house for the care of which she is responsible. It is hardly possible, in such a case, that the mother of the slatternly girl has done her full duty. Ten to one, she herself furnished the example. Still, young young women who are old enough to be ashamed of the habit and try to cover it up, are old enough to correct it for themselves.—Housekeeper.

THE SHAH OF PERSIA.

His Natural Kindness of Heart Is Constantly Manifested.

The Shah is not a young man, he is some sixty years old; but he has always led a temperate and healthy life, delighting in out-door exercise, a great hunter and a good shot, and he consequently to-day enjoys excellent health, and is active alike in mind and body. His humanity has already been mentioned in connection with the cessation of arbitrary executions, and his natural kindness of heart is manifested, and was notably so on several occasions during his visit to England, and particularly in his expressions of regret at the death of a poor woman who was killed in the crush on his arrival at Bradford, and in his anxiety to make some suitable provision for her bereaved family.

Notwithstanding a certain severity of countenance and manner, the Shah is of a very cheerful disposition, and is quick to note any amusing incident and laughs heartily thereat. He is very reserved and distant in his intercourse with officials, either his own or foreigners, but such incidents as his shaking hands indiscriminately with the crowd who suddenly surrounded his carriage when his special train unexpectedly stopped in Rugby Station, sufficiently prove his bonhomie and good nature. No doubt he is somewhat suspicious, but he has seldom known a disinterested friend, and he is a good judge of character, a shrewd observer of men and things. His remarks and questions during his inspection of our industrial establishments were thoroughly practical, and showed a just appreciation of what were the important points of his observation.

When, after some troublesome interpretation, he was made to understand that the operation about to be performed by a highly scientific testing machine was the breaking of a steel bolt, he turned on his heel with the observation that it was unnecessary to break it; but in the same establishment he was eager in his questions as to the quantity of arms and different military appliances produced, what were the prices and to whom were the manufactures delivered. These were practical points, but the mathematical testing of the breaking strain of a steel bolt was clearly purely technical, and of no practical interest to a Persian monarch.—Nineteenth Century.

—In connection with the immediate cause of George L. Fox's death it is a strange coincidence that several American clowns, and at least one English pantomimist, have all died insane. Hitherto the belief among professionals has been that the quantity of bismuth used in "making up," particularly in America, where the hair is cropped close and the bismuth rubbed into the side of the head, had a great deal to do with the disease. But one old pantomimist still living solemnly attests that, so far as his experience went, the bismuth not only left his faculties unimpaired but had the merit of healing sores and cracks in the skin.—Gentleman's Magazine.

—"I wonder why so many people commit suicide in the spring, doctor?" "I don't know. I think myself that a well or river would be better," was the doctor's quiet reply.—Elmira Gazette.

THE AMERICAN COWBOY

He Is Always Picturesque and the Personation of Healthy Freedom.

Imaginative writers and illustrators portray the Texas cowboy as wholly romantic and half ferocious. Long-haired and wiry, astride a diminutive pony, with revolvers stuck ostentatiously in a leathern belt or crimson sash, he is depicted as domineering over the weak, using inoffensive citizens as marks for unerring pistol practice, drinking, gambling and "raising a row" generally.

Such is the ideal—better suited to the illiterate Mexican herder and the frontier "rough," than to the class it pretends to delineate.

The real cowboy presents a more interesting figure. He is ever picturesque—whether in groups, riding over the ranch, or flying full speed after straying cattle, or standing alone on some stretch of prairie, watching a train flash by—a visible message from distant civilization. Tall and strong, with bronzed cheeks in which the prairie breeze brings color, he is the personation of healthful freedom.

He wears the broad-brimmed hat, necessary to prairie life, of light-colored felt, banded with heavy silk cord, finished with acorns or balls; or perhaps the silver snake of Mexico is twisted about it, and an eagle and cactus embroidered on the side. His breeches are buckskin, fringed down their seams, or with only a double stitching. His flannel shirt, loose in the throat, rolls over a bright neckerchief. His short, open jacket shows a belt and pistol bolster. His Winchester and coiled lariat are slung from the pommel of his Mexican saddle. His untiring mustang is swift of gait; untied, it stands like a statue, awaiting its master's call. It knows his every tone and obeys his every word, and the cowboy loves it as part of himself.

Many a gentleman's son adopts ranch life; sometimes for his health, often for the exhilaration attending perfect freedom. They become strongly attached to their horses and cattle, to the long level stretches of country, to the glowing days and soft mysterious nights, when the fire-flies swarm in the grass and the cattle lie cool and quiet in the dew. The stars are brighter, and Heaven watches tenderly as the cowboy, wrapped in his blanket, slumbers on the breast of his Mother Earth.

They are, as a class, gay and full of life; gambling is the exception, and no rancher employs an habitual drinker. Whisky and cards being banished, there is no small temptation for disorderly conduct; but after a drive, on reaching a city and off duty, then the mischievous propensities of a free, untrammeled life assert themselves, and they indulge in a genuine spree.

But even at their worst, these men are chivalrous, yielding a beautiful homage to women; nor will they countenance imposition on the weak. This trait seems inherent in their character—as much a part of their moral nature as it is of their physical to have small feet. It is seldom that a genuine Texas cowboy is seen without this distinguishing mark, and he is proud of it. He will deny himself pleasures, even necessaries; wear dilapidated headgear and shabby garments, but his boots must be of the best and neatest make the country affords—high heel and curved instep, a fine upper and flexible sole, fitting like a glove and showing to perfection every beautiful line of the foot. One can pardon him the vanity, for it is pleasant to look upon.

Nothing else is small about them—for their faults do not belong to the vicious nor mean. They are bold, fearless and generous; skillful and daring riders; a careless, warm-hearted, manly set, who believe in being steadfast friend or deadly foe.

His life is not one of hardship. The ranch owner furnishes every thing, meets every expense, sees that "the boys" are provided with the best, and pays good wages beside—asking only that his cattle shall not stray and his lines of fence be kept in repair—for the cowboy is expected to note and mend every break in the lines of barbed wire which now surround most ranches.

The round-ups take place twice a year for branding purposes, and the drives to market but once in twelve months. So the *vaquero*, as the Mexicans call him, leads his careless, contented life, free as the birds of the air, ready to dance as to fight, to lasso a bull or court a pretty girl; always picturesque and always, every inch of him, a man and a most manly man at that.—Lee C. Harby, in Once a Week.

ABOUT ARMY RATIONS.

How Uncle Sam's Soldiers Are Made to Pay For Regimental Bands.

Adjutant-General Kelton the other day told some facts not generally known about the army ration.

"A daily saving is made from it," he said, "for two purposes. A certain amount is deducted from every ration for the support of the army bands. Strange to say, there is no appropriation for bands in the military service of this country, with the single exception of the band at West Point. To provide regimental bands the soldiers themselves are taxed by a daily saving from their rations. For the past forty-five years this saving has amounted to $2,300,000. A daily saving is also made for a fund to purchase plates, knives and other articles that are not provided for in the army appropriation. Of course, cheap metal plates and knives are furnished, but there is no provision for such ware or articles as give a table the appearance of cheer and comfort. The saving for this fund for the forty-five years amounts to $7,000,000.

"There are," General Kelton continued, "improvements constantly being made in the service, and the soldier's lot is much more comfortable and satisfactory now than it was ten or twelve years ago. These improvements will continue as rapidly as practicable, we hope, until the life of a soldier will be as much pleasanter than it is as will be consistent with good discipline."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

—Mrs. Gazzam—"I can't understand how robbers see to go through a house at night." Gazzam—"With their burglarize, of course."

BURDETTE ON HOTELS.

The Humorist Delivers a Discourse on the Doctrine of Discomfort.

Did you ever notice—of course you have—the attention paid to the art of making hotel rooms systematically unhomelike and uncomfortable? I have been observing it for thirteen years. I suppose the object is to keep the guest out of his room as much as possible, so that he won't use the furniture, the soap and towels, the gas or the lamp. In the average country hotel—by that I mean a hotel in a town of 5,000 or less—a guest has to keep up a constant struggle in order to occupy his room at all. While he is at breakfast a girl comes in, takes away all the linen and tosses the bed up into a volcanic bit of chaos, throws the pillows on the lounge or sofa, if there be one, hangs the bolster on the lone chair or table, and takes away all the towel. There is but one; I use the word all out of courtesy. The idea that anybody washes his hands or face at any time during the day, save immediately after rising, seems never to occur to some landlords. Unless you raise a row about it, after the towel (those towel) are (is) taken away during breakfast hour, no more are (is) brought in until after supper. Of course you never use the soap in a cheap hotel, so the fact of its presence or absence does not worry you, unless you should want something to sharpen your pen-knife on, and then a cake of cheap hotel soap rises to the situation. It beats an oil stone all to pieces. And in a hotel of what you may call the third and often of the second class, it is a part of the landlord's creed that no living man ever, ever, ever wants to write a letter in his own room. A table is not a part of the furniture. When it is it is either a good saddler with a gentle canter, or a "single footer" with a gait like a Kentucky "sand sifter," and you have to hold it with your knees when you try to write. I have quit using them. I take out a bureau drawer, turn it upside down, push it back in place about two inches, and defying the landlord, have a table it would break his heart to see.

But come to the first-class hotels. Now and then you get a room with a drop-light in it. You can then sit in your own room in the evening and read. But as a rule there is no drop-light. The bureau and mirror are on one side of the room; heavy, rich, massive, no sparing of expense. Now, it is just as easy to have the long gas-jet close to the mirror. Then one can shave, see the parting of his hair and dress. But no; either there is a bracket-jet away over on the other side of the room or a dim chandelier hanging so high that a man of my height has to stand on a chair to light it. And you might just as well try to read by the moon. And since the smaller towns have got to using electric lights I have had a time. The light in your room is a pear-shaped thing hanging on the end of a string, from the center of the ceiling. I chased the beggarly thing all around the room some times before I can get a grip on it and turn it on. When it is turned on it is about two candle power, and you can neither read nor dress nor sit still and think by it. The hotel bed-room is exclusively a bed-room. It's good to sleep in and nothing else. If there was any economy in making it uncomfortable and inconvenient, I wouldn't kick. But any man who has ever traveled knows that the landlord often goes to great expense of money and trouble to arrange his bed-rooms to the greatest inconvenience of the guest who may have an insane notion that he would like to read and write in his own room.—Brooklyn Eagle.

THE BIXBY PAPERS.

Plain Living and High Thinking Are Good Enough for Mr. B.

"We've got to watch the corners mighty closely this year and retrench in every direction possible," said Mr. Bixby the other morning after a breakfast of porterhouse steak, Mocha coffee, honey and rolls, "and I think, my dear, we'd better have a little plainer table hereafter. I never did believe in this thing of putting so much money into one's stomach in the way of rich and expensive food. Plain living and high thinking ought to be our motto, so we'd better have a plainer table after this."

"All right," replied Mrs. Bixby, "I am quite willing." And when Bixby came home to dinner he sat down to dried beef in a milk batter, boiled potatoes and a dessert of boiled rice.

"Harriet Amanda Bixby!" he said sternly, "what in thunder does *this* mean? Do you suppose I am going to work like a slave and then be fed on such fodder as this? Not much I won't."

"You said this morning that you believed in plain living and high—"

"Plain fiddlesticks! People who want to make starved jackasses of themselves on that tom-fool principle can *do* it! I believe in good living. Its about all the comfort a man gets in this life anyhow. I'm going down to the hotel for my dinner now, and it'll cost me a dollar and a half, and I'll take all my meals there if you ever try to come your plain living and high thinking dodge on *me* again!"—Time.

Well Acquainted With Hiram.

"No, Hiram," said the young girl, sadly; "I can not be your wife. We are too compatible."

"Compatible!" he exclaimed. "Isn't that the very reason why——"

"Not in our case. I should probably insist from motives of economy on dispensing with a servant and doing my own housework, and you would probably let me do it, Hiram."—Chicago Tribune.

Why They Do Not Speak.

Miss Hauteur—I am going to the De Trow's ball to-morrow night.

Miss Pert (who has not received an invitation)—Indeed? Whom do you chaperon?—Lawrence American.

—Dr. Hammond says that drinking ice-water chills the solar-plexus. What makes this statement more deplorable is the fact that hundreds of thousands of water-drinkers never before knew that they had a solar-plexus. Such startling information is calculated to perplex-us.—Norristown Herald.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Diary of a Traveler Who Made the Trip in Sixty Minutes.

Chicago, Jan. 14, 2090, 11 a. m.—Am just starting for a trip around the world. My baggage consists of an opera-glass, a couple of oranges and a ten-cent cigar.

New York, 11:02—Reached this city by pneumatic tube. Only special feature of the whirl across the country was a momentary smell of coal oil while passing through the State of Pennsylvania.

London, 11:10—Lost nineteen seconds in New York on account of having to stop and subscribe to the Grant monument fund, the memorial arch fund and the Greeley monument fund. The fellows said it was the custom for every body—outside of New York—to drop a few nickels in the slot for those funds and get a card of thanks. They were confident the monuments and the arch would be built within the next two hundred and forty years at farthest. I came to this city by the well-known Sky-rocket route. Got here four seconds behind time, having had to dodge two cyclones and a pair of trousers belonging to an English tourist. The trousers had dropped from a rocket-train just ahead of us and were gyrating wildly through the air on their way down from the clouds.

Paris, 11:19—Am four minutes and a half behind time. The "lazy tongs" tramway that runs to this city by tunnel under the English Channel and overland the rest of the way was not sufficiently greased and it took us nearly five minutes to make the last fifty miles. This lack of grease shows that the French couldn't run a political campaign in Ohio to save their lives.

Rome, 11:27—Nearly ten minutes behind time. The passenger bomb in which I traveled to this point scraped against the sides of the sheet-iron vacuum rainbow it was fired through, and we had to put on brakes to prevent hot boxes. I have just hired an Italian brigand to go out behind the Coliseum and swear as long and as hard as he feels justified in doing for $2.65.

Calcutta, 11:30—My time is half gone and I am not yet half way round. Come from Rome by the Electric Inclined-Plane route. The cars are huge lignum-vitæ balls that roll down the hollow tube through which a blast of air is forced by powerful dynamos. The sensation of traveling in this way is novel, but not particularly enjoyable.

Hong Kong, 11:40—Ten minutes behind schedule time. Came from Calcutta to this place by the famous Catapult line. There was a delay of several minutes in cutting the cable that held the spring down at the western end of the line. A sacred white elephant was standing on the trap and nobody liked to take the liberty of asking him to move off.

Sitka, Alaska, 11:50—The Chinese at Hong Kong have their old-time hatred of foreign devils. They fired me out of there by the Projectile route to Kamchatka where I took the Electric Toboggan slide. Came from Petropaulovski to this place in a large hollow icicle, the slide being laid across Behring Strait, which is fortunately frozen over. The icicle was very much worn and haggard by the time it got here. Only ten minutes now to get to Chicago.

Sitka, 11:50—Haven't got away from here yet. Went out and caught a seal and a bad cold while waiting. Have just made a bet of $100 I'll go through on time.

Chicago, 12 m.—Was delayed at Sitka till 11:59 in consequence of a slight change in the time table. Stepped into the air-tight tube of the Great Overland Rubber-Band Air-Line route at that exact moment, the catch was loosed, and the gigantic elastic rope, made of the best Para rubber and stretched to its utmost tension, whisked me across the country, more than 2,500 miles in a direct line, in the twinkling of an eye. Reached here with more than half a minute to spare.

It isn't a difficult job to go around the globe in sixty minutes. All you need beside your ticket is a fan, an overcoat, a bottle of lung balsam and a small bottle of the other kind of balsam to counteract the effect of sudden changes of climate.

Any body can go round the world in sixty minutes.

In the old fogy days of 1890, two hundred years ago, it was thought a wonderful thing to make the trip in seventy-two days, six hours and eleven minutes. This only shows that the people of that bygone age were not really sensible of their misery. They thought they were pretty smart. Let us regard them, my countrymen, with feelings of sincere compassion rather than contempt.

My little jaunt has made me hungry I must go to lunch.—Y. Knott, in Chicago Tribune.

WELSH PROVERBS.

They Do Not Differ Materially from the Old English Saws.

As might be expected, very many of the proverbs here given are familiar in English also, and in many cases in other languages as well. For instance, nobody will have much difficulty in supplying the English prototypes of the following: "Every dung-hill dog is bold when on his own dung-hill rolled;" "The moment when the cat departs, give back to mice their merry hearts;" "Let dogs that sleep their slumbers keep;" "No risk has he run; no prize has he won;" "Brothers in trade, or good, or ill, are seldom brothers in good-will;" "Out of sight; forgotten quite;" "Examine not the horse's eye, which with your thanks alone you buy;" "Three things do no good till they're knocked on the crown, a wedge, tether stake, and a lubberly clown;" "Who makes most haste, time most doth waste;" "A rolling stone no moss can own;" "The hap which I rue, is good fortune to you;" "He who to church the nearest lies, will furthest be from Paradise;" "One bird in hand is twice as good as the two plumpest in the wood;" "Who loveth me, my dog love he;" "If on two stools a man will sit, ere long his limbs the floor will hit;" or "Rome's building was a work not done between sunrise and set of sun." It would be easy to go on multiplying examples.—Saturday Review.

THE BRITISH ARMY.

England's Military Power, and Why She Needs a Great Statesman.

The present establishment of the British army is as follows: cavalry, 19,094; infantry, 140,278; artillery, 35,728; engineers, 7,005; colonial troops, 2,989; and departmental corps, 6,113; This gives a total of 211,207 of all ranks. The First Class Army Reserve numbers 51,584 men, which, added to this total, gives a grand total for our active army of, say, in round numbers, 260,000 men. The number of horses and mules—officer's chargers not included—is 25,578, of which a very small proportion are mules. The law forbids us ever to exceed by one man or horse at any time throughout the year the establishment fixed annually by Parliament; so, with an army scattered all over the world, it is practically impossible to keep it actually up to that fixed number. As a matter of fact, we are generally now about one thousand under our establishment. Our number of field guns on peace establishment is 600, to which 36 guns would be added upon the mobilization of the army.

Of this army 72,408 British soldiers, 10,336 horses, and 318 guns are in India; 30,595 men and 905 horses are abroad elsewhere; the balance being at home.

In addition to this, we have an Indian regular army of 21,700 native cavalry, 109,000 native infantry, and 2,000 native artillery, all under the command of 1,411 British officers. With the exception of 48 mounted guns, all the artillery in India is now English. From these figures it will be seen that of the army with which we hold India, not more than 36 per cent. are English, whilst 64 per cent. are natives.

This article deals only with our regular army, but still it would be absurd to make no allusion in it to the yeomanry, militia and volunteer forces. I shall not attempt any description of them, but will content myself with giving their numbers. The actual strength—all ranks included—of the military forces of the crown on the 1st July, 1888, was:

REGULAR ARMY.

At home	108,288
Abroad	101,886
Native army of India	194,100

RESERVE FOR REGULAR ARMY.

First Class Army Reserve	51,800
Second Class Army Reserve	2,922
Militia Reserve	29,786
Yeomanry cavalry	11,246
Militia, exclusive of Militia Reserve	89,759
Volunteers	227,891
Grand total of all ranks	757,698

Besides the numbers here given there are about 800,000 men who have been trained as volunteers, one quarter of whom, it is calculated, would be available for the defence of the country if the emergency were great. I do not profess to enter upon the strength of the military forces maintained by Canada, Australia and our other colonies, but they are of great importance. Their importance will be fully recognized by the world whenever God in His mercy is pleased to send us a statesman wise enough and great enough to federate and consolidate into one united British Empire all the many lands and provinces which acknowledge Queen Victoria as their sovereign.—General Viscount Wolseley, K. P., etc., in Harper's Magazine.

An Australian Experiment That Is Giving Universal Satisfaction.

Victoria is an Australian colony with the size and the population of Kansas in 1880, or an area of 8,000 square miles and a population of 1,000,000.

But instead of letting corporations build the railroads and giving land away to get them to do this, Victoria has kept its land and built its own railroads. The result is that this thriving little community of about 1,000,000 souls, or the population of Philadelphia, had last year an income of $41,000,000, and of this sum $16,500,000 was in the shape of profits on the State railroads. Seven years ago the income from the railroads was only $9,000,000; in 1886-8 it was $12,265,000, and for the year just closed it has gone up to nearly double the income of seven years ago, and as no one can build roads but the State, and the State is an enterprising builder and a good manager, the profits on the railroads will in time pay all the expenses of the government. In addition, Victoria owns not only the post-office, as the people do here, but all the express business and all the telegraph business, and the profit on these for this wise, thrifty little State last year was $2,140,000.

Victoria has a heavy debt of $165,595,000, but as all but $5,500,000 was incurred for railroads and water-works, which pay a heavy profit, taxpayers feel tolerably happy over it, and the remaining fraction went into school buildings, which pay a profit in their way, too. As all the horse-car lines are owned by the people also, the cities in Victoria get more and more profit from them the bigger they get, and the taxpayer again finds that it pays to own these means of communication, even if he has to run in debt for them.

The natural result is that the surplus last year was $4,400,000, the revenue outrunning estimates by this amount. In the year just coming it will be bigger, and the "budget speech" of the Minister of Finance was principally taken up with telling the direct and indirect taxes which could be repealed.—Philadelphia Press.

LITTLE'S
CHEMICAL FLUID
NON-POISONOUS
SHEEP DIP.
One gallon, mixed with 60 gallons of cold water will dip thoroughly 180 sheep, at a cost of 1 cent each. Easily applied; a nourisher of Wool; a certain cure for SCAB. Also,
Little's Patent Powder Dip,
(Poisonous.)
Mixes instantly with water. Prevents the fly from striking. In a 2 pound package there is sufficient to dip twenty sheep, and in a 7 pound package there is sufficient to dip one hundred sheep.
CATTON, BELL & CO.
SUCCESSORS TO FALKNER, BELL & CO.
Office, 406 California St. and Wool Agency Warehouse, cor. 6th and Townsend Sts
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY MAY 9 1890

County Official Paper.

In view of the recent course of silver in the markets of the world, the Mint estimate of production, which was published in the Call of Tuesday, is a document of importance. Silver has been steadily advancing in gold value for a twelvemonth; it now stands at $1.05 an ounce as against 94 cents some months ago. The rise of 11 cents an ounce means life to mines which could not be worked at a profit when the price was below 95 cents. It has already caused the reopening of a number of mines in Northern Mexico and a shipment in the year 1889 of not less than 5,000,000 ounces of silver bullion from Mexico to this country.

The Director of the Mint reckons the total product of silver in the United States in the year 1889 at $46,750,000 gold value, being an increase of some $3,750,000 over 1888. He estimates the world's product in that year at $117,650,000, so that 40 per cent. of the whole world's yield came from the United States. But when silver fell to 94 cents a number of mines producing low-grade silver ore had to shut down. They will now be reopened, so that there is a prospect of the output of 1890 being larger than that of 1889. Whether a largely increased yield of silver would cause a reaction from the recent advance in the price will depend on Congressional legislation.

The design of the silver men, when they appealed to Congress for action, was to provide a market, at remunerative figures, for all the silver that was produced in the country. But it is evident that the proposed legislation, if it goes into effect, will do more than this. If the Mint is required to coin silver to the amount of four or four and a half millions a month, it will require from $48,000,000 to $52,000,000 to supply the demand, independently of the consumption of silver in the arts, which must be reckoned at $15,000,000 more. This would involve importations of silver from South America and Europe. Monometallists, foreseeing this condition of things, have described tde pending silver bills as schemes to make the United States the dumping ground for the surplus silver of Europe. But they forget that there is no premium on gold in the metallic-currency countries of Europe, and consequently no surplus of silver. They have no silver to spare for export to this country; and if, owing to Congressional legislation, an advance in the price here over the price in Europe led to shipments to the United States, it would be quickly followed by a silver famine in Europe, and the metal would go back whence it came as fast as steamships could carry it.

In sober truth, the world is short of both gold and silver. Commerce has outgrown the supply of both metals. There is not enough of either to satisfy the wants of the commercial countries in respect to a metallic currency. For many years it has been evident that thd first general commercial crisis will demonstrate the necessity for the use of silver. The world is now coining nearly $300,000,000 a year of the two metals and is only producing about $230,000,000. The moment a general failure of confidence impels bankers to convert their capital into coin, and to hoard it in their vaults, a crisis will occur of which it is difficult to foresee the consequences.

It is not easy to determine the conclusion which Congress will reach on the subject. But those who are best able to judge are of the opinion that something is going to be done, and it is obvious that whatever is done will be done in the direction of increased coinage. The broad interests of the nation would, perhaps, be better served if persons directly identified with the silver mining industry, and whose views are naturally open to the suspicion of being colored by selfish aims, did not take so prominent a part in the discussion.

Senator James R. Beck, of Kentucky, dropped dead in the railroad station at Washingtan, last Sunday afternoon. Mr. Beck has been in poor health for two years past and his death resulted from heart disease. He was brought prominently before the people of this section in introducing the silver bill. In the death of Senators Ingalls and Beck the Democracy loses two of its ablest leaders and the nation two irreproachable and wise statesmen.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Keeler, Inyo county.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 17th day of April, 1890, an assessment (No. 9) of Ten (10) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, 205 Front street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 34 day of June, 1890 will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Thursday, the 26th day of June, 1890 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
G. W. LUCE, Secretary.
Office, 205 Front St., San Francisco, California.

BELL'S
Flouring Mills,
A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully
Equal to the Best.

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,
Watchmaker & Jeweler.
BISHOP, CAL.
Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.
Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.
I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

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THE UNRIVALED
Insect Exterminator
Manufactured solely from Pyrethrum flowers, grown in California, in a locality where the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of flowers rich in the essential oil which makes them so remarkably destructive to insect life.
Avoid the Worthless and Spurious Preparations, sold as Insect Powders, and use Buhach from original packages, and clear your premises of all Annoying and Destructive Insect Pests.
None Genuine Without the Trade Mark.
If your dealer doesn't keep it, order directly from the
Buhach Producing & Manufacturing COMPANY,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STOCKTON, CALIFORNIA.

S. H. BIGLAND,
—DEALER IN—
Owens Valley Lands
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SAN FRANCISCO.
1-26

A $20 A Day Man!
A VOICE from Ohio. Here is a portrait of Mr. Garrison, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for $20 a month; I now have an agency for L. C. Allen & Co's albums and publications and often make $20 a day." (Signed) W. H. GARRISON.
William Kline, Harrisburg, Pa., writes: "I have never known anything to sell like your album. Yesterday I took orders enough to pay me over $25." W. J. Elmore, Bangor, Me., writes: "I take an order for your album almost every house I visit. My profit is often as much as $20 for a single day's work." Others are doing quite as well; we have not space to give extracts from their letters. Every one who takes hold of this grand business rises up grand profits. Shall we start YOU in this business, reader? Write to us and learn all about it for yourself. We are starting many; we will start you if you don't delay until another gets ahead of you in your part of the country. If you take hold you will be able to pick up gold fast. Read—On account of a forced manufacturer's sale 125,000 ten dollar Photograph Albums are to be sold to the people for $3 each. Bound in Royal Crimson Silk Velvet Plush. Charmingly decorated insides. Handsomest albums in the world. Largest Size. Greatest bargains ever known. Agents wanted. Liberal terms. Big money for agents. Any one can become a successful agent. Sells itself on sight—little or no talking necessary. Wherever shown, every one wants to purchase. Agents take thousands of orders with rapidity never before known. Great profits await every worker. Agents are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men. You, reader, can do as well as any one. Full information and terms free, to those who write for same, with particulars and terms for our Family Bibles, Books and Periodicals. After you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done. Address E. C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

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Finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. In calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. Best quality wrought steel, carefully inspected for workmanship and stock. Unrivaled for finish, durability and accuracy. Do not be deceived by cheap malleable iron imitations often sold for the genuine article. They are unreliable and dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON REVOLVERS are stamped upon the barrels with firm's name, address and dates of patents, and are guaranteed perfect. Insist upon having them, and if your dealer cannot supply you, an order sent to address below will receive prompt attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices upon application.
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260 PAGES. Illustrated. In Cloth and Gilt Binding, 50c. money or stamps. Same, paper cover, 25c. This Book contains ALL the curious, doubtful or inquisitive want to know. Full of very interesting and valuable information. HEALTH BEAUTY and HAPPINESS are promoted by its advice—who may Marry, who not, why. Medical Aid, when necessary, brought home to you. 50 Wonderful PEN PICTURES, true to life. Young or old, married or single, sick or well, should read. 3cnt seal (by M. WHITTIER, St. Louis, Mo. ...AND SEND WITH ORDER.

OFFICIAL.

Application for Patent.

Mining Application No. 247.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.,
April 25, 1890.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT PATRICK REDDY, whose post office address is San Francisco, California, has this day filed his application for a patent for fourteen hundred and forty-eigh and seven-tenths linear feet of the Bernon Quartz Mine or vein bearing galena, lead and silver, with surface ground six hundred feet in width, situated in Coso Mining District, County of Inyo and State of California and designated by the field notes and official plat on file in this office as Lot No. 42, in Township 19 South, Range No. 40 East, of Mt. Diablo Base and Meridian.

Said Lot No. 42 being described as follows, to wit:

Survey of Connecting Line:

Commencing at corner common to Sections 14, 15, 22 and 23 of T 19 S., R. 40 E., M. D. B. and M., and running with Mag. Var. of 15 deg. 37 min. E. as follows:

N. 73 deg. 52 min. E., Needle varying along the line from N. 58 1-8 deg. E. to N. 58 3-8 deg. E. Magnetic. 71.99 chs to the S W cor. post of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine, being the S. E. cor. of the Bernon claim.

Survey of the Exterior Boundaries:

Commencing at a stake in high stone Mont. having pencil marks too dim to be read, being the S. W. cor. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine, and the S. E. cor. of the Bernon claim, thence deflecting L. 180 deg. 86 deg. 57 min. from connecting line extended N. 73 deg. 52 min. E. as assumed standard bearing of the survey, upon West boundary line of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine and East boundary line of the Bernon claim, and running as follows: 1. N. 19 deg. 11 min. W., upon East boundary of claim, local variation of declination of 0 deg. 18 min. E.; 0.90 chs to summit of limestone reef; 1.65 chs crossing high reef of limestone, 1.93 chs; whence bears S. 70 3-4 deg., W. 0.46 chs., face of open cut five feet wide. 1. N. 19 deg. 11 min., W. 4.09 chs, centre of ravine bearing Easterly 7.42 chs, summit of high croppings of lime rock; whence bears N. 59 degrees 11 min. W 4.53 chs centre incline prospect shaft 15 ft deep, no marks, 10.14 chs to centre of wash bearing Easterly from summit towards Defiance Works; 10.90 chs to old stake in high stone Mont. marked in pencil as follows: — of Bernon and Defiance Ledge—surveyed by Joseph Seely, U. S. M. Surveyor; being the side line Mont. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine; 749.7 ft., or 11.36 chs., Set 3 by 4 post in mound of stone marked Defiance West line and Bernon East line; whence bears N. 35 deg. 19 min. E. 1 28 chs. centre of incline prospect cut 12 ft. deep; whence bears N. 70 deg. 49 min E 0.76 chs centre of small prospect cut, whence bears N 79 deg. 07 min. E 3.37 chs centre of mouth of Defiance and Bernon Tunnel; whence bears N. 70 deg. 45 min. W. 2 43 chs. the face of Defiance and Bernon Tunnel; 14.39 chs centre of wash leading Easterly; 15.61 chs; whence bears N 70 deg. 49 min. E 0 03 chs an old stake in stone Mont. having Seely's name in pencil and other marks too dim to be read, being a side-line Mont. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine; 1. N 19 deg. 11 min. W 16.18 chs summit of ridge bearing Easterly; 20.31 chs, whence bears S 42 deg. 01 min. W. 1.76 chs a stake in stone Mont. marked Kerso Ledge, S W cor. Post No. 6; whence bears N 42 deg. 04 min. E. 6.91 chs a stake in stone Mont. marked Kerso Ledge N E Post; whence bears N 35 deg. 45 min E 2.41 chs a stake in stone Mont. marked Kerso centre point 1448.7 ft., or 21.95 chs to stake in stone Mont., no marks, being the N W cor. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon N E cor. No. 1, and Defiance N W cor. No. 4; thence deflecting L. 90 deg. from Co. 1 extended N. 19 deg. 11 min. W making interior angle 90 deg. ran; 2 S. 70 deg. 49 min. W upon the North boundary line of the Bernon claim; local variation of declination of 0 deg. 18 min. E, 2, S 70 deg. 49 min, W 0.30 chs centre old sled road from summit of hill, 1.09 chs, whence bears N 60 deg. 07 min., W 3.06 chs a stake in stone Mont. being the Northerly end of Lode line and centre of Hidalgo claim, 2.19 chs whence bears N 79 deg. 57 min. W 0.61 chs the centre of Hidalgo incline shaft, 4.07 chs, crossing summit of Darwin Range, whence bears S 19 deg 31 min. E 2.91 chs. centre small shaft 300 ft or 4.545 chs, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked, Bernon L. L. P. No. 1; being the Northerly end of Lode Line and centre of Bernon claim, 7.86 chs centre mouth of tunnel bearing Northerly 660 ft, or 9.09 chs, set a 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon N W Cor. No. 4, being the N W Cor. of the Bernon claim; thence deflecting L 90 deg. from Co. 2. extended S 70 deg. 49 min. W making the interior angle 90 deg. and ran 3, S 19 deg. 11 min. E upon West boundary line of Bernon Claim, local variation of declination of 0 deg. 18 min. E, 0.15 chs centre wash bearing Westerly 4.07 chs, summit of ridge bearing Westerly, 9.01, center deep gulch bearing Westerly 10.15 chs, whence bears S 28 deg. 47 min. W 9.19 chs a stone Mont. being the S E cor. of the Hidalgo Claim; whence bears S 56 deg. 51 min. W 11.17 chs a stone Mont. being the Southerly end of Hidalgo Lode Line; whence bears S 76 deg. 25 min. W 12.46 chs a stone Mont. being the S W Cor. of the Hidalgo Claim 3, S 19 deg. 11 min. E 14.25 chs, summit of spur bearing Westerly, 14.61 chs, crossing head of wash bearing Westerly 16.28 chs, summit of spur bearing Westerly 18.09 chs, whence bears N 86 deg. 28 min. E 3.32 chs to centre of mouth of Carry Tunnel, No. 1, whence bears N 83 deg. 20 min. E 4.22 chs the centre of mouth of Carry Tunel No. 2, whence bears N 56 deg. 46 min. E 2.71 chs the centre of mouth of Carry Tunnel, No. 3, 21.65 chs, centre of ravine bearing Westerly, 21.47 chs, intersection with connecting line; whence bears S 73 deg. 52 min. W 62.89 chs the corner common to Sections 14, 15, 22 and 23 of T 19 S, R 40 E, M D B and M, 1448.7 ft, or 21.95 chs, in South side of ravine, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon S W Cor. No. 3, being the S W Cor. of the Bernon Claim; thence deflecting L. 90 deg. from Co. 3, ex ended S 19 deg. 11 min. E, making interior angle 90 deg. and ran; 4, N 70 deg. 49 min. E, upon South boundary line of Bernon, local variation of declination of 0 deg. 03 min. E, 1.26 chs, edge of ravine, 2.51 chs, ridge of spur bearing Westerly 3.00 ft, or 4.545 chs, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon L. L., P. No. 2, being the Southerly end of Lode Line and centre of claim, 7.06 chs, crossing high reef of lime rock, 4, N 70 deg. 49 min. E, 600 ft, or 9.09 chs back to place of beginning, and set a 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon S E Cor., No. 2, and Defiance S W Cor., No. 3.

Containing 19.95 acres.

Survey of Lode Line.

Commencing at the L. L., P., No. 1, of Claim and deflecting thence L. 90 deg. from Co. 2, extended S 70 deg. 49 min W, making the interior angle 90 deg. ran, 5, 8, 10 deg. 11 min. E, upon lode line; ascending 3.94 chs, whence bears S 74 deg. 41 min. W 2.91 chs a stone Mont. claimed to be the centre of Hidalgo Claim; whence bears S 72 deg. 36 min. E, 0.71 chs centre small shaft; descending; 10.30 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.30 chs centre prospect hole 11.82 chs, whence bears N 70 deg. 49 min. E 0.50 chs centre incline shaft 60 ft deep. Ascending; 13.03 chs, summit of spur bearing Westerly. Descending; 13.36 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 06 min. E, 0.80 chs centre shaft 45 ft deep, 14.41 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.10 chs centre mouth of tunnel, 16.66 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.12 chs centre shaft 6 ft deep 1448 ft, or 21.94 chs to L. L. P., No. 2, of Claim.

Magnetic variation 15 deg. 37 min. E containing 19.95 acres.

THE LOCATION of this mine is recorded in the Recorder's office of Coso Mining District in Book C of page 136. The adjoining claimant is the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. mine.

Any and all persons claiming adversely any portion of said Bernon Quartz mine or surface ground are required to file their adverse claims with the Register of the United States Land Office at Independence in the State of California during the sixty days period of publication hereof, or they will be barred by virtue of the provisions of the statute.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
o-n24 Register.

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING SALOON.
Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.
WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL.
OFFICE IN GELCICH BUILDING
All calls attended to immediately.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	February 1st
"	March 1st
"	March 29th
"	May 3rd
"	May 31st
"	June 28th
"	July 26th
"	August 30th
"	September 27th
"	October 25th
"	November 22nd
"	December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

P. W FORBES. P. H. MACK.
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Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT. nov 30-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

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New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates
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Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
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BEER, WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS
All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.
JOHN C. ANTON, Prop.

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Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise,
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

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Freighting Company.
REGULAR LINE
Mojave To Bishop.
Teams leave Mojave and Bishop weekly.
Goods delivered with regularity at all points on the line. Consign goods to the Company at Mojave.

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BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
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Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

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Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.
Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see W. F. MATLACK.

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R. C. Spear, Prop'r
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HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING
All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

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MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
Independence,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT,

Sunday, May 10th, 18 9.

STATIONS.		From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
		Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House		12.30 p. m.		5.55 p. m
Dayton		1:00 p. m.		5.15 p. m.
Wabuska		3:05 p. m.		3.00 p. m
Hawthorne		6.50 p. m.		11:20 a. m.
Luning		7:30 p. m.		10:05 a. m
Sodа Springs		9.15 p. m.		9.05 a. m
Belleville		10:25 p. m.		7.45 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar.	11 10 p. m	Lv.	7.10 a. m
		No. 3.		No. 4.
		Leave—		Arrives—
Belleville		8 10 a. m		5:25 p. m
Benton		11 40 a. m		-
Bishop Creek		1:50 p. m.		11:00 a. m
Alvord		2:35 p. m		10.00 a. m
Independence		4 10 p. m.		8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine		5:00 p. m		7 40 a. m
Keeler	Ar	5:45 p. m.	Lv.	7.00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (37 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbia (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Wood Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.
R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

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BIG PINE.
—DEALERS IN—
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER.
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FENCING,
RUSTIC.
All kinds of tongued and grooved lumber.
Surfaced lumber of all kinds.
All orders filled promptly. Lumber delivered on board the cars at Alvord.
SPRATT & CREASER.
sep1 tf BIG PINE, Inyo Co., Cal.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAI
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
11-1tf

R. J. WHITTAKER
—PAINTER,—
BIG PINE, - - - - CAL.
HOUSE PAINTING,
SIGN WRITING,
PAPER HANGING,
GRAINING,
GILDING ON WOOD AND GLASS
Wagons Painted
The best of materials used and satisfaction guaranteed.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,
(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)
MERCHANT,
INDEPENDENCE
Inyo Co. Cal.
Wholesale & Retail
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise
MY STOCK
CONSISTING OF
Almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.
NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE
BANKER
Independence, Cal.
SELL EXCHANGE
—ON—
SAN FRANCISCO
Draw Direct
—ON—
NEW YORK,
LONDON, England.
BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, GERMANY.
I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS,
—OF—
GENERAL
BANKING & EXCHANGE,
BUSINESS.
Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am der Main, Deutsche Vollmachten geleistet. Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.
AGENT FOR
WELLS FARGO & CO'S.
EXPRESS
MUTUAL
Life Insurance Co.
OF NEW YORK
CAPITAL - - - - $5,000,000
LIVERPOOL
AND LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE - COMPANY
Capital - - - - - $21,000,000
NATHAN RHINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MAY 9 1890

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 101⅞
Lead, 4 07½
Copper, 14 20
Tin, 20 25
Sugar, .06¾
Coffee, 17 @ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 16 @ 18.

Religious Services.

Rev. J. H. De La Matyr will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock, a. m. at Georges Creek at 2:30 p. m. and at Independence at 7:30 o'clock evening; Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County, California
Hon. John A. Hannah, Judge.

MONDAY, May 5th.

In the matter of the estate of Eliza Ann Smith, deceased—Will admitted to probate. W. S. Morton, Executor.

DIED.

DEARBORN—At Lone Pine, May 10th, 1890, Luther H. Dearborn, a native of New York, aged 55 years.

Ad. Smith of Big Pine was in town yesterday.

Lead is steadily rising. The price has gone from 3.88 to 4.07½ in the last month.

Miss Laura McMurry came down from Big Pine on Wednesday, returning next day.

J. E. Reynolds came in from Darwin yesterday, returning to-day. His school closed last Friday.

Sunol, Palo Alto and other flyers from Senator Stanford's Palo Alto ranch went East last Monday.

Last Saturday John F. Millner shipped four car loads of lead-silver ore from a mine near Benton Station.

The Sheriff has been allowed $300 for the collection of sheep licenses. J. R. Moffitt has charge of the collection.

J. J. Gunn came in from Lookout a few days ago for medical treatment. He makes a most favorable report of mining affairs in that section.

J. C. Franks has been retired as U. S. Marshall, his term having expired, and W. G. Long, of Tuolumne, has been appointed to succeed him.

A telegram received from Bakersfield yesterday states that the jury in the Elliott case was secured the first day. Also that the trial would probably be concluded about the 15th.

The people of Georges Creek intend giving a pic-nic at the School house on the 17th; a week from Saturday. A cordial invitation to attend is extended by the people of Georges Creek.

A bench warrant for J. O. Eddy was telegraphed from Bakersfield on Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Eddy was subpoenaed as a witness on the Elliott case and refused to attend. Under-Sheriff Yaney went to Darwin and served the warrant and accompanied Eddy to Bakersfield, going north on Thursday's train.

The bill of A. R. Conklin and all bills relating to the Elliott case were rejected at the present meeting of the Board of Supervisors and will be taken up and acted upon at a special meeting to be held immediately upon the conclusion of the trial. Also P. H. Mack's in regard to the bond business will be acted upon in the same manner.

Walter Ober says that he has written to the backers of Rosenthal at Hawthorne stating that he will make a race for $300 a side to be run at Bishop on July 4th, if that town will give a purse of $300. Should Bishop not give the purse Independence could offer no better inducement to visitors than by doing so. The race will cause much excitement and will bring visitors from all the towns along the railroad from Carson down.

Turned Loose.

The Indian under arrest for the murder of another Indian near Lone Pine was released last Monday on a writ of *habeas corpus*. J. W. P. Laird, attorney for the accused, took the ground that under the ruling in the Nevada case the State Courts, and in fact no other Court, has any jurisdiction in the matter. He claimed that the Act of March 3, 1885, had no bearing on the matter, as the crime was committed within a State and not on a Reservation. The Judge sustained the writ and the Indian was turned loose. Under this ruling no matter what crime may be committed by one Indian against another he shall be free from any punishment by the whites. The Indians were much exercised about the case and the Indian doctor business is now settled. There is an unfortunate case at the Fort whose throat was in safety while the result remained in doubt. Another funeral may be looked for at any time while the Indians are fully aware of the fact that there is perfect immunity for the murderer. Mr. Laird claims that the only remedy is an Act of the Legislature.

Disappearance.

Gustave J. McGregor, twenty years of age, connected with one of the large wholesale houses on Sutter street, San Francisco, mysteriously disappeared and has not been seen by any of his friends since 11 A. M. Monday, April 7, at which time he left the place he was employed to go to lunch. His employer states that the young man is trustworthy and is at as much loss to account for his disappearance as any one and still holds the position vacant should he return. His mother and sister pray for his safety as do his friends. The young man is a prominent member of Alcalde Parlor, No. 154, N. S. G. W., and Alcalde Drill Corps, No. 3, and in both organizations was an earnest worker. At the time of his disappearance he was a Vice President of the Parlor and Second Lieutenant of the Drill Corps. Alcalde Parlor offers a reward of $50 to any one finding him dead or alive. The description of the young man at the time of his disappearance is as follows: Height, 5 feet 7½ inches; weight, 130 pounds; small features and dark hair. He wore a black sack coat and vest and bluish-colored trousers, black derby hat, negligé shirt, and and lace shoes. There is a mole on his left cheek.

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS.

MONDAY, May 3d.

On the above named day the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county met in regular session at 5 o'clock p. m. Present, Supervisors Harger, Sneden, Robinson and Stewart. Minutes of preceding meeting read and approved. Board adjourned until 9 o'clock a. m. of Tuesday.

TUESDAY, May 6th.

Board met at 9 o'clock a. m., same members present. Minutes of preceding day read and approved. The minutes of the meeting of the 5th of May, 1890, read and approved.

The Board proceeded to examine and the following claims were allowed and warrants ordered drawn:

A. E. Janvier, Board of Education	$ 7 24
D. Stubblefield, wood	24 00
O. I. Mairs, freight	20 00
Independence Water Co.	12 00
J. H. Shannon, B'd of Ed. & mil.	35 75
W. A. Chalfant, printing	7 00
T. B. Scovil, cutting wood	6 00
Mrs. Kepler, Janitress	30 00
J. W. Murphy, labor	4 00
J. D. Harger, fare for patient	3 00
J. G. Dodge, conveying patient	8 00
D. Crough, B'd of Education	13 40
Bancroft, Whitney & Co., book	6 50
A. Carlisle & Co., bonds etc	165 00
E. Chenot, mdse, allowed	4 00
A. W. Eibeshutz, mdse	21 13
Nathan Rhine, mdse	33 53
H. Levy, boarding prisoners	13 70

On motion bill of Thos. Parker for coroners' fees in Indian case allowed in sum of $13.50, Harger voting, No.

On motion bill of I. J. Woodin for holding inquest in Indian case allowed in sum of $41, Harger voting, No.

P. A. Chalfant, postage etc., $5 80.

The Board proceeded to open proposals for care of indigent sick. The bid of Mrs. Lewis, being the lowest, was allowed as follows: To caring for indigent sick for one year, from May 10, 1890, to May 10, 1891, at an average of four patients per day, $700; and for each additional patient over said average, 60 cents per day.

The bids for boarding County prisoners were opened and examined. The contract was awarded to Henry Levy as follows: For boarding County prisoners for one year from May 10, 1890, to May 10, 1891, at the rate of 30 cents per day.

Ordered that I. J. Woodin be appointed County Physician at a salary of $600 per year, and that he be required to give a bond in the sum of $600 for the faithful performance of such duties.

Whereupon the Board adjourned until 2 o'clock p. m., at which hour it reconvened, same members present as at morning session.

Claim of C. Mulholland allowed in sum of $291 75.

Petition of F. Faure for rebate on sheep license was rejected.

Bill of P. H. Mack for expenses in refunding bonded indebtedness rejected.

The following bills were examined and allowed and warrants ordered drawn:

J. R. Eldred, sunds	$15 30
L. Wood, mdse	9 50
G. M. Gill, sunds	4 00
D. Cofer, sunds	11 00

The bill of A. R. Conklin for services in case of People vs. Elliott was rejected.

Whereupon the Board adjourned until 10 o'clock a. m. of Wednesday.

WEDNESDAY, May 7th.

The Board met at 10 o'clock a. m. pursuant to adjournment. Present, Harger, Sneden, Robinson and Stewart. Minutes of preceding day read and approved.

On motion ordered that the bill of C. Mulholland be reconsidered and allowed in sum of $323 75 and warrant ordered drawn for that amount.

The following bills were examined and allowed and warrants ordered drawn:

J. W. P. Laird, B'd of Education	$ 5 00
C. Walter, fees	5 50
I. J. Woodin, allowed	155 00
Mrs. L. L. Woodin, allowed	5 00
Mrs. M. Lewis, Hospital	125 00

Whereupon the Board adjourned until 2 o'clock p. m., at which hour it reconvened, the same members present as at the morning session.

Petition for road in Road District No. 5 laid over till next regular meeting.

Petition for road in Road District No. 6 filed February 4th 1889, laid over till next regular meeting.

Petition for reduction of water rates filed February 3, 1890, was ordered rejected for informality, there not being a sufficient number of names.

Claim of E. H. Ober for $15 for services as interpreter allowed $3.

The petition to fix rates for the Deep Spring Valley Toll Road was ordered granted as prayed for.

T. W. Rathbun was appointed a member of the Board of Education, vice G. H. Hardy, resigned.

J. W. P. Laird and D. Crough were reappointed members of the Board of Education.

Moved by Sneden and seconded that J. R. Eldred, Tax-Collector of Inyo County, be allowed the sum of $300 in the collection of sheep license tax for the present year, 1890. Carried by the following vote: Ayes: Sneden, Robinson and Stewart. No. Harger.

Petition of citizens for the appointment of James R. Moffit as License Collector for Inyo county rejected.

Petition of P. A. Chalfant for $400 for a deputy rejected unanimously. Same petition granted unanimously in the sum of $300.

Application of J. R. Eldred to be allowed a deputy rejected.

Whereupon the Board adjourned until 10 o'clock a. m. of Thursday.

THURSDAY, May 8th.

The Board met at 10 o'clock a. m., pursuant to adjournment. Present, Harger, Sneden, Robinson and Stewart. Minutes of preceding day read and approved.

Claim of John Baxter examined and approved and warrant ordered drawn in sum of $15.

The reports of Road Overseers of Districts Nos., 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 were examined, accepted and approved.

The following bills were allowed and warrants ordered drawn:

G. H. Palmer, R'd Dist. No 6	$143 00
M. S. McLeod, R'd Dist. No. 3	249 24
W. J. Dunn, R'd Dist. No. 3	25 44
Walter James, R'd Dist. No. 5	199 00
S. J. McMurry, R'd Dist. No. 4	31 00
W. H. Powers, R'd Dist. No. 2	153 00

Whereupon the Board adjourned until 2 o'clock p. m., at which hour it reassembled, same members present as at morning session.

Petition of citizeds of Bishop Creek to declare a public highway from Bishop due east to railroad laid over till next regular meeting.

Whereupon the Board adjourned until 9 o'clock a. m. of May 9, 1890.

FRIDAY, May 9th.

The Board met at 9 o'clock a. m. pursuant to adjournment. Present, Harger, Sneden, Robinson and Stewart. Minutes of preceding day read and approved.

Moved by Harger and seconded by Stewart that the following bills be allowed for the care of W. P. George, an indigent sick person, and that warrants be drawn for the several amounts:

A. Cohn	$ 7 25
Given & Ingalls	12 45
O. H. Hill	13 00
J. H. Bulpitt	6 60
Eliza Smith	46 20
D. M. Smith	39 00
Sophia Brown	12 00
Charles Hedges	94 00

Carried by the following vote: Ayes: Harger, Stewart and Robinson. Sneden not voting.

The Board adjourned until 1 o'clock p. m., at which hour it reconvened, the same members present as at the morning session.

Quarterly reports of Auditor and Treas- accepted and approved.

Several transfers were made in the various funds.

The following claims of members of the Board were allowed on the Salary Fund:

J. D. Harger	$44 10
S. G. Sneden	43 80
E. Robinson	30 30
J. J. Stewart	34 80

Board Adjourned.

On The Way.

The train rolled out from Independence on Saturday morning having on board Co. Clerk Mack, A. R. Conklin Esq. and wife, C. Mulholland and Ed. Ober, bound for Bakersfield to attend the Elliott trial. At Big Pine the depot looked as though all the inhabitants of that region were on the move. Trunks were piled up all over the platform and valises and gripsacks innumerable. Great though the hardship is upon the many farmers and business men to be taken away so far from home and kept so long idle, everybody submitted cheerfully. Mr. J. G. West, who had been sent down from Carson as special agent to take charge of the party, rushed through the business of issuing tickets, and in a very short time considering the large number, this business was finished and the train was again speeding along. At Laws the arrangements for feeding the party were so defective that many had to wait at the hotel tables three-quarters of an hour and then get up and go away without getting a mouthful to eat. The train arrived at Belleville on time, all on board in good humor. Mr. Stock had made excellent arrangements for feeding the party and the whole number were treated to an excellent supper soon after the train arrived. There were not beds enough to accommodate half the number of people as there many others in addition to the witnesses, but they rolled in, two and three in a bed. Quilts and blankets were plenty, and as most of the party were accustomed to camping out they readily adjusted themselves to the situation.

Meteorological Summary for April, 1890.
Keeler, Cal.

Mean Barometer	29.886
Mean Temperature	59°
Highest Temperature	80°
Lowest Temperature	35°
Greatest daily range of temperature	35°
Prevailing direction of wind, S. W.	
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date, 38 miles N. E. 23d.	
Total precipitation	0.10
Number of cloudless days	21
Number of partly cloudy days	9
Number of cloudy days	0
Dates of frost, none.	

D. C. GRUNOW,
Private, Signal Corps.

Candelaria is decidedly improving; there is a great deal more work being done in the mines than a few weeks ago. Yet there are many idle miners there, men who have flocked in recently before the mines are sufficiently opened to give them employment, and these men are now waiting for jobs.

A number of bills were passed by the Supervisors presented by parties at Bishop for taking care of W. P. George. The District Attorney will enjoin their payment and a test case will be carried before the Supreme Court.

FINAL HOMESTEAD PROOF.

H A No. 432

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL. April 30, 1890.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Independence, Cal., on Saturday, June 14th, 1890, viz.: JOHN S. GORMAN, Homestead Application No. 432, for the W ½ of lot No. 1 in SW ¼ Sec 5 Lot No 1 in NE ¼ and E ½ of lot No. 1 in NW ¼ of Sec 6, in Twp 13 S, Range 35 East, M D M

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz.: Hiram C. Hamilton, Helaire P. Cartier, Alvah R. Conklin and William M. Boyd, all of Independence, Cala.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, Register.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of ELIZA ANN SMITH, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Eliza Ann Smith, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Executor, at his residence, at Block Rock, Inyo county, California.

WILLIAM S. MORTON.

Executor of the last Will and Testament of said Eliza Ann Smith, deceased.

Dated May 9th, 1890.

PROPOSALS FOR 18th DISTRICT FAIR.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Board of Directors of the 18th District Agricultural Association of California have decided to locate the Fair of said Association for the year 1890, at such town within any of the counties of Alpine, Mono and Inyo as shall offer to the Association the largest money premium for said privilege; and will also provide a speed track and necessary buildings and will give the use of the same for holding the Fair free of cost to the Association.

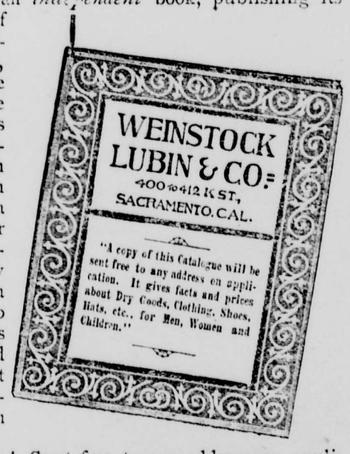
Sealed Proposals to be forwarded to the Secretary of the Association on or before May 17th, 1890, at Independence, Inyo county, California.

C. MULHOLLAND,
Secretary.

WEINSTOCK & LUBIN:

Gradually Growing Greater

Small wonder that our business is growing. We have the *goods*, the *prices*, and a very faithful worker in the Illustrated Catalogue which we send out Spring and Autumn. It "hangs on a peg" in thousands of homes, and is consulted as often as the almanac. It is a *truthful* book,—not a line put in to mislead. It is a *happy, cheerful* book, full of pictures and descriptions of things that will make life easier and pleasanter. It is an *independent* book, publishing its prices without fear of criticisms or comparisons. It is a *just* book, giving everyone the chance to get the same goods and prices as everybody else, and favoring neither the rich nor the poor, the high nor the low. It is a *handy* book, useful for reference or information, whether you buy of us or not. It is a book for people who want to know "what's going on" in the world of dress. The newest conceits, styles and inventions find places in its handsome pages.



And it costs nothing! Sent free to any address on application. Weinstock, Lubin & Co., Sacramento, Cal. Clothing, Dry Goods, Shoes, Hats, Millinery, Notions, Household Supplies, etc. The Largest General Retail House on the Pacific Coast.

READY MADE DRESSES.

We keep ladies' dresses ready made in cashmere, wool and silk, at prices ranging from $7.50 to $27.50 for the complete costumes. The styles are changed twice each year; and full descriptions and illustrations of them are given in our Illustrated Catalogue. WEINSTOCK, LUBIN & Co., Sacramento.

MEN'S $3.50 TROUSERS.

We are making a great specialty of these goods, and are able to give unusual value for the money. The trousers are neatly cut, thoroughly well made and of medium-weight cloth. We change the patterns each season, and this year offer fine stripes in medium and dark effects. State which you prefer.

11

MISCELLANEOUS.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

NORMAN HOUSE,
Independence, - - Cal.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

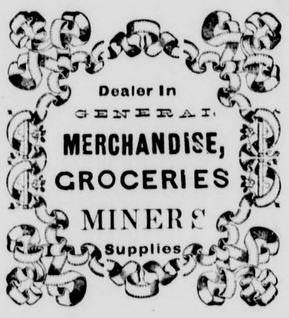
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Palace Saloon.
WALTER OBER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds o
WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS.
The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon Dec. 20 89

PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE
BEER ICE COLD.
The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.
The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.
PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

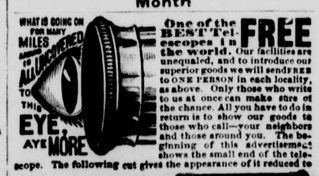
MISCELLANEOUS.

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE, INYO CO. CAL.



PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.
Postmaster and Deputy Co Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

Sulphur & Borax Baths
AT SODA SPRINGS, NEVADA
On Son & Colorado Railroad
These valuable Springs offer special
INDUCEMENT TO INVALIDS
THE WATER CONTAINS
SULPHUR, MAGNESIA AND BORAX.
And Is Very Strengthening and Cleansing
When used for bathing purposes.
THE BATH HOUSES HAVE BEEN REBUILT
—And a large—
SWIMMING : BATH
Added, where those wishing to do so can take an invigorating plunge.
Excellent Accommodations
—AND—
Board by the Day, Week, or the Month



about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $5 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

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A. COHN & CO.
—DEALERS IN—
General Merchandise.
—ALL KINDS OF—
Farm Implements
—AND—
--MACHINERY--
Farm Produce
—OF ALL KINDS BOUGHT—
Orders for all kinds of supplies needed in mining camps promptly filled.

GIVEN & INGALLS.
—DEALERS IN—
FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.
Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

H. E. WRIGHT.
DRUGGIST.
Medicines, Drugs, Toilet and Fancy Articles. Physicians' prescriptions carefully and promptly filled. All drugs and medicines fresh and of the best quality. All orders by mail receive immediate attention

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.
Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St
In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable
S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.
All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.
Customers supplied on all points
Of the C. & C. Railroad.
Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

A NEW DEAL!
BISHOP CREEK
Livery, Feed & Sale Stable.
ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.
Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.
Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1883.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing, Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD'S
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries & canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

J. FORBES. W. D. TOBEY.
FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.
DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.
Matched and Dressed Flooring.
sept 11-tf

COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD

CHAPTER XXV.

BELLE PAYS A VISIT.

Mr. Quest got into his dog cart and drove homeward, full of feelings which it would be difficult to describe.

The hour of his revenge was come. He had played his cards and he had won the game, and fortune with it, and his enemy lay in the hollow of his hand. He looked behind him at the proud towers of the castle, reflecting as he did so that in all probability they would belong to him before another year was over his head. At one time he had earnestly longed to possess this place, but now this was not so much the object of his desire. What he wanted now was the money. With £30,000 in his hand he would, together with what he had, be a rich man, and he had already laid his plans for the future. Of the Tiger he had heard nothing lately. She was cowed, but he well knew that it was only for awhile. By and by her rapacity would get the better of her fear, and she would recommence her persecutions. This being so he came to a determination—he would put the world between them. Once let him have this money in his hand and he would start his life afresh in some new country; he was not too old for it, and he would be a rich man, and then perhaps he might get rid of the cares which had rendered so much of his life valueless. If Belle would go with him, well and good—if not, he could not help it. If she did go there must be a reconciliation first, for he could not any longer tolerate the life they lived. In due course he reached The Oaks and went in. Luncheon was on the table, at which Belle was sitting. She was, as usual, dressed in black and beautiful to look on; but her round, babyish face was pale and pinched, and there were black lines beneath her eyes.

"I did not know that you were coming back to luncheon," she said; "I am afraid there is not much to eat."

"Yes," he said, "I finished my business up at the castle, so I thought I might as well come home. By the way, Belle, I have a bit of news for you."

"What is it?" she asked, looking up sharply, for something in his tone attracted her attention and awoke her fears.

"Your friend, Edward Cossey, is going to be married to Ida de la Molle."

She blanched till she looked like death itself, and put her hands to her heart as though she had been stabbed.

"The squire told me so himself," he went on, keeping his eyes remorselessly fixed upon her face.

She leaned forward, and he thought that she was going to faint, but she did not. By a supreme effort she recovered herself, and drank a glass of sherry which was standing by her side.

"I expected it," she said, in a low voice.

"You mean that you dreaded it," answered Mr. Quest, quietly. He rose and locked the door, and then came and stood close to her and spoke.

"Listen, Belle. I know all about your affair with Edward Cossey. I have proofs of it, but I have forborne to use them, because I saw that in the end he would weary of you and desert you for some other woman, and that would be my best revenge upon you. You have all along been nothing but his toy, the light woman with whom he amused his leisure hours."

She put her hands back over her heart, but said never a word, and he went on.

"Belle, I did wrong to marry you when you did not want to marry me, but, being married, you have done wrong to be unfaithful to your vows. I have been rewarded by your infidelity, and your infidelity has been rewarded by desertion. Now I have a proposal to make to you, and if you are wise you will accept it. Let us set the one wrong against the other; let both be forgotten. Forgive me, and I will forgive you, and let us make peace—if not now, then in a little while, when your heart is not so sore—and go right away from Edward Cossey and Ida de la Molle and Honham and Boisingham, into some new part of the world, where we can begin life again, and try to forget the past."

She looked up at him, and shook her head mournfully, and twice she tried to speak and twice she failed. The third time her words came.

"You do not understand me," she said. "You are very kind, and I am very grateful to you, but you do not understand me. I cannot get over things so easily as I know most women can; what I have done I never can undo. I do not blame him altogether, and it was as much or more my fault than his, but having once loved him I cannot go back to you or any other man. If you like I will go on living with you as we live, and I will try to make you comfortable, but I can say no more."

"Think again, Belle," he said, almost pleadingly; "I dare say that you have never given me credit for much tenderness of heart, and I know that you have as much against me as I have against you. But I have always loved you, and I love you now, really and truly love you, and I will make you a good husband if you will let me.

"You are very good," she said, "but it cannot be. Get rid of me if you like and marry somebody else. I am ready to take the penalty of what I have done."

"Once more, Belle, I beg you to consider. Do you know what kind of a man this is for whom you are giving up your life? Not only has he deserted you, but do you know how he has got hold of Ida de la Molle? He has, as I know well, bought her. I tell you he has bought her as much as though he had gone into the open market and paid down a price for her. The other day Cossey & Son were going to foreclose upon the Honham estates, which would have ruined the old gentleman. Well, what did your young man do? He went to the girl—who hates him, by the way, and is in love with Col. Quaritch—and said to her, 'If you will promise to marry me when I ask you I will find the thirty thousand pounds and take up the mortgages.' And on those terms she agreed to marry him. And now he has got rid of you and he claims her promise. That is the history. I wonder that your pride will bear such a thing. By heaven, I would kill the man."

She looked up at him curiously. "Would you?" she said; "it is not a bad idea. I dare say it is all true. He is worthless. Why does one fall in love with worthless people? Well, there is an end to it, or a beginning of the end. As I have sown, so must I reap," and she got up, and, unlocking the door, left the room.

"Yes," he said, aloud, when she had gone, "there is a beginning of the end. Upon my word, what between one thing and another, unlucky devil as I am, I had rather stand in my own shoes than in Edward Cossey's."

Belle went to her room and sat thinking, or rather brooding, sullenly. Then she put on her bonnet and cloak and started out, taking the road that ran past Honham castle. She had not gone a hundred yards before she found herself face to face with Edward Cossey himself. He was coming out of a gunsmith's shop, where he had been ordering some cartridges.

"How do you do, Belle?" he said, coloring and lifting his hat.

"How do you do, Mr. Cossey?" she answered, coming to a stop and looking him straight in the face.

"Where are you going?" he asked, not knowing what to say.

"I am going to walk up to the castle to call on Miss de la Molle."

"I don't think that you will find her. She is in bed with a headache."

"Oh! So you have been up there this morning?"

"Yes, I had to see the squire about some business."

"Indeed." Then looking him in the eyes again: "Are you engaged to be married to Ida?"

He colored again, he could not prevent himself from doing so.

"No," he answered; "what makes you ask such a question?"

"I don't know," she said, laughing a little; "feminine curiosity, I suppose. I thought that you might be. Good-by," and she went on, leaving Edward Cossey to the enjoyment of a very peculiar set of sensations.

"Good-by," and she went on.

"What a coward!" said Belle to herself. "He does not even dare to tell me the truth."

Nearly an hour later she arrived at the castle, and, asking for Ida, was shown into the drawing room, where she found her sitting reading.

Ida rose to greet her, not without warmth, for the two women, although they were at the opposite poles of character, had a friendly feeling for each other.

In a way they were both strong, and strength always recognizes and respects strength.

"Have you walked up?" asked Ida.

"Yes, I came on the chance of finding you. I wanted to speak to you."

"Yes," said Ida, "what is it?"

"This. Forgive me, but are you engaged to be married to Edward Cossey?"

Ida looked at her in a slow, stately kind of way, which seemed to ask by what right she came to question her. At least so Belle read it.

"I know that I have no right to ask such a question," she said, with humility, "and, of course, you need not answer it, but I have a reason for asking."

"Well," said Ida, "I was requested by Mr. Cossey to keep the matter secret, but he appears to have divulged it. Yes, I am engaged to be married to him."

Belle's beautiful face turned a shade paler, if that was possible, and her eyes hardened.

"Do you wonder why I ask you this?" she said. "I will tell you, though probably when I have done so you will never speak to me again. I am Edward Cossey's discarded mistress," and she laughed bitterly enough.

Ida shrunk a little and colored, as a pure and high minded woman naturally does when she is for the first time suddenly brought into actual contact with impurity and passion.

"I know," went on Belle, "that I must seem a shameful thing to you; but, Ida, good and cold and stately as you are, pray God that you may never be thrown into temptation; pray God that you may never be married almost by force to a man whom you hate, and then suddenly know what a thing it is to fall in love, and for the first time feel your life awake."

"Hush," said Ida, gently; "what right have I to judge you?"

"I loved him," went on Belle, "I loved him passionately, and for a little while it was as though heaven had opened its gates, for he used to care for me a little, and I think he would have taken me away and married me afterward, but I would not hear of it, because I knew it would ruin him. He offered to once, and I refused, and within three hours of that I believe that he was bargaining for you. Well, and then it was the old story, he fell more and more in love with you, and, of course, I had no hold upon him."

"Yes," said Ida, moving impatiently; "but why do you tell me all this? It is very painful, and I had rather not hear it."

"Why do I tell you? I tell you because I do not wish you to marry Edward Cossey. I tell you because I wish him to feel a little of what I have to feel, and because I have said he should not marry you."

"I wish that you could prevent it," said Ida, with a sudden outburst. "I am sure you are quite welcome to Mr. Cossey, so far as I am concerned, for I detest him, and I cannot imagine how any woman could ever have done otherwise."

"Thank you," said Belle, "but I have done with Mr. Cossey, and I think I hate him too. I know that I did hate him when I met him in the street just now, and he told me that he was not engaged to you. You say that you detest him; why then do you marry him? You are a free woman."

"Do you want to know?" said Ida, wheeling round and looking her visitor full in the face. "I am going to marry him for the same reason that you say caused you to marry—because I must. I am going to marry him because he lent us money. On that condition I promised to marry him, and as I have taken the money I must give him his price, even if it breaks my heart. You think that you are wretched, how do you know that I am not fifty times as wretched? Your lot is to lose your lover, mine is to have one forced upon me and endure him all my life. The worst of your pain is over, all mine is to come."

"Why? why?" broke in Belle. "What is such a promise as that? He cannot force you to marry him, and it is better for a woman to die than to have to marry a man she hates, especially," she added, meaningly, "if she happens to love another man. Bead-vised by me; I know what it is."

"Yes," said Ida, "perhaps it is better to die, but death is not so easy. As for the promise, you do not seem to understand that no gentleman or lady can break a promise in consideration of which money has been received. Whatever he has done, and whatever he is, I must marry Mr. Cossey, so I do not think that we need discuss the subject any more."

Belle sat silent for a minute or more, and then, rising, said that she must go. "I have warned you," she added, "although to warn you I have had to put myself at your mercy. You can tell the story and destroy me if you like. I do not much care if you do. Women, such as I, get reckless."

"You must understand me very little, Mrs. Quest" (it had always been Belle before, and she winced at the change of name), "if you think me capable of such conduct. You have nothing to fear from me."

She held out her hand, but in her humility and shame Belle went without taking it, and through the angry sunset light walked slowly back to Boisingham, and as she walked there was a look upon her face that Edward Cossey would scarcely have cared to see.

CHAPTER XXVI.

MR. QUEST HAS HIS INNINGS.

All that afternoon and far into the evening Mr. Quest was employed in drafting, and with his own hand engrossing on parchment certain deeds, to the proper execution of which he seemed to find constant reference necessary to a tin box of papers labeled "Honham Castle Estates."

By 11 that night everything was finished, and, having carefully collected and docketed his papers, he put the tin box away and went home to bed.

Next morning, about 10 o'clock, Edward Cossey was sitting at breakfast in no happy frame of mind. He had gone up to the castle to dinner on the previous evening, but it cannot be said that he had enjoyed himself. Ida was there, looking very handsome in her evening dress, but she was cold as a stone and unapproachable as a statue. She scarcely spoke to him, indeed, except in answer to some direct remark, reserving all her conversation for her father, who seemed to have caught the contagion of restraint, and was, for him, unusually silent and depressed.

But once or twice he found her looking at him, and then there was upon her face a mingled expression of contempt and irrepressible aversion which chilled him to the marrow.

These qualities toward him were indeed so much more plainly developed than they had been before, that at last a conviction which he had at first rejected as incredible, forced itself into his mind. That conviction was, that Belle must have disbelieved his denial of the engagement, and in her eagerness for revenge have told Ida the whole story. The thought made him feel faint, but there was but one thing to be done, and that was to face it out. Once when the squire's back was turned he ventured to attempt some little tenderness in which the word "dear" occurred, but Ida did not seem to hear it, and looked straight over his head into space, and this he felt was trying. So trying did he find the whole entertainment indeed, that about half past 9 he rose and came away, saying that he had some bank papers which must be attended to that night.

Now most men would in all human probability have been dismayed by this state of affairs into relinquishing an attempt at matrimony which it was evident could only be carried through in the face of the quiet but none the less vigorous dislike and contempt of the other contracting party. But this was not so with Edward Cossey. Ida's coldness exercised upon his tenacious and obstinate mind much the same effect that may be supposed to be produced upon the benighted seeker for the north pole by a frozen ocean of icebergs. Like the explorer, he was convinced that if he could get over those cold and frowning heights he would find a smiling and sunny land beyond, and perchance many other delights, and like the explorer again, he was, metaphorically, ready to die in the effort. For to tell the truth, he loved her more every day, till now his passion dominated his physical being and his mental judgment, so that whatever loss was entailed, whatever obstacles arose, he was determined to endure and overcome them if by so doing he might gain his end.

He was reflecting upon all this on the morning in question, when Mr. Quest, looking very cool and composed and gentleman like, was shown into his room, much as Col. Quaritch had been shown in two mornings before.

"How do you do, Quest?" he said, in a from high to low kind of tone, which he was in the habit of adopting toward his official subordinates. "Sit down. What is it?"

"It is some business, Mr. Cossey," the lawyer answered in his usual quiet tones.

"Honham castle mortgages again, I suppose," growled he. "I only hope you don't want any more money on that account at present, that's all, because I can't raise another cent while the governor lives, for they don't entail cash and bank shares, you know; and, though my credit's pretty good, I am not far from the bottom of it."

"Well," said Mr. Quest, with a faint smile, "it has to do with the Honham castle mortgages, but as I have a good deal to say perhaps we had better wait till the things are cleared away."

"All right. Just ring the bell, will you, and take a cigarette?"

Mr. Quest smiled again and rang the bell, but did not take the cigarette. When the breakfast things had been removed he took a chair, and, placing it on the further side of the table in such a position that the light, which was to his back, struck full upon Edward Cossey's face, commenced to deliberately untie and sort his bundle of papers. Presently he came to the one he wanted—a letter. It was not an original letter, but a copy.

"Will you kindly read this, Mr. Cossey?" he said quietly, as he pushed the letter toward him across the table.

Edward finished lighting his cigarette, and then took the letter up and glanced at it carelessly. At the first line, however, his expression changed to one of absolute horror, his face blanched, the perspiration sprang out upon his forehead, and the cigarette dropped from his fingers to the carpet, where it lay smoldering. And no wonder, for the letter was a copy of one of Belle's most passionate epistles to himself. He had never been able to restrain her from writing these compromising letters. Indeed, this one was the very same that, some time before, Mr. Quest had abstracted from the pocket of his lounging coat in the room in London.

He read on for a little way and then put the letter down upon the table. There was no need for him to go on, it was all in the same strain.

"You will observe, Mr. Cossey, that this is a copy," said Mr. Quest; "but if you like you can inspect the original document."

He made no answer.

"Now," went on Mr. Quest, handing him a second paper, "here is the copy of another letter, of which the original is in your handwriting."

Edward glanced at it. It was an intercepted letter of his own, dated about a year before, and its contents, though not of so passionate a nature as the other, were still of a sufficiently incriminating character.

He put it down upon the table by the side of the first, and waited for Mr. Quest to go on.

"I have other evidence," said his visitor presently; "but you are probably sufficiently versed in such matters to know that these letters alone are almost enough for my purpose, which is to commence a suit for divorce against my wife, in which you will, of course, in accordance with the provisons of the act, be joined as co-respondent. Indeed, I have already drawn up a letter of instruction to my London agents directing them to take the preliminary steps, and he pushed a third paper toward him.

Edward Cossey turned his back to his tormentor, and, resting his head upon his hand, tried to think.

"Mr. Quest," he said presently in a hoarse voice, "without admitting anything, there are reasons which would make it ruinous to me if such an action were commenced at present."

"Yes," he answered, "there are. In the first place, there is no knowing what view your father would take of the matter, and how his view would affect your future interests, and in the second, your engagement to Miss de la Molle, upon which your heart is so strongly set, would certainly be broken off."

"How do you know that I am engaged?" asked Edward, in surprise.

"It does not matter how I know it," said the lawyer. "I do know it, so it will be useless for you to deny it. As you remark, this suit will probably be your ruin in every way, and therefore it is, as you will easily understand, a good moment for a man who wants his revenge to choose to bring it."

"Without admitting anything," answered Edward Cossey, "I wish to ask you a question. Is there no way out of this? Supposing that I have done you a wrong, wrong admits of compensation."

"Yes, it does, Mr. Cossey, and I have thought of that. Everybody has his price in this world, and I have mine; but the compensation for such a wrong must be a heavy one."

"At what price will you agree to stay the action forever?" he asked.

"The price that I will take to stay the action is the transfer into my name of the mortgages you hold over the Honham castle estates," answered Mr. Quest, quietly.

"Great heavens!" said Edward, "why, that is a matter of thirty thousand pounds!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The man who has no charity in his heart gives no quarter to the hotel waiter.

A GIANT OF MODERN WARFARE.

In these days of education and civilization, we hear very little of the tyrannical work of the so-called Giant as of old. Such stories were the vague imagination of writers for the amusement of children, and calls to mind "Jack the Giant Killer, Fe Fi Fo Fum, be he alive or be he dead I grind his bones to make me bread," and many other nursery rhymes. But it is a fact that a Giant was born to the world that is making his power felt. A Giant instead of being a terror to all proves a friend to every family. The Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure is the Giant of all remedies, as the public are testifying daily. A sure cure for the many disorders of our bodies caused by diseased kidneys and liver. In nine cases out of ten one bottle proves sufficient. Purely vegetable, delightful to the taste, a beautiful all-the-year-round remedy.

All druggists sell it.

Of all the dark traits that disfigure the human race that of wishing to belittle or degrade the character of another is the lowest.

LUCK AND THRIFT.

A Sensible Investment of a Big Louisiana State Lottery Prize.

Henry Kappeler and his wife, Clara, a thrifty German couple are not only very lucky people, but they are as wise as they are fortunate. They have been in this city for about a year and a half and have worked most industriously, Kappeler as a tailor and his wife as his chief assistant. They now reside in the basement of 542½ Natoma street, between sixth and Seventh.

In the drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery Company of February last the Kappeler family funds were enriched to the amount of $15,000 by their investment of $1 in the purchase of a coupon.

Yesterday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Kappeler were seen by a *Call* reporter and questioned about their lucky venture. They are quite young and were rather averse to discuss the matter at first. Finally Mr. Kappeler, speaking for himself and partner, said: "Yes, we were fortunate to win a $15,000 prize in The Louisiana State Lottery, and we have got our money safely in bank. For the past seven years we have bought a ticket every month. We did so even when we were East. We never drew anything before, though in the last January drawing we thought we had won $5,000, but it was a mistake through an error in a published newspaper list. No, our luck has not rattled us. We have not spent any of the money foolishly. We stopped working for a few days, but will commence again soon. At present we are looking for a suitable piece of property to invest the money in, so that we will have something to fall back on in our old age or sickness. Besides we have three young children, and we want to leave something for them when they grow up. In the future we shall continue to buy a lottery ticket every month and keep on trying our luck."—*San Francisco (Cal.) Call*, March 15.

Opportunities are very sensitive things; if you slight them on their first visit, you seldom see them again.

NATURE IN CONVULSION

is terrific. Volcanic eruptions, cyclones, earthquakes are awfully and tremendously picturesque, but scarcely desirable to emulate in action and effect by the administration of remedies which produce convulsion and agony in the abnormal portion of the human frame. Such is the effect of the old-fashioned violent purgatives happily falling more and more into disuse, and of which Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the wholesome, pleasant and far more effective succedaneum. They weakened the intestines—the Bitters invigorates them. They left the bowels inactive, because incapacitated by ensuing feebleness. The Bitters on the contrary, and because it enables, not forces, them to act—a vast and fortunate difference—perpetuates their activity and regularity. The liver is beneficially stimulated, as the kidneys also are, by this medicine, which easily conquers, also, malaria, nervousness and rheumatism.

It is better to lose a jest than a friend, to miss an opportunity of saying a "good thing" than to make an enemy.

Miss Larkins was bilious and feeble and sick,
And it seemed as if nothing would ever relieve her,
Her liver was clogged with impurities thick,
And her stomach was constantly burning with fever,
Of the great G. M. D. she bought a supply,
And directions for taking pursued to the letter
'Twas the best thing on earth she could possibly try,
And soon, very soon, Miss Larkins was better.

The G. M. D. which she took was Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the great remedy for bronchial, throat and lung diseases, sick headache, scrofula, dyspepsia, and all diseases that have origin in impure blood and a disordered liver.

The cleansing, antiseptic and healing qualities of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are unequaled.

A man really and practically looking onward to an immortal life, on whatever grounds, exhibits to us the human soul in an ennobled attitude.

A Sore Throat, Cough, or Cold, if suffered to progress, results in serious pulmonary affections, often-times incurable. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" reach directly the seat of the disease, and give instant relief.

Religion is the perfection of wisdom, practice the best instructor, thanksgiving the sweetest recreation.

Six Novels Free, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philada., Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. Soap for sale by all grocers.

"I see that your 'pure candy' merchant has failed. Who are the chief creditors?" "A glucose company."

We recommend "Tansill's Punch" Cigar.

Never say anything wrong of any one if you are not quite sure about it, and if you are, ask yourself, "Why do I say it?"

SHAKESPEARE SAID:

"Put money in thy purse." Were the sage living in this age, he would say: "Put money in the PACIFIC BANK," as it is the oldest chartered commercial bank on the Pacific Coast, being incorporated over twenty-five years ago.

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Spring Medicine

Is a necessity with nearly everybody. The run down, tired condition at this season is due to impurities in the blood which have accumulated during the winter, and which must be expelled if you wish to feel well. Hood's Sarsaparilla thoroughly purifies and vitalizes the blood, creates a good appetite, cures biliousness and headache, gives healthy action to the kidneys and liver, and imparts to the whole body a feeling of health and strength. Try it this spring.

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Including 15 rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. This large and beautiful collection sent by mail to anyone who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills from any druggist, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written and 4 cents in stamps. The genuine McLane's Pills are prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa., and have been in constant use for over sixty years. They are superior to all others in purity and effectiveness. A certain cure for indigestion and sick headache. Address, Fleming Bros. Pittsburgh, Pa.

So far from duty and happiness being antagonistic, they are necessary each to each for their perfect development.

Beware of imitations of the genuine Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

ST. JACOBS OIL
CURES PERMANENTLY
NEURALGIA.

Instant Relief, First Application.

Boonville, Mo., Dec. 28, 1885.
I suffered dreadfully with neuralgic pains in head which affected face and eyes. I could not attend work. I obtained instantaneous relief from first application of St. Jacobs Oil.
H. M. CLARK.

Suffered 4 Days Severely.

4626 Penna. Ave., Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 18, 1889.
I suffered very severe pains from neuralgia for four days, but was cured by St. Jacobs Oil.
Mrs. JOHN KLEPPLE.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

BRAIN DISEASE.

A Doctor's Severe Criticism of the Medical Profession's Treatment of Their Patients.

In a recent issue of a well-known medical journal, the eminent Dr. L. F. Locke takes his professional brethren to task for their neglect of the early symptoms of brain disease. After saying that it is a deplorable fact that the early symptoms are almost invariably overlooked by the sufferers and permitted to pass uncared for, until the time when medical interference is of no avail, he makes this severe remark:

"To dismiss patients presenting head-symptoms with the statement that their troubles are due to disorder of the stomach or liver, is a very convenient way to cover up ignorance."

He then mentions this case: "Not long since, a gentleman of this city, of wealth and high social position, one accustomed to using his brain inordinately when necessary, presented himself to his physician with the complaint that he could not sleep, and was suffering intensely from headache. These symptoms had been present for several months and were accompanied by dimness of vision, difficulty of speech, burning pain in the abdomen and momentary lapses of conciousness. The physician—a man eminent in the profession—subjected him to a thorough examination, and finally dismissed him, saying, that all his symptoms were due to disordered digestion for the relief of which he prescribed an ordinary tonic mixture. He continued his ordinary avocations, and within a fortnight was paralyzed in his left side."

It is a sad but true fact that had this man understood his symptoms, and used the great remedy for brain and nerve disorders, Paine's Celery Compound, he would have been saved for a life of usefulness. This wonderful medicine was providentially revealed to its eminent discoverer, and if you feel careworn, nervous or brain-weary, you do yourself an injustice if you do not try it to-day.

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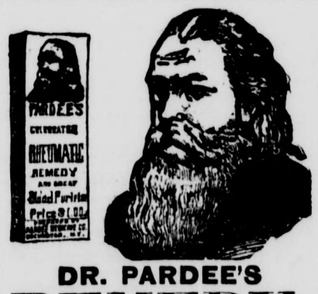

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THE GIRL OF THE PERIOD.

When the winter morn is breaking
Over landscapes white with snow,
And the cold has sent the mercury
Down to ten or twelve below;

When the boarders shivering rise from bed
And quickly don their clothes
And hurry to the parlor stove
To thaw their freezing toes;

When people who must be at work
At seven o'clock or so
With gloved hands shield their ears as through
The icy streets they go;

When cans of milk are frozen
That are standing by the door,
And every body says it never
Was so cold before;

When the fair and gentle maiden
From her slumber sound awakes,
But no attempt to leave the couch,
So snug and warm, she makes.

She feels she's not quite rested—
All yesterday she shopped,
And tripped it at the hop last nigh
Until she nearly dropped.

"I'll take another nap," she says—
The beautiful young lady—
"And meantime ma will light the f
And get the breakfast ready."

—Boston Courier.

A NIGHT WITH STANLEY.

Roger Casement, an Ivory Trader Meets Him at Stanley Pool.

The Great Explorer in His Tent—The Start for the Aruwimi Swamps—Stanley Talks Pleasantly About His Travels with Our Correspondent.

[COPYRIGHT, 1890.]

In April, 1887, I was on my way through the cataract region of the lower Congo, leading a caravan of Zulus from Matadi to Stanley Pool, with a party of natives of the Ba-Kongo tribe acting as carriers of my personal loads—tent, private boxes, etc.—altogether numbering about one hundred persons.

The Zulus (sixty-four in number) were employed carrying two heavy cylinders of five hundred pounds each and some smaller pieces of machinery, all belonging to the steamer Florida, then in course of construction at Kinchasa Station, on the Pool, and only awaiting the very loads I was bringing up to be launched on the waters of the upper Congo and begin her journeyings through the untraveled regions of the interior in search of ivory for the Sanford exploring expedition, of which I was a member.

Towards the middle of April I reached the native village of Lutete, only sixty miles from my destination on Stanley Pool, and here the news that H. M. Stanley, at the head of a great expedition for the relief of Emin Pasha, consisting of eight white officers, 600 Zanzibaris, and Tippo Tib, the renowned Arab slave trader from Stanley Falls, was on his way up country close behind me, caused me to use every exertion to hasten my march, so that I might be able to cross the Nkissi river, which falls into the Congo some fifteen miles beyond Lutete, before Stanley and his expedition should arrive on its banks; for I knew Stanley's journey was of far greater importance than mine, and that he would require all the canoes on the Nkissi to convey his caravan across, during which time I should be compelled to stand aside with a band of 100 semi-starving men.

Leaving Lutete I camped next day in Nzungi market place, about ten miles from the Nkissi.

Here I was overtaken by Mr. Jephson, one of Stanley's officers, who, preceding the main column, was charged with putting the portable boat together which accompanied the expedition—forming about thirty loads—so that every thing might be ready for the passage of the Nkissi when Stanley himself should arrive on its banks. Jephson hurried off at three a. m. next morning in pitch dark, we having learned in the night that the expedition had arrived at a spot only an hour's march behind us, where Stanley had halted for the night.

I followed Jephson at half-past four, hoping against hope that I might reach the Nkissi before Stanley, but it was still a long way off—three hours march, and my men could only travel at a snail's pace. They did their best, poor fellows, and at seven a. m. we had crossed the Lunzadi river by a frail bridge of felled trees, just sufficiently strong to bear the weight of the loads and men together, and were toilfully climbing up the steep hill on the far side when looking back I saw only half a mile behind us, across the valley of the Lunzadi, a long stream of people pouring down the hill towards the river, at their head a white man (I could see that by the clothes) on a white donkey, followed by two or

ROGER CASEMENT.

three white-robed figures, which I judged to be Tippo Tib and his suite, and behind these long files of Zanzibaris and natives.

I knew it was Stanley at the head of his column, and that he would soon be upon us at the rate we were progressing.

I urged the Zulus up the hill and got them into a jog-trot almost with their heavy loads, while I hastened on with my camp equipage and the lighter loads to the Nkissi, where I arrived in about two hours, and found Jephson busily engaged piecing the portable boat together on the bank of the stream. The Nkissi runs through a gorge with steep banks of 250 to 300 feet, rising almost from the water's edge.

All my camp loads, tent, bed, food, etc., were passed over to the opposite shore of the river about 150 yards across in two small native canoes.

Entering the deserted village of Selo, which crowns the hill overlooking the river, I found it rapidly filling with Zanzibaris and Soudanese in long white shirts and blue uniforms, who, as they arrived in the shelter of the huts and trees, threw down their loads or piled their guns and crept away into corners and quiet spots out of the blaze of the mid-day sun.

I observed a young white man in shirt and flannel trousers moving about what had been the chief's house, and he, catching sight of me, came forward and, answering my greeting, said:

"Mr. Stanley is in there," pointing to the hut in the inclosure. "Would you like to see him?"

"Very much," I replied, "if he isn't too tired after his march."

Leading the way, he showed me into the hut, where I found myself face to face with Stanley. He was sitting on a box or old camp chair—I forget which—making a frugal breakfast off a cold roast Congo fowl, some hard, brown ship biscuit and a cup of tea without milk. His bronzed features, lit up by a pair of bright blue eyes and set off by the white mustache he wears and the gray hair which encircles his forehead, produced a very pleasing impression on me as I introduced myself and told him why I was traveling on the road to the Pool.

I asked him if he noticed much change or any improvement in the country since he had quitted it in 1884.

"Well," he replied, "I don't see much improvement anywhere. There are more white men out now, of course, but it strikes me they have too many books at headquarters in Boma, and too much office work and writing of dispatches, when men might be better employed doing something through the country. There are plenty of bridges to be built over these small streams which rise suddenly after a night's rain and hinder a caravan's crossing for two or three days sometimes. Why, there's the Lunzadi

CASEMENT'S MAP.

just back there, which when I left the Congo had a bridge over it, and now this morning I could hardly get my donkeys across by the log or two remaining."

I told him the natives along the route were very much afraid of his Zanzibaris and had been running away from the villages a day or two in advance of his coming, and of the difficulty I experienced in finding enough food for my men.

"Yes," he said, "I am particularly surprised at the absence of food in the country and the change in the manner of the people. When I went down country in '84, before going home to Europe, every village I passed through the chiefs presented me with something, and by the time I reached Matadi I had twenty-five goats saved to give to Vivi Station, where food was always scarce. Why, I remember in this very village of N'Selo," looking round on the deserted huts, "where now there is not a soul, I had a couple of goats given me then and plenty of food brought for my men."

Bidding Stanley good-bye I hastened after my men, who were now descending the steep hill in a rush, and left him.

I got my two cylinders over the Nkissi safely in the canoes, and at seven in the evening was able to see my camp-fires blazing merrily away for the night, while Jephson's shone across the water from the opposite shore; and up on the hill-top I could see the lights through the trees round N'Selo, where Stanley's men had taken up their quarters.

Next morning at noon Stanley came down to the far bank, and the work of embarking his men was rapidly commenced, and, steering the boat himself, with Uledi, his Zanzibari coxswain, giving orders to the crew, the first detachment was conveyed across the river.

Every man was safely over by evening; branches were cut, linen cloths strung from them tent-like, and all around us an encampment sprung up as if by magic, where the Zanzibaris ensconced themselves for the night.

At daybreak the camp was raised, tents were struck, loads redistributed to their carriers, and by six a. m. not a soul remained among the sticks and impromptu huts of the Zanzibar encampment. Every one was streaming along in the wake of Stanley on his white donkey. Soudanese soldiers, weakened by fever contracted since their arrival in the damp air of Congo, dragged their long limbs wearily over the unequal path; sick Zanzibaris struggled to keep up with their stronger companions, or despairingly threw themselves down by the bank of some stream, and, in answer to the appeals of their comrades, only shook their heads or despairingly looked at the thin, narrow strip of road winding over some hill-top in front, dipping into the recesses of a wooded valley, only to reappear a mile further on, where the leaders of the column were now beginning to emerge.

On the third day of this weary march we reached the Lulla river, having kept close behind Stanley's march each day, amid the ruck of native carriers with ammunition loads and straggling or sick members of the expedition.

The Lulla was in flood, and it was found necessary to put the boat together to cross this stream, ordinarily only knee-deep, a proceeding which delayed the march almost an entire day.

The next day Stanley reached the Pool and camped on the hill above Leopoldville station, where I found him on my arriving the subsequent evening with the Egyptian flag floating near his tent.

He pointed to it and said: "You see we are an Egyptian expedition, going to relieve an officer of the Khedive's Government"—and then some native chiefs, old friends from Ngalyiema's village near by, came to greet their well-remembered Bula Matadi and see how he looked after four years' absence from the Congo in Mputu—the white man's land.

On the morrow I continued my journey to Kinchasa, where I found the hull of the Florida ready for launching, only requiring the engines to be fitted in her.

Stanley had, however, requisitioned her as she stood from the chief of the Sanford expedition, for the entire flotilla of steamers on Stanley Pool were incapable of holding all the men and loads of the relief expedition, and he wished to use the shell of the Florida as a barge, to fill her with men and loads, and tow her alongside the State steamer Stanley.

For several days during the end of April all was bustle and excitement round the shores of Stanley Pool, loading the various little stern-wheel steamers of the State, and the two missions and at our station, endeavoring to construct a hasty slip to effect the launch of the Florida. All our efforts were in vain; the beams cracked and bent beneath her weight, and the upright supports beneath her sank deep in the mud as we tried to induce the unwieldy frame of steel to glide down the inclined plane of greased logs into the river.

On the following morning Stanley appeared with about two hundred Zanzibaris and accompanied by Stairs, Nelson and Jephson, and after some tremendous shoving and hauling the Florida commenced to move down the slip. Redoubling our exertions, all of us white men lending a hand wherever we could get in an arm or a shoulder to shove, while Stanley stood on the bank and urged on his men by words of encouragement, we at length got the steamer on the run; and, while the beams cracked and bent and the logs sank into the mud as she slid over them, the Florida shot gracefully into the waters of the Congo, where the Stanley speedily took her in tow down to where the expedition loads were being embarked at the Baptist mission station.

On the 30th of April every thing was ready. Swinburne, Troup and I walked down to the mission grounds, about a mile off, to bid good-bye to the members of the expedition and watch their departure for the Aruwimi and the unknown lands which lay beyond it.

At last every thing was complete; the donkeys had with difficulty been got on board the steamship Stanley and her companion, the Florida; the men, Zanzibaris, Soudanese and Somaulis were all in their places on each of the little steamers of the fleet.

Stanley was the last to leave, accompanied by Herbert Ward, in the little Baptist steamer Peace, the only screw-boat then on the Pool, and bidding each of us good-bye as he grasped our hands he stepped on board and waved his cap ere he set his face up river resolutely to think of the great task which lay before him.

Swinburne, Troup and I returned to Kinchasa half an hour later, wondering if we should ever see any of the men again we had parted from that morning.

On reaching Kinchasa, what was our astonishment to find the black crew of the Peace and many Zanzibaris about the station, while we could see the

STANLEY POOL.

little steamer herself alongside our beach. Hurrying to our dining-room we found Stanley giving some instructions to the engineer of the steamer, and in answer to our:

"Why, Mr. Stanley, how is this? We thought you were a couple of miles up the Pool." He replied:

"So we ought to have been, but when we just got opposite the station here in the bad water off the islands something broke, and the rudder wouldn't act. We were at the mercy of the stream, and almost drifted on the rocks of the island there.

"I thought we should have to swim for it, and turned to Ward, saying it was time to jump, but luckily we escaped the rocks and were able to get into your beach, Swinburne, and so here we are until to-morrow, I fear.

"The engineers will have to work all night at repairing the damage."

Our little dinner that night was one of the pleasantest of my experiences during my five years in Africa. How well I remember Stanley's bright, agreeable conversation during the meal, how active our little black servant boys were to attend upon the feast, the real—the *true* Bula Matadi—none of your spurious imitations, but the genuine being who had thrashed their chiefs in many a fight and then "made blood-brothers" with them who had journeyed in lands far up the great river, where fabled dwarfs with top-heavy heads dwelt; or who, in his own land, the distant Mputu, whence the white men came far across the sea, was the King and father of them all! Ah! well, poor little chaps, they were accustomed to hear us talk of Bula Matadi as our leader and settler of our disagreements on the Congo as to how our work should be done, and they naturally thought we must owe allegiance in our own land to this big white chief.

Dinner over, during our coffee and cigars (for we sometimes possess these luxuries down on Stanley Pool) Stanley most graphically described his descent of the great cataract below the Pool—how he had dragged his camels two miles nearly over an island at the mouth of the Gordon-Bennett tributary to avoid the Livingstone rapids, which raged and howled outside the island.

"I wandered for two days along the north bank seeking a place to descend," he said, "but all was a hideous roar of waters tossing their huge waves up one hundred feet from the surface—such a sea

"GOOD BYE, SNARLEYOW."

of broken billows that the Great Eastern herself would be like a chip of firewood thrown upon it. Lying flat on my face on an overhanging cliff which rose high above this raging, roaring mass of water, I watched it foaming and boiling along far below me. No one else has stood on that cliff, I am sure. It lies hidden away somewhere below the Gordon-Bennett entrance into the Congo, and from it the most magnificent view of the rapids is obtainable."

I was deeply interested in his graphic description of his descent of the river on that "Dark Continent" journey, and ventured to ask him if he thought a white man could travel through tropical Africa without means, men or armed followers, as Rene Callie did through the Soudan about 1820. He looked at me and replied:

"People have tried that since Callie. There was that German who attempted a somewhat similar journey on the east coast, but did not succeed." Then I saw a smile stealing round the corners of his mouth as he continued.

"You might perform the journey from Matadi to the Pool on stilts, Mr. Casement, and I have no doubt you could accomplish the remainder of the distance on your head, if you liked to devote enough time to it, but what good you would derive from it, or any one else, when you emerged at Zanzibar I don't really know."

With this parting shot Stanley left us for the night, telling Ward to be up early for the morning start.

Next day we were up before the sun, and the repairs on the Peace having been executed during the night, all was once more ready for a start, and by the time we had finished our coffee Ward had marshaled the Zanzibaris, distributed their rations to them through their headmen, and they were getting on board the Peace.

Her whistle blew, the engineer came up to say they were waiting for him, and Mr. Stanley rose to say good-bye, and I accompanied him down the steps of the verandah to the path which led to the river.

Again shaking our hands, he walked some paces towards the steamer, then, as if suddenly remembering something, he turned round, and, shooting a sly glance at me, bowed to my bull-dog, Paddy, who was blinking on the steps, and holding out his hand to him said:

"And good-bye, too, Snarleyow!"

A moment or two later the Peace was shooting out through the rapids round Kinchasa islands, and every quick swirl of her propeller through the water carried the little steamer further and further away out on to the calm, placid expanse of the Pool, whence soon only a thin wreath of smoke served to mark the spot where she struggled to overtake her consorts now steaming with a full day's start up the broad bosom of the Congo.

As the smoke slowly faded away on the horizon we turned away from the beach and were soon busily employed, Swinburne and I, arranging for our coming journey to the upper waters of the Congo.

I waited at Kinchasa until an opportunity offered of traveling up to the Equator Station, some three hundred and fifty miles beyond the Pool, where I took up my quarters while awaiting the arrival of the steamer in which I hoped to be able to penetrate the tributaries of the Congo lying above that point, of which strange stories almost daily reached me of cannibal orgies and raiding tribes who signalized each fresh triumph over their enemies by feasting on the bodies of the prisoners they had captured in the fight.

ROGER CASEMENT.

The Little Men of Africa.

The Akkas are described by Dr. Junker as the only voluntary nomads of the Central African regions. They construct their little cone-shaped grass huts in the shelter of the trees of the woods, and live in a district as long as the chase lasts. They prefer to abide among some tribes and avoid others. The rulers welcome them, and they, being practiced archers and gunning warriors, are employed in the invasion of the territories of neighboring tribes. They possess no industry, and buy even their arrowheads in exchange for meat, the produce of the chase. They are timid and suspicious, and Dr. Junker only once saw about one hundred and fifty of them together. They can not properly be described as dwarfs, but only as relatively very small men.—Phrenological Journal.

AMERICAN RESEARCH.

What the Smithsonian Institution Is Doing for Science.

Although our General and State governments do little or nothing for the practical advancement of art, the report of the secretary of the Smithsonian Institution at Washington shows that our Government is not deaf to the demands of science. In 1846 this institution was established through the bequest was formally accepted by Congress, and still years later before a definite plan of organization was adopted. Since that time the original bequest has increased by natural action and by two small bequests to something over $700,000. This is the total amount of the permanent fund of the Smithsonian Institution, which is deposited in the Treasury of the United States, and bears interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum. When one becomes aware of the great work and extensive investigations in channels of practical science which the institution performs, this endowment, in comparison with that of some of the colleges of our country, seems pitifully small. Were it not, therefore, for the fact that the institution is regarded by our Government as its ward, and provides by annual appropriations for its maintenance, the cause which it promotes would be but a slight gainer through its endeavors. The last Congress appropriated for the continuance of the scientific researches of the institution and for its maintenance, for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1880, various sums, amounting in the aggregate to $233,000. Although these appropriations do not approach in liberality those made by the British Government for the cause of art, yet by their judicious use the secretary and regents of the institution have been enabled to do much during the past year for the cause of science. The museum, through the energy of the management, and by a judicious system of exchanges, has grown to be one of the most valuable in existence. The department of zoology has of late years received much attention, and to-day an interesting and valuable collection of living animals of this and other countries is available for the inspection of the public and for purposes of scientific study. Under the patronage of the institution, although not wholly at its expense, explorations have been undertaken in various distant parts of the world, with a view of studying the botany, geology and archæology of those regions and of collecting specimens for the enrichment of the National Museum. Perhaps the most interesting of these explorations has been undertaken by Talcott Williams, of Philadelphia, who has visited the northern countries of Africa and made inquiries, in the interest of the Smithsonian Institution, in regard to the civilization of the modern Arabs and the history of that region. Under the auspices of the institution Dr. J. M. Crawford, the lately-appointed Consul-General of the United States at St. Petersburg, is to conduct special researches into the traditions and antiquities of the Finnish race and related peoples. It was with especial reference to Dr. Crawford's ability to conduct these researches with success that his appointment was made; an additional evidence of the interest of our Government in the cause of science. The rapidly-growing interest of the people of our country in the work of the Smithsonian Institution is evinced by the remarkable demand which has risen for its publications.—Boston Traveler.

THE LION-TAMER'S [illegible]T.

Nerve Is the Sole Cause of His Authority Over His Beasts.

The boldest individuals, who put their heads two or three times a day into the lion's mouth, have told me that the best way to withdraw it from the gulf is, first of all, not to open the acquaintanceship with this experiment, and, secondly, to perform it with great nerve. Nerve, that is the great secret of the lion-tamer, the sole cause of his authority over his beasts. When he has studied a subject for some time, endeavoring to master its character—and among the higher animals the character is very individual, very accentuated—one morning the man quietly walks into the cage. He must astonish the beast and overawe him at once. As to the training, it consists—and here I quote the words of an expert in such matters—in commanding the lion to perform the exercises which please him; that is to say, to make him execute from fear of the whip those leaps which he would naturally take in his wild state.

There is one fact which no one would suspect—that it is easier to train an adult lion taken in a snare than an animal born in a menagerie. The lion of the booth is in the same position as sporting dogs which play much with children; they are soon spoiled for work. Pezon possesses five or six lions which he has brought up by hand. As a rule they live with the staff of the menagerie on terms of perfect familiarity, but this frequently leads to tragic accidents. Lions, even lions in a fair, will devour a man in fine style. Can I say that the fear of such an accident is ever sufficiently strong to make me pause on the threshold of a menagerie? No. I cherish, and like me, you also cherish, the hope that some day perhaps we may see a lion-tamer eaten. This contingency sometimes occurs, in fact more often than is usually supposed. For instance, without leaving the Pezon menagerie, it is not a year since the proprietor narrowly escaped being devoured by his bear Groom, at Chalons-sur-Marne. He would have perished if his son Adrian Pezon had not thrown himself, saber in hand, between the two combatants and killed the bear on the spot.—Acrobats and Mountebanks.

Why He Thought So.

Landlord (to tenant who is very delinquent in paying rent)—I am very sure you played foot-ball while at college.

Mr. Owehim—What makes you imagine that, sir?

Landlord—Simply because you are always a quarter-back.—Harvard Lampoon.

DEAD TO THE WORLD.

Nunneries Which Are Closed Even to Priests and Bishops.

A severe order near enough to Brooklyn to have its workings observed by visitors is the Sisters of St. Dominic, of the convents at Newark, N. J., and Hunt's Point, N. Y.

This order is one of the strictest in the church and the Hunt's Point House will be a branch of the convent established in Newark, N. J., by Archbishop Corrigan when he was Bishop of that see. The sisters are strictly cloistered and see visitors through a double grill, there being at least a foot and a half space between the two lattices, and they keep their faces vailed while talking. Their dress consists of a white flannel habit and a black vail. They wear the habit day and night. They sleep in a narrow cell, the furniture of which consists of a wooden bed with a husk mattress and a pillow, a wooden table, a large crucifix and statue of the Blessed Virgin and a wooden washbowl. They go to bed at 8:30 o'clock and rise at midnight to sing the matins of the office, in Latin, until two a. m.; then they go back to bed until 5:40 a. m., when they attend mass and sing another part of the office until eight o'clock. Breakfast is next served. It consists of a cup of black coffee and a piece of bread. This disposed of they retire to their cells until 8:40 o'clock, when they assemble in the community-room to work until 11:30. A dinner of vegetables, fish or eggs, and bread is next eaten. They never use meat. The table furniture is of wood—both forks and spoons. Every thing they eat must be begged by the lay sisters. From one to two p. m., they keep silence, and then work and the chanting of the office take up the rest of the afternoon. After supper they sing vespers and then go to bed at half-past eight o'clock. No outsiders, not even the lay sisters, are allowed inside the cloister, and the Bishop can enter only once a year. The doors all have double locks, one on the inside and the other on the outside of the inclosure. Any Catholic who enters the cloister without permission incurs excommunication. The chaplain or priest can not enter the part of the chapel where the nuns are. Even the Bishop when the inmates are electing their superior must take the votes at the grill. In case of sickness, when it is necessary to call a priest or doctor to the cell, they have to be accompanied by two of the elder sisters. Otherwise no one ever crosses the line of the cloister. The visitation nuns of the Clinton avenue convent in this city observe these strict prohibitions of the cloister in a modified manner, so as to be able to teach. The Dominican nuns keep up a perpetual adoration of the Blessed Sacrament in their chapel, two of them kneeling before the altar in prayer day and night. This takes thirty-five sisters. In addition to this perpetual prayer the work these nuns do consist in embroidering vestments and making altar linen. They wear a peculiar kind of shoe made of hemp, which they manufacture themselves.

As in dress and objects of the several orders their methods of receiving postulants also differ, but they are essential features common to all. The cutting of the hair is done in all orders, and in a most ancient custom. From the primitive times when a virgin consecrated herself to God, her hair was cut off. This ceremony is mentioned in the lives of St. Syncletica (fourth century) and St. Gerthrude of Nivelle (seventh century). Nuns take solemn vows binding for life, but members of the modern communities, like the Sisters of Charity, St. Joseph, etc., take vows only for a year and renew them annually on some special day. In the ceremony of profession the novice is covered with a pall to signify her death to the world, while the choir and attending nuns chant the De Profundis and a Te Deum. That is what probably gave rise to the question about the coffin. In Rome there is a contemplative order so strictly cloistered that they are called Sepulta Viva—the buried alive—so dead are they to every thing in the outside world.—Brooklyn Eagle.

URBAN POPULATION.

The Growth of Cities Compared with That of the Whole Country.

Mr. Albert B. Hart has an interesting and instructive article on American cities in the current number of the Quarterly Journal of Economics. The article shows that the rapid development of cities in this country lies chiefly within the last forty years. The population of the United States since 1790 has been increased by sixteen times; and during the same period, taking 8,000 persons under a single local government as the definition of a city, the number of cities has been increased by sixty times, and the urban population by one hundred and sixty times. In 1850 the number of cities having an average population of 35,000 was only 85; in 1860 the number was 141; in 1870 it was 226; and in 1880 it was 286 with an average population of 39,500. In 1790 the urban population of the country was about one-thirtieth of the whole; in 1860 it was about one-sixth; and in 1880 it was nearly one-fourth of the whole.

These figures show a remarkable growth of cities and city populations, as compared with the growth of the whole country. One of the causes of this result has been the large immigration to the United States within the last forty years, and the general tendency of immigrants to crowd into cities rather than disperse themselves in rural districts and devote themselves to agriculture. This rapid increase of cities carries along with it a corresponding increase in their political power, and makes the problem of good city government for local purposes one of increasing difficulty. The key to the future in respect to city government, as Mr. Hart thinks, is a thorough system of popular education by which "right examples and right principles" shall be widely instilled "into the minds of children." Our public school system aims to attain this end, and is the best practical agency for the purpose. More stringent naturalization laws, as called for by the President, are also of great importance.—N. Y. Independent.

THE LOVE OF HUMBUG.

How the Human Family Is Beguiled by Shams and Pretenders.

If one may be indulged in the use of a little slang, it makes a wise man tired to see how persistently his compeers run after and are beguiled by the latest shams, and seem never so happy as when they are being deceived. Especially is this trait noticeable in the matter of physical ailments. The family physician may measure out his prescribed doses of quinine or senna, give the patient a plain, practical talk, and depart with the consciousness of duty done and the certainty that the subject will leave the powders untouched on the mantel, unless he becomes frightened, and that his reputation as a physican will suffer in consequence. But let some traveling fakir come along, pitch his tent, swing out his flag, with ringing of bells and blowing of horns, and lo! the public is at his feet ready to be healed, willing to swallow the most nauseous mixtures, if only they be christened with unpronounceable and untranslatable names, anxious to pay double the fees of a respectable, responsible physician, and bold to assert after a week's diet of bread pills and rain water sweetened with molasses, that they are perfectly cured of imagined ailments, and are urgent that their friends shall share in their good fortune.

Science doesn't always receive the support of the universal public; humbuggery does. The street wizard, with tangled hair and picturesque garb, can extract teeth painlessly by the same process which nearly murders the patient if performed by an educated dentist, dressed in nineteenth century clothes and located in a well-appointed office. The noble aborigine, in war paint and feathers, dealing out mystic oils, will carry off all the spare change of a community, while the village physician grows poverty-stricken. The dealers in patent medicines roll in wealth; the vailed sibyl who prescribes to her mystified devotees from a darkened closet, gathers in the shekels; and if the commonplace physician means to hold his own he will soon be compeled to label his vials with cabalistic characters, consecrate them with mystic passes and mutter "abracadabra" over them as he gives them into the patient's hand. The common sense which a man uses in the selection of a suitable coat or hat seems to desert him utterly when any trifling ailment attacks him. His intellect wavers, and superstition, that cunning fiend always lying in wait for humanity, betrays him unresisting into the toils of the mountebank. We can not change human nature with our exordiums, but we can at least make it alive to its own weaknesses and inconsistencies.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Lounges for the Representatives.

The lounges of the house are to many congressmen the most important part of its furniture. They get together in twos and threes upon them, and I have seen members during a prosy session opening their mouths wide and snoring as they lay there. There are twelve of these lounges, six on each side of the house chamber, back in the corner and near the fire. They are of black walnut and oak, with spring beds, upholstered in green leather, which is well worn with the bodies of the many statesmen who lie and sit upon them daily.

—The fast fishes, according to Prof. G. B. Goode, are of pointed build with close-lying fins, and are frequently predacious. Food fishes, on the other hand, are often slow, and easily caught, but are correspondingly prolific. The actual speed of fishes is not as yet well known; but as dolphins have been observed to swim round and round a steamer going at full speed, their pace is estimated at twenty miles an hour or more.

—Quicksilver ore in layers was discovered in the year 1879 at a place called Nikitowka, in Russia. It is a station on the Kursk-Charkow-Asow railway. In 1885 a company was formed for working this ore, and work commenced in the following year. Thus, since April, 1886, or thereabouts, the production of quicksilver has become a new branch of mining industry in that country, which promises to give fairly satisfactory results.

—Every one knows that daltonism consists in color blindness in regard to certain hues, says the Transatlantic. According to the researches of Dr. Albertini, this daltonism is accompanied by a corresponding deafness toward certain musical notes. Those persons who have not the sensation of red can not distinguish the note sol; those blind to green can not recognize re: and to this lack of perception in hearing is added the incapacity to produce the notes mentioned by means of the vocal apparatus.

—In Chemnitz, Germany, weavers of ticking get $1.50 per week, fustian weavers $2, sewers $1.25, corsetmakers twenty to twenty-five cents per day. At Bremen male weavers earn from $3 to $3.73 a week, women at $1.25 to $2. In Silecia the average falls to twenty-nine cents per day. Berlin engineers make from seventy-five cents to $1 per day. Workers in glassware and porcelain make less than seventy cents per day. These figures are from a report of the Chemnitz Chamber of Commerce.

LITTLE'S
CHEMICAL FLUID
NON-POISONOUS
SHEEP DIP.

One gallon, mixed with 00 gallons of cold water will dip thoroughly 180 sheep, at a cost of 1 cent each. Easily applied; a nourisher of Wool; a certain cure for SCAB. Also,

Little's Patent Powder Dip,
(Poisonous.)

Mixes instantly with water. Prevents the fly from striking. In a 2-pound package there is sufficient to dip twenty sheep, and in a 7-pound package there is sufficient to dip one hundred sheep.

CATTON, BELL & CO.
SUCCESSORS TO FALKNER, BELL & CO.
Office, 406 California St. and Wool Agency Warehouse, cor. 6th and Townsend Sts.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY MAY 16..... 1890

County Official Paper.

The general bebate on the Tariff bill has ended, to the relief of the country. The kind of speeches which were delivered during the four days discussion were excellent campaign thunder, but they convince nobody. When the Mills bill was under consideration the Democrats allowed twenty-three days for general debate. The Republicans allowed only three days on the McKinley bill, but there will not be much complaint about that. The country is anxious to see the real fun, and that is now to begin. When Mr. McKinley and his allies begin to explain the fearful and wonderful schedules of their bill in detail there will be music in the air. Beating the party gong will not be sufficient then. There will be Republicans to satisfy then as well as Democrats. Mr. McKenna will want to know about sugar; the Kansas delegation will have some questions to ask concerning silver lead ores and Mr. Carter of Montana will have some remarks to make about hides. The House began this week to discuss the subject of chemicals, and on the very first day Mr. McKinley had to tell why he put a duty of a quarter of a cent a pound on sulphuric acid, a substance that is essential in the preparation of artificial fertilizers, and that must be kept cheap if the Eastern farmers are to keep even the little money they make now. The chemical schedule contains ninety-six items and every one of them will require more or less agonized explanation. When this is disposed of Mr. McKinley's troubles will only have begun. Earthenware and glassware will come next, and the author of the Chicago platform will have to explain his reasons for increasing the duty on cheap window glass used by the poor, almost doubling that on a grade used by people in moderate circumstances, and running upon the tax on lamp chimneys from 45 to 450 per cent., all for the benefit of a trust that is making 20 per cent. clear profit on its capital. There are 475 items in the dutiable schedules of the bill. If dissatisfied Republicans carry out half the threats they have been freely making Mr. McKinley's hair will be white before he gets to the 475th. Perhaps he can whip the recalcitrants into line, but the country is likely to have plenty of fun in the process.

Coon, Chinese inspector at San Diego, has reported to the Secretary of the Treasury that he regards it as an impossibility to prevent the continuance of smuggling Chinamen across the Mexican border, and that it is backed up by capital in China and San Francisco.

OFFICIAL.

Auditor's Report.

Quarterly report of the County Auditor of Inyo county, Cal., for the Quarter ending Apr. 30th 1890

Apr. 30	Exhibit showing the amount of warrants drawn and registered and upon what funds since Jan. 31, 1890, date of last report (Inyo county, (sum total of warrants) drawn.....	$10,867 15
	Bishop Creek S D B Fund 169 86	
	Warm Springs " " 14 26	
	Union S D B Fund..... 275 02	
	Big Pine S. D. B. Fund.. 2 53 50	
	General Exp. Fund..... 1,082 53	
	Salary Fund..... 3,370 74	
	School Fund..... 4,436 47	
	Bridge Fund..... 387 00	
	Hospital Fund..... 325 00	
	Rd. Dist. No. 2 Fund.... 45 00	
	" " " 3 " 48 00	
	" " " 4 " 83 75	
	" " " 5 " 292 02	
	" " " 6 Fund.... 27 00	
	" " " 7 " 27 00	
	$10,867 15 $10,867 15	
Apr. 30	Exhibit showing the amount of indebtedness of Inyo county, interest not included and how distributed among the various Funds.	
	Inyo County.....	$73,579 17
	Inyo Co. Bonds 1884 70,500 00	
	Salary Fund..... 1,156 98	
	School Fund..... 819 84	
	General Expense 111 80	
	General Fund .....old 948 25	
	Expense Fund.....old 42 30	
	$73,579 17 73,579 17	
Apr. 30.	Exhibit showing present financial condition of Inyo county, Interest not included Inyo county (total indebtedness)	$73,579 17
	Less cash, in County Treasurer's hands subject to pay indebtedness $31,542 64	
	Rem'n'g Indebtedness 42,035 53	
	$73,579 17 $73 579 17	

Respectfully submitted to the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County.

P. H. MACK,
County Auditor.

Examined, accepted and approved this 9th day of May, 1890, by the Board of Supervisors.

E. ROBINSON,
Chairman.

OFFICIAL.

Treasurer's Report.

Office of County Treasurer.

To the Hon. Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, California:

Gentlemen—I herewith hand you my report of County Financial Affairs for the Quarter commencing Feb. 1st, 1890 and ending with Apr. 30th, 1890.

	Cash Balance last report	$39,648 09
1890	*Receipts*—	
	State Coml Ber..... $ 579 35	
	C & C. R. R. taxes.. 2821 38	
	State school money.. 4805 01	
	Independence Sch B F 60 00	
	J R Eldred Tax Col.. 640 12	
	Recorder's fees..... 53 00	
	Clerk's fees..... 11 75	
	Sheriff's fees..... 15 00	
	Tax Collector 13 88	
	J H Shannon 8 00	
	Road P Tax Dist No 6. 51 00	
	John Bamber, interest on school land 44 80	
	M s L Saylor, redemp prop sold State..... 19 64	
	Road P Tax Dist N 4. 5 10	
Mar. 3	J R Eldred, taxes 2851 57	
	Clerk's fees 20 50	
	Recorder's fees 57 25	
	Auditor's fees..... 2 00	
	Tax Collector..... 134 39	
	W. H. Graham, State land..... 44 80	
20	J H. Powers, State land..... 11 20	
Apr. 1	Tax Collector..... 1234 67	
	Assessor 2 28 01	
	State school lands.... 149 86	
	Office fees..... 397 54	
	Total receipts	$53 817 93
Feb 1	*Disbursements*—	
	Settlement with State..... $11,483 79	
	" " R g S l..... 9 00	
	Independence Schl Bd Fund, Bonds Nos. 4, 5, 5 ..... 750 00	
	16 Int coupons, $17 50 each. 280 00	
	Warm Springs Schl Bd Fund Bond No. 2 ..... 300 00	
	4 Int. coupons, $21 each..... 84 00	
	Warrant to John Daly..... 14 26	
	Sundry Schl Dist Fund..... 17 82	
	Gen Exp Fund—	
	Mrs Keppler 30 00	
	Independence Water Co 12 00	
	J. W. Murphy..... 17 50	
	A W E beltutz..... 324 45	
	O. I. Mairs..... 26 78	
	A. W. Eberhutz..... 38 79	
	J J. Moore..... 1 80	
	Nathan Rhine..... 45 53	
	L. Wood..... 13 25	
	P H Mack 9 50	
	G. M Gill..... 5 00	
	J R. Eldred..... 24 25	
	John Keegan..... 18 00	
	J. W Claussed 56 00	
	C. S. Swan..... 24 21	
	T B Scovil..... 23 50	
	Tyler Parker..... 15 00	
	W. A. Chaffant..... 42 50	
	A. Carlisle & Co..... 84 05	
	P. A. Chaffant..... 25 24	
	C. Mulholland..... 130 38	
	Hospital Fund—	
	I J. Goodin..... 160 00	
	Mrs M. Lewis..... 125 00	
	T. J. Richards..... 40 00	
	Salary fund..... 1,148 78	
	P. H Mack.....$216 66	
	J. J Moore 83 33	
	J. R Eldred..... 416 66	
	P. A Chaffant.... 75 00	
	G. M Gill..... 75 00	
	J. H Shannon ... 33 33	
	J. D Harger..... 32 10	
	S G Sneden..... 43 80	
	J. J Stewart..... 34 80	
	J. C Eddy 34 80	
	E Robinson..... 18 30	
	Jno A Hannah.. 125 00	
	Various Road Districts..... 522 77	
	No 2, W H Powers $ 45 00	
	" 3, M S McLeod 48 00	
	" 4, S M Murry 83 75	
	" 5, W James.. 292 02	
	" 6, G H Palmer 27 00	
	" 7, J C Eddy.. 24 00	
	" 7, C A Anthony 3 00	
	Bishop Schl Dist. Bldg fund . 169 86	
	Big Pine " " " " .. 214 00	
	Union " " " " .. 285 02	
	County School fund..... 12 00	
	Bond fund, 23 coupons..... 402 50	
	School District funds—	
	Union 155 88	
	Lone Pine 243 62	
	Independence..... 150 00	
	Milton..... 160 00	
	Fish Spring..... 191 50	
	Big Pine..... 136 62	
	Warm Springs 105 35	
	Station 170 73	
	Bishop Creek..... 295 20	
	Irving..... 207 00	
	Round Valley..... 204 10	
	Darwin..... 90 01	
Mar.	Salary fund..... 1,024 98	
	P. H. Mack $216 66	
	J. J. Moore..... 83 33	
	J R Eldred..... 416 66	
	Geo M Gill..... 75 00	
	P A Chaffant.... 75 00	
	J H Shannon 33 33	
	John A. Hannah.. 125 00	
	Sundry School Dist funds.... 1,491 85	
	Bridge & S hool Bldg fund.... 69 50	
	Bridge fund..... 395 10	
	Sundry School Lib fd for journl 12 00	
Apr.	salary fund..... 1,156 98	
	P. H. Mack.....$216 66	
	J. J. Moore..... 83 33	
	J R Eldred..... 416 66	
	Geo. M. Gill..... 75 00	
	P A Chaffant.... 150 00	
	J. H. Shannon.... 33 33	
	J. D Harger 29 10	
	S G Sneden..... 19 80	
	E Robinson..... 6 30	
	J. J. Stewart..... 10 80	
	John A Hannah.. 125 00	
	Gen Exp Fund..... 121 80	
	Sundry School Library funds.. 43 34	
	Sundry School Dist. funds.... 904 96	$24 440 09
	Balance Cash on hand May 1..	$29 337 84

Total Balance for Quarter ending Apr. 30, 1890

To the State General Fund.....	$1 519 52	
Salary "	7,073 45	
General Expense "	4,813 06	
Hospital "	951 84	
Bond "	3 922 45	
County Road, "	30 01	
Floating Debt "	112 29	
General Road "	755 57	
To the various Road District Funds:		
No 1	$110 44	
No 2	152 22	
No 3	185 85	
No 4	65 08	
No 5	82 24	
No. 6	227 38	
No 7	68 16	891 35
County School fund.....		89 92
To the various School Dist. Funds:		
Round Valley	$363 69	
Irving	221 38	
Bishop Creek	703 88	
Station	170 30	
Warm Springs	167 94	
Big Pine	200 24	
Milton	138 81	
Independence	158 89	
Fish Spring	158 45	
Union	326 37	
Lone Pine	415 92	2985 88
To the various school Dist. Library Funds:		
Milton	$104 77	
Round Valley	49 89	
Irving	59 14	
Bishop	49 00	
Station	44 40	
Warm Springs	48 11	
Big Pine	130 50	
Independence	118 12	597 93
Darwin School Dist. Fund.....		148 00
Darwin Library "		48 45
Bishop Creek S D Bld "		285 94
Fish Springs Library "		27 24
Bishop S D B Fund, new.....		1246 78
Big Pine " "		1233 61
Irving " "		02
Union " "		196 78
To the Bridge Fund.....		409 21
Institute "		37 00
Teachers Library Fund.....		6 00
Coroner's " "		53 60
Rebate Fund		152 56
Unapportioned Property Tax Fund.....		62 56
Swamp Land Fund.....		1195 38
Union School Dist. Library Fund..		11 44
Lone Pine " " " " ..		49 92
Warm Spring " " " ..		421 77
Independence " " " ..		54 23
Cash account, Bal. on hand.....		$29 377 84
		$29,377 86 $29,377 86

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of May, 1890

P. H. MACK,
County Auditor.
By H. C. WHIPPLE, Deputy.

Examined, accepted and approved by the Board of Supervisors this 9th day of May 1889

E. ROBINSON,
Chairman.

OFFICIAL.

Application for Patent.

Mining Application No. 247.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.,
April 25, 1890.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT PATRICK Reddy, whose post office address is San Francisco, California, has this day filed his application for a patent for fourteen hundred and forty-eigh and seven-tenths linear feet of the Bernon Quartz Mine or vein bearing galena, lead and silver, with surface ground six hundred feet in width, situated in Coso Mining District, County of Inyo and State of California and designated by the field notes and official plat on file in this office as Lot No. 42, in Township 19 South, Range No. 40 East, of Mt. Diablo Base and Meridian.

Said Lot No. 42 being described as follows, to wit:

Survey of Connecting Line:

Commencing at corner common to Sections 14, 15, 22 and 23 of T 19 S., R. 40 E., M. D. B. and M., and running with Mag. Var. of 15 deg. 37 min. E. as follows:

N. 73 deg. 52 min. E., Needle varying along the line from N. 58 1-8 deg. E. to N. 58 3-8 deg. E, Magnetic. 71.99 chs to the S W cor. post of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine, being the S. L. cor. of the Bernon claim.

Survey of the Exterior Boundaries:

Commencing at a stake in high stone Mont. having pencil marks too dim to be read, being the S. W. cor. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine, and the S. E. cor. of the Bernon claim, thence deflecting L. 180 deg. 86 deg. 57 min. from connecting line extended N. 73 deg 52 min. E. as assumed standard bearing of the survey, upon West boundary line of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine and East boundary line of the Bernon claim, and running as follows: 1. N. 19 deg. 11 min. W., upon East boundary of claim, local variation of declination of 0 deg. 18 min. E., 9.99 chs to summit of limestone reef; 1.95 chs crossing high reef of limestone, 1.93 chs; whence bears S. 70 34 deg., W. 0.45 chs., face of open cut five feet wide. 1. N. 19 deg. 11 min., W. 4.09 chs, centre of ravine bearing Easterly 7.42 chs, summit of high croppings of lime rock; whence bears N. 59 degrees 11 min. W 4.51 chs centre incline prospect shaft 15 ft deep, no marks, 10.14 chs to centre of wash bearing Easterly from summit towards Defiance Works; 10.90 chs to old stake in high stone Mont. marked in pencil as follows: — of Bernon and Defiance Ledge—surveyed by Joseph Seely, U. S. M. Surveyor; being the side line Mont. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine; 719.7 ft., or 11 36 chs., S 1 2 by 4 post in mound of stone marked Defiance West line and Bernon East line; whence bears N. 35 deg. 19 min. E. 1.28 chs. centre of incline prospect cut 12 ft. deep; whence bears N. 70 deg. 49 min E 0.76 chs centre of small prospect cut, whence bears N 79 deg. 07 min. E 5.57 chs centre of mouth of Defiance and Bernon Tunnel; whence bears N. 79 deg. 45 min. W. 2 43 chs. the face of Defiance and Bernon Tunnel; 14.59 chs centre of wash leading Easterly; 15.61 chs; whence bears N 70 deg. 49 min. E 0 03 chs an old stake in stone Mont. having Seely's name in pencil and other marks too dim to be read, being a side-line Mont. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine; 1. N. 19 deg. 11 min. W 16.18 chs summit of ridge bearing Easterly; 20.31 chs, whence bears S 42 deg. 04 min. W. 1.76 chs a stake in stone Mont. marked Kerso Ledge, S W cor. Post No. 6; whence bears S 42 deg. 04 min. E. 6.31 chs a stake in stone Mont. marked Kerso Ledge N E Post; whence bears N 35 deg. 45 min E 2.41 chs a stake in stone Mont. marked Kerso centre point 1448.7 ft., or 21.95 chs. to stake in stone Mont., no marks, being the N W cor. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon N E cor. No. 1, and Defiance N W cor. No. 4; thence deflecting L. 90 deg. from Co. 1 extended N. 19 deg. 11 min. W making interior angle 90 deg. ran; 2 S. 70 deg. 49 min. W upon the North boundary line of the Bernon claim; local variation of declination of 0 deg. 18 min. E, 2, S 70 deg. 49 min, W 0.30 chs centre old sled road from summit of hill, 1.09 chs, whence bears N 60 deg. 07 min., W 3.06 chs a stake in stone Mont. being the Northerly end of Lode line and centre of Hidalgo claim, 2.10 chs whence bears N 79 deg. 57 min. W 0.61 chs the centre of Hidalgo incline shaft, 4.07 chs, crossing summit of Darwin Range, whence bears S 19 deg 31 min. E 2.91 chs. centre small shaft 300 ft or 4.545 chs, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked, Bernon L. L. P. No. 1; being the Northerly end of Lode Line and centre of Bernon claim, 7.86 chs centre mouth of tunnel bearing Northerly 600 ft, or 9.09 chs, set a 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon N W Cor. No. 4, being the N W Cor. of the Bernon claim; thence deflecting L 90 deg. from Co. 2 extended S 70 deg. 49 min. W making the interior angle 90 deg. and ran 3, S 19 deg. 11 min. E upon West boundary line of Bernon Claim, local variation of declination of 0 deg. 18 min. E, 0.15 chs centre wash bearing Westerly 4.07 chs, summit of ridge bearing Westerly, 9.01, center deep gulch bearing Westerly 10.14 chs, whence bears S 28 deg. 47 min. W 9.19 chs a stone Mont. being the S E cor. of the Hidalgo Claim; whence bears S 56 deg. 51 min. W 11.17 chs a stone Mont. being the Southerly end of Hidalgo Lode Line; whence bears S 16 deg. 25 min. W 12.46 chs a stone Mont. being the S W Cor. of the Hidalgo Claim 3, S 19 deg. 11 min. E 15 25 chs, summit of spur bearing Westerly, 14.61 chs, crossing head of wash bearing Westerly 16.28 chs, summit of spur bearing Westerly 18.09 chs, whence bears N 86 deg. 28 min. E 3.32 chs the centre of mouth of Carry Tunnel, No. 1, whence bears N 84 deg. 20 min. E 4.22 chs the centre of mouth of Carry Tunnel No. 2, whence bears N 56 deg. 46 min. E 2.71 chs the centre of mouth of Carry Tunnel, No. 3, 21 65 chs, centre of ravine bearing Westerly, 21.47 chs, intersection with connecting line; whence bears S 73 deg. 52 min. W 62.89 chs the corner common to Sections 14, 15, 22 and 23 of T 19 S, R 40 E, M D B and M, 1448.7 ft, or 21 95 chs, in south side of ravine, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon S W Cor. No. 3, being the S W Cor. of the Bernon Claim; thence deflecting L 90 deg. from Co. 3, extended S 19 deg. 11 min. E, making interior angle 90 deg. and ran; 4, N 70 deg. 49 min. E, upon South boundary line of Bernon, local variation of declination of 0 deg. 03 min. E, 1.26 chs, edge of ravine, 2.41 chs edge of spur bearing Westerly 3.00 ft, or 4.545 chs, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon L. L. P. No. 2, being the Southerly end of Lode Line and centre of claim, 7.46 chs, crossing high reef of lime rock, 4, N 70 deg. 49 min. E, 600 ft, or 9.09 chs back to place of beginning, and set a 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon S E Cor., No. 2, and Defiance S W Cor., No. 3.

Containing 19.95 acres.

Survey of Lode Line.

Commencing at the L. L., P., No. 1, of Claim and deflecting thence L. 90 deg. from Co. 2, extended S 70 deg. 49 min W, making the interior angle 90 deg. ran, 5, S, 19 deg. 11 min. E, upon lode line; ascending 3.94 chs, whence bears S 74 deg. 41 min. W 2.91 chs a stone Mont. claimed to be the centre of Hidalgo Claim; whence bears S 72 deg. 36 min. E, 0.71 chs centre small shaft; descending; 10.30 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.30 chs centre prospect hole 11.82 chs, whence bears N 70 deg. 49 min. E 0.50 chs centre incline shaft 60 ft deep. Ascending; 13.03 chs, summit of spur bearing Westerly. Descending; 13.36 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 06 min. E, 0.80 chs centre shaft 45 ft deep, 14.41 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.10 chs centre mouth of tunnel, 16.66 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.12 chs centre shaft 6 ft deep 1448 ft, or 21.94 chs to L. L. P., No. 2, of Claim.

Magnetic variation 15 deg. 37 min. E containing 19 95 acres.

THE LOCATION of this mine is recorded in the Recorder's office of Coso Mining District in Book C of page 136. The adjoining claimant is the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. mine.

Any and all persons claiming adversely any portion of said Bernon Quartz mine or surface ground are required to file their adverse claims with the Register of the United States Land Office at Independence in the State of California during the sixty days period of publication hereof, or they will be barred by virtue of the provisions of the Statute.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
o-n24 Register.

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL
OFFICE IN GELCICH BUILDING
All calls attended to immediately.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:
Saturday ..... February 1st
" .....March 1st
" .....March 29th
" .....May 3rd
" .....May 31st
" .....June 28th
" .....July 26th
" .....August 30th
" .....September 27th
" .....October 25th
" .....November 22nd
" .....December 20th
P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

P. W FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address,
P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CROCKER'S HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
CROCKER BROS., Props.
sep1-tf

ANTONS SALOON
KEELER, CAL.
BEER, WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS
All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.
JOHN C. ANTON. Prop.

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise,
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

Inyo
Freighting Company.
REGULAR LINE
Mojave To Bishop.
Teams leave Mojave and Bishop weekly. Goods delivered with regularity at all points on the line. Consign goods to the Company at Mojave.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.
Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

LONE PINE
Blacksmith Shop.
R. C. Spear, Prop'r
—ALL WORK ON—
MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS
—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—
HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING
All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
nov 26-tf Independence,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT,

Sunday, May 10th, 18 9.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1 Leave—	To Mound House. No. 2 Arrives—
Mound House.....	12:30 p. m.	5.55 p. m
Dayton	1:00 p. m.	5.15 p. m.
Wabuska	3:55 p. m.	3 00 p. m
Hawthorne	6 50 p. m.	11:20 a. m.
Luning	7.30 p. m.	10.05 a. m
Soda Springs.....	9:15 p. m.	9.05 a. m
Belleville.....	10:25 p. m.	7.45 a. m.
Candelaria..... Ar.	11.10 p. m	Lv. 7.10 a. m
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville.....	8 10 a. m	5:25 p. m
Benton	11:40 a m	
Basaop Creek	1 50p. m.	12:00 a. m
Alvord	2:55 p. m	10 00 a. m.
Independence.....	4 10 p. m.	8 30 a. m
Lone Pine.....	5 00 p. m.	7 40 a. m
Keeler..... Ar	5:45 p. m.	Lv. 7.00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (35 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville, Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.
R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

LUMBER. LUMBER.
SPRATT & CREASER,
BIG PINE.
—DEALERS IN—
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER.
Square timber of all dimensions for buildings and bridges.
CEILING,
FLOORING,
FENCING,
RUSTIC.
All kinds of tongued and grooved lumber.
Surfaced lumber of all kinds.
All orders filled promptly. Lumber delivered on board the cars at Alvord.
SPRATT & CREASER,
sep1-tf Big Pine, Inyo Co., Cal.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
F. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

R. J. WHITTAKER
—PAINTER,—
BIG PINE, - - - - CAL.
HOUSE PAINTING,
SIGN WRITING,
PAPER HANGING,
GRAINING,
GILDING ON
WOOD AND GLASS
Wagons Painted
The best of materials used and satisfaction guaranteed.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen,
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,
(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)
MERCHANT,
INDEPENDENCE
Inyo Co. Cal.
Wholesale & Retail
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise
MY STOCK
CONSISTING OF
Almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.
NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE
BANKER
Independence, Cal.
SELL EXCHANGE
—ON—
SAN FRANCISCO
Draw Direct
—ON—
NEW YORK,
LONDON, England.
BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, GERMANY.
I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS
—OF—
GENERAL
BANKING
&
EXCHANGE,
BUSINESS.
Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am der Main.
Deutsche Vollmachten geregelt.
Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.
AGENT FOR
WELLS FARGO
& CO'S.
EXPRESS
MUTUAL
Life Insurance Co.
OF NEW YORK
CAPITAL - - - $5,000,000
LIVERPOOL
AND LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE - COMPANY
Capital - - - - - $21,000,000
NATHAN RHINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MAY 19 1890

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 104
Lead, 4 02½
Copper, 14 20
Tin, 20.25
Sugar, .06¾
Coffee, 17 @ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 16 @ 18.

DIED.

PEELER—At Bishop, May 9th, Barna Peeler, aged 56 years.

Alfalfa is rapidly blossoming out.

Strawberries are ripe at Lone Pine.

Andrew Dell was down from Bishop last Monday.

John Anton came up from Keeler on Tuesday.

Abe Diaz came up from Lone Pine this morning.

The weather has been cold and disagreeable for a week past.

There is still a depth of eight feet of snow all over Webber Lake.

The Democratic State Convention will probably be held at San Jose.

California was the first State to apply for space at the World's Fair to be held at Chicago.

Mrs. John Dormer and her sister, Mrs. R. Wimberly, are visiting at their former home at Bishop.

The pic-nic at Georges Creek to morrow will be largely attended. Lots of town folks are going.

Senator Gorman has been chosen to succeed Senator Beck as chairman of the Democratic caucus.

There is a culvert washed out at Georges Creek below Hunter's place and the crossing is dangerous at night.

The testimony of A. J. McAfee, who was not called at the trial here, is said to be very damaging to Elliott.

D. C. Grunow has returned from San Francisco, where he went to re-enlist in the Signal Service Corps.

These is more water this season than for many years past. At Georges Creek waste water is running everywhere.

California is having her final spring showers. The East is having its final snowstorms and its opening chorus of cyclones.

W. Cameron came in from Lookout on Thursday morning and will remain in town a few days to get the lead out of his system.

Over in Tulare county they are making a big kick in regard to the sheep license ordinance passed by the Supervisors of that county.

P. H. Mack went to San Francisco last Tuesday to attend the meeting of the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows. He will be home Monday.

O. H. Hill, landlord of the Valley View Hotel, and John Burns came down from Bishop on Wednesday's train, returning next day.

A private telegram states that the prosecution in the Elliott case closed last Saturday and that most of the witnesses will be home on Monday.

Every pumpkin-vine in California is humping itself for the Chicago fair. A house built of our jiant pumpkins would drive New England wild.

There's one good thing in General Bidwell's candidacy for Governor. He advocates a principle and declares it frankly, without being made a coward by policy and expediency.

Sam Davis, of the Carson *Appeal*, is visiting in Owens Valley. Wonder if he brought any of those prime oats along? He won't want the barley after he sampies the local beer.

The special train to Keeler last Saturday had on board Col. Sutherlin, John Ludwig, Evan Williams and L. Hamilton, well known mining men. They visited the mines at Cerro Gordo and vicinity.

Rev. J. H. De La Matyr went to Reno on Thursday to be absent about two weeks. Consequently there will be no services in his charge during that time. The Sunday schools will be held at regular hours.

The deadly sling-shot has been getting in its work on the schoolhouse windows to the tune of about $7.00 There are wooden shutters for all the windows in the building and they should be put in place as soon as the school term is closed.

To-morrow is the date fixed for receiving bids for the location of the 18th District Fair for the present year. No bids have yet been received and as far as can be ascertained there is no town making any move toward soliciting subscriptions for that purpose.

Under-Sheriff Yaney returned from Bakersfield on Wednesday. In a conversation with District-Attorney Fay, of Kern county, the latter said that he considered the evidence strong against Elliott. Had a letter of Mr. Eddy's reached Bakersfield a day earlier no bench warrant would have been issued and the county saved that much expense.

Henry Rhine has received word that many of the Elliott witnesses were on the way home and would be here to night. A telegram states that they were excused on Wednesday. As the defense lasted but two days many of the witnesses could not have been called at all. The result proves what an outrage it was to drag so many people away from their homes who knew nothing whatever about the case.

Barna Peeler died at Bishop last Friday. His funeral obsequies took place from the Academy building on Saturday and was largely attended. Mr. Peeler has long been identified with the interests of Inyo county, particularly in the improvement of horses. He came to this county in the early '70's and was well known throughout the country. Last December he was attacked by the prevailing la grippe; he became convalescent, but about three weeks ago he suffered a relapse, which resulted in his death.

Death of Judge Sabin.

The telegraph brings the news that Judge George M. Sabin, United States District Judge of Nevada, died in San Francisco last Monday morning. He had been ill only about two weeks, and it was not until the last three or four days that his malady assumed a serious turn. At the beginning of his illness he suffered from rheumatic gout and stomach disorder, and later the stomach refused to perform its functions and he gradually grew weaker until he quietly passed away. Judge Sabin was a native of Ohio, 56 years of age. After graduating from the Western Reserve College at Hudson, Ohio, he moved to Madison, Wisconsin, where he was admitted to the bar. He served in the volunteer department of the Federal army throughout the civil war and attained the rank of Colonel. He served for a time as Assistant Adjutant General of the Sixteenth Wisconsin Volunteer Infantry, and after the Vicksburg campaign was appointed Judge Advocate. After the war he removed to Nevada, locating at Eureka, where he formed a law partnership with W. W. Bishop. In 1881 he was appointed U. S. District Judge for Nevada, and spent some time assisting Judges Hoffman and Sawyer in the District Court at San Francisco. He was a bachelor and leaves a sister-in-law in San Francisco, a brother in Winzor, Dane county, Wisconsin, and a nephew and niece in Portland, Oregon. The funeral took place last Wednesday. Upon receipt of the news at Carson City the flags were half-masted over the United States Court-room, Mint and Capitol buildings. Judge Sabin was a member of Custer Post, G. A. R., and will be buried under its auspices. State Controller Hallock went to the City to escort the remains to Carson. The U. S. Circuit and District courts adjourned Monday out of respect to the memory of Judge Sabin.

At Bakersfield.

Last Monday night fifty-four persons arrived here from Inyo county. They were all concerned as witnesses, or otherwise, in the case of People vs. W. T. C. Elliott, accused of the crime of murder. It appears that Elliott had been convicted in Inyo county, but obtained a new trial and change of venue. Among the more distinguished of the party were Hon. A. R. Conklin, for the prosecution, Gen. Kittrell of Modesto, for the defense, C. Mulholland, editor and proprietor of the Inyo INDEPENDENT, and Messrs. J. C., E. M. and Milton Crocker. A jury was obtained Tuesday and the trial commenced the next morning. It promises to be a long one. Messrs. Conklin and Mulholland are taking a good deal of interest in the country. They have already taken several long drives and intend to see everything of interest, or that affords useful suggestions, while here.—*Californian.*

School Report.

Following is the report of the Big Pine school for the past year: Number of days taught, 160; number of children enrolled, 65; average number belonging, 47; average daily attendance, 45; percentage of attendance, 95. The following named pupils were placed upon the roll of honor, having a percentage in deportment, attendance, advancement and standing on examination of over 85 per cent: Eva Bodie, Addison McAfee, Lena Reinhackle, Tina McDonald, Carrie Gregg, George Hall, Libbie Wilson, Eton Baker, Laurence Bodie, Thomas Bell, Maggie Peterson, Grace Wilson, Lillie Wilson, Ida Hall, H. & S. Meredith, Ernest Blake, Nancy Blake, John Tibbetts, Josie Turner, Cecilia Ober, Bertha Crocker Louis Bodie, Malby Middleton, Johnnie Shaw.

Captain Bronson came up from the Marble Works and spent Sunday at Independence. Mr. Bronson travels on a hand-car which he has rigged up with a sail and in the gale on Saturday afternoon he made about thirty miles an hour between Swansea and Lone Pine. He bumped the special and had to wait at Lone Pine station to give it a start and then arrived at Independence when the special left. The sail is a large one taken from the cantamaran at the Lake.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Keeler, Inyo county.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 17th day of April, 1890, an assessment (No. 9) of Ten (10) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, 205 Front street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 3d day of June, 1890 will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Thursday, the 26th day of June, 1890 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
G. W. LUCE, Secretary.
Office, 205 Front St., San Francisco, California.

FINAL HOMESTEAD PROOF.

H A No. 432

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL.,
April 30, 1890.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Independence, Cal., on Saturday, June 14th, 1890, viz.: JOHN S. GORMAN, Homestead Application No. 432, for the W ½ of lot No. 1 in NW ¼ Sec 5 Lot No. 1 in NE ¼ and E ½ of lot No. 1 in NW ¼ of Sec 6, in Twp 13 S. Range 35 East, M D M

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz.: Hiram C. Hamilton, Helaire P. Cartier, Alvah R. Conklin and William M. Boyd, all of Independence, Cala.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, Register.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of ELIZA ANN SMITH, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Eliza Ann Smith, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Executor, at his residence, at Block Rock, Inyo county, California.

WILLIAM S. MORTON.
Executor of the last Will and Testament of said Eliza Ann Smith, deceased.
Dated May 9th, 1890.

PROPOSALS FOR 18th DISTRICT FAIR.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Board of Directors of the 18th District Agricultural Association of California have decided to locate the Fair of said Association for the year 1890, at such town within any of the counties of Alpine, Mono and Inyo as shall offer to the Association the largest money premium for said privilege; and will also provide a speed track and necessary buildings and will give the use of the same for holding the Fair free of cost to the Association.

Sealed Proposals to be forwarded to the Secretary of the Association on or before May 17th, 1890, at Independence, Inyo county, California.

C. MULHOLLAND,
Secretary.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BELL'S Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best.

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,

Independence, Cal.

BUHACH

THE UNRIVALED

Insect Exterminator

Manufactured solely from Pyrethrum flowers, grown in California, in a locality where the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of flowers rich in the essential oil which makes them so remarkably destructive to insect life.

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By H. RIDER HAGGARD

"I know it is, and I know also that it is worth your while to pay thirty thousand pounds to save yourself from the scandal, the chance of disinheritance, and the certainty of the loss of the woman whom you want to marry. So well do I know it that I have prepared the necessary deeds for your signature, and here they are. Listen, sir," he went on, sternly; "refuse to accept my terms and by to-night's post I shall send this letter of instruction. Also I shall send to Mr. Cossey, senior, and to Mr. de la Molle copies of these two precious epistles," and he pointed to the incriminating documents, "and a copy of the letter to my agents; and where will you be then? Consent, and I will bind myself not to proceed in any way or form. Now, make your choice."

"But I cannot; even if I will, I cannot," said he, almost wringing his hands in his perplexity. "It was on condition of my taking up those mortgages that Ida consented to become engaged to me, and I have promised that I will cancel them on our wedding. Will you not take money instead?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Quest, "I would take money. A little time ago I would not have taken it because I wanted that property, but I have changed my ideas. But as you yourself said, your credit is strained to the utmost, and while your father is alive you will not find it possible to raise another thirty thousand pounds. Besides, if this matter is to be settled at all it must be settled now. I will not wait while you make attempts to raise the money."

"But about the mortgages? I promised to keep them. What shall I say to Ida?"

"Say? Say nothing. You can meet them if you like after your father's death. Refuse if you like, but if you refuse you will be mad. Thirty thousand pounds will be nothing to you, but exposure will be ruin. Have you made up your mind? You must take my offer or leave it. Sign the documents, and I will put the originals of these two letters into your hands; refuse, and I will take my steps."

Edward Cossey thought for a moment, and then said: "I will sign. Let me see the papers."

Mr. Quest turned aside to hide the expression of triumph which flitted across his face and then handed him the deeds. They were elaborately drawn, for he was a skillful legal draughtsman, quite as skillful as many a legal chancery conveyancer, but the substance of them was that the mortgages were transferred to him by the said Edward Cossey in and for the consideration that he, the said William M. Quest, consented to abandon forever a pending action for divorce against his wife, Belle Quest, whereto the said Edward Cossey was to be joined as co-respondent.

"You will observe," said Mr. Quest, "that if you attempt to contest the validity of this assignment, which you certainly could not do with any prospect of success, the attempt will recoil upon your own head, because the whole scandal will then transpire. We shall require some witnesses, so, with your permission, I will ring the bell and ask the landlady and your servant to step up. They need know nothing of the contents of the papers," and he did so.

"Stop," said Edward presently. "Where are the original letters?"

"Here," answered Mr. Quest, producing them from an inner pocket, and showing them to him from a distance. "When the landlady comes up, I will give them to her to hold in this envelope, directing her to hand them to you when the deeds are signed and witnessed. She will only think that it is part of the ceremony."

Presently the man servant and the landlady arrived, and Mr. Quest, in his most matter of fact way, explained to them that they were required to witness some documents, and at the same time handed the letters to the woman, saying that she was to give them to Mr. Cossey when they had all done signing.

Then Edward Cossey signed, and, placing his thumb on the familiar wafer, delivered the various documents as his act and deed, and the witnesses, with much preparation and effort, affixed their awkward signatures in the places pointed out to them, and in a few minutes the thing was done, and Mr. Quest was a richer man by thirty thousand pounds than when he had got up that morning.

"Now give Mr. Cossey the packet, Mrs. Jeffries," he said, as he blotted the signatures, "and then you can go," and she did so and went.

When the witnesses had gone, Edward looked at the letters, and then with a savage oath flung them into the fire and watched them burn.

"Good morning, Mr. Cossey," said Mr. Quest, as he prepared to depart with the deeds. "You have now bought your experience and had to pay dearly for it, but, upon my word, when I think of all you owe me, I wonder at myself for letting you off at so small a price."

When he had gone, Edward Cossey gave way to his feelings in language forcible rather than polite, and what they were may be more easily imagined than described. For now, in addition to all the money that he had lost and the painful exposure to which he had been subjected, he was face to face with a new difficulty. Either he must make a clean breast of it to Ida about the mortgages being no longer in his hands, or he must pretend that he still had them. In the first alternative, the consideration upon which Ida had agreed to marry him came to nothing. Moreover, she was thereby released from her promise, and he was well aware that under these circumstances she would certainly break off the engagement. In the second, he would be acting a lie, and the lie would sooner or later be discovered, and what then? Well, if it was after marriage, what would it matter? To a woman of gentle birth there is only one thing more irretrievable than marriage, and that is death. Anyhow, he had suffered so much for the sake of this woman that he did not mean to give her up now. He must meet the mortgages after marriage, that was all.

Facilisest descensus Averni. When a man of the character of Edward Cossey, or indeed of any character, allows his passions to lead him into a course of deceit, he does not find it easy to check his wild career. From dishonor to dishonor shall he go till at length, in due season, he reaps as he has sown.

CHAPTER XXVII.

HOW GEORGE TREATED JOHNNIE.

Some two or three days before the scene described in the last chapter the faithful George had suddenly announced his desire to visit London.

"What!" said the squire, in astonishment, for George had never been known to go out of his own county before. "Why, what on earth are you going to do in London?"

"Well, squire," answered his retainer, looking marvelously knowing, "I don't rightly know, but there's a cheap train goes up to this here exhibition on Tuesday morning, and comes back on the Thursday evening. Ten shillings both ways, that's the fare, and I see in The Chronicle, I do, that there's a wonderful show of these new fangled self tying and delivering reapers, sich as they use over sea in America, and I'm rarely fell on seeing them, and having a holiday look round London town. So as there ain't not northing particler a-doing, if you hain't got anything to say agin it, I think I'll go, squire."

"All right," said the squire; "are you going to take your wife with you?"

"Why, no, squire; I said that I wanted to go for a holiday, and that ain't no holiday to take the old missus, too," and George chuckled in a manner that evidently meant volumes.

And so it came to pass that on the afternoon of the day of the transfer of the mortgages from Edward Cossey to Mr. Quest the great George found himself wandering vaguely about the vast expanse of the Colinderies, and not enjoying himself in the least. He had been recommended by some traveled individual in Boisingham to a certain lodging near Liverpool street station, which he found with the help of a friendly porter. Thence he sat out for the exhibition, but, being of a prudent mind, thought that he would do well to save his money and walk the distance. So he walked and walked till he was tired, and then, after an earnest consultation with a policeman, he took a 'bus, which an hour later landed him—at the Royal Oak. His further adventures we need not pursue; suffice it to say that, having started from his lodgings at 3, it was past 7 o'clock at night when he finally reached the exhibition, more thoroughly wearied than though he had done a good day's harvesting.

Here he wandered for a while in continual dread of having his pocket picked, seeking reaping machines and discovering none, till at length he found himself in the gardens, where the electric light display was in full swing. Soon wearying of this, for it was a cold, damp night, he made a difficult path to a buffet inside the building, where he sat down at a little table and devoured some very unpleasant looking cold beef. Here slumber overcame him, for his weariness was great, and he dozed.

Presently, through the muffled roar and hum of voices, which echoed in his sleep dulled ears, he caught the sound of a familiar name, which awoke him up "all of a heap," as he afterward said. The name of "Quest." Without moving his body he opened his eyes. At the very next table to his own were seated two people, a man and a woman. He looked at the latter first. She was clad in yellow, and was very tall and thin and fierce looking; so fierce looking that George involuntarily jerked his head back, and brought it with painful force in contact with the wall. It was the Tiger herself, and her companion was the coarse, dreadful looking man called Johnnie, whom she had sent away in the cab on the night of Mr. Quest's visit.

"Oh," Johnnie was saying, "so Quest is the covey's name, is it, and he lives in a city called Boisingham, does he? Is he an oof bird?" (rich).

"Rather," answered the Tiger, "if only one can make the dollars trickle, but he's a nasty, mean boy, he is. Look here, not a cent, not a stiver have I got to bless myself with, and I daren't ask him for any more not till January. And how am I going to live till January? I got the sack from the Music hall last week because I was a bit jolly, and old Thompson, the conductor, wanted to drop 10 per cent. on my salary because he said I didn't draw as I used to, and that I was getting old and ugly. So I just caught him one with the handle of my brollie that made him see stars, and the beast had me up for assault, and it was forty shillings and costs. And now I can't get another billet any way, and I've got a bill of sale over the furniture, and I've sold all my jewels down to my ticker, or at least most of them, and there's that brute," and her voice rose to a subdued scream, "living like a fighting cock and rolling in 'oof' while his poor wife is left to starve."

"'Wife.' Oh, yes, we know all about that," said the gentleman called Johnnie.

A look of doubt and cunning passed across the woman's face. Evidently she feared that she had said too much.

"Well, it's as good a name as another," she said. "Oh, don't I wish that I could get a grip of him; I'd wring him," and she twisted her long, bony hands as washerwomen do when they wring a cloth.

"I'd back you to," said Johnnie. "And now, adored Edithia, I've had enough of this blooming show and I'm off. Perhaps I shall look in down Pimlico way this evening. Ta-ta."

"Well, you may as well stand a liquor first," said the adored one. "I'm pretty dry, I can tell you."

"Certainly, with pleasure; I will order one. Waiter, a brandy and soda for this lady—six of brandy, if you please; she's very delicate and wants support."

The waiter grinned and brought the drink, and the man Johnnie turned round as though to pay him, but really he went without doing so.

George watched him go and then looked again at the lady, whose appearance seemed to fascinate him.

"Well, if that ain't a master one," he said to himself, "and she called herself his wife, she did, and then drew up like a slug's horns. Hang me, if I don't stick to her till I find out a bit more of the tale."

Thus ruminated George, who, be it observed, was no fool, and who had a hearty dislike and mistrust of Mr. Quest. While he was wondering how he was to go to work, an unexpected opportunity occurred. The Tiger had finished her brandy and soda and was preparing to leave when the waiter swooped down upon her.

"Money, please, miss," he said.

"Money!" she said; "why you're paid."

"Come, none of that," said the waiter; "I want a shilling for the brandy and soda."

"A shilling, do you? Then you'll have to want, you cheating, white faced rascal, you; my friend paid you before he went away."

"Oh, we've had too much of that game," said the waiter, beckoning to a constable, to whom in spite of the "fair Edithia's" very vigorous and pointed protestations he went on to give her in charge, for it appeared that she had only twopence about her. This was George's opportunity, and he interfered.

"I think, marm," he said, "that the fat gent with you was a-playing of a little game. He only pretended to pay the waiter."

"Playing a little game, was he?" gasped the infuriated Tiger. "If I don't play a little game on him when I get a chance my name is not Edith d'Aubigne, the nasty mean beast—the"——

"Permit me, marm," said George, putting a shilling on the table, which the waiter took and went away. "I can't bear to see a real lady like you in difficulty."

"Well, you are a gentleman, you are," she said.

"Not at all, marm. That's my way. And now, marm, won't you have another?"

No objection was raised by the lady, who had another, with the result that she became, if not exactly tipsy, at any rate not far off it.

Shortly after this the building was cleared, and George found himself standing in Exhibition road with the woman on his arm.

"You're going to give me a lift home, ain't you?" she said.

"Yes, marm, for sure I am," said George, sighing as he thought of the cab fare.

Accordingly they got into a hansom, and Mrs. d'Aubigne having given the address in Pimlico, of which George instantly made a mental note, they started.

"Come in and have a drink," she said, when they arrived, and accordingly he paid the cab—half a crown it cost him—and was ushered by the woman with a simper into the gilded drawing room.

Here the Tiger had another brandy and soda, after which George thought she was about in a fit state for him to prosecute his inquiries.

"Wonderful place this London, marm; I never was up here afore, and had no idea that I should find folks so friendly. As I was a-saying to my friend Laryer Quest, down at Boisingham, yesterday"——

"Halloo, what's that?" she said. "Do you know the old man?"

"If you mean Laryer Quest; why in course I do, and Mrs. Quest too. Ah! she's a pretty one, she is."

Here the lady burst into a flood of incoherent abuse which tired her so much that she had a fourth brandy and soda; George mixed it for her, and he mixed it strong.

"Is he rich?" she asked, as she put down the glass.

"What! Laryer Quest? Well, I should say that he is about the warmest man in our part of the county."

"And here I am starving," burst out the horrible woman, with a flood of drunken tears. "Starving, without a shilling to pay for a cab or a drink, while my wedded husband lives in luxury with another woman. You tell him that I won't stand it; you tell him that if he don't find a 'thou.' pretty quick I'll let him know the reason why."

"I don't quite understand, marm," said George; "there's a lady down in Boisingham as is the real Mrs. Quest."

"It's a lie!" she shrieked, "it's a lie! He married me before he married her. I could have him in the dock to-morrow, and I would, too, if I wasn't afraid of him, and that's a fact."

"Come, marm, come," said George, "draw it mild from that tap."

"You won't believe me, won't you?" said the woman, on whom the liquor was now beginning to take its full effect; "then I'll show you," and she staggered to a desk, unlocked it, and took from it a folded paper, which she opened.

It was a marriage license, or purported so to be; but George, who was not too quick at his reading, had only time to note the name Quest, and the church, St. Bartholomew's, Hackney, when she snatched it away from him and locked it up again.

It was a marriage license.

"There," she said, "it isn't any business of yours. What right have you to come prying into the affairs of a poor lone woman?" And she sat down upon the sofa beside him, threw her long arm round his neck, rested her painted face upon his shoulder, and began to weep the tears of intoxication.

"Well, blow me!" said George to himself, "if this ain't a master one! I wonder what my old missus would say if she saw me in this fix. I say, marm"——

But at that moment the door opened, and in came Johnnie, who had evidently also been employing the interval in refreshing himself, for he rolled like a ship in a sea.

"Well," he said, "and who the deuce are you? Come, get out of this, you Methody, parson faced clod hopper, you. Fairest Edithia, what means this?"

By this time the fairest Edithia had realized who her visitor was, and the trick whereby he had left her to pay for the brandy and soda recurring to her mind, she sprung up and began to express her opinion of Johnnie in violent and libelous language. He replied in appropriate terms, as, according to the newspaper reports, people whose healths are proposed always do, and fast and furious grew the fun. At length, however, it seemed to occur to Johnnie that he, George, was in some way responsible for this state of affairs, for without word or warning he hit him on the nose—which proved too much for George's Christian forbearance.

"You would, you fat lubber, would you?" he said, and sprung at him.

Now, Johnnie was big and fat, but Johnnie was rather drunk, and George was tough and exceedingly strong. In almost less time than it takes to write it he grasped the abominable Johnnie by the scruff of the neck, and had with a mighty jerk hauled him over the sofa so that he lay face downward thereon. By the door, quite convenient to his hand, stood George's ground ash stick, a peculiarly good and well grown one which he had cut himself in Honham wood. He seized it. "Now, my lad," he said, "I'll teach you how we do the trick where I come from," and he laid on without mercy. Whack! whack! whack! went the ground ash on Johnnie's tight clothes. He yelled and swore and struggled in the grip of the sturdy countryman, but it was of no use, the ash came down like fate; never was a Johnnie so bastinadoed before.

"Give it the brute, give it him," shrilled the fair Edithia, bethinking her of her wrongs, and he did till he was tired.

"Now, Johnnie," he said at last. "I'm thinking I've pretty well whacked you to dead. Perhaps you'll be more careful how you handle your betters by and by," and seizing his hat he ran down the stairs without seeing anybody, and, slipping into the street, crossed over and listened.

They were at it again. Seeing her enemy prostrate, the Tiger had fallen on him, apparently with the fire irons, to judge from the noise.

Just then a policeman came up.

"I say, governor," said George, "the folk in that there house with the red pillars do fare to be a-murdering of each other."

The policeman listened to the din and then made for the house, and, profiting by his absence, George retreated as fast as he could, his melancholy countenance shining with a sober sati faction.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

His Name Was William.

"What are you doing there, daughter? It's time for breakfast," called a congressman to his only child as she stood by the front window in patient waiting.

"It's all right, papa; I'm only waiting for the Bill to pass," she replied sweetly, and the father called the roll and the beefsteak and proceeded to the business of the morning hour.—Washington Post.

A Stiff Necked Generation Ask for a Sign.

"Has she no pride—no self respect? How can she permit that fellow to smoke while they are promenading on the avenue?"

"Oh, that's Charlie Van Ninny, and she's afraid people wouldn't know it was a man."

Why They Pleased Him.

Suburban Railway Official (traveling incog. on his own line)—They say there has been some fault found with the lamps on these trains. Do you see anything wrong with them?

Passenger—No, sir. On the contrary, they are exactly the kind of lamps I like to see used in cars.

Railway Official—(highly pleased)—I presume you are a professional man?

Passenger—Yes, sir. I am an oculist.—Exchange.

Examination of History Class.

School Board Inspector—Now, boys, what is the diet of Worms? Can any of you tell me?

(Dead silence prevails.)

School Board Inspector—Surely one of you can answer so simple a question as this. Come now (coaxingly), what is the diet of Worms?

Small Boy (timidly)—Dead cats and corpseses, please, sir!—Yenowine's News.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 7th, 1889.

To whom it may concern:

This is to certify that I have made a chemical analysis of the Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure and find that it is of purely vegetable constituents and no traces of mineral in its composition; also that it is a perfectly harmless remedy, used as directed by the company.

Respectfully,
E. L. MULLIGAN, M. D.

Jan. 30th, 1889.

Sierra Chemical Co.:

GENTLEMEN:—I was troubled for years with severe pains in my back and side said to arise from diseased kidneys. Two bottles of your Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure cured me from all pain.

B. D. PIKE,
San Francisco, Cal.

The Graduated Athlete—"The poor man is a permanent cripple. How came he so?" "He took the full course at the gymnasium."

A smile is said to be a whisper of a laugh. We have seen men "smiling" and laughing at the same time.

NATURE IN CONVULSION

Is terrific. Volcanic eruptions, cyclones, earthquakes are awfully and tremendously picturesque, but scarcely desirable to emulate in action and effect by the administration of remedies which produce convulsion and agony in the abnormal portion of the human frame. Such is the effect of the old-fashioned violent purgatives happily falling more and more into disuse, and of which Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the wholesome, pleasant and far more effective succedaneum. They weakened the intestines—the Bitters invigorates them. They left the bowels inactive, because incapacitated by ensuing feebleness. The Bitters on the contrary, and because it enables, not forces, them to act—a vast and fortunate difference—perpetuates their activity and regularity. The liver is beneficially stimulated, as the kidneys also are, by this medicine, which easily conquers, also, malaria, nervousness and rheumatism.

Chicago School Teacher—How many feet make a yard? Tommy Lakeside—One. Teacher—Correct.

A WOMAN TWO HUNDRED YEARS OLD.

A case is on record of a woman who lived to this advanced age, but it is scarcely necessary to state that it was in "the olden time." Now-a-days too many women do not live half their allotted years. The mortality due to functional derangements in the weaker sex is simply frightful, to say nothing of the indescribable suffering which makes life scarcely worth the living to so many women. But for these sufferers there is a certain relief. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will positively cure leucorrhea, painful menstruation, prolapsus, pain in the ovaries, weak back; in short, all those complaints to which so many women are martyrs. It is the only *guaranteed* cure, see guarantee on bottle-wrapper.

Cleanse the liver, stomach, bowels and whole system by using Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

A leading role in life he'd take,
He'd be above the crowd,
And in the world a noise would make—
He therefore dresses loud.

A LUCKY MAN.

Wm. Klein Receives Fifteen Thousand Dollars—The Money Falls Into Good Hands and Will be Carefully Invested.

About a quarter of two yesterday afternoon, a medium sized workingman, with bearded face, presented himself to the paying teller of the First National Bank, and inquired if a check had arrived for him. On receiving an affirmative answer, he produced a bank book and received credit upon it for $15,000. He then quietly left the place accompanied by Mr. Henry Hartman, the well-known hardware merchant.

The gentleman was Wm. Klein, of 931 Enterprise alley, Capitol Hill, and he was the holder of one-twentieth of ticket No. 61,785, which drew the first capital prize of $300,000 in the drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, on the 11th of this month. Mr. Hartman was an old and valued friend. Mr. Klein is a fireman in the National Rolling Mill. He came here about ten years ago, and while always earning small wages has accumulated enough to purchase a small piece of property on Capitol Hill, where he resided.

Mr. Klein is a man of excellent habits, very level-headed and while of course greatly rejoiced at the good luck, did not loose his head, but will immediately invest the money in real estate. He is a married man with several children. On learning that his ticket drew a prize, he gave it to the First National Bank, receiving a receipt for it. The bank sent it to the lottery people, and in about a week's time the check for the amount duly arrived.

Mr. Klein has been receiving many congratulations from his friends, and says he has to keep a sharp lookout for the party who wishes to borrow a couple of dollars for a few days.—*McKeesport* (Pa.) *News*, February 28.

Getting Out of the Way.—"Well, Bismarck is sensible." "Think so?" "Certainly; but he ought to have come in out of the reign when it began."

Six Novels Free, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philada., Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. Soap for sale by all grocers.

"No, sir, I tell my wife everything—I conceal nothing." "What a miserable, unhappy woman she must be."

AN ELEGANT PACKAGE OF FINE CARDS.

Including 15 rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. This large and beautiful collection sent by mail to anyone who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills from any druggist, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written and 4 cents in stamps. The genuine McLane's Pills are prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa., and have been in constant use for over sixty years. They are superior to all others in purity and effectiveness. A certain cure for indigestion and sick headache. Address, Fleming Bros. Pittsburgh, Pa.

They have stood the test of time—"Tansill's Punch," America's finest 5c. Cigar.

Horseflesh is said to be the worst thing in the world to give people the nightmare.

Beware of imitations of the genuine Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

Don't Get Caught

This Springs, as you may have been before, with your blood full of impurities, your digestion impaired, appetite poor, kidneys and liver torpid, and whole system liable to be prostrated by disease—but get yourself into good condition, and ready for the changing and warmer weather, by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. It stands unequalled for purifying the blood, giving an appetite, and for a regulating and general spring medicine. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Scores of Eulogies.

"We consider Hood's Sarsaparilla the best blood purifier on the market, judging from the scores of eulogies on the same and also from the immense sale it has with us, which is greater than that of any other two blood purifiers. From personal observations of its actions we feel justified in recommending it as the best blood purifier and regulator of the system on the market." PATTERSON & McCANN, Druggist and Pharmacists, 285 Main St., Stockton, Cal.

N. B.—Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Reliable SEEDS

The famous Hovey Seed Store of Boston, and Hovey Nurseries of Cambridge, Mass., have been moved to East Pasadena, California, where the business will be conducted as **The Raymond Flower and Seed Store**, C. H. HOVEY, Manager, **East Pasadena, Cal.** Send for complete catalogue.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS
RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.
Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Diamond Brand*, in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in *letter*, by return mail. *Name Paper.* Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. Sold by druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

How little and dried up the cheese appears to the rat after he is caught in the trap.

Coughs, Hoarseness, and Sore Throat. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" give immediate relief.

There are two classes of fools in the world—those who make fools of themselves and those who don't need to.

FULL WEIGHT PURE
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE

Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Indorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the Strongest, Purest and Most Healthful. Dr. Price's the only Baking Powder that does not contain Ammonia, Lime or Alum. Sold only in Cans.

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are surely cured by
Perry Davis'
Pain Killer
read the directions carefully.

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If you must sell Corn, Wheat, Butter and Eggs at present prices you must buy Cheaper or expect hard times. We offer, tariff or no tariff, one of our leading Coffees, 20lbs. full weight $3.75; ground, ready for use, cheaper grades at 15c; Baking Powder, 5-lb tin $1; never heard of complaint, try it and report. Starch, best big lumps, 6lbs. 25c; 50-lb boxes, 4½c; 20 lbs $1. White Beans, No. 2, but fair quality, 2c. Tea Dust, 75 lbs, $3.75—good to use, but we would rather sell you Tea at 20c, 25c, 30c, or 35c. Canned Tomatoes, good pack, $1.75 case. Corn, $1.90, $2.40, $2.75 a case that has no equal. Table Fruit, three grades, per case, (2 dozen in a case mind) $3.50, $3.75 and $4.25; these are fine; have cheaper but not recommended. Flour, $1 sack, or $4 bbl; will you try this kind? Axle Grease at $1.75 a case. Chewing Tobacco, plug, 3 brands at 30c; 2 or 3, including Lorillards, 10c Nuggets, at 35c, full weight. Shoes and Stockings—Men's Button Shoes, 5 to 10, at $1.45, neat and worth buying; a better grade in Lace that have proved cheap at $1.75; then our $2.50 Sunday Shoe in Button, Congress or Bals, that is lace with hooks has no equal; it would be called cheap here at $3, and in some places brings $4.00. Men's low cut shoes all styles, widths and sizes from 5 to 9, at $1.50 were made to sell at $3.50 but have not found buyers at this figure. Ladies' Kid, Goat or Calf, button, in standard widths, only $1.50, is the cheapest we could recommend; have kid at $1.25, but not so good though neat and saleable; for higher cost shoes see regular list in *Home Circle*. Misses, one lot of over 300 pairs, cloth and kid lace, regular stock cost $1 to make, we sell 11, 11½ at 70c, 12 and 12½ at 60c, 13 and 1 ½ at 70c, or six pairs any size for $3.00; Children's stout goat, calf or kid lace Shoes, fit for every-day wear, size 2, 30c, size 3, 35c, size 4 at 40c, size 5 at 50c; the big sizes are all sold at double the money; they have heels. Infants' Shoes, light or dark in sizes 1, 2, 3, either ankle tie or lace boots at 28c to 35c, as to size and kind; the ankle ties are light color. Men's ½-hose in small and medium sizes fair quality, per doz. 65c, 75c, 90c; better quality and full to extra sizes $1.00, $1.25, and fine and heavy $1.35, all ribbed top and extra value. Women's Stockings, not our best or our worst at $1 dozen or 10c pair in stripe, plain, mixed white or balbriggan, some of the latter used to bring 25c pair; try them if you ever wear Stockings. It costs too much to advertise in the newspapers or we would tell you of 10,000 articles we offer at 30 to 100 per cent. lower than any credit store on the Coast. Send for *Home Circle* if you have not had it or do not get it regularly; it is issued every month. Address **Smith's Cash Store, 418 Front Street, San Francisco, Cal.**

The Oldest Medicine in the World is probably
DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE-WATER.
This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in constant use for nearly a century. There are few diseases to which mankind are subject more distressing than sore eyes, and none, perhaps, for which more remedies have been tried without success. For all external inflammation of the eyes it is an infallible remedy. If the directions are followed it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits. For sale by all druggists. JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., TROY, N. Y. Established 1797.

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Sure Cure.
CURES PERMANENTLY
SPRAINS.
Suffered Years in Pain.
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In 1851 I sprained my arm clubbing chestnuts; suffered years in pain and could not lift my arm. It was finally cured by St. Jacobs Oil. JACOB ETZENSPERGER.
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THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

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For sale, in the town of Alameda, Alameda County, a large lot situated in the business centre, with two story house containing two stores and six rooms. Street cars pass house. Price, $3,250. Apply at once.
C. RANDECGER,
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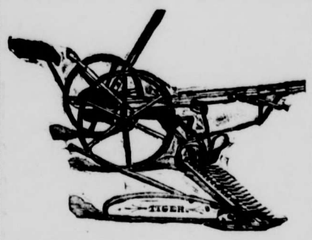

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"The best Mower I have ever seen work."—David Hall, Cloverdale.

"The best Mower I have ever used, and my experience extends over thirty years, and with all the different kinds."—Augustus Moore, Sunol

"I will cheerfully recommend it to all."—William Armstrong, Petaluma.

"Lightest draft Mower I have ever used."—George C. Hanley, Livermore.

"Has given perfect satisfaction."—Thomas Richardson, Oakdale.

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"Best Mower I ever used."—Thomas Holden San Buenaventura.

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During the past year we have paid our regular dividends and have added another $50,000 to our surplus fund.
Thanking our friends for past favors we respectfully ask a continuance of the same.
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Thankful for past favors and asking for continuance of the same. Respectfully,
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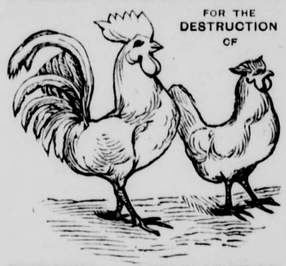

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"I tell you, my boy, I get a heap more comfort out of a package of 'SEAL OF NORTH CAROLINA PLUG CUT' than Jay Gould does out of all his millions."

TO SHARPEN THE APPETITE,

improve digestion, purify and enrich the blood, cleanse and strengthen the system and build up the flesh, if reduced below the standard of health, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has no equal.

Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, nervous prostration or exhaustion, hot flushes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?

If you have any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease, the greater the number and diversity of the symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will subdue it, if taken according to directions, for a reasonable length of time.

"Golden Medical Discovery" acts powerfully upon the Liver, and through that great blood-purifying organ, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities, from whatever cause arising. It is equally efficacious in acting upon the Kidneys, and other excretory organs, cleansing, strengthening and healing their diseases. It cures all humors, from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula, Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, "White Swellings" and Enlarged Glands.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is the only Blood and Liver medicine, sold by druggists, *guaranteed* to benefit or cure *in every case*, on fair trial, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded. WORLD'

INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - - MAY 23, 1890.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

VOL. XXI. NO. 50. INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CAL., MAY 23, 1890. WHOLE NO. 1021.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

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One Month	50
Single Copies	20

The San Francisco Market

THE LOCAL GRAIN MARKETS.

The sample Wheat market continues quiet, and prices are unchanged. Offerings are liberal, but the demand light. The Call Board market is moderately active.

The Barley market was weaker yesterday. Offerings are liberal, but the demand was less urgent. Choice bright feed was offered at 92½c ₱ ctl, with 90c as the asking price for good but dark grades.

Oats are firm and moderately active. Stocks are heavy, but the demand is fair.

Yellow Corn is steady and moderately active; White is dull and very weak.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

The Fruit market continues fairly active. There is still a good inquiry for Oranges of desirable size. Culls and "off sizes," to adopt the parlance of the trade, are dull and weak. Apples are in light supply, but meet with very little demand.

Several consignments of Strawberries are now arriving daily. Los Angeles Berries are of inferior quality and are difficult to sell even at 10@15c ₱ basket. The Berries coming from the Santa Clara valley are bringing readily 50c per basket.

Asparagus is coming forward freely.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Cheese is weak at the recent decline. The receipts are heavy and stocks continue to accumulate.

The market is still heavily supplied with Fresh Butter.

There is a fair inquiry for strictly choice ranch Eggs. All other grades of stock are weak and neglected.

POTATOES AND ONIONS.

There is an advance in Onions.

Eastern Potatoes continue to arrive freely. New Potatoes are selling at 4½@5c per ℔.

POULTRY AND GAME.

There is little or no inquiry for Game. There is still a good active movement in all classes of Poultry and the market is as firm as ever.

FLOUR—Family Extra $4 10@$4 20 ₱ bbl; Superfine, $2 80@$3 10; Bakers' Extra, $4 05@$4 15; Oregon Extra, $3 65@$3 85.

WHEAT—No. 1 Shipping, $1 27½ ₱ ctl; Port Costa delivery; do choice, $1 28¾; good to choice Milling, $1 30@$1 32½.

BARLEY—No. 1 Feed, 90c ₱ ctl; choice bright lots, 92½c; common grades, 85@87½c; Brewing, No. 1, $1 05@$1 10; do, No. 2, 95c@$1; Chevalier, nominal, No 1 Bay, $1 10@$1 20; do, No. 2, 95c@$1 05.

OATS—Surprise, $1 45@$1 50 ₱ ctl; choice Feed, $1 37½; No. 1, $1 32½@$1 35; No. 2, do, $1 22½@$1 25; Black, $1 00@$1 15; do, for seed, $1 25; Gray, $1 25@$1 30; choice Milling, $1 40.

CORN—Small Yellow, $1 10@$1 12½; Large Yellow, $1 10@$1 12½; White, 95c@$1 00; Popcorn, $1 75@$2 00 ₱ ctl.

HOPS—10c@13c ₱ ℔.

RYE—Quotable at 92½c@95c ₱ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—$2 00@$2 15 ₱ ctl.

MIXED FEED—$17 00 ₱ ton.

MIDDLINGS—From $18 50@$19 50 ₱ ton according to quality.

BRAN—Quotable at $15 00@$15 50 ₱ ton.

CRACKED CORN—$24 50@$25 50 ₱ ton.

ROLLED BARLEY—$20 50@$21 50 ₱ ton.

CORNMEAL—Feed from mill, $24 00@$25 00 ₱ ton.

OILCAKE MEAL—New or old process, $25 00 ₱ ton from mill.

GROUND BARLEY—$20 50@$21 50 ₱ ton.

MILLSTUFFS—Buckwheat Flour, 5c ₱ ℔; Graham Flour, 3c; Rye Flour, 3c; Rice Flour, 9c; Rye Meal, 2½c; Cornmeal, 2¾c. Oatmeal, 4¼; Oat Groats, 4¼c; Buckwheat, Groats, 8½c; Hominy, 4c; Cracked Wheat, 3½c; Farina, 4¾c; Pearl Barley 4¼@4¾c; Flaked Pearl Wheat, 3¼c; Oat Flakes, 5c; Split Peas, 6½c; California Cut Oatmeal, in bbls, $7 00; Pearl Hominy in bbls, $8 50; Rolled Oats, ₱ bbl, $7.

DRIED PEAS—Green, $3 00@$3 50; Niles $2 00@$2 25; Blackeye, $2 75@$3 00 ₱ ctl.

BEANS—Small White, $2 15@$2 25 ₱ ctl; Pea, $2 15@$2 25; Pink, $3 10@$3 20; Bayos, $3 00@$3 10; Butter, $2 00@$2 25; Lima, $4 00@$4 25; Red, $3 75.

SEEDS—Yellow Mustard, 2c@2.05; Brown, 3c@3½c; Canary, 3½c@4c; Hemp 4¾c@5c; Flax, 2½c@2¾c; Rape, 1.75c@2c; Timothy, 5c@6c; Alfalfa, 8¼ ₱ ℔.

HAY—Wheat, $7 00@$15 00; Oat, $6 00@$10 50; Alfalfa, $11 00@$13 00; Stock, $6 00@$7 00; Clover, $6 00@$9 50; Wild Oat $6 00@$11 50; Barley, $6 00@$10 00; Wheat and Oat, $8 00@$14 00; Compressed, $10 00@$14 00.

STRAW—45@60c ₱ bale.

FRUITS—Apples, ₱ box, $1 50@$3 00. Mexican Limes ₱ case, $4 00@$4 50; Lemons, Sicily, ₱ box, $5 50@$6 00; do Los Angeles, $1 00@$1 50; do Riverside, $2 00@$2 50; Bananas ₱ bunch, $1 50@$3 50. Oranges, Riverside Navels, $3 00@$4 25; do Riverside Seedlings, $1 75@$2 00; do Los Angeles Navels, $2 00@$2 50; do Los Angeles Seedlings, $1 50@$1 85; Mediterranean Sweets, Riverside, ₱ box, $2 50@$3 00; do Los Angeles ₱ box, $2 00@$2 25.

DRIED FRUITS—Apricots, bleached, ₱ ℔, 14c@16c; do, unbleached, 7c@8c. Plums, pitted, ₱ ℔, 4c@5c; do, unpitted, 2c@2½c; French Prunes, ₱ ℔, 9c@10c; German Prunes, ₱ ℔, 2c@2½c; Apples, evaporated, ₱ ℔, 10c@10½c; do sundried sliced, 6c@6½c; do quarters, 4½c@5c; Peaches, bleached, ₱ ℔ 14c@16c; do peeled, 25c@30c; do unbleached 9c@10c; Pears, bleached, sliced, 7c@8c; do sundried, quarters, 2c@3c; Figs, sacks, ₱ ℔, 2c; do boxes, ₱ ℔, 3c@4c; Smyrna Figs ₱ ℔, 14@16c; Nectarines, white ₱ ℔, 9c@11c; do red, 4c @6c; Blackberries, ₱ ℔, 10c@14c; Raisins, London layers, ₱ 20-℔ box, $1 50@$2 00; Fractions, 25c higher; Raisins, Loose Muscatels, $1 00@$1 25; do, in bulk, ₱ ℔, 5c@6c; do Seedless Muscatels, ₱ box, 85c@$1 10; do Seedless Sultanas, $1 00@$1 30; Stemless Grapes, ₱ ℔, 3@3½c.

VEGETABLES—Artichokes, ₱ dozen, 25c@50c; Cabbage, ₱ ctl, $1 50@$1 75; Celery ₱ dozen, 50c@65c; Cauliflower, ₱ dozen 75c@$1 00; Turnips, White, ₱ sack, $1 00; do Yellow, $1 00; Parsnips, ₱ ℔, 1½c@2c; Carrots, ₱ sack, 50@65c; Beets, ₱ sack, 60c@75c; Dried Peppers ₱ ℔, 6c@10c; Dried Okra ₱ ℔, 12½c@15c; Asparagus ₱ box, $1 00@$1 50; do Island, $2 00@$2 50; Green Peas, common, ₱ ℔ 2c@4c; do sweet, 5c@6c; Rhubarb, ₱ box, 75c@$1 50.

ONIONS—Good to choice, $5 00@$6 50 ₱ ctl.

POTATOES—Burbank Seedlings, California, ₱ ctl, $2 00@$2 25; do Oregon, $1 25@$2 25; do Garnet Chile, Oregon, $1 00@$1 50; Early Rose, sks, ₱ ctl, $1 25@$1 75; River Reds, ₱ ctl, $2 00@$2 25; Tomales Reds, $2 00@$2 25; Eastern, according to variety, 80c@2 00; Sweet Potatoes, ₱ ctl. $3 00@$3 62½.

BUTTER—Fancy, ₱ ℔, 16c; choice, 13½c@15c; fair to good, 12@13c; Store, 9c@11c; Eastern, 8@12½c; pickled roll, old, 12½c@14; new 17c@18c; firkin, old, 12½c@14c; do new, 15½@16.

POULTRY—Hens, ₱ dozen, $6 50@7 50; Roosters, old, ₱ dozen, $5 50@$6 00; do, young, $8 50@$10 00; Broilers, large, ₱ dozen, $6 50@$8 50; do small, 4 50@$6 00; Pigeons, young, ₱ dozen, $2 25@$2 50; do old, $2 25@$2 50; Turkeys, Hens, live, ₱ ℔, 18c@20c; do, Gobblers, 18c@20c; do dressed, 20c@21c; Geese, ₱ pair, $1 75@2 00; Goslings, ₱ pair, $2 50@$3 00; Ducks, old ₱ dozen, $5 50@$7 50; do young, $8 00@$9 50.

CHEESE—Choice to fancy mild, new, ₱ ℔ 8½@9c; fair to good new, 7½@8c; California Young America, choice to fancy, 9c@10c; New York, 14½c@15c.

EGGS—California choice ranch, ₱ dozen, 16½@17c; do store, 15c@16c; Eastern, 15c.

A Heaven on Earth.

Mrs. Gushing—Oh, I am so charmed with your home, Mrs. Quiverful. Such a beautiful house, and such pleasant surroundings! and then such daughters, too. I hope the young ladies realize that their home is a perfect paradise.

Uncle Joe (a mean old thing)—Oh, they live up to it, Mrs. Gushing. I assure you there is no marrying or giving in marriage here.—Munsey's Weekly.

Weather Changes.

George—How much colder it's getting!

Violet—Yes, but it will be warmer soon, for here comes papa.—Munsey's Weekly.

Unable to Come to an Understanding.

Footpad (presenting pistol)—Fork over your rhino, and be quick about it!"

Near Sighted Bostonian—Beg pardon?

(Sternly) "No monkeying! Unlimber! Produce the seads!"

"Pardon me, but I do not exactly apprehend the drift of your"——

"Cheese your patter! Don't you see I've got the drop? Unload your boodle!"

"I am totally at a loss, my dear sir, to perceive the relevancy of your observations or to"——

"Clap a stopper on your gab and whack up, or I'll let 'er speak! Turn out your bundle quick! Get a squirm on you!"

"Is there any peculiarity in the external seeming of my apparel or demeanor, sir, that impels you, a total stranger, to"——

"Once more, you dash bedashed bloke, will you uncork that swag?"

(Hopelessly bewildered) "My friend, I confess my utter inability to gather any coherent idea from the fragmentary observations you have imparted. There is something radically irreconcilable and incapable of correlation in the vocabularies with which we endeavor to make the reciprocal or correspondential interchange of our ideas intelligible. You will pardon me if I suggest that synchronization of purpose is equally indispensable with homogeneity of cerebral impression, as well as parallelism of idiom and"——

But the highwayman had fled in dismay.]—Chicago Tribune.

The Power of the Press.

"I don't want that young fellow to come around here any more," her father gave out decisively.

"All right, father. He is only a newspaper reporter, and"——

"A reporter! Oh, well, in that case I don't think it's any use. In the first place it wouldn't do any good, and we'd only be having him coming down the chimney or through the window, so I guess we had better yield gracefully."

And that evening, after she told him, it was a pleasure to them both to acknowledge the great power of the press.—Philadelphia Times.

The New Coachman.

Lady—And what is your Christian name?

Coachman—Nebuchadnezzar, mum.

Lady—What a dreadfully long name. I should never be able to pronounce it if I wanted you in a hurry.

Coachman—Yer don't need to pernounce nothin', mum. When yer wants me you've only to stick yer fingers in yer mouth and whistle, and I'll be around afore yer can say Jack Robinson.—Yenowine's News.

No Nonsense About Him.

They were talking of death when one man asked:

"What were his last words?"

"He didn't say anything," was the reply.

"That's just like him," said the first man with an approving nod; "there was no gas about him. He was all business."—Texas Siftings.

To Live on the Old Man.

"I understand young Briefless is about to marry the daughter of old Bonds, the millionaire."

"Yes, so I am told."

"Will he give up the law business?"

"Yes; he will give up the law business and go into the son-in-law business."—Lowell Citizen.

What He Found Fault With.

"What is your opinion of cranks?" asked Miss Brighton of Gus De Jay.

"Candidly," said the dainty Augustus, "I don't like cwanks much, you know."

"Why not?"

"I cahn't appwove of the way they weah theiah haiah."—Washington Post.

A Long Time Coming.

Winks—When did you get back from California?

Binks—Only this noon. I came by easy stages.

Winks—Is that so? I should think you would have come by rail.—Lowell Citizen.

A Rapid Age.

"May I kiss you?"

"No, Mr. Simpson, I don't feel well enough acquainted."

(Interesting pause). "There, now; do you feel well enough acquainted?"

"Yes, George."—Racket.

A Heart Sorrow.

"I should never have recognized this other photo of you, dear. It looks so careworn and old."

"Yes; that was taken when papa wouldn't buy me the Duke of Dirtwater."—Life.

Requires to Be Nourished.

Teacher of Political Economy—You may mention an infant industry.

Lively Young Student—Sitting still and sucking one's thumbs!—Chicago Times.

Appreciated Sympathy.

"Why are you here, my poor fellow?" asked the visitor of the prisoner.

"De walls is so thick I can't git out. Dats why, see?"—Racket.

A Question of Living.

"Do you really think life is worth living?"

"Oh, I don't know. It depends on what kind of a boarding place a man has."—Lowell Citizen.

STOVES AND FURNACES.

Hints and Suggestions on Their Daily Care and Keeping.

"Why is it that I burn out so many sets of stove lining?" some one asks. Let me tell you. Use a little more care than you have been using, watch and see that a clinker is not allowed to form on the linings, and if one does form, remove it carefully with the poker. At night, the fire-box should be even full of coal after raking out all the dead cinders and ashes in the range; never fill your stove with coal above the top of the linings. Never use a shaker when it is possible to avoid it; instead, use the poker freely and you will have a better fire and use less coal. Shaking the fire banks it down into a solid mass and the air can not circulate through. When the fire from any cause becomes dull, do not stir it over the top or put in wood, but rake out the cinders and open the drafts. At night do not close the drafts as soon as the coal for the night is put on, but let it burn for a short time, or as one man expresses it, "until you think the coal is warm all through." There is then very little danger of gas, even if the stove is a poor one. The ashes should never accumulate in the ash pan until they reach the grate. If this happens even once, the grate will usually be burned out. Always run the range so that you can get all the heat needed without having the top red hot, as this will warp the covers and centers, and if a little water should happen to fall on the stove while so hot the top of the range is very apt to crack. Keep the stove well blacked; if the lids got covered with grease turn them over and let the top of the lid come next the fire until the grease is all burned off. If the covers are red and the blacking does not adhere, let them get wet so that they will rust a little and then black them.

Some stoves require more draft and a stronger chimney than others. On days when the wind is in a certain direction the drafts usually left open, will have to be closed. Have the smoke pipes of the furnace and range taken down and cleaned out, and at the same time clean the inside of the chimney as far as possible. When soft coal is used this must be done very often. An ordinary chimney and range will need to be cleaned about every two months; the furnace just before commencing to use in the fall, and once or twice during the winter. Let the coal in the range or furnace burn long enough to get all the heat there is in it before refilling, not until almost burned out, but until if left longer the fire would commence to cool. A good housekeeper will know by the appearance when it is time to fill. Never use oil of any kind to kindle a fire, as it is not safe.

When buying a range buy one that is moderately heavy and made of the best quality of iron. All the joints of a heating stove or range should fit well; because if they do not, when the range has been used a short time you will notice gas escaping and will not be able to tell where it comes from.

The nickel on a heating stove can be kept bright by wiping often with a dry, clean cloth. In the spring when the stove is taken down for the summer, rub the nickel well with a dry, soft cloth and then wrap in newspaper; be careful not to let the hand touch the nickel after it is rubbed, as in the fall every place that has been touched will show a rusty spot. If it has not been touched, it will be found to be as bright as when put away. To clean zinc under a heating stove, never wet it if it can be avoided. When new, rub often with a dry, clean cloth and when more is necessary use tepid water and no soap.

In buying furnaces there are several things to be avoided—one is, a furnace that will allow the gas to escape. A furnace to be properly set should have all the joints well packed with a cement that will not burn out. Some cement used in packing furnaces will turn to dust the first time a fire is built and will no longer keep the gas from escaping. The best cement to be used is made of a mineral that hardens under the action of heat; such a cement will become so hard that it will take a chisel to remove it. The best furnace to buy is a return flue furnace or in other words one that carries the smoke down to the base before it is carried out of the chimney. This makes the furnace burn less coal for the amount of heat obtained than those in which the smoke is carried directly to the chimney. Buy an all cast iron furnace, it lasts so much longer and requires so much less repairing; and be sure the furnace has a water pan. Always fill the water pan with strictly fresh and pure water. The amount of water in the pan can be regulated by the amount of moisture you like in the house. If this is properly attended to, the objection a great many make to a furnace, namely, that the air is too dry, is removed. Furnaces are very easy to manage and are so much nicer than stoves that the wonder is that more people do not use them. If possible have the furnace set so as to take the cold air from outside; have the cold air box large enough to give at all times plenty of fresh air. There is never too much fresh air until the air comes cold through the registers and then the supply should be decreased. It does not take any more coal to run the furnace with pure air from the outside than with foul air from the inside. Be sure all the pipes between the floors and walls are made double. With proper care a furnace can always be made safe, healthful and pleasant.—*Nellie Willey, in Good Housekeeping.*

THE DYING JUGGERNAUT.

Coolies Hired to Draw the Car Once Drawn by Frantic Devotees.

The announcement that the once-famous festival of Juggernaut has so declined in popularity as to render it necessary for the priests to hire coolies to drag the car is a measure of the extent to which the destructive solvent of Western thought is being applied to Western creeds. The car of the great god of Pooree was one of the most sacred of Brahmanic "properties" and the rath jattra, a festival which, in importance, yielded to that of no other duty in the Hindoo Pantheon. From every part of the vast empire of Hindostan pilgrims flocked to share in it, and when the car of Juggernaut was dragged once a year from the temple in order to bathe the gods in the cool water of the tank a mile and a half distant the wildest enthusiasm seized the vast multitude of devotees. Thousands rushed to seize the cables, and so eager were the volunteers for this holy service that the best and greatest men of Orissa struggled with each other to obtain a hold upon the ropes. To use the language of an old writer who witnessed the rath jattra in its palmy days, "they are so greedy and eager to draw it that whosoever, by shouldering, crowding, shoving, heaving, thrusting, or in any insolent way, can but lay a hand upon the rope, they think themselves blessed and happy. And when it is going along the city there are many that will offer themselves as a sacrifice to the idol, and desperately lie down on the ground that the chariot wheels may run over them, whereby they are killed outright. Some get broken arms, some broken legs, so that many are destroyed, and think to merit Heaven."

At even a later date martyrs to Juggernaut, or Jaggauna'th, as he is more correctly termed, were not infrequent. When Francis Buchanan was in Pooree early in this century, he describes the harsh grating of the gigantic car as it moved along, the obscene songs of the priests in honor of the god, and the fierce glances which the fanatics bestowed on the beef-eating Englishmen, as a pilgrim announced himself ready to become a sacrifice to the idol. No one daring or caring to prevent the self-immolation, the man prostrated himself in the road before the tower as it moved along, lying on his face with his arms stretched forward. The multitude passed around him, leaving the space clear, until he was crushed to death by the wheels of the ponderous structure. Then a wild cry of praise was raised, and as the god was seen to "smile" at the libation of spouting blood, the devotees threw cowries and pieces of money on the body of the victim in approbation of the holy deed.

It is, therefore, suggestive of a strange revolution in Hindoo opinion to hear that not only are victims lacking, but that instead of thousands struggling for the honor of a place at the dragropes, laboring men, at so many annas per diem, have to be hired to perform the sacred function. The awe of the Indian people for "the Lord of the world" has been declining. For many years past the fame of the great god of Orissa has been on the wane, and the time when a human sacrifice was deliberately offered up to the hideous idol is fast getting beyond the power of the very oldest of old Indians to recall. Admitting that the number of devotees this year is smaller, owning to the loss of two pilgrim ships—and the prophecy that a third will be wrecked before the year is out—it is undeniable that Jagganna'th is doomed, and the wealth which it brought to the priests and the townspeople of Pooree is likely to vanish before many years elapse. Sometimes a poor decrepit wretch, weary of life, or drugged by the priests with Indian hemp or opium, will wildly throw himself in front of the wheels, though he is usually dragged out by the police, who have orders to prevent any attempts at suicide. Saddest abasement of all, from the standpoint of Brahmanism, it happened a few years ago, for the first time in history, that to the horror and chargin of the priests, the car of Jagganna'th stood still in the streets of Pooree, while the pilgrims looked on in impious apathy. Yet no harm befell them, although a subsequent famine has been attributed to their sacrilegious carelessness. However, the result has been, that though worshipers still come to Pooree, they just as frequently prefer to save themselves the trouble of hauling the gods, and, as happened on the present occasion, the priests afraid of the idols never reaching the tank, have contracts with irreverential coolies to perform the job for a stipulated number of rupees. Mortality there is, of course, still. The poor die for want of food, of disease, and of lack of proper accommodations. But there is no longer any need for interfering, for the wrong will soon right itself by Jagganna'th ceasing to "draw." The East, we fear, is already grown lax in its religious observances. The pilgrim takes a third-class circular ticket to the holy places. Infidel ship-owners issue passages to Djeddah, and a tourist contractor escorts the faithful over the forty miles between Mecca and the sea. The Egyptain dervishes are becoming extremely chary about making a payment of their persons for the Saadeeyeh Sheik to ride over, and now that the Indian exchequer is bemoaning the reduced returns from the "Jagganna'th trade," and coolies have to be hired to drag the car, we seem a long way from the time when Job Charnock, factor at Fort William, was converted to Hindooism, or when General Stewart engaged a Brahman to perform daily worship among the idols in his bungalow.—*London Standard.*

THE SWALLOW FAMILY.

A Few of the Habits Peculiar to the Swift-Winged Chirpers.

Most of the swallows of Europe and America belong to the genus *hirunda*. They are all noted for their speed. When after their food, which generally consists of insects, they fly after them with remarkable skill and grace, going at the rate of a mile a minute. They often drink while flying over a stream at a high rate of speed, and they often wash themselves by taking a sudden plunge. They live on the wing more than any other bird, and, it is claimed, feed their young in the air. Although quite graceful when on the wing, they are directly the opposite when on the ground, being very awkward and clumsy. This is caused by their wings being long and the legs short. The old belief that swallows foretell rain by flying low seems very logical. As their food consists of insects they would be liable to fly where insects are most abundant. Insects fly very low in damp weather, so it seems that it can not be very unwise to say that they foretell rain by flying low. It has been estimated that they eat 1,000 insects a day. This is a large number and seems too much, but the claim is made by those who have made the matter a study. Their nests are generally made of mud and clay, but throughout the South the people make them boxes. This is done more for protection than any thing and the novelty of the boxes warrants a description. The farmers cut a long smooth sapling, often being sixty feet long. He nails cross pieces on these saplings as on a telegraph pole. To each of these cross pieces he will add, say eight large gourds, which in their wild state in the South grow to be very large. He cuts these gourds so that the birds can get in, and before two weeks have past the gourds are filled with swallows. They always receive the best attention and protection, for they not only kill insects, but they are a foe of the hawk. No hawk ever appears where there are swallow boxes, for if he did, he would receive a good drubbing. The best known species of the swallow in the world is the chimney swallow. It is about six and one-half inches long, its back a bluish black with a band on the chest, and the throat ruddy. It generally has a white spot on the inner web of each tail feather except the two innermost. The tail is very long and forked. As the name indicates, it frequents chimneys, but it also builds its nest in old walls, shafts of mines and among the rafters of barns and sheds. The nest is very peculiar, being cup shaped and made of earth and straw, lined with feathers. This is attached to a wall or roof and makes a very strong nest. The parents are very attentive to the young and defend them bravely. They have two broods, but the second is sometimes left to perish, not being able to quit the nest in time of migration. The males are very courageous and are very sweet singers. The analogue of this species in America is not the one called the chimney swallow, but what is known as the barn swallow. It is seven inches long and thirteen inches between the tip of the wings. It inhabits nearly all parts of America, appearing in the Southern States from February to March. A few reach the New England States by May. Its nest is made of moist earth mixed with grasses and is attached to rafters of barns and buildings. The nest is about eight inches long and six inches in diameter. They have been found weighing as much as two pounds. Incubation lasts thirteen days, both sexes assisting, and both occupying the nest at night until the young are hatched. This is the species that so often collects together in large flocks on telegraph wires, barns and sheds and they keep up a continual chirping all the time. They start for the South about the last of August or the first of September, selecting some fair morning. They do not fly very high, and follow the course of rivers. The cliff swallow is about five inches long and twelve inches in alar extent. Its crown and back are steel blue, and are separated by a gray collar. The chin, throat and sides are of a dark chestnut, but the breast is white. The cliff swallow is found all over America, and is often called the republican swallow. The nest is generally built under eaves and cornices, where it is partly sheltered from the rain. The nest is made of earth and sand, and is lined with straw and grass. The sand swallow, which is the smallest of all, generally builds its nest in tubular gullies along the banks of rivers, often running them back three feet. The swallow, it must be admitted, does more good than harm, and it seems that it should be protected.—*Springfield (O.) Times.*

Not Sure on the Dodo.

"Kin I git a man arrested?" asked a colored man at the Sergeant's desk in police headquarters yesterday.

"What for?"

"Fur callin' me names."

"What names?"

"Well, sah, he called me a dodo."

"And what is a dodo?"

"I dunno, sah."

"Perhaps it means a great statesman."

"Mebbe it does, sah, an' so I'll let up on his callin' me names an' hev him arrested fur de way he jumped in an' giv me two kicks."—*Detroit Free Press.*

—The waste slag from the basic converters, especially in those districts where the ores are of a highly phosphoretic nature, is being extensively ground up for manure, and an English company is doubling its grinding plant in order to compete with the demand.—*Boston Budget.*

SUPERFLUOUS DUTIES.

How Many Women Make House-Keeping a Terrible Burden.

A woman's instinct of cleanliness is so strong that she will actually squander time in unnecessary work, just as a squirrel in a cage will store up nuts by force of his instinct of accumulation. If some house-keepers had double the time at their disposal that they have now, yet they would manage to occupy it with superfluous duties. But this is going farther than any semblance of a reason can attempt to excuse. There is no sense in working like this.

A woman can be a good house-keeper without taking all her time to do her housework. If she can not, let her after all be satisfied to be an ordinarily good one and take some of the time from her previously self-imposed drudgery for reading, education of children, self-improvement and for recreation. There is no reason why a long programme of work should be laid out for every day, nor why it should be carried through at all hazards. If each hour of the day is arranged for some kind of work, one hour at least ought to be set apart for recreation, and that hour of all others rigidly observed.

These housekeepers who are facing so much superfluous work every day, never think of doing such a thing as reading a newspaper or gathering information that will enable them to improve the quality of their work. They do not know what is taking place in the world, of which they are so small a part. They like to listen to other people's tales but never think of informing themselves by reading or observation. The children ask her questions that any one would be supposed to be able to answer, and are sent to somebody else for reply, or put off with no satisfaction at all. They soon come to the conclusion that mother isn't supposed to know any thing outside of housekeeping.

The reader has seen the more agreeable housewife who is not always furbishing up something and yet who has a house so clean that no sense detects any thing unclean, the housewife who is a companionable sort of person, at least fairly well informed regarding the events of the day as well as her special daily duties, and who finds time to get out of that everlasting grind of work that extinguishes a manifestation of those womanly and motherly instincts that may make her an adorable wife and mother if they are not laid aside for that perpetual cleaning and multiplying of work that make everyone uncomfortable at home. Such a housewife is by no means a rarity, and her opposite, the one who squanders time in superfluous duties, ought to cultivate her acquaintance.—*Good Housekeeping.*

THE QUEEN OF SPAIN.

Seaside Life of the Woman Who Rules the Spaniards for Her Baby Son.

If Queen Christina of Spain were pretty, she would carry all before her; unfortunately, she has the sort of complexion which English doctors term roseate—a complexion which would ruin the effect of the most perfectly-modeled features. It's a pity that her hands and feet are so long. Don't mind my saying so, but in their arms and the extremeties of both sets of limbs the House of Austria shows more than "traces" of descent from Darwin's common simian ancestor. I dare say it would be a vast relief to the Queen-Regent if she could wear gloves when she takes her public sea-bath. Fortunately for her, there are pockets in her tunic, into which she sticks her fingers, and so hides their extreme length and sinewy anatomy. She carries a sunshade that nearly hides her face. She gives it to the bather in the water, and he slings it by the strings on his arm.

The marine attire consists of lint shoes, stockings, pantalettes of the zouave kind, with deep frills hiding the ankles and a short tunic. For the promenade after the bath—and her Majesty is frequently to be met like an ordinary mortal walking along with a baby Infanta clinging to each hand—she wears usually a black cashmere skirt, with horizontal bands of crape and a casaque trimmed with crape. Her veil is very long. She has a figure that lends itself well to drapery, although the shoulders are rather high. We hear that she smokes cigarettes, having learned to do so as a girl at Vienna. Her cousin, the Archduchess Matilda, who was to have been Queen of Italy, was a confirmed smoker, and lost her life through thrusting the cigar behind her back, on seeing an uncle on the terrace under a window at which she was smoking. She forgot that she had on a muslin dress, which, coming in contact with it, at once caught fire and blazed up. This will explain why Queen Christina has no objection to Ministers smoking in her presence at Aranjuez.

The little King is a jolly sort of baby. He is the image of Queen Isabella, and enjoys being noticed and shown to the crowd, to which he blows kisses with a pair of little, fat hands. He goes through this form of salutation with all his heart, and his eyes jump out of his head with glee.—*St. Sebastian Letter.*

—Not a great while ago one man told another that he believed he had resorted to deception in the carrying out of his plans. This did not seem to excite the accused. But the speaker went on: "I say you either resorted to deception or you were outgeneraled." As soon as he made this charge the man was greatly roused. Alas! how many there are who would rather be recognized as scoundrels than considered to be fools.—*Christian Advocate.*

'KERCHIEFS FOR ALL.

Charming Goods Which Are Offered at Remarkably Low Prices.

Handkerchiefs now claim great attention from fashionable dressers. There never was a time when manufacturers produced such beautiful goods in this line as at the present, and prices were never so low. Only a few years ago we gave twenty-five cents for our commonest handkerchiefs, and if we found ourselves at church or calling upon a friend with one of these, we were positively ashamed lest its coarseness would be detected and thereby the refinement of our entire toilet destroyed. Handkerchiefs that would bring, five years ago, fifty cents each, can now be had at twenty-four cents. There are hundreds of new styles seen this season, and but few plain white handkerchiefs were noticed. They are embroidered in white or colors in fancy designs, many of them being marvels of artistic taste and workmanship. One lovely specimen of fine linen has yellow and black daisies embroidered in each corner, and each side shows large dots in yellow, black and white cottons, forming a double border around the handkerchief, each row separated by a wide hemstitching. This style is also depicted in pink and blue wash cottons with charming effect. Another handsome style is in linen lawn, with a deep border of small pin-head dots embroidered in blue and yellow. Another shows yellow and red dots over a hemstitched border, and other pretty styles have little squares of lawn set on the handkerchief and hemstitched around, thus forming a border. These are very fine and dainty, and can be bought at twenty-four cents each.

All white handkerchiefs show narrow hemstitched borders and above these are four rows of hemstitching, the space between being the width of the hem. A pretty style has a scalloped edge embroidered in dark blue and in each scallop is a yellow dot, above which is a vein of yellow and blue embroidery. A novelty border is of small embroidered leaves in autumn red, which form block patterns into the handkerchief above the scalloped edge.

An odd and pretty design on a white handkerchief has a two-inch border in black showing embroidered spots in red and pink, the edge finished in small points and buttonhole stitched with yellow. Another style has embroidered points in yellow with a yellow band above. Handsome novelties are in deep rose pink, embroidered in white, and dainty pinks in pink and heliotrope show pointed edges button-holed with white, and daisies embroidered in white, forming a deep border.

Lovely patterns are seen in printed handkerchiefs, and many of these are in novel designs and combinations in colors.

Beautiful indeed are those in fine linen lawn having a wide hem, hemstitched; the double lines taken out in alternate squares, the single square being embroidered in the finest manner. Another, extremely fine and ladylike, has an embroidered pointed edge, about an inch above which is a revers half an inch wide, then another row of the plain linen, then a narrow revers, and so on until five rows of revers are accomplished.

Large palm-leaf designs are found among embroideries on fine handkerchiefs, and other large designs are noted. There are many handkerchiefs with embroidered edges having fine patterns embroidered about an inch wide entirely around them, and such can be had at fifty cents each, just one-half the original price.

An exquisitely fine and delicate specimen is in the daintiest of linen lawn, showing a four-inch border of drawn work. These are especially beautiful. All these fine handkerchiefs are selling at $1.50 each. For nineteen cents you can secure a handsome linen handkerchief with three rows of hemstitching above a medium-width hem, each corner blocked with a large square of hemstitching; and another pretty style at the same price has a half-inch border of drawn work above the hem. Twelve and a half cents will secure a very nice linen handkerchief with hemstitched border, and fifteen cents will buy those with hemstitched border and large embroidered initial. An excellent quality in linen handkerchiefs for children, with fast-colored borders, is offered at five cents each.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

—A full description of the great Southern comet of this year has been published by Dr. J. M. Thorne, of the South American observatory of Cordova. He says it was in effect all tail, being without nucleus or condensation of any sort. The tail was more than forty degrees long, narrow, clearly-defined, and very graceful in appearance.—*N. Y. Ledger.*

LITTLE'S

CHEMICAL FLUID

NON-POISONOUS

SHEEP DIP.

One gallon, mixed with 60 gallons of cold water will dip thoroughly 180 sheep, at a cost of 1 cent each. Easily applied; a nourisher of Wool; a certain cure for SCAB. Also,

Little's Patent Powder Dip,

(Poisonous.)

Mixes instantly with water. Prevents the fly from striking. In a 2 pound package there is sufficient to dip twenty sheep, and in a 7 pound package there is sufficient to dip one hundred sheep.

CATTON, BELL & CO.

SUCCESSORS TO FALKNER, BELL & CO.

Office 406 California St. and Wool Agency Warehouse, cor. 6th and Townsend Sts

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY MAY 23 1890

County Official Paper.

HELP THE ENUMERATORS.

On the 1st day of June the Census Enumerators will begin their work. They have but a very limited time in which to complete their tasks, and it is essential that they have the hearty co-operation of all the people in the work. They may be greatly embarrassed and delayed by ignorance and false modesty, and the stubborness of some people. It is a remarkable fact that there is a distressingly large number of people who at first resist the efforts of Enumerators to ascertain the facts the law demands; they appear to think that the taking of the census is in some way an interference with their personal liberty; that it is in the nature of an inquisition into private affairs that should not be placed on record. But, in fact, the records of the Enumerators are forwarded to Washington and there is not one chance in a million that they will be examined in detail by any one outside of the clerks who foot the totals of the statistics. And if there was any likelihood of any prying inquiry there is little or nothing recorded that any one should be ashamed to have put on record, while disclosure of the record is made a crime.

It is in the power of the people to greatly aid the Enumerators by preparation for their visits, so that when an officer calls he will find the responses to his questions on the tongue's end of all whose duty it is to give them. It is the part of good citizenship, therefore, to look up family and household statistics, and make such notes as memory may not furnish off hand. The Enumerator will ask, and has the right to demand, and in case of resistance to call in the aid of the law to compel compliance with his requests, the Christian name of every member of the family; the initial name of each one; the occupation of the head of every family or household, and of all of its members; whether the head of the house was a soldier at any time in the service of the nation, or a sailor, and in what branch of the army or navy the service was rendered; whether there is in the family the widow of any such person; the name and age at the nearest birthday of every person who lives in the house, whether it is a family residence or a boarding house. On this point proprietors of boarding-houses and lodging-houses, can, by prearrangement with their guests, render efficient service to the Enumerator. The color of every person must be noted, whether white, black, mulatto, quadroon, octoroon, Chinese, Indian, half-breed, etc.; also, the fact must be stated if any member of the household is absent from the State or city on a visit, or with intention to return, and how many, if any, related to the house are residents of other States or parts of this State. Response must be made to the questions as to whether any of the household are naturalized citizens; where each one was born; the place of birth of the father and the mother of each one; the months each one is employed in the year, based upon the experience of the past year; how many attend school, and for how many months in the year; how many, if any, cannot read, how many cannot write, and how many can neither read nor write. It must be stated if any member of the family is suffering from any chronic or acute disease; whether any in the household are deprived of any of the five senses, and whether any were born blind or deaf or dumb, and whether any are crippled or maimed. There are some other questions of similar character that the good of society require should be correctly answered, and refusals to answer which are in the nature of offenses, punishable under the law.

It will be seen that there are many of these questions that cannot be answered readily on being first propounded; it is therefore important that the people prepare themselves intelligently to respond to the inquiries of the Enumerators. The Government regards all responses as strictly confidential, and Enumerators will be punished for disclosing them to any person, except officially in their reports. The data only is published, not the detailed facts, and hence the records in Washington are not open to the search of any except the census officials and the committees of Congress. There has never been an instance of these confidential relations having been violated, and there is very little likelihood that it will be—at least not one in a hundred thousand Enumerators will prove treacherous, for the inducement for violation is small and the punishment is severe for such offenses.

The Public Grain and Stock Exchange (Limited), said to be the largest bucket shop in the United States, went to the wall May 19. President Platt said he thought the business would be resumed very soon. The capital is $100,000, fully paid up.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Keeler, Inyo county.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 17th day of April, 1890, an assessment (No. 9) of Ten (10) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, 205 Front street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 24 day of June, 1890 will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Thursday, the 26th day of June, 1890 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

G. W. LUCE, Secretary.

Office, 205 Front St., San Francisco, California.

FINAL HOMESTEAD PROOF.

H A No. 432

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., April 30, 1890.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Independence, Cal., on Saturday, June 14th, 1890, viz.: JOHN S. GORMAN, Homestead Application No. 432, for the W ½ of lot No. 1 in NW ¼ Sec 5 Lot No. 1 in NE ¼ and E ½ of lot No. 1 in NW ¼ of Sec 6, in Twp 13 S. Range 35 East, M D M

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz.: Hiram C. Hamilton, Helaire P. Cartier, Alvah R. Conklin and William M. Boyd, all of Independence, Cala.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, Register.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of ELIZA ANN SMITH, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Eliza Ann Smith, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Executor, at his residence, at Block Rock, Inyo county, California.

WILLIAM S. MORTON.

Executor of the last Will and Testament of said Eliza Ann Smith, deceased.

Dated May 9th, 1890.

PROPOSALS FOR 18th DISTRICT FAIR.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Board of Directors of the 18th District Agricultural Association of California have decided to locate the Fair of said Association for the year 1890, at such town within any of the counties of Alpine, Mono and Inyo as shall offer to the Association the largest money premium for said privilege; and will also provide a speed track and necessary buildings and will give the use of the same for holding the Fair free of cost to the Association.

Sealed Proposals to be forwarded to the Secretary of the Association on or before May 17th, 1890, at Independence, Inyo county, California.

C. MULHOLLAND, Secretary.

BUHACH

THE UNRIVALED

Insect Exterminator

Manufactured solely from Pyrethrum flowers, grown in California, in a locality where the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of flowers rich in the essential oil which makes them so remarkably destructive to insect life.

Avoid the Worthless and Spurious Preparations, sold as Insect Powders, and use Buhach from original packages, and clear your premises of all Annoying and Destructive Insect Pests.

None Genuine Without the Trade Mark.

If your dealer doesn't keep it, order directly from the

Buhach Producing & Manufacturing COMPANY,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STOCKTON, - - CALIFORNIA.

S. H. BIGLAND,

—DEALER IN—

Owens Valley Lands

39 SUTTER STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO.

1-26

A $20 A Day Man:

A VOICE from Ohio. Here is a portrait of Mr. Garrison, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for $20 a month. I now have an agency for E. C. Allen & Co's albums and publications and often make $20 a day." (Signed) W. H. GARRISON.

William Kline, Harrisburg, Pa., writes: "I have never known anything to sell like your album. Yesterday I took orders enough to pay me over $25." W. J. Elmore, Bangor, Me., writes: "I take an order for your album at almost every house I visit. My profit is often as much as $20 for a single day's work." Others are doing quite as well; we have not space to give extracts from their letters. Every one who takes hold of this grand business sees a grand profit.

Shall we start YOU in this business, reader? Write to us and learn all about it for yourself. We are starting many; we will start you if you don't delay until another gets ahead of you in your part of the country. If you take hold you will be able to pick up gold fast. **Read—On account of a forced manufacturer's sale $125,000 ten dollar Photograph Albums** are to be sold to the people for $2 each. Bound in Royal Crimson Silk Velvet Plush, Charmingly decorated inside. Handsomest albums in the world. Largest Size. Greatest bargains ever known. Agents wanted. Liberal terms. Big money for agents. Any one can become a successful agent. Sells itself on sight—little or no talking necessary. Wherever shown, every one wants to purchase. Agents take thousands of orders with rapidity never before known. Great profits await every worker. Agents are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men. Youth, reader, can do as well as any one. Full information and terms **free,** to those who write for same, with particulars and terms for our Family Bibles, Books and Periodicals. After you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done. Address E. C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

OFFICIAL.

Application for Patent.

Mining Application No. 247.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, INDEPENDENCE, CAL., April 25, 1890.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT PATrick Reddy, whose post office address is San Francisco, California, has this day filed his application for a patent for fourteen hundred and forty-eigh and seven-tenths linear feet of the Bernon Quartz Mine or vein bearing galena, lead and silver, with surface ground six hundred feet in width, situated in Coso Mining District, County of Inyo and State of California and designated by the field notes and official plat on file in this office as Lot No. 42, in Township 19 South, Range No. 40 East, of Mt. Diablo Base and Meridian.

Said Lot No. 42 being described as follows, to wit:

Survey of Connecting Line:

Commencing at corner common to Sections 14, 15, 22 and 23 of T 19 S., R. 40 E., M. D. B. and M., and running with Mag. Var. of 15 deg. 37 min. E. as follows:

N. 73 deg. 52 min. E., Needle varying along the line from N. 58 1-8 deg. E. to N. 58 3-8 deg. E, Magnetic. 71.99 chs to the S W cor. post of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine, being the S. E. cor. of the Bernon claim.

Survey of the Exterior Boundaries:

Commencing at a stake in high stone Mont. having pencil marks too dim to be read, being the S. W. cor. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine, and the S. E. cor. of the Bernon claim, thence deflecting L. 180 deg. 86 deg. 57 min. from connecting line extended N. 73 deg 52 min. E. as assumed standard bearing of the survey, upon West boundary line of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine and East boundary line of the Bernon claim, and running as follows: 1. N. 19 deg. 11 min. W., upon East boundary of claim, local variation of declination of 0 deg. 18 min. E.; 0.90 chs to summit of limestone reef; 1 65 chs crossing high reef of limestone, 1.93 chs; whence bears S. 70 3 4 deg., W. 0.45 chs., face of open cut five feet wide. 1. N. 19 deg. 11 min., W. 4.09 chs, centre of ravine bearing Easterly 7.42 chs, summit of high croppings of lime rock; whence bears N. 59 degrees 11 min. W 4.51 chs centre incline prospect shaft 15 ft deep, no marks, 10.14 chs to centre of wash bearing Easterly from summit towards Defiance Works; 10.90 chs to old stake in high stone Mont. marked in pencil as follows: — of Bernon and Defiance Ledge—surveyed by Joseph Seely, U. S. M. Surveyor; being the side line Mont. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine; 749.7 ft., or 11 36 chs., set 3 by 4 post in mound of stone marked Defiance West line and Bernon East line; whence bears N. 35 deg. 19 min. E. 1.28 chs. centre of incline prospect cut 12 ft. deep; whence bears N. 70 deg. 49 min E 0.76 chs centre of small prospect cut, whence bears N 79 deg. 07 min. E 5.37 chs centre of mouth of Defiance and Bernon Tunnel: whence bears N. 75 deg. 45 min. W. 2 43 chs. the face of Defiance and Bernon Tunnel; 14.39 chs centre of wash leading Easterly; 15.61 chs; whence bears N 70 deg. 49 min. E 0 93 chs an old stake in stone Mont. having Seely's name in pencil and other marks too dim to be read, being a side-line Mont. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine; 1. N. 19 deg. 11 min W 16.18 chs summit of ridge bearing Easterly; 20.31 chs, whence bears S 42 deg. 01 min. W. 1.76 chs a stake in stone Mont. marked Kerso Ledge, S W cor. Post No. 6; whence bears N 42 deg. 01 min. E. 6.91 chs a stake in stone Mont. marked Kerso Ledge N E Post; whence bears N 35 deg. 45 min E 2.41 chs a stake in stone Mont. marked Kerso centre point 1448.7 ft., or 21.95 chs. to stake in stone Mont., no marks, being the N W cor. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon N E cor. No. 1, and Defiance N W cor. No. 4; thence deflecting L. 90 deg. from Co. 1 extended N. 19 deg. 11 min. W making interior ang e 90 deg. ran; 2 S. 70 deg. 49 min. W upon the North boundary line of the Bernon claim; local variation of declination of 0 deg. 18 min. E, 2, S 70 deg. 49 min, W 0.30 chs centre old sled road from summit of hill, 1.09 chs, whence bears N 60 deg. 07 min., W 3.06 chs a stake in stone Mont. being the Northerly end of Lode line and centre of Hidalgo claim, 2.10 chs whence bears N 79 deg. 57 min. W 0.61 chs the centre of Hidalgo incline shaft, 4.07 chs, crossing summit of Darwin Range, whence bears S 19 deg 31 min. E 2.91 chs, centre small shaft 300 ft or 4.545 chs, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked, Bernon L. L. P. No. 1; being the Northerly end of Lode Line and centre of Bernon claim, 7.86 chs centre mouth of tunnel bearing Northerly 6.01 ft, or 9.09 chs, set a 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon N W Cor. No. 4, being the N W Cor. of the Bernon claim; thence deflecting L 90 deg. from Co. 2 extended S 70 deg. 49 min. W making the interior angle 90 deg. and ran 3, S 19 deg. 11 min. E upon West boundary line of Bernon Claim, local variation of declination of 0 deg. 18 min. E, 0.15 chs centre wash bearing Westerly 4.07 chs, summit of ridge bearing Westerly, 9.01, center deep gulch bearing Westerly 10.15 chs, whence bears S 28 deg. 47 min. W 9.19 chs a stone Mont. being the S E cor. of the Hidalgo Claim; whence bears S 56 deg. 51 min. W 11.17 chs a stone Mont. being the Southerly end of Hidalgo Lode Line; whence bears S 56 deg. 25 min. W 12.46 chs a stone Mont. being the S W Cor. of the Hidalgo Claim 5, S 19 deg. 11 min. E 13 25 chs, summit of spur bearing Westerly, 14.61 chs, crossing head of wash bearing Westerly 16.28 chs, summit of spur bearing Westerly 18.03 chs, when ce bears N 86 deg. 28 min. E 3.52 chs the centre of mouth of Carry Tunnel, No. 1, whence bears N 85 deg. 20 min. E 4.22 chs the centre of mouth of Carry Tunnel No. 2, whence bears N 56 deg. 46 min. E 2.71 chs the centre of mouth of Carry Tunnel, No. 3, 21.65 chs, centre of ravine bearing Westerly, 21.47 chs, intersection with connecting line; whence bears S 73 deg. 52 min. W 62 59 chs the corner common to Sections 14, 15, 22 and 23 of T 19 S, R 40 E M D B and M, 1448.7 ft, or 21 95 chs, in south side of ravine, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon S W Cor. No. 3, being the S W Cor. of the Bernon Claim; thence deflecting L. 90 deg. from Co. 3, ex ended S 19 deg. 11 min. E, making interior angle 90 deg. and ran; 4, N 70 deg. 49 min. E, upon south boundary line of Bernon, local variation of declination of 0 deg. 03 min. E, 1.26 chs, edge of ravine, 2.51 chs, ridge of spur bearing Westerly 3.09 ft, or 4.45 chs, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon L. L., P. No. 2, being the Southerly end of Lode Line and centre of claim, 7.06 chs, crossing high reef of lime rock, 4, N 70 deg. 49 min. E, 600 ft, or 9.09 chs back to place of beginning, and set a 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon S E Cor., No. 2, and Defiance S W Cor., No. 3.

Containing 19.95 acres.

Survey of Lode Line.

Commencing at the L. L., P., No. 1, of Claim and deflecting thence L. 90 deg. from Co. 2, extended S 70 deg. 49 min W, making the interior angle 90 deg. ran, 5, S, 19 deg. 11 min. E, upon lode line; ascending 3.94 chs, whence bears S 74 deg. 41 min. W 2.91 chs a stone Mont. claimed to be the centre of Hidalgo Claim; whence bears S 72 deg. 36 min. E, 0.71 chs centre small shaft; descending; 10.30 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.30 chs centre prospect hole 11.82 chs, whence bears N 70 deg. 49 min. E 0.50 chs centre incline shaft 60 ft deep. Ascending; 13.03 chs, summit of spur bearing Westerly. Descending; 13.36 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 06 min. E 0.80 chs centre shaft 45 ft deep, 14.41 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.10 chs centre mouth of tunnel, 16.66 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.12 chs centre shaft 6 ft deep 1448 ft, or 21.94 chs to L. L. P., No. 2, of Claim.

Magnetic variation 15 deg. 37 min. E containing 19 95 acres.

THE LOCATION of this mine is recorded in the Recorder's office of Coso Mining District in Book C of page 136. The adjoining claimant is the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. mine.

Any and all persons claiming adversely any portion of said Bernon Quartz mine or surface ground are required to file their adverse claims with the Register of the United States Land Office at Independence in the State of California during the sixty days period of publication hereof, or they will be barred by virtue of the provisions of the Statute.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, Register.

o n24

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL.
OFFICE IN GELCICH BUILDING
All calls attended to immediately.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... February 1st
" ..... March 1st
" ..... March 29th
" ..... May 3rd
" ..... May 31st
" ..... June 28th
" ..... July 26th
" ..... August 30th
" ..... September 27th
" ..... October 25th
" ..... November 22nd
" ..... December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C MULHOLLAND Sec.

P. W FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CROCKER'S HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL
New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
CROCKER BROS., Props.
sep1-tf

ANTONS SALOON
KEELER, CAL.
BEER, WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS
All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.
JOHN C. ANTON, Prop.

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise,
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

Inyo Freighting Company.
REGULAR LINE
Mojave To Bishop.
Teams leave Mojave and Bishop weekly.
Goods delivered with regularity at all points on the line. Consign goods to the Company at Mojave.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK ..... PROPRIETOR.
Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

LONE PINE
Blacksmith Shop.
R. C. Spear, Prop'r
—ALL WORK ON—
MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS
—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—
HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING
All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
nov 30-tf Independence,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT, Sunday, May 10th, 1889.

STATIONS.		From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
		Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House		12:30 p. m		5.55 p. m
Dayton		1:00 p. m.		5.15 p. m.
Wabuska		3:05 p. m		3.06 p. m
Hawthorne		6:50 p. m.		11:20 a. m.
Luning		7:30 p. m.		10:05 a. m
Soda Springs		9:15 p. m.		9.05 a. m
Belleville		10:25 p. m.		7.45 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar.	11:10 p. m	Lv.	7:10 a. m
		No. 3. Leave—		No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville		8:10 a. m		5:25 p. m
Benton		11:40 a m		-
Basalt Creek		1:50p. m.		11:00 a. m
Alvord		2:25 p. m.		10:00 a. m
Independence		4:10 p. m.		8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine		5:00 p. m		7.40 a. m
Keeler	Ar.	5:45 p. m.	Lv.	7.00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (37 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON, General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER, General Freight and Passenger Agent.

LUMBER. LUMBER.
SPRATT & CREASER,
BIG PINE.
—DEALERS IN—
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER.
Square timber of all dimensions for buildings and bridges.
CEILING,
FLOORING,
FENCING,
RUSTIC.
All kinds of tongued and grooved lumber.
Surfaced lumber of all kinds.
All orders filled promptly. Lumber delivered on board the cars at Alvord.
SPRATT & CREASER,
sep1-tf Big Pine, Inyo Co., Cal.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n47tf

R. J. WHITTAKER
—PAINTER,—
BIG PINE, - - - - CAL.
HOUSE PAINTING,
SIGN WRITING,
PAPER HANGING,
GRAINING,
GILDING ON WOOD AND GLASS
Wagons Painted
The best of materials used and satisfaction guaranteed.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,
(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)
MERCHANT,
INDEPENDENCE
Inyo Co. Cal.
Wholesale & Retail
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise
MY STOCK
CONSISTING OF
Almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.
NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE
BANKER.
Independence, Cal.
SELL EXCHANGE
—ON—
SAN FRANCISCO
Draw Direct
—ON—
NEW YORK,
LONDON, England.
BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, GERMANY.
I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS.
—OF—
GENERAL
BANKING & EXCHANGE,
BUSINESS.
Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am der Main, Deutsche Vollmachten gefertigt. Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.
AGENT FOR
WELLS FARGO & CO'S.
EXPRESS
MUTUAL
Life Insurance Co.
OF NEW YORK
CAPITAL - - - - $5,000,000
LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE - COMPANY
Capital - - - - $21,000,000
NATHAN RHINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MAY 23 1890

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 104½
Lead, 4.12½
Copper, 15
Tin, 21.25
Sugar, .06⅛
Coffee, 17 @ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 17 @ 20.

DIED.

MEYERS—At the residence of Frank Shaw, near Bishop, C. A. Meyers, a native of Illinois, aged 30 years.

Quite a boom is in progress in Candelaria.

Bishop will have a Fourth of July celebration.

Mr. Nathan Rhine left for San Francisco yesterday merning.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Conklin returned home last Monday.

Chris Engle has sold his business in Big Pine to George Spratt.

Mr. L. D. Matthews returned from San Francisco last Monday.

Mr. Wm. Johnson returned from Darwin on Thursday morning.

J. H. Roberts returned to Big Pine last Monday from San Francisco.

Mr. Walter Ober and Mr. L. Waldrip went to Big Pine this morning.

C. Mulholland and P. H. Mask will return to Independence this evening.

Mr. Thomas Parker was engaged in taking the school census this past week.

Mr. Wells Barnes is now acting as cheif clerk in the store of Nathan Rnine.

Mr. John F. Sheehan has been appointed Register of the Land Office at San Francisco.

O. I. Mairs got back from Bakersfield Monday evening. Ed Crocker came up with him.

Bishop will hold a grand Fourth of July celebration. Active preparation is now in progress.

It has not yet been decided at what place the foot-race between Rosenthal and Ober will occur.

Mr. S. A. Densmore, who has been so seriously ill for several weeks past, is able to be out once more.

Sheriff Eldred made the drive from Bakersfield in four days arriving at Independence last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Russell, of Benton, came down on Monday's train and are visiting at Independence.

The high water is playing hob with the water works. The stuff that comes through the pipes is meat and drink both.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Gunn came in from Minnietta on Tuesday. They have rented Mr. Cartier's residence for the Summer.

All of those who went to Bakersfield say that it is a pretty country and a growing one—but they had rather live in Owens Valley.

E. A. Reed returned home to Candelaria on Tuesday. He was over in Saline Valley about a month putting up works for Conn & Trudo.

The cattle men in this end of the valley have been rounding up for a week or more. They stood guard last night and will start for Long Valley to-morrow.

Dr. Summers returned to Fresno on Tuesday. He came over to attend the funeral of Barna Peeler. He reports Bob Peeler as doing very well in Fresno.

The family of John Davis arrived on Monday last from England, consisting of wife, three daughters and two sons. It had been seventeen years since he had last seen them.

The jury in the Elliott case, recently closed at Bakersfield, stood as follows: Four for murder in the first degree, one for murder in the second degree and seven for manslaughter. The jury was out sixty hours.

Mrs. Farrell and Mrs. Bodle, of Big Pine, were seriously injured last Sunday. They were driving in a cart when a spring wagon in which there were a number of men ran into them, smashing the cart and seriously injuring both ladies. Mrs. Bodle had a leg broken and Mrs. Farrell sustained internal injuries.

Quite a large number of people attended the pic-nic at Georges Creek last Saturday. The Independence Brass Band was in attendance and played some of their choicest music at intervals all day. There being no place for dancing made, the affair was somewhat duller than it would otherwise have been. A number of young people came to Independence and an impromptu dance was got up in the evening.

Messrs. A. W. Noble and W. T. Grant returned last week from Salt Wells Valley where they had been prospecting for borax. They report finding quite a large deposit, and are confident that in a short time they will realize a handsome return from their labor. On last Monday they again started for their borax fields accompanied by Surveyor Seely and Mr. Young, who is an authority on borax.

In our issue of May 16th we stated that "W. Cameron came in from Lookout on Thursday morning and will remain in town a few days to get the lead out of his system." This was a mistake. Mr. Cameron came here to have his leg treated for a bite from some poisonous insect. In a letter received from him he states that during his three months stay at Modock he has not seen a single case of lead poison.

Nelson Beaudry came in from Sylvania last Wednesday. He informs us that it is at the present time a very lively place. Buildings are being put up, town lots staked off, and a number of people arriving daily. The Sylvania Mining Company has over 500 tons of good smelting ore on their dump, and have already in their employ about sixty men. Nelse says that Sylvania will in a short time be the leading mining camp of the State.

INYO COUNTY.

A MAN OF WEALTH PLANTING HIS LIFE'S MONUMENT.

A Great Big Field for Capital and a Happy Home for Immigrants—The Work of Nevada Capitalists—An Immense Mineral Country—Inyo Can Produce the Light Rhine Wines—Etc.

D. O. Mills and H. M. Yerington returned from a tour of inspection in Inyo county Sunday night. An *Enterprise* reporter, who had been in Mono county, joined the party at Hawthorne on the return trip. Mr. Mills, who is deeply interested in building up a community of happy and prosperous people in Inyo county, expressed himself beyond measure of satisfaction at the preliminary work now progressing. Every man of great wealth is possessed of some utopian ideas, some ideal, something that will stand over his grave as a monument or marble bust commemorative of his record upon earth. Mr. Mills, one of the most powerful and influential millionaires in the Union, it would seem, is planting the base of his eternal monument in Owens Valley, Inyo county.

Favored by the clearest skies that envelope the great West; bathed by streams from the highest peaks of the greatest mountain range of the West, and nestling in its most interesting and picturesque region, is Owens Valley. There is no tropical fruit grown in the United States that will not outdo itself in this modern land of Canaan, and to reach it is nothing dissimilar to old Moses's trip in the desert, with the bare exception that a railroad has now been built to it. One of the greatest incentives for immigration to the valley is the recent discovery that the soil will produce a wine grape from which the light Rhine wines are manufactured. This, of itself, should induce an intelligent immigration and the planting of much capital for the manufacture of superior wines—something that California does not as yet in truth boast of.

Superintendent H. M. Yerington, whose indefatigable energy is proverbial, and who is interested in the investments of Mr. Mills, and who is the active supervisor of every work upon the ground, is putting in nothing but the very best species of every product, and there will be nothing raised in Gwens Valley from the cuttings that he has had planted that will not be fit to put on exhibition at the World's Fair in Chicago. This is saying a good deal, but it stands as a fact, and as a challenge to all the world besides.

Owens Valley is not nakedly an agricultural section. Affording a market for its products is one of the grandest mineral sections of the West, all of which will be tributary to its wealth and resources upon development. This section of country extends from Bodie on the north to Panamint on the south, and includes the mining districts of Jordan, 20 miles from Bodie, where a company during the past year invested $5,500 in the purchase of mines. Castle Creek, Lundy, Homer, Sylvania, Crystal Peak, Columbus, Candelaria, Cerro Gordo, Union, Palmetto, Modock and several other mining districts of lesser note, a total distance of 250 miles. There would also come in the extensive mineral belt running through Nye and Lincoln counties in this State. In the way of fruit raising there could be no possible opposition from any quarter, and there would be no necessity to import any agricultural products or live stock from anywhere. Owens Valley can not only be free from competition with the southern counties of California, but after the building of the railroad to the sea shore its viticulturist can compete with the most favored sections upon the earth.

For the convenience and benefit of those in quest of homes Mr. Yerington has planted cuttings of all species of grapes and other fruits and nuts along the railroad at every section from Bishop to Keeler, a distance of about 100 miles, where may be seen what the soil will produce.

Mr. Mills was particularly pleased with the outlook in Cerro Gordo, and with the Inyo Marble Works, where in due time works to compete with the products of Vermont and Italy will be established.

With regard to this quarry a writer in the San Francisco *Bulletin* says: "The company is now putting up a mill with all modern marble machinery at Verdi. There is excellent water-power there and the location has great advantages for shipping either East or West. Marble-turning lathes, counter-sinking machines and cutting mechanism, that will sever, with little more apparent difficulty than a knife will cheese, huge marble blocks whose estimate resistance is something like 16,000 pounds to a cubic inch."

Of the visit made by Mr. Yerington with other gentlemen, a full account of which appeared in the *Enterprise* of May 14, the San Francisco *News Letter* says: Col. W. D. Sutherland and Captain Hulse, of London, arrived in town during the week from Nevada, making the trip from Reno on a special train in seven hours, one of the fastest runs on record in this part of the world. While in Nevada, the Colonel visited a valuable mining property in the southeastern portion of the State, in company with H. M. Yerington, Evan Williams and other prominent mining men of Virginia City. From this it may be surmised that another heavy installment of British gold will soon be on its way, to further the development of mining interests in the Silver State."

As before stated, nothing but preliminary work to prove the great resources of Inyo county has yet been done. There has been no advertising of the country. The world is yet ignorant of a spot that is full of promise; a spot where nature responds as if by magic to the touch of the husbandman. When these facts become generally known, look out for a boom.—*Enterprise*.

Clinton A. Meyers committed suicide by taking poison at Frank Shaw's ranch, near Bishop, last Sunday morning. He left a letter stating the cause of his deed and asking that his remains be not mutilated. He said that he was very much in love, and there being no hope for the fulfillment of his desires he would rather die. He was found dead, lying on the bed in his room, neatly washed and dressed. He was about thirty years of age and had been in the employ of Mr. Shaw as a vaquero for twelve years.

El Crocker says he proposed marriage to a young lady on his last trip to Bakersfield; but in came very nearly breaking Ed's heart when she replied that she was not "particularly stuck after him."

The Louisiana Lottery Company now offers $1,000,000 a year to the State for the privilege of continuing its business.

Trial of W. T. C. Elliott.

From the Bakersfield *Californian* of May 17th we clip the following: "The case of W. T. C. Elliott, which commenced Tuesday of last week, was submitted to the jury Thursday afternoon at about 4 p. m. The facts are about as follows; Elliott arrived in the Owens River Valley several years ago, having formerly lived in Nevada where he had been divorced from his wife who afterward married a prominent citizen. He appeared in a destitute condition and the first employment he found, from which he derived anything, was with a lady known as the widow Baker. She had a fine, well improved farm, a feature of which was an extensive fruit orchard. Mrs. Baker had three children, and the father having died without a will, half the estate belonged to them, and like a good, affectionate mother she desired and strove to have their property cared for and developed in the best manner. Elliott proved a good employe and maintained the property in such good condition and pleased her so well that she subsequently leased it to him and finally married him. As a husband, however, he was not so satisfactory, and their relationship became most unhappy. He wanted everything himself and the wife naturally objected. Finally she applied for a divorce and it was granted. Among the conditions of it was the privilege of his living in a cabin on the farm for a certain time and of seeing a child that had been born to him, three times a week. These privileges gave him opportunity to be very annoying to Mrs. Elliott and her family, and she was forced to send for her uncle, Mr. White, who had formerly been her guardian, to protect her. He made her several visits, and on one occasion found him maltreating her whereupon he inflicted upon him a moderate measure of punishment with a stick. About twenty days afterward White was found dead near Elliott's cabin stabbed through the heart with some sharp instrument. The first intimation of his death came from Elliott. His account of it was that White descended the steps of the cellar in which he was slicing bacon for his dinner, threatening him with his cane, and that he rushed under his uplifted arm to escape up the stairway, striking him with his knife as he did so. He kept on and gave information of what he had done. The body was forty-seven feet from where the wound was said to have been inflicted. The truth of Elliott's testimony depends upon whether a man with his heart literally divided could turn and walk that distance before expiring. Our visitors from Inyo have appeared generally strongly prejudiced against the accused. At the time of going to press the jury had not returned a verdict.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BELL'S Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best.

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,

Independence, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,
Watchmaker & Jeweler.
BISHOP, CAL.

Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.

Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.

I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

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Finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. In calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. **Best quality wrought steel,** carefully inspected for workmanship and stock. Unrivaled for **finish, durability and accuracy.** Do not be deceived by *cheap malleable iron imitations* often sold for the genuine article. They are unreliable and dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON REVOLVERS are stamped upon the barrels with firm's name, address and dates of patents, and are **guaranteed** perfect. Insist upon having them, and if your dealer cannot supply you, an order sent to address below will receive prompt attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices upon application.

SMITH & WESSON,
Springfield, Mass.

WEINSTOCK & LUBIN:

Trousers at $3.50

We are making a specialty of Men's Trousers at this price. We buy and sell by hundreds of pairs, and are therefore able to give extra value for the money. The trousers are neat, shapely and durable, and come in desirable medium and dark patterns. In ordering, state which you prefer. Price $3.50; by mail, 30c. extra. Give waist measure and length of inside seam of leg.

Our Great $3.00 Shoes

We have sold over ten thousand pairs of these shoes and with the greatest satisfaction to buyers. Probably the best men's shoe for three dollars in America. Neat, easy-fitting and desirable. May be had in either hook and lace, Congress (elastic sides) or button toes, and with or without toe caps. Price, $3.00; by mail, 30c. extra.

This same shoe for boys, in sizes 3 to 5, price, $2.50; sizes 11 to 2, price, $2.00. The best of school shoes. Postage, 25c. extra.

The great success of the above lines has led us to introduce a ladies' kid button shoe at $3.00; by mail, 20c. extra. This shoe has low heels, medium toes, and is, withal, such a neat and sensible production that it promises to have a great sale. Sizes, 2½ to 8; widths, A to EE.

Writing the Order.

Weinstock, Lubin & Co.
400 to 412 K St., Sacramento, Cal.

Illustrated Catalogue of all kinds of Wearing Apparel, Household Supplies, etc., free to any address.

12

MISCELLANEOUS.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigaas.

NORMAN HOUSE,
Independence, - Cal.

New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE respectfully invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Palace Saloon.
WALTER OBER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds o
WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS.

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon Dec. 20 89

PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE

BEER ICE COLD.

The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.

The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.

PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.

Postmaster and Deputy Co Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

Sulphur & Borax Baths
AT SODA SPRINGS, NEVADA
On ...son & Colorado Railroad

These valuable Springs offer special

INDUCEMENT TO INVALIDS

THE WATER CONTAINS

SULPHUR, MAGNESIA AND BORAX.

And Is Very Strengthening and Cleansing

When used for bathing purposes.

THE BATH HOUSES HAVE BEEN RE-BUILT
—And a large—
SWIMMING : BATH
Added, where those wishing to do so can take an invigorating plunge.

Excellent Accommodations
—AND—
Board by the Day, Week, or the Month

about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $5 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

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A. COHN & CO.

—DEALERS IN—

General Merchandise.

—ALL KINDS OF—

Farm Implements
—AND—
--MACHINERY--

Farm Produce

—OF ALL KINDS BOUGHT—

Orders for all kinds of supplies needed in mining camps promptly filled.

GIVEN & INGALLS.

—DEALERS IN—

FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

H. E. WRIGHT.
DRUGGIST.

Medicines, Drugs, Toilet and Fancy Articles. Physicians' prescriptions carefully and promptly filled. All drugs and medicines fresh and of the best quality. All orders by mail receive immediate attention

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.
Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable
S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points
Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

A NEW DEAL!

BISHOP CREEK
Livery. Feed & Sale Stable.
ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.

Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.
Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1883.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD'S
CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries & canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

J. FORBES. W. D. TOBEY

FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS.
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.

sept 11-tf

COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

CHAPTER XVIII.

EDWARD COSSEY MEETS WITH AN ACCIDENT.

On the day following that upon which Edward Cossey had been terrified into transferring the Honham mortgages to Mr. Quest, the colonel went out shooting. He had on the previous day become the possessor of a new hammerless gun by a well known London maker, of which he stood in considerable need. He had treated himself to this gun when he came into his aunt's little fortune, but it was only just completed. The weapon was a beautiful one, and at any other time it would have filled his sportsman's heart with joy. Even as it was, when he put it together and balanced it and took imaginary shots at blackbirds in the garden, for a little while he forgot his sorrows, for the sorrow must indeed be heavy which a new hammerless gun by such a maker cannot do something toward lightening. So on the next morning he took his gun and proceeded to do the marshes by the river, where, he was credibly informed, several whisps of snipe had been seen, to attempt to shoot some of them and put the new weapon to the test.

It was on this same morning that Edward Cossey got a letter which disturbed him not a little. It was from Belle Quest, and ran thus:

"DEAR MR. COSSEY—Will you come over and see me this afternoon about 3 o'clock? I shall expect you, so I am sure you will not disappoint me. B. Q."

For a long while he hesitated what to do. Belle Quest was at the present juncture the very last person whom he wished to see. His nerves were shaken, and he feared a scene; but on the other hand he did not know what danger might threaten him if he did not go. Quest had got his price, and he knew that he had nothing more to fear from him; but a jealous woman has no price, and if he did not humor her it might, he felt, be at a risk which he could not estimate. Also, he was nervously anxious to give no further cause for gossip. A sudden outward and visible cessation of his intimacy with the Quests in a little country town like Boisingham, where all his movements were known, might, he thought, give rise to surmises and suspicion. So, albeit with a faint heart, he determined to go.

Accordingly, at 3 o'clock precisely, he was shown into the drawing room at The Oaks. Mrs. Quest was not there; indeed, he waited for ten minutes before she came in. She was very pale, so pale that the blue veins on her forehead showed distinctly through her ivory skin, and there was a curious intensity about her manner which frightened him. She was very quiet also, unnaturally so, indeed; but her quiet was of the ominous nature of the silence before the storm, and when she spoke her words were keen, and quick, and vivid.

She did not shake hands with him, but sat down and looked at him, slowly fanning herself with a painted ivory fan which she took up from the table.

"You sent for me, Belle, and here I am," he said, breaking the silence.

Then she spoke. "You told me the other day," she said, "that you were not engaged to be married to Ida de la Molle. It was not true. You are engaged to be married to her."

"Who said so?" he asked defiantly. "Quest, I suppose?"

"I have it on a better authority," she answered; "I have it from Miss de la Molle herself. Now listen, Edward Cossey. When I let you go I made a condition, and that condition was that you should not marry Ida de la Molle. Do you still intend to marry her?"

"You had it from Ida?" he said, disregarding her question; "then you must have spoken to Ida—you must have told her everything. I suspected as much from her manner the other night. You"——

"Then it is true," she broke in, coldly. "It is true, and in addition to your other failings, Edward, you are a coward and a—liar."

"What is it to you what I am or what I am not?" he answered, savagely. "What business is it of yours? You have no hold over me, and no claim upon me. As it is, I have suffered enough at your hands and at those of your accursed husband. I have had to pay him thirty thousand pounds, do you know that? But of course you know it. No doubt the whole thing is a plant, and you will share the spoil."

"Ah!" she said, drawing a long breath.

"And now look here," he went on. "Once and for all, I will not be interfered with by you. I am engaged to marry Ida de la Molle, and whether you wish it or no I shall marry her. And one more thing—I will not allow you to associate with Ida. Do you understand me? I will not allow it."

She had been holding the fan before her face while he spoke. Now she lowered it and looked at him. Her face was paler than ever, paler than death, if that be possible, but in her eyes there shone a light like the light of a flame.

"Why not?" she said quietly.

"Why not?" he answered savagely. "I wonder that you think it necessary to ask such a question; but as you do I will tell you why. Because Ida is the lady whom I am going to marry, and I do not choose that she should associate with a woman who is what you are."

"Ah!" she said again; "I understand now."

At that moment a diversion occurred. The drawing room looked on to the garden, and at the end of the garden was a door which opened on to another street.

Through this door had come Col. Quaritch, accompanied by Mr. Quest, the former with his gun under his arm. They had walked up the garden, and were almost at the French window when Edward Cossey saw them. "Control yourself," he said in a low voice, "here is your husband."

Mr. Quest advanced, and knocked at the window, which his wife opened. When he saw Edward Cossey he hesitated a little, and then nodded to him, while the colonel came forward, and placing his gun by the wall entered the room, shook hands with Mrs. Quest, and bowed coldly to Edward Cossey.

"I met the colonel, Belle," said Mr. Quest, "coming here with the benevolent intention of giving you some snipe, so I brought him up by the short way."

"That is very kind of you, Col. Quaritch," said she, with a sweet smile (for she had the sweetest smile imaginable).

He looked at her. There was something about her face which attracted his attention, something unusual.

"What are you looking at?" she asked.

"You," he said, bluntly, for they were out of hearing of the other two. "If I were poetically minded, I should say that you looked like the Tragic Muse."

"Do I?" she answered, bursting out laughing. "Well, that is curious, because I feel like Comedy herself."

"There's something wrong with that woman," thought the colonel to himself as he extracted two couple of snipe from his capacious coat tails. "I wonder what it is?"

Just then Mr. Quest and Edward Cossey passed out into the garden, talking.

"Here are the snipe, Mrs. Quest," he said. "I have had rather good luck. I killed four couple and missed two couple more; but then I had a new gun, and one can never shoot so well with a new gun."

"Oh, thank you," she said, "do pull out the 'painters' for me. I like to put them in my riding hat, and I never can find them myself."

"Very well," he answered, "but I must go into the garden to do it; there is not light enough here. It gets dark so soon now."

Accordingly he stepped out through the window, and began to hunt for the pretty little feathers which are to be found at the angle of a snipe's wing.

"Is that the new gun, Col. Quaritch?" said Mrs. Quest, presently; "what a beautiful one!"

"Be careful," he said; "I haven't taken the cartridges out."

If he had been looking at her, which at the moment he was not, Harold would have seen her stagger and catch at the wall for support. Then he would have seen an awful and malevolent light of sudden determination pass across her face.

"All right," she said. "I know all about guns. My father used to shoot, and I always cleaned his gun," and she took the weapon up and began to examine the engraving on the locks.

"What is this?" she said, pointing to a little slide above the locks, on which the word "safe" was engraved in gold letters.

"Oh, that's the safety bolt," he said. "When you see the word 'safe,' the locks are barred, and the gun won't go off. You have to push the bolt forward before you can fire."

"So?" she said, carelessly, and suiting the action to the word.

"Yes, so; but please be careful, the gun is loaded."

"Yes, I'll be careful," she answered. "Well, it is a very pretty gun, and so light that I believe I could shoot with it myself."

Meanwhile Edward Cossey and Mr. Quest, who were walking toward them, had separated, Mr. Quest going to the right across the lawn to pick up a glove which had dropped upon the grass, while Edward Cossey slowly sauntered toward them. When he was about nine paces off he too halted, and, stooping a little, looked abstractedly at a white Japanese chrysanthemum which was still in bloom. Mrs. Quest turned, as the colonel thought, to put the gun back against the wall. He would have offered to take it from her, but at the moment both his hands were occupied in extracting one of the "painters" from a snipe. The next thing that he was aware of was a loud explosion, followed by an exclamation or rather a cry from Mrs. Quest. He dropped the snipe and looked up, just in time to see the gun, which had leaped from her hands with the recoil, strike against the wall of the house and fall to the ground. Instantly, whether by instinct or by chance he never knew, he glanced toward the place where Edward Cossey was standing, and saw that his face was streaming with blood and that his right arm hung helpless by his side. Even as he looked, he saw him put his uninjured hand to his head and, without a word or sound sink down on the gravel path.

For a second there was silence.

For a second there was silence, and the blue smoke from the gun hung heavily upon the damp autumn air. In the midst of it stood Belle Quest like one transfixed, her lips apart, her blue eyes opened wide, and the stamp of terror—or was it guilt?—upon her pallid face.

All this he saw in a flash, and then ran to the bleeding heap upon the gravel.

He reached it almost simultaneously with Mr. Quest, and together they turned the body over. But still Belle stood there enveloped in the heavy smoke.

Presently, however, her trance left her, and she ran up, flung herself upon her knees, and looked at her former lover whose face and head were now a mass of blood.

"He is dead!" she wailed; "he is dead, and I have killed him. Oh, Edward! Edward!"

Mr. Quest turned on her savagely; so savagely that one might almost have thought that he feared lest in her agony she should say something further.

"Stop that," he said, seizing her arm, "and go for the doctor; for if he is not dead he will soon bleed to death."

With an effort she rose, put her hand to her forehead, and then ran like the wind down the garden and through the little door.

CHAPTER XXIX.

HAROLD TAKES THE NEWS.

Mr. Quest and Harold bore the bleeding man, whether he was senseless or dead they knew not, into the house and laid him on the sofa. Then, having dispatched a servant to seek a second doctor in case the one already gone for was out, they set to work to cut the clothes from his neck and arm, and do what they could, and that was little enough, toward stanching the bleeding. It soon, however, became evident that Cossey had only got the outside portion of the charge of No. 7—that is to say, that he had been struck by about a hundred pellets out of the three hundred or so which would go to the ordinary ounce and an eighth. Had he received the whole charge he must, at that distance, have been instantly killed. As it was, the point of the shoulder was riddled, and so, to a somewhat smaller extent, was the back of his neck and the region of the right ear. One or two outside pellets had also struck the head higher up, and the skin and muscles along the back were torn by the passage of the shot.

"By Jove!" said Mr. Quest, "I think he is done for."

The colonel nodded. He had had some experience of shot wounds, and the present one was not of a nature to encourage hope of the patient's survival.

"How did it happen?" asked Mr. Quest presently, as he mopped up the streaming blood with a sponge.

"It was an accident," groaned the colonel. "Your wife was looking at my new gun. I told her that it was loaded, and that she must be careful, and I thought she had put it down. The next thing that I heard was the report. It is all my cursed fault for leaving the cartridges in."

"Ah," said Mr. Quest, "she always thought that she understood guns. It is a shocking accident."

Just then one of the doctors came running up the lawn carrying a box of instruments, and followed by Belle Quest; and in another minute was at work. He was a quick and skillful surgeon, and having announced that the patient was not dead, at once set to work to tie one of the smaller arteries in the throat, which had been pierced, and through which Edward Cossey was rapidly bleeding to death. By the time that this was done the other doctor, an older man, put in an appearance, and together they made a rapid examination of the injuries.

Belle stood by holding a basin of water. She did not speak, and on her face was that same fixed look of horror which Harold had observed after the discharge of the gun.

When the examination was finished, the two doctors whispered together for a few seconds.

"Will he live?" asked Mr. Quest.

"We cannot say," answered the older doctor. "We do not think it probable that he will. It will depend upon the extent of the injuries, and whether or no they have extended to the spine. If he does live he will probably be paralyzed to some extent, and he will certainly lose the hearing of the right ear."

When she heard this Belle sunk down upon a chair overwhelmed, and then the two doctors, assisted by Harold, set to work to carry Edward Cossey into another room which had been rapidly prepared, leaving Mr. Quest alone with his wife.

He came and stood in front of her and looked her in the face, and then laughed.

"Upon my word," he said, "we men are bad enough, but you women beat us in wickedness."

"What do you mean?" she said, faintly.

"I mean that you are a murderess, Belle," he said, solemnly. "And you are a bungler, too. You could not hold the gun straight."

"I deny it," she said, "the gun went off"——

"Yes," he said, "you are wise to make no admissions; they might be used in evidence against you. Let me counsel you to make no admissions. But now look here. I suppose that this man will have to lie in this house until he recovers or dies, and that you will help to nurse him. Well, I will have none of your murderous work going on here. Do you hear me? You are not to complete at leisure what you have begun in haste."

"What do you take me for?" she asked, with some return of spirit; "do you think I would injure a wounded man?"

"I do not know," he answered, with a shrug, "and as for what I take you for, I take you for a woman whose passion has made her mad," and he turned and left the room.

When they had got Edward Cossey, dead or alive—and he looked more like death than life—up to the room prepared for him, the colonel, seeing that he could be of no further use, left him with a view of going at once to the castle.

On his way out he looked into the drawing room and there was Mrs. Quest, still sitting on the chair and gazing blankly before her. Pitying her, he entered. "Come, cheer up, Mrs. Quest," he said, kindly, "they hope that he will live."

She made no answer.

"It is an awful accident; but I am almost as culpable as you, for I left the cartridges in the gun. Anyhow, God's will be done."

"God's will!" she said, looking up, and then once more relapsed into silence.

He turned to go, when suddenly she rose and caught him by the arm.

"Will he die?" she said, almost fiercely. "Tell me what you think—not what the doctors say—you have seen lots of wounded men and know better than they do. Tell me the truth."

"I cannot say," he answered, shaking his head.

Apparently she interpreted his answer as yes. At any rate she covered her face with her hands.

"What would you do, Col. Quaritch, if you had killed the only thing you loved in the whole world?" she asked presently. "Oh, what am I saying?—I am off my head. Leave me and go and tell Ida; it will be good news for Ida."

Accordingly, having picked up his gun from the spot where it had fallen from the hands of Mrs. Quest, he started for the castle.

And then it was that for the first time there flashed upon his mind the extraordinary importance of this dreadful accident in its bearing upon his own affairs. If Cossey died he could not marry Ida, that was clear. That was what Mrs. Quest must have meant when she said that it would be good news for Ida. But how did she know anything about Ida's engagement to Edward Cossey? And by Jove! what did the woman mean when she asked what he would do if he had killed the only thing he loved in the world? Cossey must be the "only thing she loved," and now he thought of it, when she believed that he was dead she called him "Edward, Edward."

Now, Harold Quaritch was as simple and unsuspicious a man as it would be easy to find, but he was no fool. He had moved about the world and on various occasions come in contact with cases of this sort, as most other men have done. He knew that when a woman, in a moment of distress calls a man by his Christian name it is because she is in the habit of thinking of him and speaking to him by that name. Not that there was much in that by itself, but in public she called him "Mr. Cossey." "Edward" clearly then was the "only thing she loved," and Edward was secretly engaged to Ida, and Mrs. Quest knew it.

Now, when a man has the fortune, or rather the misfortune, to be the only thing a married woman ever loved, and when that married woman is aware of the fact of his devotion for and engagement to somebody else, it is obvious, he reflected, that in nine cases out of ten the knowledge will excite strong feelings in her breast, feelings, indeed, which in some natures would amount almost to madness.

When he had first seen Mrs. Quest that afternoon she and Cossey were alone together, and he had noticed something unusual about her, something unnatural and intense. Indeed he had, he remembered, told her that she looked like the Tragic Muse. Could it be that the look was the look of a woman maddened by insult and jealousy, who was meditating some fearful crime? How did that gun go off? He did not see it, and he thanked God that he did not, for somehow we are not always as anxious to bring our fellow creatures to justice as we might be, especially when they happen to be young and lovely women. How did it go off? She understood guns; he could see that from the way she handled it. Was it likely that it exploded of itself, or owing to an accidental touch of the trigger? It was possible, but not likely. Still, such things had been known to happen, and it would be impossible to prove that it had not happened in this case. If it was an attempted murder it was very cleverly managed, because nobody could prove that it was not accidental. But could it be that that soft, beautiful, baby faced woman had on the spur of the moment taken advantage of his loaded gun to wreak her jealousy and her wrongs upon her faithless lover? Well, the face is no mirror of the quality of the soul within, and it was possible. Further than that, it did not seem to him to be his business to inquire.

By this time he was at the castle. The squire was out, but Ida was in, and he was shown into the drawing room while the servant went to seek her. Presently he heard her dress rustle upon the stairs, and the sound of it sent the blood to his heart, for where is the music that is more sweet than the rustling of the dress of the woman whom we love?

She came in and shook hands with him.

"Why, what is the matter?" she said, noticing the disturbed expression on his face.

"Well," he said, "there has been an accident—a very bad accident."

"Who?" she said. "Not my father?"

"No, no; Mr. Cossey."

"Oh," she said, with a sigh of relief. "Why did you frighten me so?"

The colonel smiled grimly at this unconscious exhibition of the relative state of her affections.

"What has happened to him?" asked Ida, this time with a suitable expression of concern.

"He has been accidentally shot."

"Who by?"

"Mrs. Quest."

"Then she did it on purpose—I mean—is he dead?"

"No, but I believe he will die."

They looked at each other, and each read in the eyes of the other the thought which passed through their brain. If Edward Cossey died, they would be free to marry. So clearly did they read it that Ida actually interpreted it in words.

"You must not think that," she said. "It is very wrong."

"It is wrong," answered the colonel, apparently in no way surprised at her interpretation of his thoughts, "but unfortunately human nature is human nature."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Two hundred farms were sold in Atlantic county, N. J., within two days to satisfy mortgages which had been foreclosed. One farmer became crazy, burning his house and perished in the flames.

A MERCHANT'S DECISION AFTER TRIAL.

Sierra Chemical Co.

GENTLEMEN:—When I started in to give your *Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure* a trial, I supposed it was like all other advertised preparations, put up to make money and of no use. Now since I have taken it my decision is that it is the *best remedy in the world for kidney and liver disorders.* It has done me so much good that I will forever *praise it* and gladly recommend it to all suffering with general disorders of the body.

Very truly yours
P. J. ADAMS,
Firm of Reynold & Adams, San Francisco, California.

How little and dried up the cheese appears to the rat after he is caught in the trap.

LUCK DID NOT TURN THEIR HEADS.

Two Wise Young Clerks Who Won $15,000 in the Louisiana State Lottery.

Henry Hudson and Harry Knotts, two young clerks in C. D. Kenny's tea store, 530 N. Gay St., furnish an interesting instance of the fact that a stroke of good fortune does not always turn the heads of those who profit by it. A couple of weeks ago they drew $15,000 in the Louisiana State Lottery and have already received the money. Instead of celebrating their good fortune by giving up their places and proceeding to "enjoy life," as so many persons do under similar circumstances, they put their money in bank, and are working just as hard at selling tea as they did before they became blooded capitalists. A *News* reporter saw Mr. Hudson this morning at his place of business. "Have you received your money yet?" inquired the reporter. "Yes," was the reply. "We learned of our good luck March 12, the day after the drawing, and we placed our coupon in the hands of the Adams Express Company for collection. I tell you it made me feel like a new man when I handled my half of it, and my friend was just as happy as I was.

"Both of us made up our minds to hold on to our heads and not let our good fortune run away with us, so we deposited the money in bank the same day. It is there to stay, for a while at least, as my friend and I don't intend to give up our places just yet.

"It only cost me 50 cents to get that $7,500 and it happened this way," continued Mr. Hudson. "My friend and I had invested a dollar, or fifty cents apiece eight times without getting anything, and we began to feel like dropping the thing. In fact we came very close to not buying a ticket this month. 'We haven't struck anything yet,' said my friend, 'but still fifty cents apiece isn't much. We won't miss it even if we don't get anything.'

"I thought I would likely spend the money for something else, anyhow, so I said all right, and we sent one dollar and got one twentieth ticket, No. 8182, which won $300,000, of which we received $15,000, the one twentieth part.

It is said that another Baltimorean drew $15,000 in the last month's drawing of the lottery, which was collected through the Franklin Bank of this city. At the bank the officers refused to say anything about the matter.—*Baltimore* (Md.) *News*, March 27.

Horseflesh is said to be the worst thing in the world to give people the nightmare.

Oh, how can a fair maiden smile and be gay,
Be lovely and loving and dear,
As sweet as a rose and as bright as the May
When her liver is all out of gear?

She can't. It is impossible. But if she will only take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, it will cleanse and stimulate her disordered liver, purify her blood, make her complexion soft and rosy, her breath wholesome, her spirits cheerful and her temper sweet. All druggists.

Don't hawk, hawk, blow, spit, and disgust everybody with your offensive breath, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and end it.

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NATURE IN CONVULSION

Is terrific. Volcanic eruptions, cyclones, earthquakes are awfully and tremendously picturesque, but scarcely desirable to emulate in action and effect by the administration of remedies which produce convulsion and agony in the abnormal portion of the human frame. Such is the effect of the old-fashioned violent purgatives happily falling more and more into disuse, and of which Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the wholesome, pleasant and far more effective succedaneum. They weakened the intestines—the Bitters invigorates them. They left the bowels inactive, because incapacitated by ensuing feebleness. The Bitters on the contrary, and because it enables, not forces, them to act—a vast and fortunate difference—perpetuates their activity and regularity. The liver is beneficially stimulated, as the kidneys also are, by this medicine, which easily conquers, also, malaria, nervousness and rheumatism.

When you fret and fume at the petty ills of life, remember that the wheels which go around without creaking last the longest.

No safer remedy can be had for Coughs and Colds, or any trouble of the Throat, than "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Price 25 cts. *Sold only in boxes.*

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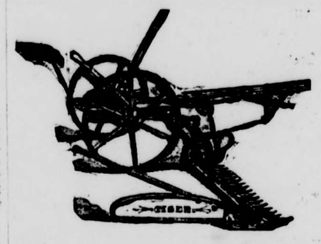

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MY OWN.

She basks in the glorious sunshine,
Half hid in a favorite nook,
Her eyes bent on fields in the distance
With a dreamy and far-away look.
The wild flowers growing about her,
Unheeded receive not a glance—
I silently gaze on the picture.
Ah! shall I retreat, or advance?

She knows not that I am so near her,
I'm standing outside of the gate.
My entrance, I fear, might disturb her
And hence I impatiently wait.
For once when I burst on her musings
The interview *ended in pain*—
And now is my heart in a flutter
With fear lest it happen again.

Ah! could I decipher the feelings
That throb in the heart of my own.
Oh! could I foresee a glad welcome
If I should approach her alone.
And, Oh, if she kindly would greet me
And slip her head into this noose—
She's the trickiest mule in the pasture
And won't let me catch her when loose.

—Charles L. Hill, in Jury.

UP THE MALINGA.

Explorer Casement Arrives in the Land of the Balolo.

A Great Race Almost Exterminated by the Cannibal Lufembi—A Strangely Disfigured People—Slaves at Four Cents a Head.

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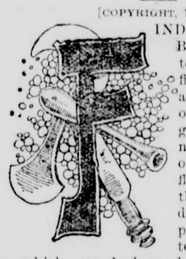

FINDING nothing at Bukutila more interesting than firewood and eggs and the attention of the ladies, who giggled and nudged each other and then fled if we gave the slightest indication of approaching within ten yards of them—which we had no desire to do—we bade farewell to the good-tempered crowd and continued our journey up river.

We passed some two hours later the large district of Lulungu—consisting of several villages on the mainland and on an island in mid-stream—whose inhabitants regarded us either in speechless astonishment, or greeted us with loud cries to land, as we steamed past the long line of their villages. Elenge Minto, our guide, informed us that we should find these keen ivory traders more inclined to sell to us on our return from the upper waters of the river than on our present journey, so we determined to push ahead as rapidly as possible, only stopping where it was necessary to obtain fire-wood, or to purchase food for ourselves and crew.

A heavy tornado of wind and rain forced us to halt early alongside the deep impenetrable forest of the left bank, on the edge of which we put our crew to sawing up dry trees and dead wood for next day's firing.

Next morning soon after starting we again came on canoes darting about ahead of us, and speedily were steaming through a channel between an island entirely covered with native houses and the north or right bank—on which were collections of huts among immense grove of plantains separated from one another by stretches of grassy plain in some places extending quite a mile inland before the ever-encircling belt of forest was reached.

This island-village and the north bank district was called Bonginda, but we passed it without stopping—pursued by a fleet of friendly canoes offering very bad-smelling small fish for sale. They continued the chase until we had entered another district, that of Wambala, Elenge Minto informed us, whose inhabitants set up a great cry at our approach, but did not attempt to come out to us in their canoes.

Towards evening we arrived opposite two villages surrounded by high stockades on the land side, through two gates in which we could perceive women going and coming, on their way to or from the village plantation surrounding the fence. We halted for the night at the upper of these villages, fastening the steamer close alongside the bank. In the morning when I arose from my couch on deck I found, to my disgust,

EVERYWHERE WAS DESOLATION.

that some enterprising native had profited by the shadows of night to steal my trousers, socks and coat from the table at the head of my bed where I had laid them on going to rest, so that I was spared the difficulty I usually experienced on getting up of endeavoring to get into my clothes unperceived by native eyes, until I had been able to arouse Glave in the cabin by my cries, who soon appeared on the scene with fresh articles of attire and enabled me to arise clothed and in my right mind, but breathing awful vengeance against the thief if I should discover him. The missing garments never turned up, and I was forced to quit Bolombo (the name of this dishonest village), hoping that on the return journey down river again the thief might be revealed, or that at least the clothes and the effort to put them on properly might work the physical ruin of the wretch who had stolen them.

From Bolombo we continued our journey past long stretches of thick forest, occasionally relieved by open spaces and steep red-earthed bluffs topping which extended vivid green patches of banana and plantain leaves, where some small village nestled amid the deep groves of those trees.

Although I judged we must now have been from eighty to one hundred miles from the mouth of the Lulungu the river continued of the same breadth, averaging a mile wherever we could see its entire surface from shore to shore, unbroken by islands.

Late on the afternoon of the second day, after quitting Bolombo—at a point about one hundred and ten miles from the Congo—we came upon the first of a long line of villages, extending up the left bank as far as the eye could see, crowning a bluff about fifty feet high and so steep that rope ladders, or wooden steps fixed into the hard, red clay of the bank, served to communicate between the village and the waters' edge.

Large canoes were lying hauled up partly out of the water at the foot of the bluff, or, manned by excited crowds, darted out from the shore and circled round us as we drew in to the beach. Voices from under the great trees that towered over the streets of houses lining the top of the bank called out to us to approach, and answered us that there were tons of ivory for sale here. Landing by firelight we made blood-brothers on the bank, amid a crowd of savages, with the old chief of this village, whose name we learned was Popono, and received from him two fine tusks of ivory as presents. All night long our men were chatting with the natives round the fires on shore.

The district of which Popono was only one village was called Masan Kuso, and extended about eight miles higher up to the junction of the Malinga and Lopori rivers, which together form the Lulungu, the great tributary of the Congo we had been traversing for the last four days.

Next day we steamed higher up to the topmost village of the district, situated in face of the Lopori which, coming from the north and flowing through countries destitute of ivory, and only supplying enormous numbers of slaves to the raiding canoes of this very Masan Kuso district, here joins the still broader Malinga by a mouth about four hundred to five hundred yards wide.

The natives here were very friendly, and we had to undergo the ceremonial of exchanging blood and becoming "kindred of one blood" with several chiefs of the community, who expressed their appreciation of their new-found relations by offering us goats, fowls and two or three beautiful tusks of ivory, for all of which we gave suitable presents in return, consisting of several fathoms of red cloth, or American sheeting, or cheap Manchester cottons, a few spoonfuls of white and blue beads, a mirror or two, a tin plate, cup and spoon, and one or two odds and ends which cheer the heart of the African in his rude simplicity.

Learning at Masan Kuso that a great inland tribe of cannibals known as the Lufembi had been ravaging the banks of the Malinga and had destroyed every village up to the great Balolo town of Malinga (from which the river takes its name), we determined to lay in as large a stock of fowls, goats and other food as possible, since we could not hope to reach Malinga town before three days.

On the second morning after our arrival we started from Masan Kuso up the Malinga and were soon far from any evidences of life. No canoes passed us and no signs of human habitation or human being greeted us. For two days we passed along between the tall, silent walls of the great forest on either side, the silence scarcely broken by the cries of any bird, and the only moving thing upon the waters the head of a black or green water snake as it strove to avoid our bows in its passage across the river. One of these creatures jumped into our low-lying canoe attached to the side of the steamer which served us instead of a boat and scattered all the cooking arrangements of poor little Mochindu, our cook, who used to arrange his mid-day dishes along the bottom of the canoe.

On the evening of November 10, after we had been two days in the Malinga without seeing a sign of hut or human being, we were cheered to sight a few miles ahead of us up along a straight reach of river, the ligther green patch in the dark surrounding line of forest which denoted the presence of the broad-leaved plantain groves that surround every village. However, on getting up to it we were saddened by the scene which met our eyes, after we had ascended by rope ladder and steps cut in the bank the cliff on which the plantains waved their long arms. Every where was desolation. The huts were almost all destroyed by fire and only charred poles and half burnt thatch remained to show where once had extended the broad pleasant street of a comfortable African village. The beautiful stems of the bananas and plantains were blackened by fire—or cut down in enormous masses they blocked up the paths between the houses, or lay half suspended across the still hanging center pole of some partially destroyed hut.

We wandered about for some time amid the ruins, wondering at the cause of this destruction, and seeking if we might find some poor savage lurking in the bushes near his but recently destroyed home. Presently from across the river a voice called out to us, timidly and faintly, and looking in the direction whence it came, we perceived a small canoe with two occupants creeping close in to the opposite bank and stealing up stream in the shadows of the trees. To our cries that we were friends and should do them no harm if they approached, the timid natives only answered that they had nothing to sell or even give us save the advice that we should sleep anywhere else rather than on the site of their destroyed village, for that the Lufembi at the back were only a short distance off and would probably come down on us in the night. However, as there was plenty of good wood to be had from the partially burnt framework of the houses, we determined to remain the night there, and put all hands to pulling down poles and charred timbers, sawing them on the top of the bank and throwing them down the cliff, whence we had them carried on board the Florida. This work by firelight went on gayly enough well into the night, the men chaffing each other and occasionally saying in half-play, half-earnest: "What will we do if the Lufembi come down upon us by and by?"

Gradually, work being finished and the wood all carried on board, the men sank to rest round their fires up on top of the cliff, each man with his loaded Snider rifle beside him, and a guard having been posted we all went asleep with a feeling of security. I had not lain very long, I fancy, on my camp bed out on the deck of the Florida when I was startled from sleep by an awful noise coming from the top of the bluff—yells and shrieks and hoarse cries, amid which continually sounded sharp and clear the bang! bang! of the rifles being discharged. I jumped from bed, seized my revolver from under my pillow, and with Glave and the engineer, whom I encountered running forward similarly clad and armed, I was just going to leap on shore and scale the steep path up to the plateau, when, tumbling helter-skelter over one another, rolling down the entire distance from the top to the water's edge, or even leaping from the summit, came the greater number of the crew of the Florida. For a moment there was a scene of indescribable confusion among the panic-stricken men, struggling up to their necks in the river.

No one could tell the cause of the sudden flight. All were shouting at once, and expecting the next moment to be nearly overwhelmed by a shower of spears from the banks, where we doubted not the savage Lufembi must be gathering for an assault on the steamer. We endeavored to arrest the men in their scramble, and were just mounting the scaling ladder when voices from the darkness on top of the bluffs and a ringing peal of laughter caused us to pause. Then came the tones of Bionelo's voice relating the cause of the panic, and the shouts of laughter from the men who a moment before had been risking their lives in their wild leaps to the bottom of the river bank drowned all our attempts at inquiry or reproof.

It appeared from Bionelo, who with one or two more had not fled when the first shot was fired, that on searching for the cause of the disturbance, he had found our three goats tied up near one of the houses for the night after having grazed during the afternoon, and it was one of these which had *coughed* in its dreams, or while chewing the cud, that had startled Elenge Minto, that brave "young man," from his slumbers.

His first thought was of the Lufembi and the blood-curdling cough being repeated he had answered it with a yell of fear and pulled the trigger of his Snider. Then followed the panic, the hasty shots at an invisible foe and the indescribably swift descent over the face of the cliff.

We could not refrain from joining in the merriment and chaffing the unfortunate Elenge Minto. The racking cough of a consumptive goat became quite a popular complaint on board the Florida for the remainder of the evening.

Our next day's run was a short one, and we camped at two in the afternoon alongside a small opening in the forest of the north bank, where we found dead wood for fuel, as well as numerous elephant and buffalo tracks, but none of them very recent ones. The river now was only on an average one hundred and fifty to two hundred and fifty yards broad, and its general direction was always the same, from the southeast.

Continuing our journey next morning, we steamed on at a good speed without seeing a human habitation or a canoe until the afternoon, when we arrived off a village situated on low-lying swamp land at the water's edge, and consisting of a few poor fishermen's huts. It was on the right bank of the river and opposite the side on which the Lufembi carried on their ravages.

The few fishermen about were astonished at our advent, but they speedily gathered in fresh recruits from the forest at the back and adjacent plantations, and became sensible of the beauties of a few strings of white beads held up artlessly before their longing eyes. When to these were added a handful of cowries and a shining tin plate and spoon the leader of the assemblage of savages on shore could only find broken tones in which to explain his appreciation of our kindness; and when, later on, we asked him as to the country lying ahead of us, he eagerly strove to impart every thing he knew.

He was of the Balolo, the great race of Iron-workers (Balolo signifying "Iron People"), who inhabit the country bordering on the three affluents of the Congo—the Ronki, Ikelemba and Lulungu—but whose true home is at the head waters of this system of kindred rivers. The facial and bodily adornment of the Balolo differs entirely from the modes of cicatrization of the tribes dwelling lower down, or along the banks of the Congo. The men we now encountered indulged their savage instinct of improving upon nature's handiwork by chiseling their features into hard lumps resembling Spanish nuts in size and shape, which were impartially distributed down the forehead to the bridge of the nose, and on each cheek as well as on the chin.

The shoulders and hollow of the back were alike covered with these protuberant knots of hard skin and flesh. The women, in addition to sporting all this display, revelled in an extra batch or two of lumps, scattered down the thighs, which, if one may except a narrow strip of banana or planatain leaf, fastened from a thong of fiber around the waist, formed their sole indebtedness to art for any covering. The men, on the contrary, wore a strangely-made little grass or palm-fiber cloth, which terminated in a tail behind, to which was attached a piece of monkey skin, or the fur of some animal. They carried spears and shields, the former beautifully made of iron, their hafts covered with shining bands of copper or brass, and the latter procured from melting down the brass-wire rods used as currency by Upper Congo tribes. The younger boys paraded about with bows and arrows to shoot small birds, or thin, many-pronged spears, with which they speared fish in the shallows.

It was our first glimpse of the mysterious Balolo, on the borders of whose realm we now found ourselves, and we listened with interest to the speech of the old headman, who spoke to us through Elenge Minto, our interpreter. First, he gave us to understand that they lived in mortal dread of the savage Lufembi, and that the "big" town of Malinga, to which he belonged, only a little further up river, had lately suffered a great deal. Many had been killed and others carried off into slavery, but that now all the scattered Malinga villages on the other, or Lufembi side of the river, had drawn together and constructed a strong barricade around their united town, and so had been able to beat off the renewed attacks of the Lufembi.

In reply to my question whether these savages had ivory, he facetiously remarked that as no Malinga man who had ever visited the Lufembi returned to tell his tale it was impossible to say what they had, but he considered an appetite for human flesh as their most cherished possession; and on further inquiry the old gentleman admitted that he himself was not at all averse to a little boiled or roast Lufembi, whenever the fortunes of war delivered a few prisoners into the hands of his countrymen.

"Those who are not fit to sell as slaves," he said, alluding to the weak or wounded captives, "we eat."

Then he branched off into a description of the upper course of the river, which we soon judged would prove navigable yet for another ten days' steaming of the Florida.

"High up," said he, "the river divides into two branches, one coming from swamps and trees, the other, and larger, falling over stones where there are fisher villages."

Before reaching this point, however, he said we should come across the veritable home of the elephant, scores of these huge creatures continually crossing and recrossing the infant river,

OUR LAST VIEW OF THE VILLAGE.

bathing in its pools and wallowing in the shady recesses of its forest banks.

Slaves, he asserted, in that paradise of the man-catcher could be purchased for two *mitakos* each (two brass rods, worth about two cents each), so valuable was metal there and so plentiful the supply of human flesh.

Any exhibition of disgust on our part was out of place here; and we felt that to argue with a blood-thirsty old cannibal, and have our arguments met by a supercilious lifting of a pair of anthropophagous eyebrows was more than either we could stand, or Elenge Minto find suitable words to express; so by way of inflicting as much torture as possible ere we shot out from the bank, we gave the steam-whistle string such a tug that the shriek which burst from the Florida nearly deafened ourselves as we enjoyed the spectacle of its humiliating effect on the line of grinning savages along the muddy shore.

Our last view of that village was somewhat obscured by the hopeless jumble of arms, legs, monkey's tails, knotted thighs and bursting banana fiber waist thongs, which heaved and throbbed on the muddy beach—as old chief and young warrior, wife, husband and babe struggled and panted to escape from the piercing screams of the iron monster which was now gaily dashing aside the current of the river on its way to renowned Malinga.

The Longevity of Birds.

The swan is the longest-lived bird and it is asserted that it has reached the age of 100 years. Knauer, in his work entitled "Naturhistoriker," states that he has seen a falcon that was 162 years old. The following examples are cited as to the longevity of the eagle and vulture: A sea eagle captured in 1715 and already several years of age, died 104 years afterward, in 1819; a white-headed vulture, captured in 1706, died in 1826 in one of the aviaries of Schoenbrunn Castle, near Vienna, where it had passed 118 years in captivity. Paroquets and ravens reach an age of over 100 years. The life of sea and marsh birds sometimes equals that of several human generations. Like many other birds, magpies live to be very old in a state of freedom, but do not reach over 20 or 25 years in captivity. The nightingale lives but 10 years in captivity and the blackbird 15. Canary birds reach an age of from 12 to 15 years in the cage, but those flying at liberty in their native islands reach a much more advanced age.

—A letter of Buckle's has been published, giving his list of the really important authors whom the world has produced, according to his judgment. Excluding physical and mathematical works, he specifies as the principal original writers Homer, Plato, Aristotle, Dante, Shakespeare, Bacon, Descartes, Hobbes, Grotius, Locke, Berkeley, Kant, Hegel and Comte; Mill's "Logic," Smith's "Wealth of Nations," Malthus on "Population," and Ricardo's "Political Economy," with "Don Quixote," the "Pilgrim's Progress" and Goethe's "Faust." The Romans, it is added, produced nothing original, except jurisprudence. Their philosophy they stole from the Greeks and spoiled it.

—Mrs. Kennan is a great help to George Kennan in his work for the oppressed people of Russia. She recopies manuscript, reads proofs, translates Russian works, goes over the receipts from his work, and sees to their investment or deposit. Mrs. Kennan is described as a thorough business woman, of considerable business tact and much personal attractiveness.

KEEPERS OF MILLIONS.

The Responsibilities Incurred by the Heads of Bank-Note Companies.

I saw in a Broadway horse-car in New York one evening not long since a tall, fine-looking man accompanied by a messenger boy. The latter carried a small package in strong, thick paper bound with stout string. It might have contained any thing—a pair of shoes or a bundle of laundry—but it didn't. There were in it five hundred bonds of the Missouri Pacific railroad which were being carried in this apparently careless way to the house of Mr. George Gould. That occurrence has been repeated many times. The man who thus carried openly a large fortune and had it within his power to handle without restriction riches to such an enormous amount that the sum contained in the package was a mere trifle in comparison is the president of a well-known bank-note company.

I had occasion to call upon him the other day and questioned him as to the position he occupied and the trust necessarily reposed in him by wealthy men and corporations. I was amazed to learn that he had it in his power to handle enormous sums of money without being placed under any actual practical surveillance. In one way and another he had the access to securities amounting to hundreds of millions of dollars. At times there were in his possession negotiable securities the par value of which would amount to more than $500,000,000.

Besides these, he had under his private lock and key the plates from which the bonds of nearly all the prominent railroads and corporations of the country could be duplicated. Bank notes of nearly all the countries of the American continent passed through his hands, and the means of reproducing them were within his power. If he desired to use this power he could for a long time escape attracting any attention, and before his crime could be discovered he could have possessed himself of an enormous fortune and have disappeared beyond the reach of the law.

That such shrewd and wary financiers as George Gould and Russell Sage, both of whom are directors in this bank-note company, should place so much confidence in one man seems startling at first thought. It would appear to argue that they had an amount of confidence in human nature that no one has yet supposed them to possess. That corporations and governments should place it within the power of one man to rob them of startlingly large sums of money seems astounding. But the fact is that there is no choice in the matter. The bank note business in this country is all conducted in the same manner, and the same confidence is reposed in the head of each concern.

While the most careful safeguards are placed about the minor employes, the head of the company is almost entirely unchecked. While the employes are locked up in the workshop, in case a single piece of paper used for bank notes or bonds should be missing, until it is found, the president carries about him the keys to safes containing enormous amounts of money. His opportunities are far greater for fraud than are those of a bank cashier or president, inasmuch as the last two are always a check upon each other, and the amount of money at their disposal is never so great.

The president in question laughed as I asked him how it happened that a business of such magnitude should be conducted in apparently such a careless manner.

"The position of president of such a company," he said, "is one of great honor in the business world. No man would be given such a position whose probity was not thoroughly known throughout business circles, and whose character was not entirely without blemish. Such a man would accept the position simply because of the honor it would reflect upon him. The salary would not by any means recompense him for the responsibility he incurs. That being the case, he would not submit to being placed under checks or restricted in his powers. He is, of course, always prepared with accurate statements of his business affairs when the directors of the company require them, but these are necessarily merely nominal checks. It would be an affront to such a man to suspect him of abusing his powers, and he would not accept the position if he had any reason to suppose that his footsteps were being dogged by detectives. That, however, would be the only practical check upon him."

Yet, I am told, there has never been a single instance in the history of bank note companies in this country of dishonesty on the part of the man in whom this wonderful confidence is reposed, although the pay they receive is not at all commensurate with the enormity of their trust. Six or seven thousand dollars a year is all that is paid to a man who has the opportunity of helping himself to all the money he could ever possibly use.

It is nevertheless appalling to think of the amount of damage a dishonest man in such a position could do to the commercial interests of the country.—*Charles J. Rosebault, in Philadelphia Press.*

Mlle. Rhea, like other foreign actresses, has "declared her intentions" to become an American citizen, and has taken out her first naturalization papers.

—The merchant who doesn't believe in an "ad" is likely to know a good deal about subtraction—from his bank account.—*Washington Critic.*

SEEKING EASY PLACES.

A Poor Way of Achieving Success and Recognition in Life.

It seems nothing but natural for every person, man or woman, to think the position they occupy is just a little bit worse than that of any one else. And they imagine that if they could only exchange places with some one else, what a relief it would be. Much of the worry and fretting in life is caused by a desire to secure an easy place.

Success is only obtained by earnest effort. And this implies hard work of some kind. And when you are doing hard work you certainly can not be considered as having found an easy place. It is those who do not make a success that are always on the lookout or hunt for an easy place. And after they find themselves in positions where a little earnest effort would considerably improve their conditions, rather than make the effort they allow themselves to make an easy place for their individual comfort, and let the chance slip. Many a young man, in an effort to find an easy place, has allowed opportunities to pass by, which, if he would have taken them up and added a few years of hard, well directed labor, would have placed him in a condition where, if he desired, he might take upon himself an easy place.

One item should by no means be overlooked in this, and that is, that many places are like the ones you are occupying; that is, they are very deceiving. Others imagine that you are having a very easy time as compared with theirs, and they would gladly exchange with you, while at the same time you are thinking the same with them.

We often make our lot in life not only harder but considerably worse than it really is by continually looking at the dark side. We try to see all the drawbacks rather than trying to better our condition all the while, and this at least adds nothing to it. The fact is, if life were all sunshine, if we all secured what we might consider as easy places, it is very doubtful if we would appreciate it as fully as we do our present blessings. Better wear out than rust out. Life can be made much pleasanter if we would try to make the best of every thing, and then when we are able to better ourselves we are in a condition to enjoy better. It is an impossibility that each and every one of us should be able to secure a place that we might consider as easy. Added to this is the fact that much that we see is deceiving, and that if we fail to find what we are seeking in making a change, we are only breeding discontent instead of bettering ourselves.

It is certainly to the interest of every man to better himself or his condition when he can do so honestly. This is what, to a certain extent, we are all aiming to accomplish, but we will not be able to reach this if instead of earnest, faithful work, we devote our energies to seeking out and obtaining an easy place.—*Industrial Gazette.*

HARMONY OF SEA-BIRDS.

A Concert Heard Among the Islands North and West of Scotland.

We are all more or less charmed with the notes of the thrushes, the warblers and other birds of the forest who sing in the morning and at night. In the case of these birds, it is commonly the individual voices that please us most. Not infrequently the effect of the mingled notes is discordant. With seafowl the opposite has been observed to be the case, as we see from Mr. Macculloch's account of what he heard among the islands north and west of Scotland:

I have often been entertained with the extraordinary concerts of the seafowl in Ailsa, the Shiant islands and elsewhere; but I never heard any orchestra so numerous, so various and so perfect as this one, which seemed to consist of almost all the birds that frequent the seas and rocks of these wild coasts. I should, perhaps, do injustice to the performers, did I attempt to assign the parts which each took in this concert; but it was easy to distinguish the short, shrill treble of the puffins and auks, the melodious and varied notes of the different gulls, the tenors of the divers and guillemots, and the croaking basses of the cormorants. But the variety of tones was far beyond my power of analysis. It may appear ludicrous to call this music melodious, or to speak of the harmony formed by such ingredients; yet it is a combination of sounds to which a musician will listen with interest and delight, although the separate cries of the different individuals are seldom thought agreeable. Few of the notes in this concert could, perhaps, have been referred to the scale, if separately examined; yet the harmony was often as full and perfect as if it had been the product of well-tuned instruments, and the effect was infinitely superior to that which is often heard in a spring morning among the singing birds of the forest, while it was so entirely different as not to admit of any comparison. In the sea-birds there are few tones and few notes, but they are decided and steady. The body of sound is also far greater, and, however inferior in variety or sweetness the notes of the individuals may be, there is much more variety in the harmonious combinations, and in that which musicians would call the contrivance and design. Very often they remind me of some of the ancient religious compositions, which consist of a perpetual succession of fugue and imitation on a few simple notes, and sometimes it appeared as if different orchestras were taking up the same phrase.—*Youth's Companion.*

HISTORIC SHREWS.

Women Who Have Become Famous and Notorious for Scolding.

Some of the shrews have had as enduring a record in history as have some of the beauties, though owing their fame to a very opposite quality. England and France supply the most prominent specimens.

Royalty first, however. Mathilda, Empress and claimant against King Stephen for the crown of England, has left a fair claim to a masterful temperament. Queen Elizabeth, great as she was, exhibits herself in some of her letters and actions, as when she boxed Essex's ears, as a right royal shrew. So was Catherine de Medici. So, emphatically, was Christina of Sweden, who caused her chamberlain, Monaldeschi, in right of her prerogative, to be strangled in a palace of the King of France. So was Catherine, of Russia, a shrew, who had absolute power to back up her shrewishness.

In Henry VIII.'s reign, Lady More, wife of the great and good Sir Thomas, stands out as a very definite shrew who ruled her husband and children alike with much austerity. But she does not, though she liked her own way, appear, as far as we can see, in any way to come up to Lady Coke, in James I.'s reign. This lady drove her husband, the terrible Chief Justice (of whom James himself said, "Nay, mon, if Coke sends for me I must go"), nearly frantic. The subject was their daughter's marriage. Lady Coke was furious, indefatigable, resolute and a most accomplished scold.

Now for a French one little known to English readers in general. This was Mme. de Vervins, who, in the seventeenth century, was a fine specimen of the species. She told her servants to kill those of a lady whom her lackeys insulted for venturing to defend their mistress. She bullied her husband incessantly, and on one occasion in a quarrel used her riding whip as an argument. She habitually beat her servants violently. She scolded her acquaintances for the least difference of opinion, unfavorable criticism or most minute slight offered to her or fancied by her, and plotted their assassination if they opposed her imperious and arbitrary nature.

Another woman of the same type, who loved to play the shrew in public, and especially at balls and parties, was Mme. d'Orgeval. She lived in the same time as Mme. de Vervins. Mme. d'Orgeval gave great entertainments, but she and her daughter, according to the French memoirs, chiefly loved doing insolent things in a polite manner. On all occasions Mme. d'Orgeval's temper was furious if any lady danced better or oftener than her daughter. In one instance of this she told the lady who offended her that if she continued dancing she would stop the ball. She bullied her guests with vigor, and demanded her own way in every thing.

Returning to England our gallery of portraits must not omit Sarah, first Duchess of Marlborough, whose violent temper made her generally dreaded. She had the good quality of loving her husband, the famous General, and thinking him the foremost of men. But to every one else she could be a shrew on occasion. Poor Queen Anne was afraid of her. She bullied her as if she were a nobody. And in the MS. room at the British Museum much contemporary light is thrown on this subject by a remarkable letter to be seen there, written at the time, and describing an order sent to the Duke and Duchess to give up their insignia of office without notice, and telling the latter that she was not to come to the Queen, who, no doubt, was afraid of her. This was at the time when her enemies' intrigues (led by her own cousin, Miss Masham, whom she had placed at court in her interest) were successful.—*Saturday Review.*

Over the Garden Wall.

"Ha! Carpentering, Jones?"
"Yes, I'm building a hencoop."
"What! Are you going to keep hens?"
"I am."
"I thought you always hated hens."
"So I have and do hate 'em, but my neighbor Smith swears he'll have a prettier garden than mine this summer, and I'm bound he shan't."—Boston Herald.

Wanted Time for a Teacher.

Smart Girl (with a philosophical turn of mind)—Papa, have you ever heard of the hand of Time pulling an ear of corn or boxing the compass, or even pointing the finger of scorn at any one?

Papa—No, my dear.

Practical Schoolboy—Wish we had him for teacher, then.—New York Herald.

A Variation.

Mr. Olds—Will you be my wife?
Miss Youngs—No; but I——
Mr. Olds—Don't say you will be a sister to me.
Miss Youngs—I wasn't going to. I was just going to say that I wouldn't mind being a widow to you.—Puck.

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CHEMICAL FLUID
NON-POISONOUS
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One gallon, mixed with 60 gallons of cold water will dip thoroughly 180 sheep, at a cost of 1 cent each. Easily applied; a nourisher of Wool; a certain cure for SCAB. Also,
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INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY, MAY 30 1890

County Official Paper.

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS.

Special Session.

A special meeting of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County to be held at the Court House in Independence is called for Friday, May 23d, 1890, at 6 o'clock p. m., of that day, to take into consideration and act upon all bills and demands against Inyo County incurred in the action of The People of the State of California vs. W. T. C. Elliott.

Also to act upon the rejected bills of A. R. Conklin for professional services in the above action, and P. H. Mack's bill for expenses etc., incurred in the issue of and negotiation of the new five per cent Inyo County bonds, and the transfer of County funds.

SETH G. SNEDEN, Supervisor.
J. D. HARGER, Supervisor.
J. J. STEWART, Supervisor.
E. ROBINSON, Supervisor.

Dated May 15th, 1890.

FRIDAY, May 23, 1890.

On the above named day the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, met at 6 o'clock p. m., in special session pursuant to a call duly made and entered.

Present—Supervisors Robinson, Sneden, Stewart and Harger. Absent—Eddy.

Supervisor Robinson in the chair.

Order calling special meeting was read.

Whereupon the Board proceeded to examine the bills of P. H. Mack for $1,000; J. J. Moore $209.95 for special services and expenses in transferring Inyo Co., bonds. The claims were allowed and warrants ordered drawn for the amounts on the Bond Fund.

The claim of A. R. Conklin for services as special counsel in the case of the People vs. W. T. C. Elliott for $600 was allowed on the General Expense Fund and warrant ordered drawn for that amount.

The claims of Supervisors Robinson, Stewart, Harger and Sneden were allowed, and warrants ordered drawn on the Salary Fund for the following amounts:

J. D. Harger	$20 10
S. G. Sneden	19 80
E. Robinson	6 30
J. J. Stewart	10 80

Whereupon the Board adjourned.

A visit to the Asylum for the insane at Reno, Nevada, will convince anyone that some of the suggestions offered in "Looking Backward" are quite practical. A large and beautiful building, surrounded by handsome grounds, orchard and green fields. An abundance of good food well cooked; plenty of comfortable clothing; bath rooms; the whole building lighted at night with electric lights. All the solid comforts and many of the elegancies that ample fortune is needed to secure in private life. All these are supplied to the patients at an average of about 63 cents per day, and a large part of this expense goes for attendance. Dr. S. Bishop, the Superintendent says that sane people could be as well cared for at a cost not greater than about half the figure given. This shows what could be done by cooperation and wise management.

A few days ago a man and woman were traveling in a buggy on the road north of Big Pine. The road was covered with water and the buggy upset, throwing the woman into the water. No damage was done beyond a wetting.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Keeler, Inyo county.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 17th day of April, 1890, an assessment (No. 9) of Ten (10) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, 205 Front street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 3d day of June, 1890 will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Thursday, the 26th day of June, 1890 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

G. W. LUCE, Secretary.

Office, 205 Front St., San Francisco, California.

FINAL HOMESTEAD PROOF.

H A No. 432

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., April 30, 1890.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Independence, Cal., on Saturday, June 14th, 1890, viz.: JOHN S. GORMAN, Homestead Application No. 432, for the W ½ of lot No. 1 in NW ¼ Sec 5 Lot No. 1 in NE ¼ and E ½ of lot No. 1 in NW ¼ of Sec 6, in Twp 13 S. Range 35 East, M D M

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Hiram C. Hamilton, Helaire P. Cartier, Alvah R. Conklin and William M. Boyd, all of Independence, Cala.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, Register.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of ELIZA ANN SMITH, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Eliza Ann Smith, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Executor, at his residence, at Block Rock, Inyo county, California.

WILLIAM S. MORTON.
Executor of the last Will and Testament of said Eliza Ann Smith, deceased.

Dated May 9th, 1890.

S. H. BIGLAND,
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A $20 A Day Man:

A VOICE from Ohio. Here is portrait of Mr. Gordon, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for $20 a month; I now have an agency for E. C. Allen & Co's albums and publications and often make $20 a day." (Signed) W. H. GARRISON.

William Kline, Harrisburg, Pa., writes: "I have never known anything to sell like your album. Yesterday I took orders enough to pay me over $25." W. J. Elmore, Bangor, Me., writes: "I take an order for your album at almost every house I visit. My profit is often as much as $20 for a single day's work." Others are doing quite as well. We have not space to give extracts from their letters. Every one who takes hold of this grand business rises up to grand profits. Shall we start YOU in this business, reader? Write to us and learn all about it for yourself. We are starting many; we will start you if you don't delay until another gets ahead of you in your part of the country. If you take hold you will be able to pick up gold fast. ☞ Read—On account of a forced manufacturer's sale 125,000 ten dollar Photograph Albums are to be sold to the people for $2 each. Bound in Royal Crimson Silk Velvet Plush. Charmingly decorated insides. Handsomest albums in the world. Largest Size. Greatest bargains ever known. Agents wanted. Liberal terms. Big money for agents. Any one can become a successful agent. Sells itself on sight—little or no talking necessary. Wherever shown, every one wants to purchase. Agents take thousands of orders with rapidity never before known. Great profits await every worker. Agents are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men. You, reader, can do as well as any one. Full information and terms free, to those who write for same, with particulars and terms for our Family Bibles, Books and Periodicals. After you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done.

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OFFICIAL.

Application for Patent.

Mining Application No. 247.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, INDEPENDENCE, CAL., April 25, 1890.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT PATrick Reddy, whose post office address is San Francisco, California, has this day filed his application for a patent for fourteen hundred and forty-eigh and seven-tenths linear feet of the Bernon Quartz Mine or vein bearing galena, lead and silver, with surface ground six hundred feet in width, situated in Coso Mining District, County of Inyo and State of California and designated by the field notes and official plat on file in this office as Lot No. 42, in Township 19 South, Range No. 40 East, of Mt. Diablo Base and Meridian.

Said Lot No. 42 being described as follows, to wit:

Survey of Connecting Line:

Commencing at corner common to Sections 14, 15, 22 and 23 of T 19 S., R. 40 E., M. D. B. and M., and running with Mag. Var. of 15 deg. 37 min. E. as follows:

N. 73 deg. 52 min. E., Needle varying along the line from N. 58 1-8 deg. E. to N. 58 3-8 deg. E. Magnetic. 71.99 chs to the S W cor. post of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine, being the S. E. cor. of the Bernon claim.

Survey of the Exterior Boundaries:

Commencing at a stake in high stone Mont. having pencil marks too dim to be read, being the S. W. cor. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine, and the S. E. cor. of the Bernon claim, thence deflecting L. 180 deg. 86 deg. 57 min. from connecting line extended N. 73 deg. 52 min. E. as assumed standard bearing of the survey, upon boundary line of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine and East boundary line of the Bernon claim, and running as follows: 1. N. 19 deg. 11 mi. W., upon East boundary of claim, local variation of declination of 0 deg. 18 min. E.; 0.90 chs to summit of limestone reef; 1.65 chs crossing high reef of limestone, 1.93 chs; whence bears S. 70 3 4 deg., W. 0.46 chs., face of open cut five feet wide. 1. N. 19 deg. 11 min., W. 4.09 chs, centre of ravine bearing Easterly 7.42 chs, summit of high croppings of lime rock; whence bears N. 59 degrees 11 min. W 4.55 chs centre incline prospect shaft 15 ft deep, no marks, 10.14 chs to centre of wash bearing Easterly from summit towards Defiance Works; 10.90 chs to old stake in high stone Mont. marked in pencil as follows: — of Bernon and Defiance Ledge—surveyed by Joseph Seely, U. S. M. Surveyor; being the side line Mont. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine; 749.7 ft., or 11 36 chs., Set 3 by 4 post in mound of stone marked Defiance West line and Bernon East line; whence bears N. 35 deg. 19 min. E. 1 28 chs. centre of incline prospect cut 12 ft. deep; whence bears N. 70 deg. 49 min E 0.75 chs centre of small prospect cut, whence bears N 79 deg. 07 min. E. 5.37 chs centre of mouth of Defiance and Bernon Tunnel; whence bears N. 79 deg. 45 min. W. 2 43 chs. the face of Defiance and Bernon Tunnel; 14.39 chs centre of wash leading Easterly; 15.61 chs; whence bears N 70 deg. 49 min. E. 0 03 chs an old stake in stone Mont. having Seely's name in pencil and other marks too dim to be read, being a sideline Mont. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine; 1. N. 19 deg. 11 min. W 16.18 chs summit of ridge bearing Easterly; 29.31 chs, whence bears S 42 deg. 04 min. W. 1.76 chs a stake in stone Mont. marked Kerso Ledge, S W cor. Post No. 6; whence bears N 42 deg. 04 min. E. 6.91 chs a stake in stone Mont. marked Kerso Ledge N E Post; whence bears N 35 deg. 45 min. E 2.41 chs a stake in stone Mont. marked Kerso centre point 1448.7 ft., or 21.95 chs to stake in stone Mont., no marks, being the N W cor. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon N E cor. No. 1, and Defiance N W cor. No. 4; thence deflecting L. 90 deg. from Co. 1 extended N. 19 deg. 11 min. W making interior ang e 90 deg. ran; 2 S. 70 deg. 49 min. W upon the North boundary line of the Bernon claim; local variation of declination of 0 deg. 18 min. E., 2, S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.30 chs centre old sled road from summit of hill, 1.69 chs, whence bears N 60 deg. 07 min., W 3.06 chs a stake in stone Mont. being the Northerly end of Lode line and centre of Hidalgo claim, 7.10 chs whence bears N 79 deg. 57 min. W 0.04 chs the centre of Hidalgo incline shaft, 4.07 chs, crossing summit of Darwin Range, whence bears S 19 deg 31 min. E 2.91 chs. centre small shaft 300 ft or 4.545 chs, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked, Bernon L. L. P. No. 1; being the Northerly end of Lode Line and centre of Bernon claim, 7.80 chs centre mouth of tunnel bearing Northerly 6.00 ft, or 9.09 chs, set a 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon N W Cor. No. 4, being the N W Cor. of the Bernon claim; thence deflecting L 90 deg. from Co 2 extended S 70 deg. 49 min. W making the interior angle 90 deg. and ran 3, S 19 deg. 11 min. E upon West boundary line of Bernon Claim, local variation of declination of 0 deg. 18 min. E, 0.15 chs centre wash bearing Westerly 4.07 chs, summit of ridge bearing Westerly, 9.01, center deep gulch bearing Westerly 10.15 chs, whence bears S 28 deg. 47 min. W 9.19 chs a stone Mont. being the S E cor. of the Hidalgo Claim; whence bears S 56 deg. 51 min. W 11.17 chs a stone Mont. being the Southerly end of Hidalgo Lode Line; whence bears S 76 deg. 25 min. W 12.46 chs a stone Mont. being the S W Cor. of the Hidalgo Claim 3, S 19 deg. 11 min. E 13 23 chs, summit of spur bearing Westerly, 14.61 chs, crossing head of wash bearing Westerly 16.28 chs, summit of spur bearing Westerly 18.03 chs, whence bears N 86 deg. 28 min. E 3.32 chs the centre of mouth of Carry Tunnel, No. 1, whence bears N 83 deg. 29 min. E 4.22 chs the centre of mouth of Carry Tunnel No. 2, whence bears N 86 deg. 46 min. E 2.71 chs the centre of mouth of Carry Tunnel, No. 3, 21.65 chs, centre of ravine bearing Westerly, 21.47 chs, intersection with connecting line; whence bears S 73 deg. 52 min. W 62.29 chs the corner common to Sections 14, 15, 22 and 23 of T 19 S, R 40 E, M D B and M, 1448.7 ft, or 21.95 chs, in south side of ravine, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon S W Cor. No. 3, being the S W Cor. of the Bernon Claim; thence deflecting L 90 deg. from Co. 3, extended S 19 deg. 11 min. E, making interior angle 90 deg. and ran; 4. N 70 deg. 49 min. E, upon South boundary line of Bernon, local variation of declination of 0 deg. 03 min. E, 1.26 chs, edge of ravine, 2.51 chs, edge of spur bearing Westerly 3.00 ft, or 4.45 chs, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon L. L., P. No. 2, being the Southerly end of Lode Line and centre of claim, 7.16 chs, crossing high reef of lime rock, 4, N 70 deg. 49 min. E, 600 ft, or 9.09 chs back to place of beginning, and set a 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon S E Cor., No. 2, and Defiance S W Cor., No. 3.

Containing 19.95 acres.

Survey of Lode Line.

Commencing at the L. L., P., No. 1, of Claim and deflecting thence L. 90 deg. from Co. 2, extended S 70 deg. 49 min W, making the interior angle 90 deg. ran, 5, S, 19 deg. 11 min. E, upon lode line; ascending 3.94 chs, whence bears S 74 deg. 41 min. W 2.91 chs a stone Mont. claimed to be the centre of Hidalgo Claim; whence bears S 72 deg. 36 min. E, 0.71 chs centre small shaft; descending; 10.30 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.30 chs centre prospect hole 11.82 chs, whence bears N 70 deg. 49 min. E 0.50 chs centre incline shaft 60 ft deep. Ascending; 13.03 chs, summit of spur bearing Westerly. Descending; 13.36 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 06 min. E 0.80 chs centre shaft 45 ft deep, 14.41 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.10 chs centre mouth of tunnel, 16.66 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.12 chs centre shaft 6 ft deep 1448 ft, or 21.94 chs to L. L. P., No. 2, of Claim.

Magnetic variation 15 deg. 37 min. E containing 19.95 acres.

THE LOCATION of this mine is recorded in the Recorder's office of Coso Mining District in Book C of page 136. The adjoining claimant is the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. mine.

Any and all persons claiming adversely any portion of said Bernon Quartz mine or surface ground are required to file their adverse claims with the Register of the United States Land Office at Independence in the State of California during the sixty days period of publication hereof, or they will be barred by virtue of the provisions of the Statute.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, Register.

o-n24

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—

The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.

All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
☞ Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty. ☜
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
☞ NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED. ☜
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL
OFFICE IN GELCICH BUILDING
All calls attended to immediately.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	February 1st
"	March 1st
"	March 29th
"	May 3rd
"	May 31st
"	June 28th
"	July 26th
"	August 30th
"	September 27th
"	October 25th
"	November 22nd
"	December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
☞ All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CROCKER'S HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

☞ Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

CROCKER BROS., Props.
sep1-tf

ANTONS SALOON
KEELER, CAL.

BEER, WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS

All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.

JOHN C. ANTON, Prop.

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise,
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

Inyo
Freighting
Company.
REGULAR LINE
Mojave To Bishop.

Teams leave Mojave and Bishop weekly. Goods delivered with regularity at all points on the line. Consign goods to the Company at Mojave.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General IronWork.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing ..... $2 00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

LONE PINE
Blacksmith Shop.
R. C. Spear, Prop'r
—ALL WORK ON—
MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS
—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—
HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING
☞ All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.

THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.

Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
nov 30-tf Independence,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT,

Sunday, May 10th, 18 9.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1 Leave—	To Mound House. No. 2. Arrives—
Mound House	12 30 p. m	5.55 p. m
Dayton	1.00 p. m.	5.15 p. m.
Wabuska	3.05 p. m	3.06 p. m
Hawthorne	6 50 p. m.	11 20 a. m.
Luning	7:30 p. m.	10.05 a. m.
Soda Springs	9:15 p. m.	9.05 a. m
Belleville	10:25 p. m.	7.45 a. m.
Candelaria Ar.	11 10 p. m	Lv. 7.10 a. m
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville	8 10 a. m	5 25 p. m
Benton	11.40 a m	-
Bishop Creek	1.50p. m.	11.00 a. m
Alvord	2.55 p. m.	10.00 a. m.
Independence	4 10 p. m.	8.30 a. m.
Lone Pine	5 00 p. m.	7.40 a. m
Keeler Ar	5.45 p. m.	Lv. 7.00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (37 miles), Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Allda Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

LUMBER. LUMBER.

SPRATT & CREASER,
BIG PINE.
—DEALERS IN—
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER.

Square timber of all dimensions for buildings and bridges.

CEILING,
FLOORING,
FENCING,
RUSTIC.

All kinds of tongued and grooved lumber.
Surfaced lumber of all kinds.
All orders filled promptly. Lumber delivered on board the cars at Alvord.

SPRATT & CREASER,
sep1-tf Big Pine, Inyo Co., Cal.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
☞ Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1889.
947tf

R. J. WHITTAKER
—PAINTER,—
BIG PINE, - - - - CAL.

HOUSE PAINTING,
SIGN WRITING,
PAPER HANGING,
GRAINING,
GILDING ON
WOOD AND GLASS
Wagons Painted
The best of materials used and satisfaction guaranteed.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,
(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)
MERCHANT,
INDEPENDENCE
Inyo Co. Cal.

Wholesale & Retail
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise

MY STOCK
CONSISTING OF
Almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE
BANKER.
Independence,
Cal.

SELL EXCHANGE
—ON—
SAN FRANCISCO

Draw Direct
—ON—
NEW YORK,
LONDON, England.
BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, GERMANY.

I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS,
—OF—
GENERAL
BANKING
&
EXCHANGE,
BUSINESS.

Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am der Main.
Deutsche Vollmachten geleistet.
Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.

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WELLS FARGO
& CO'S.
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MUTUAL
Life Insurance Co.
OF NEW YORK
CAPITAL - - - - $5,000,000

LIVERPOOL
AND LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE - COMPANY
Capital - - - - - $21,000,000

NATHAN RHINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MAY 30 1890

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 104¼
Lead, 4.12½
Copper, 15
Tin, 21.25
Sugar, .06¼
Coffee, 17@ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 17 @ 20.

Mr. J. N. Evans of Reno has been at Independence since last Monday.

Louis Munzinger came down from Bishop last Monday and was in town a few days.

Mrs. Gregg and Mrs Baker were down from Big Pine a few days at the beginning of the week.

James C. Crocker, R. Hessian and Chris Engle of Big Pine were at Independence at the beginning of the week.

Owens river is overflowing its banks in places, and Wednesday it was reported running around both ends of the bridge at Big Pine.

Rev. J. H. De La Matyr has returned from a trip to Reno; Religious services will be held at Lone Pine, George's Creek and Independence.

A big team belonging to Archie Farrington has lately been added to the force hauling borax for Conn and Trudo. That Saline Valley has a big borax field, there is no doubt.

A meeting of Fair Directors will be held at Independence tomorrow afternoon. The location of the next Fair will be the subject of deliberation.

Santa Claus was down from Big Pine at the beginning of the week. We called him Chris Engle at Independence just for fun, but we knew all the time that he was jolly old Santa in disguise.

R. S. Minor Esq. has very greatly improved in health since he came to Independence. He now walks about erect and his cheeks begin to show the rosy hue of health. When he came here two months ago he looked like one whose death was near.

The vines and fruit trees set out this spring at the various stations of the C & C road in Owens Valley are making good growth. The stations will soon have an attractive appearance, and will show to travelers what the soil and climate of Owens Valley is capable af producing.

Mr. C. S. Young is offering land already planted with raisin vines and almond trees for one hundred dollars per acre. The land is close to the Southern Pacific railroad, twelve miles north of Bakersfield. It is provided with a fine system of irrigating ditches and abundance of water. The terms offered are very easy. It is very reasonable to expect that the raisin crop of third year will pay for the land.

All the machinery for the new smelting furnace at the Sylvania mines is now on the ground and the erection of the works is proceeding rapidly. Mr. D. Hessian of Big Pine has a crew of men at work chopping wood and making charcoal for the furnace and a large stock will be ready as soon as needed. The ore dumps are steadily increasing in size and there will be a large stock on hand to begin with. The outlook for Sylvania is very encouraging, as the mines continue to show up fine ore bodies as more ground is opened up.

Mr. Hyman Fredrick, at Reno, has as fine a stock of Jewelry of all kinds as can be seen between that point and San Francisco. Gold and Silver watches of all styles and prices. Every one who has an hour or two to spend at Reno while waiting for a train should call and see the display of beautiful articles. Every visitor from Inyo County or any point along the line of the C. & C. road will be most kindly received by Mr. Fredrick. Repairs of Watches or Jewelry will be done in the best manner and at moderate cost. See his advertisement in another column.

Twelve representative men gave their verdict that Arnold was not guilty of murder in killing Garness. This verdict places slander that would break innocent hearts and bring ruin on a family in the same class of crimes as attempt to murder. It is right and lawful for one man to kill another if the act be necessary to save his own life. Slander that would bring misery upon mothers and daughters is, by this verdict, rightly placed on the same level with attempts to commit murder. It will not be necessary to kill many such villians as Garness before a check will be put upon slander.

Silver is again declining in value. The session of Congress is drawing to a close and fears begin to be felt that the power interested in opposition to the interests of the people will be strong enough to prevent justice being done. The crime of 1873 has been so enormously profitable to the capitalists that they are making a desperate effort to continue its work. No classes have suffered so much from this crime as the farmers, miners and all kinds of working people; as these constitute a vast majority of the voters of the Nation they ought to be able to devise and accomplish some remedy to free themselves from the wrong so long inflicted upon them.

The tax-payers of the county are earnestly discussing what more should be done in the Elliott case. This murder has already cost the county about twelve thousand dollars. Every one who attended the recent trial at Bakersfield is satisfied that it will never be possible to convict Elliott there, and that another trial would therefore be useless, and money thrown away. It is suggested that the Board of Supervisors be requested by the citizens to ask the District Attorney of Kern county to go into Court and ask that the case be dismissed. The people of Inyo are peaceful and law abiding, but where such a miscarriage of justice occurs as in this case, they might be justified in dealing out swift justice upon a red handed murderer.

A Good Camp

Miners have been sought for the past two weeks to work at Cerro Gordo. There appears to be an intention to develop the mines as fast as help can be got. Cerro Gordo is a healthy camp with plenty of good water and a fine climate. The town overlooks the terminus of the C. & C. railroad, and mail service is regular. The mines are not deep and are dry, cool and well ventilated. There are very few better camps, so far as health and comfort are concerned, than Cerro Gordo.

BAKERSFIELD AND VICINITY.

There is not today any other part of California that has a more assured or a grander future than the country about Bakersfield, the County Seat of Kern County. During a stay of two weeks there recently, the writer traveled over a good deal of territory in the neighborhood of Bakersfield, and was careful in gathering facts. The town commands a noble prospect; the snow-crowned Sierra Mountains swing around from the east and unite with the Coast Range about thirty miles south of the town. There is no natural boundary to mark where the one range ends and the other begins; the two grand ranges unite to make a protecting frame about one of the richest and most beautiful valleys in the world. The valley at this point is about forty miles wide, and Bakersfield is several miles nearer the Sierra Mountains than the Coast Range. Fifty miles north and south is the length of what is called Kern Valley, though that is but a local name, as the great valley of the San Joaquin stretches northward in one unbroken plain from the junction of the Sierra and Coast ranges, two hundred and sixty miles, where it joins the grand valley of Sacramento. Here, within a few miles of Independence, where Mount Whitney and hundreds of other noble peaks, the highest in the United States, tower up among everlasting snow fields, the many streams that unite to make the noble Kern river have their sources. When we go up from Owens Valley in the summer to camp and fish along those beautiful streams, we seldom reflect that their clear waters, from which we pull unlimited quantities of the finest trout in the world, finally fulfill their mission by watering a valley as fertile as that of the Nile and as beautiful as Tempe. The soil about Bakersfield is mostly alluvial, of great depth and apparently inexhaustible fertility. Beyond any question this will soon become one of the greatest, if not the very greatest, raisin producing regions of the world. Only a beginning has been made in this direction, but raisins of the very finest quality are already produced. The present spring fully three thousand acres of raisin producing vines have been planted near the town. Almonds, prunes and apricots are among the most profitable of all the productions of the earth, and these appear to have here found the most favorable conditions for their growth. The peach orchards may be equaled, but cannot be excelled. The growth and early production from vines and trees is scarcely to be believed without being seen. Mr. C. S. Young, formerly State Superintendent of Schools for the State of Nevada, took the writer out from Bakersfield twelve miles to see trees and vines that were planted this spring. Mr. Young has a tract containing twenty five hundred acres. Four months ago the land was all in a state of nature, covered with brush, weeds and grass; now Mr. Young has 175 acres planted with raisin producing vines, and very many of the young vines were found by the writer to have well formed bunches of grapes. Seventy acres are planted with almond trees. On close inspection not a single one of the trees could be found that had failed to make vigorous growth. It is reasonably certain that the crop of raisins gathered the third year will pay the original cost of the land and all other expenses up till that time. This may sound strange, but it is the truth. At Rosedale, a new colony a few miles west of Bakersfield, similar results were noted. Orange trees set out at Rosedale the past spring appeared to be growing well, and no reason is apparent why Bakersfield should not be noted for its production of oranges.

LAND MONOPOLY.

No question in recent times has been more hotly debated than land monopoly, and no monopolists have been more reviled and cursed than land monopolists. The most ardent opponent of land monopoly, if he will visit Bakersfield and carefully look at the conditions and what has been done and is doing there, will certainly modify his opinions on that subject. Of all the land monopolists in California it is tolerably safe to say that none have been more roundly abused than Haggin & Carr. Mr. Haggin owns about three hundred thousand acres of the best land in the Bakersfield country, and the possession by one man of so vast a territory has been denounced as a wrong done to every other citizen in California. When Mr. Haggin got possession of this land it was utterly useless to poor men, they and their families would have starved to death upon it. It required far-seeing judgment, great capital and daring enterprise to make the country what it now is. Not less than two millions of dollars have been expended in making canals to convey water upon the land; perhaps the actual cost was much greater than this. Now there is the most complete system of irrigating canals that exists anywhere. It may fairly be taken for granted that in spending so vast a sum of money Mr. Haggin did so only from business motives; but the good accomplished to the State and to mankind is just as real as if he had been impelled to the enterprise by the same motives that induced Howard to give his life for securing better care of criminals and Wilberforce to labor for the abolition of the slave trade. Having given years of labor and spent millions of money to prepare the country for settlement, Messrs. Haggin & Carr now offer the land to settlers at prices ranging from $25 to $100 per acre. One-fourth of the purchase price cash; the remainder in one, two and three years, with interest at seven per cent. At the Rosedale colony most of the new settlers have bought tracts of not more than twenty acres. The settler can at once begin to put seeds in the ground, and inside of three months can be feeding himself and family from his own land. Any man of average judgment and industry can in three or four years have such an income from raisins or other fruits as will make him absolutely independent, and enable him to provide his family not only with all the necessaries, but with many of the elegancies and luxuries of life, and all this from twenty acres of land properly managed. It is very hard for farmers living in the Middle, Western or in the Eastern States to believe that such results can be accomplished in California, but the truth is that more can be done here than has ever yet been told, or than would be believed without being seen. The great business about Bakersfield up till the present time is growing alfalfa and raising cattle. The crops of alfalfa are big, ten tons to the acre for the entire season being quite a common yield. A citizen of Owens Valley will, however, be disgusted by seeing how that pestilent weed, foxtail, has been suffered to overrun the country. Vast fields of what should be clover appear to be mostly covered with foxtail. This weed is bearded, like barley, and the spines when once taken into the mouth of an animal continue to penetrate till they work their way through and out of the neck, sides and sometimes the eyes of the unfortunate beast. It would appear as if nature had here made her protest against large landholding; where the land is so thoroughly cultivated as is possible only with small holdings, the foxtail disappears. None was noticed in the orchards or vineyards. It is a noteworthy fact that though for years past tens of thousands of sheep came into Owens Valley from Kern county, there is not a trace of foxtail in our alfalfa fields, and an Owens Valley farmer would not give one ton of his clover for five of that grown at Bakersfield. We have no doubt that when the whole of that rich valley shall be divided up into small holdings the foxtail will be exterminated, and the owner of twenty acres of land can have his raisin vineyard, his orchard and orange grove and plenty of clean alfalfa to feed a span of horses and four or five cows. The first settlers in Kern Valley were sorely afflicted with ague and other malarial diseases. But here, as in Illinois and other States, cultivation has wrought a great and beneficent change. As the land is cleared, cultivated and exposed to the sun and air, all forms of malaria disappear, and that region will now compare favorably with other parts of the State, so far as health is concerned. The town of Bakersfield is growing rapidly, but not more so than the settlement of the surrounding country will warrant. Whole blocks of handsome brick buildings have been erected within a year, and other fine buildings are in progress. The town at present has a population of between twenty-five hundred and three thousand. Street railways, water and gas works are supplied and extended as fast as needed. The school buildings are very creditable to the town and the schools are fully up to the high standard maintained in the larger towns and cities. The new settlers flocking into the country appear to be a very desirable class. American citizens are preferred, because they can more readily accommodate themselves to new conditions. The land agent for Mr. Haggin, Mr. L. C. McAfee, stated that the most contented and successful foreign settlers they had yet found were men who had been engaged in teaching in schools or colleges in England. The high intelligence of these men enabled them to quickly understand what must be done to secure success, and the certainty afforded them of being landowners, something they never need hope for in their own country, stimulated them to work in a way that makes success a certainty. We met one of these men, Mr. Kent by name, and found him a well-informed and pleasant gentleman. He had traveled in France, Italy and Spain and was well informed on the conditions of life in those countries, as well as in his native land. He had been but a few weeks at Bakersfield, yet in that time he had bought twenty acres of land from Mr. Haggin, had ten acres planted with raisin vines and had some peach and other fruit trees planted. For an outlay of two hundred and fifty dollars he had a house of four rooms built, and was about to move into it with his wife and two children. The building was rough, yet in that mild climate will be comfortable enough, and he was as contented with it, and perhaps as proud to own his own home as the Earl of Warwick could be of his grand feudal castle. Mr. Kent said that in writing home he could not venture to describe the advantages and attractions of California, as he felt certain the truth would not be believed. It is just as certain as anything in the future can be, that land now offered in the neighborhood of Bakersfield at forty to sixty dollars per acre, will within five years be worth from two to five hundred dollars per acre. This mighty change of converting a forbidding desert, uninhabitable by civilized man, into a region as fertile and beautiful as any that ever existed on earth is due to the sound judgment and daring enterprise of J. B. Haggin and W. B. Carr.

Eleventh District Fair.

The Fair of the 11th District will be held at Quincy, Plumas County, this year. Susanville, Lassen County, offered $4,500 for the Fair; Quincy offered $5,140. The coin will be paid to the Directors on demand. The bid of Quincy included the following: "We further guarantee to furnish for the use of said Association, during said Fair, free of all costs to said Association, the Race Track in order, fenced with solid board fence, eight feet high, the Grand Stand, Judges' Stand, Bar Room, Kitchen and Boarding house, and all other privileges connected with said Track, also sixty-five Box Stalls for horses, fifty-two Single Stalls, thirty-five Double Stalls, four water closets. Also free water for all purposes of said Association in its use of said track, buildings and other privileges, and also the free use of a hall for Pavilion and Ball. As to the race-track, the above guarantee is that it shall be in good order on the first day of the Fair, and thereafter it is to be kept in good order at the expense of the Association."

Sylvania.

A reliable man who came in from Sylvania at the beginning of the week, says that in one shaft six thousand tons of ore are now in sight. An average of many samples of the ore showed worth one hundred and fifty dollars a ton in silver and lead. It is estimated that the total cost of working the ore, including mining and smelting, will fall within twenty bollars per ton. The ore is very easily mined and the depth now reached is but eighty feet. There is plenty of fuel for the furnace and timber for the mines close at hand. On the basis of the data given there is a profit of seven hundred and eighty thousand dollars in sight. Other mines in the same group are reported to be showing up well. The Crocker Brothers of Big Pine are largely interested in the mines and have helped largely in their improvement. The new furnace is of forty tons capacity.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigaas.

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12d

WEINSTOCK & LUBIN:

The Largest General Retail Trade west of the Rocky Mountains is done by Weinstock, Lubin & Co., Sacramento, Cal. They sell everything one needs to wear or to use at home. They deal largely with manufacturers in Europe and America, thus bringing producer and customer in almost direct contact. This helps to make their prices low.

Small orders are filled as carefully as large ones. Goods not as ordered are returnable at their expense.

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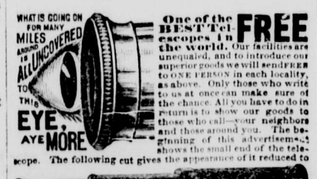

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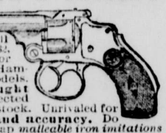

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COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

Then he went on to tell her all about it. Ida made no comment, that is after those first words "she did it on purpose," which burst from her in her astonishment. She felt, and he felt too, that the question as to how that gun went off was one which was best left uninquired into by them. No doubt if the man died there would be an inquest, and the whole matter would be investigated. Meanwhile one thing was certain, Edward Cossey, whom she was engaged to, was shot and likely to die.

Presently, while they were still talking, the squire came in from his walk, and to him also the story was told, and, to judge from the expression of his face, he thought it a serious one enough. If Edward Cossey died, the mortgages over the Honham property would, as he thought, of course pass to his heir, who, unless he had made a will, which was not probable, would be his father, old Mr. Cossey, the banker, from whom Mr. de la Molle well knew he had little mercy to expect. This was serious enough, and what was still more serious was that all the bright prospects in which he had for some days been basking, of the re-establishment of his family upon a securer basis than it had occupied for generations, would vanish like a vision. Now, he was not more worldly minded than other men, but he did most fondly cherish the natural desire to see the family fortunes once more in the ascendant. The projected marriage between his daughter and Edward Cossey would have most fully brought this about, and however much he might in his secret heart distrust the man himself, and doubt whether the match was acceptable to Ida, he could not view its collapse with indifference. While they were still talking the dressing bell rang, and Harold rose to go.

"Stop and dine, won't you, Quaritch?" said the squire.

Harold hesitated and looked at Ida. She made no movement, but her eyes said "stay," and he sighed and yielded. Dinner was rather a melancholy feast, for the squire was preoccupied with his own thoughts, and Ida had not much to say, while, so far as the colonel was concerned, the recollection of the tragedy which he had witnessed that afternoon, and of all the dreadful details with which it was accompanied, was not conducive to appetite.

As soon as dinner was over, the squire announced that he would walk into Boisingham to inquire how the wounded man was getting on, and shortly afterward he started, leaving his daughter and the colonel alone.

They went into the drawing room and talked about indifferent things. No word of love passed between them; no word, indeed, that could bear even an affectionate significance, and yet every sentence they said carried a message with it, and was as heavy with unuttered passion as a bee with honey. For they loved each other dearly, and love is a thing that cannot be concealed by lovers from each other. Like the air impalpable, it is like the air surrounding, and, to those who breathe, it is necessary and real.

It was happiness to him merely to sit beside her and hear her speak, and watch the changes of her face, and the lamp light playing upon her hair, and it was happiness to her to know that he was sitting there and watching. For the most beautiful thing about deep affection is its accompanying sense of perfect companionship and rest, a sense that nothing else in this life can give, and which, like a lifting cloud, reveals a glimpse of the white peaks of that heavenly peace that we cannot hope to tread in our stormy journey through the world.

And so the evening wore away, till at last they heard the squire's loud voice talking to somebody outside. Presently he entered.

"How is he?" asked Harold. "Will he live?"

"They cannot say," was the answer. "But two great doctors have been telegraphed for from London, and will be down to-morrow."

CHAPTER XXX.

IDA RECANTS.

The two great doctors came, and the two great doctors pocketed their hundred guinea fee and went, but neither the one nor the other, nor eke the twain, would commit themselves to a fixed opinion as to Edward Cossey's chances of life or death. However, one of them picked out a number of shot from the wounded man, and a number more he left in because he could not pick them out, and they both agreed that the treatment of their humble local brethren was all that could be desired, and, so far as they were concerned, there was an end of it.

A week had passed, and Edward Cossey, nursed night and day by Belle Quest, still hovered between life and death.

It was a Thursday, and Harold had walked up to the castle to give the squire the latest news of the wounded man. While he was in the vestibule telling what he had to tell to Mr. de la Molle and Ida, a man whom he recognized as one of Mr. Quest's clerks rang the bell. He was shown in, and handed the squire a fully addressed brief envelope, which, he said, he had been told to deliver by Mr. Quest, and adding that there was no answer, bowed himself out.

As soon as he had gone, the envelope was opened by Mr. de la Molle, who took from it two legal looking documents which he began to read. Suddenly the first dropped from his hand, and with an exclamation he snatched at the second.

"What is it, father?" asked Ida.

"What is it? Why, it's just this. Edward Cossey has transferred the mortgages over this property to Quest, the lawyer, and Quest has served a notice on me calling in the money," and he began to walk up and down the room in a state of great agitation.

"I don't quite understand," said Ida, her breast heaving, and with a curious light shining in her eyes.

"Don't you?" said her father, "then perhaps you will read that," and he pushed the papers to her. As he did so, another letter, which he had not observed, fell out of them.

At this point Harold rose to go.

"Don't go, Quaritch, don't go," said the squire. "I shall be glad of your advice, and I am sure that what you hear will not go any further."

At the same time Ida motioned him to stay, and though somewhat unwilling he did so.

"Dear sir," began the squire, reading the letter aloud—

"Inclosed you will find the usual formal notices calling in the sum of thirty thousand pounds recently advanced upon mortgage of the Honham Castle estates by Edward Cossey, Esq. These mortgages have passed into my possession for value received, and it is now my desire to realize them. I most deeply regret being forced to press an old client, but my circumstances are such that I am obliged so to do. If I can in any way facilitate your efforts to raise the money, I shall be very glad to do so, but in the event of the money not being forthcoming at the end of the six months' notice, the ordinary steps will be taken to realize by foreclosure.

"I am, dear sir, yours truly,

"W. QUEST.

"James de la Molle, Esq., J. P."

"I see now," said Ida. "Mr Cossey has no further hold on the mortgages or on the property."

"That's it," said the squire; "he has transferred them to that rascally lawyer. And yet he told me—I can't understand it, I really can't."

At this point the colonel insisted upon departing, saying that he would call in again in the evening to see if he could be of any assistance. When he was gone, Ida spoke in a cold, determined voice:

"Mr. Cossey told me that when we married he would put those mortgages in the fire. It now seems that the mortgages were not his to dispose of, or else that he has since transferred them to Mr. Quest, without informing us."

"Yes, I suppose so," said the squire.

"Very well," said Ida. "And now, father, I will tell you something. I engaged myself—or, to be more accurate, I promised to engage myself—to Edward Cossey on the condition that he would take up these mortgages when Cossey & Son were threatening to foreclose, or whatever it is called."

"Good heavens!" said her astonished father, "what an idea!"

"I did it," went on Ida, "and he took up the mortgages, and in due course he claimed my promise, and I became engaged to marry him, though that engagement was most repugnant to me. You will see that, having persuaded him to advance the money, I could not refuse to carry out my share of the bargain."

"Well," said the squire, "this is all new to me!"

"Yes," she answered, "and I should never have told you of it had it not been for this sudden change in the position of affairs. What I did I did to save our family from ruin. But now it seems that Mr. Cossey has played us false, and that we are to be ruined after all. Therefore, the condition upon which I promised to marry him has not been carried out, and my promise falls to the ground."

"You mean that supposing he lives you will not marry Edward Cossey?"

"Yes, I do mean it."

The squire thought for a minute. "This is a very serious step, Ida," he said. "I don't mean that I think that the man has behaved well, but still he may have given up the mortgages to Quest under pressure of some sort, and might be willing to find the money to meet them."

"I do not care if he finds the money ten times over," said Ida. "I will not marry him. He has not kept to the letter of his bond, and I will not keep to mine."

"It is all very well, Ida," said the squire, "and of course nobody can force you into a distasteful marriage, but I wish to point out one thing to you. You have your family to think of as well as yourself. I tell you frankly that I do not believe that, as times are, it will be possible to raise thirty thousand pounds to pay off the charges, unless it is by the help of Edward Cossey. So if he lives—and as he has lasted so long I expect he will live—and you refuse to go on with your engagement to him, we shall be sold up, that is all, for that fellow Quest, confound him, will show us no mercy."

"I know it, father," answered Ida, "but I cannot and will not marry him, and I do not think you can expect me to. I got engaged, or rather promised to get engaged to him, because I thought that one woman had no right to put her own happiness before the welfare of an old family like ours, and I would have carried out that engagement at any cost. But since then, to tell you the truth," and she blushed deeply, "not only have I learned to dislike him a great deal more, but I have come to care for some one else, who also cares for me, and who, therefore, has a right to be considered. Think, father, what it means to a woman to sell herself into bodily and mental bondage—when she cares for another man."

"Well, well," said her father, with some irritation, "I am no authority upon matters of sentiment; they are not in my line, and I know that women have their prejudices Still you can't expect me to look at the matter in quite the same light as you do. And who is the gentleman, Col. Quaritch?"

She nodded her head.

"Oh," said the squire, "I have nothing to say against Quaritch; indeed, I like the man, but I suppose that if he has £500 a year, that is every sixpence he can count on."

"I had rather marry him upon five hundred a year than Edward Cossey upon fifty thousand."

"Ah, yes, I have heard women talk like that before, though perhaps they think differently afterward. Of course, I have no right to obtrude myself, but when you are comfortably married, what is going to become of Honham, I should like to know, and, incidentally, of me?"

"I don't know, father, dear," she answered, her eyes filling with tears; "we must trust to Providence, I suppose. I know you think me very selfish," she went on, catching him by the arm, "but, oh, father! there are things that are worse than death to women, or, at least, to some women. I almost think that I would rather die than marry Edward Cossey, though I would have gone through with it if he had kept his word."

"No, no," said her father. "I can't wonder at it, and certainly I do not ask you to marry a man you dislike. But still it is hard upon me to have all this trouble at my age, and the old place coming to the hammer, too. It is enough to make a man wish that his worries were over altogether. However, we must take things as we find them, and we find them pretty rough. Quaritch said he was coming back this evening, didn't he? I suppose there will not be any public engagement at present, will there? And look here, Ida, I don't want him to come talking to me about it. I have got enough things of my own to think of without bothering my head with your love affairs. Pray let the matter be for the present. And now I am going out to see that fellow George, who hasn't been here since he came back from London, and a nice bit of news it will be that I shall have to tell him."

After dinner Harold came again, as he had promised. The squire was not in the drawing room when he was shown in.

Ida rose to greet him with a sweet and happy smile upon her face, for in the presence of her lover all her doubts and troubles vanished like a mist.

"I have a bit of news for you," said he, trying to look as though he was rejoiced to give it. "Edward Cossey has taken a wonderful turn for the better. They say that he will recover."

"Oh," she answered, coloring a little, "and now I have a bit of news for you, Col. Quaritch. My engagement with Mr. Edward Cossey is at an end. I shall not marry him."

"Are you sure?" said Harold, with a gasp.

"Quite sure; I have made up my mind," and she held out her hand, as though to seal her words.

He took it and kissed it. "Thank God, Ida," he said.

"Yes," she answered; "thank God;" and at that moment the squire came in, looking very miserable and depressed, and, of course, nothing more was said about the matter."

CHAPTER XXXI.

GEORGE PROPHESIES AGAIN.

Six weeks have passed, and in that time several things have happened. In the first place, the miserly old banker, Edward Cossey's father, had died, his death having been accelerated by the shock of his son's accident. On his will being opened it was found that property and money to no less a value than £600,000 passed under it to Edward absolutely, the only condition attached being that he should continue in the house of Cossey & Son, and leave a certain share of his fortune in the business.

Edward Cossey had also, thanks chiefly to Belle's tender nursing, almost recovered, with one exception—he was, and would be for life, stone deaf in the right ear. The paralysis which the doctors had feared had not shown itself. One of the first questions when he became convalescent was addressed to Belle Quest.

He had, as in a dream, always seen her sweet face hanging over him, and dimly known that she was ministering to him.

"Have you nursed me ever since the accident, Belle?" he said.

"Yes," she answered.

"It is very good of you, considering all things," he murmured. "I wonder that you did not let me die."

And she turned her face to the wall and said never a word, nor did any further conversation on these matters pass between them.

Then as his strength came back, so did his passion for Ida de la Molle revive. He was not allowed to write or even receive letters and with this explanation of her silence he was fain to content himself. But the squire, he was told, often called to inquire after him, and once or twice Ida came with him.

At length a time came—it was two days after he had been told of his father's death—when he was pronounced fit to be moved into his own rooms, and to receive his correspondence as usual.

The move was effected without any difficulty, and here Belle bade him good-by. Even as she did so George drove his fat pony up to the door, and getting down, gave a letter to the landlady, with particular instructions that it was to be delivered into Mr. Cossey's own hands. As she passed, Belle saw that it was addressed in the squire's handwriting.

When it was delivered to him Edward Cossey opened it with eagerness. It contained an inclosure in Ida's writing, and this he read first. It ran as follows:

"DEAR MR. COSSEY—I am told that you are now able to read letters, so I hasten to write to you. First of all, let me say how thankful I am that you are in a fair way to complete recovery from your dreadful accident. And now I must tell you what I fear will be almost as painful to you to read as it is for me to write, namely, that the engagement between us is at an end. To put the matter frankly, you will remember that I rightly or wrongly became engaged to you on a certain condition. That condition has not been fulfilled, for Mr. Quest, to whom the mortgages on my father's property have been transferred by you, is pressing for their payment. Consequently, the obligation on my part is at an end, and with it the engagement must end also, for I grieve to tell you that it is not one which my personal inclination will induce me to carry out. Wishing you a speedy and complete recovery, and every happiness and prosperity in your future life, believe me, dear Mr. Cossey, very truly yours,

"IDA DE LA MOLLE."

He put this uncompromising and crushing epistle down, and nervously glanced at the squire's, which was very short.

"MY DEAR COSSEY," it began—"Ida has shown me the inclosed letter. I think that you did unwisely when you entered into what must be called a money bargain for my daughter's hand. Whether under all the circumstances she does either well or wisely to repudiate the engagement after it has once been agreed upon is not for me to judge. She is a free agent, and has a natural right to dispose of her life as she thinks fit. This being so, I have, of course, no option but to indorse her action, so far as I have anything to do with the matter. It is a decision which I for some reasons regret, but which I am quite powerless to alter.

"Believe me, with kind regards, truly yours, JAMES DE LA MOLLE."

Edward Cossey turned his face to the wall and indulged in such meditations as the occasion gave rise to, and they were bitter enough. He was as bent upon this marriage as he had ever been, more so in fact, now that his father was out of the way. He knew that Ida disliked him—he had known that all along—but he had trusted to time and marriage to overcome the dislike. And now that accursed Quest had brought about the ruin of his hopes. Ida had seen her chance of escape, and had, like a bold woman, seized upon it. There was one ray of hope, and one only. He knew that the money would not be forthcoming to pay off the mortgages. He could see, too, from the tone of the squire's letter, that he did not altogether approve of his daughter's decision. And his father was dead. Like Cæsar, he was the master of many legions, or rather of much money, which is as good as legions. Money can make most paths smooth to the feet of the traveler, and why not this? After much thought, he came to a conclusion. He would not trust his chance to paper, he would plead his cause in person. So he wrote a short note to the squire, acknowledging Ida's and his letter, and saying that he hoped to come and see them as soon as ever the doctor would allow him out of doors.

Meanwhile George, having delivered his letter, had gone upon another errand. Pulling up the fat pony in front of Mr. Quest's office, he alighted and entered. Mr. Quest was disengaged, and he was shown straight into the inner office, where the lawyer sat, looking more refined and gentleman like than ever.

"How do you do, George?" he said, cheerily; "sit down; what is it?"

"Well, sir," answered that lugubrious worthy, as he awkwardly took a seat, "the question is, what isn't it? These be rum times, they be; they fare to puzzle a man, they do."

"Yes," said Mr. Quest, balancing a quill pen on his finger, "the times are bad enough."

Then came a pause.

"Dash it all, sir," went on George presently, "I may as well get it out; I have come to speak to you about the squire's business."

"Yes," said Mr. Quest.

"Well, sir," went on George, "I am told that these dratted mortgages have passed into your hands and that you have called in the money."

"Yes, that is correct," said Mr. Quest again.

"Well, sir, the fact is that the squire can't get the money. It can't be had nohow. Nobody won't take the land as security. It might be so much water for all people will look at it."

"Quite so. Land is in very bad odor as security now."

"And that being so, sir, what is to be done?"

Mr. Quest shrugged his shoulders. "I do not know. If the money is not forthcoming, of course, I shall, however unwillingly, be forced to take my legal remedy."

"Meaning, sir?"—

"Meaning that I shall bring an action for foreclosure, and do what I can with the lands."

George's face darkened.

"And that reads, sir, that the squire and Miss Ida will be turned out of Honham, where they have been for centuries, and that you will turn in."

"Well, that is what it comes to, George. I am sincerely sorry to press the squire, but it's matter of thirty thousand pounds, and I am not in a position to throw away thirty thousand pounds."

"Sir," said George, rising in indignation, "I don't know how you came by them there mortgages. There is some things that lawyers know and honest men don't know, and that is one of them. But it seems that you've got 'em and are going to use 'em—and that being so, Mr. Quest, I have summat to say to you—and that is that no good will come to you from this here move."

"What do you mean by that, George?" said the lawyer, sharply.

"Never you mind what I means, sir. I means what I says. I means that sometimes people has things in their lives snugged away where nobody can't see them, things as quiet as though they was dead and buried, and that ain't dead and buried, things so much alive that they fare as though they were fit to kick the lid off their coffin. That's what I means, sir, and I means that when folk set to work to do a hard and wicked thing those dead things sometimes gets up and walks where they is least wanted; and mayhap if you goes on for to turn the old squire and Miss Ida out of the castle, mayhap, sir, something of that sort will happen to you, for mark my word, sir, there's justice in the world, sir, as mayhap you will find out. And now, sir, I'll wish you good morning, and leave you to think over what I've said," and he was gone.

"George!" called Mr. Quest after him, rising from his chair, "George!" but George was out of hearing.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

R. H. Orr, a lawyer of Fort Worth, has sued W. F. Lake, a merchant of the same place, for $20,000 damages under very "striking" circumstances. Plaintiff alleges, that "in discharging the duties of his official position it was necessary to submit to defendent certain interrogatories. After reading the interrogatories defendant became angry and violently assulted plaintiff, knocked him down and beat him."

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LUCKY PRIZE WINNERS.

Lucky Investors in The Louisiana State Lottery.

The last drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery proved fortunate for two San Franciscans, as on March 11th a portion of the first and also of the fourth capital prizes fell to residents of this city.

Mrs. Charlotte Hedge, living at 32 Second street, was seen yesterday afternoon at her home. She keeps a rooming-house at the address named, and readily admitted that she was the lucky holder of a coupon of ticket No. 8152, one-twentieth of which—representing her share of the $600,000 and amounting to $15,000—was paid to her in gold coin. She pleasantly stated that she had repeatedly bought tickets, but had never dreamed of such a large prize falling to her share. The money at present is resting safely in the bank, and Mrs. Hedge has not made up her mind how she will invest it.

The other one of the winners mentioned above is young Albert Bachman employed in the cigar store of R. S. Gannon at the Post, Market and Montgomery streets gore. He has been a regular buyer of lottery tickets for the past seven years and has on several occasions won prizes of from $5 to $50. Last drawing he struck it rich, however, for ticket No. 26,354 won $25,000, and his coupon entitling him to one-twentieth of that sum, consequently brought him $1,5 . He is a pleasant young man and, though elated over his success, has not lost his head, but is steadily sticking to his post, earning his living by the sale of the fragrant weed. He is well known and his success was a matter of sincere congratulation from his friends.—*San Francisco (Cal.) Chronicle*, April 2.

He (sorrowfully)—You say that your love for me is dead? How do you explain the sudden catastrophy? She (sententiously) Heart failure.

NATURE IN CONVULSION

Is terrific. Volcanic eruptions, cyclones, earthquakes are awfully and tremendously picturesque, but scarcely desirable to emulate in action and effect by the administration of remedies which produce convulsion and agony in the abnormal portion of the human frame. Such is the effect of the old-fashioned violent purgatives happily falling more and more into disuse, and of which Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the wholesome, pleasant and far more effective succedaneum. They weakened the intestines—the Bitters invigorates them. They left the bowels inactive, because incapacitated by ensuing feebleness. The Bitters on the contrary, and because it enables, not forces, them to act—a vast and fortunate difference—perpetuates their activity and regularity. The liver is beneficially stimulated, as the kidneys also are, by this medicine, which easily conquers, also, malaria, nervousness and rheumatism.

The lover is an egotist,
One thing alone asks he,
And that is not "Love I the maid"
But "Does the maid love me?"

THE LADY NEXT DOOR.

Mrs. W. envied the lady next door because she always seemed so well and happy. "She enjoys life and I don't," said the discontented woman. "How I would like to change places with her!" At last she made the acquaintance of the object of her envy, and this is what the lady told her: "Happy? of course I am, for I enjoy perfect health. My dear Mrs. W., your face tells me why *you* are not happy. You are suffering from functional derangements. I was a martyr to female weaknesses for years, but Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cured me, as it will you if you will try it. It is *guaranteed* to give satisfaction in every case or price ($1.00) returned.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, one a dose. Cure headache, constipation and indigestion.

"What kind of a memory have you?" "Bad—very bad." "In what particular?" "It remembers things that were better forgotten."

AN ELEGANT PACKAGE OF FINE CARDS.

Including 15 rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. This arge and beautiful collection sent by mail to anyone who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills from any druggist, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written and 4 cents in stamps. The genuine McLane's Pills are prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa., and have been in constant use for over sixty years. They are superior to all others in purity and effectiveness. A certain cure for indigestion and sick headache. Address, Fleming Bros. Pittsburgh, Pa.

"Shall I put an inscription on the inside of the ring?" "Well—ah, yes. You might put something Latin—say, '*De gustibus non est disputandum.*'"

For Coughs, Asthma, and Throat Disorders, use "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" 25 cents a box.

A Real Nice Girl—George—Laura, will you be my better half? Laura—Oh, George, how can I, and you so good?

A pocket mirror free to smokers of "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar.

DROPSY.

We call the attention of those suffering with dropsy to the fair proposition of Dr. H. H. Green & Sons in their advertisement on this page. Try them, it costs you nothing to do so.

Acquaintance—So you have determined to marry? Girl of the period (sadly)—Yes; I see nothing else before me.

When in San Francisco stop at Straub's Restaurant and Saloon, 327 and 329 Bush Street. Best to eat and drink. No fancy prices.

Beware of imitations of the genuine Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

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Needs a good cleansing this spring, in order to overcome the impurities which have accumulated during the winter, or which may be hereditary, and cause you much suffering. We confidently recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as the very best spring medicine. By its use the blood is purified, enriched and vitalized, that tired feeling is entirely overcome and the whole body given strenth and vigor. The appetite is restored and sharpened, the digestive organs are toned, and the kidneys and liver invigorated.

"I was feeling very much worn out and found nothing to benefit me till I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have now taken several bottles and it has made me feel perfectly well. I was also troubled with sores breaking out in my mouth, but since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla have had no further trouble from them. I have recommended it to others, who have been very much benefited by using it." MRS. MARY ADDERLY, 627 North Water Street, Decatur, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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WE WANT MARRIED LADIES, one or two in borhood to work for us. Salary $10 a week for five hours work each day. Address with 2c. stamp, KNOWLTON & CO., Station C, San Francisco.

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To sell the complete history of the murder of Dr. CRONIN. Giving a full and complete account of the conspiracy, murder, discovery of the body, arrests, coroner's inquest, the trial and verdict. The book contains over 100 illustrations. One large 12 mo. volume of about 500 pages, price only $1.50. OUTFITS NOW READY. Send, at once, 25 cents for an outfit; first come, first served. This is the chance of your life-time; big commissions. Address, LAIRD & LEE, Publishers, 203-205 Jackson Street, Chicago, Ill.

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Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. Sold by druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

He who acquires wealth dishonestly is too corrupt to enjoy it.

Six Novels Free, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philada., Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. Soap for sale by all grocers.

And still the measure of our needs
Outgrows the cramping bounds of creeds.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

FULL WEIGHT PURE
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE

Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Indorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the Strongest, Purest and Most Healthful. Dr. Price's the only Baking Powder that does not contain Ammonia, Lime or Alumn. Sold only in Cans.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.,
NEW YORK. CHICAGO. SAN FRANCISCO.

You can certainly Stop Coughing With 10 parts molasses or honey to one part of PERRY DAVIS' Pain Killer. Take 1/4 teaspoonful often. TRY IT.—PAIN KILLER also Cures Sore Throat, Diphtheria, Rheumatism, Neuralgia

SEVEN SEVENTEEN SEVENTY

To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy, SMITH'S

BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL SIZE (40 little beans to the bottle). They are the most convenient; suit all ages. Price of either size, 25 cents per bottle.

KISSING at 7, 17, 70; Photo-gravure, panel size of this picture for 4 cents (coppers or stamps).

J. F. SMITH & CO.,
Makers of "Bile Beans," St. Louis, Mo.

PATENTS NO DELAY. Circular free. W. E. BOULTER, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Plump and rosy are the babies living upon

LACTATED FOOD

Physicians prescribe it.
Invalids use and relish it.

A picture of five charming babies, also valuable pamphlet, sent on application.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt.

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It's easy to dye with Diamond Dyes Because so simple.

It's safe to dye with Diamond Dyes Because always reliable.

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Our new book, "Successful Home Dyeing," giving full directions for all uses of Diamond Dyes, sent free on application. Diamond Dyes are sold everywhere, or any color mailed on receipt of price, 10 cents.
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CURES PERMANENTLY
RHEUMATISM.

Suffered for Nearly 30 Years.

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For nearly 30 years I suffered with rheumatism in arm and shoulder; could not lift my arm. Less than two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil cured me. W. H. HEESON.

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Gadsden, Crockett Co., Tenn.

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AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

GILES' CREOSOZONE

FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF

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AFFECTING POULTRY AND BIRDS.

Price, FULL QUART, 75c. FULL DIRECTIONS ON EACH CAN.

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS AND DRUGGISTS.

Prepared only by Nelson Giles, Jr., Manufacturing Co., National City Cal.

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ONE REQUEST

We have only one thing to ask this week and that is easily granted. Please send postal card with your address and ask for copy of

MAY HOME CIRCLE.

It will be ready May 1st, and sample copies are offered free to all who ask for it. We know you will be interested in it. Quotes many thousand articles at lowest price to consumers, and gives information how to order, how to buy, how to ship, how to live well and cheaply in any part of the world. Address Smith's Cash Store 418 Front St., San Francisco, Cal.

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The great Mexican Remedy for Disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder, Damiana is recognized by all physicians as the best Nervous Stimulant gives health and strength to the Generative and Procreative Organs. For sale everywhere.

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323 & 325 Market St., S. F., Agents.

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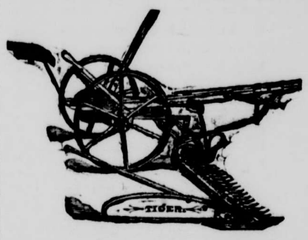

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Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured thousands of cases. Cure patients pronounced hopeless by best physicians. From first dose symptoms disappear; in ten days at least two-thirds all symptoms removed. Send for free book testimonials of miraculous cures. Ten days' treatment free by mail. If you order trial, send 10c. in stamps to pay postage. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Atlanta, Ga. If you order trial return this advertisement to us.

"Her grace of motion, and of look, the smooth
And swimming majesty of step and tread,
The symmetry of form and feature, set
The soul afloat, even like delicious airs
Of flute and harp."

For her matchless look of grace and motion, this regal beauty was indebted to perfect health, restored by the use of that unequaled, invigorating tonic and nervine, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which set in healthy action every function and gave purity and richness to the blood. For delicate, feeble, nervous women, it is an inestimable boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic. It is invaluable in subduing nervous excitability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction *in every case*, or money refunded. See guarantee printed on every bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years. Manufactured by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets regulate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels. One a dose. Sold by druggists.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - - JUNE 6, 1890.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

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UP THE MALINGA.

The Plucky Explorers Penetrate the Cannibal Country.

The Casement Party's Thrilling Experiences with the Painted Savages of the Upper Malinga—Out into the Watery Wilderness Again.

[COPYRIGHT, 1890.]

TWO hours later, as we rounded a sharp bend in the narrow river at a point only eighty yards across from bank to bank, we came in sight of this redoubted stronghold of the hunted Balolo, extending for several hundred yards along the top of a steep bank some ten or fifteen feet above the river. From the vast concourse of savages lining the shore, and from the numbers of canoes we observed darting about ahead of us, we concluded the size of the village must be much greater than its river front would have led us to suppose.

A great cry went up from the multitude as we shot into view, and the emotion they experienced at the strange sight of the big vessel puffing and panting up against the current of their river was soon intensified when the deep boom of her "harmony" whistle rang out over the waters, and the ludicrous alacrity of the chief who had been standing on the bank surrounded by the notabilities of his village to accord us a dignified welcome, to quit the scene on the breaking out of that sound, was only a little less premature than that of the encircling crowd of men, women and children.

However, we soon restored quiet, and Elenge Minto, Bukunu and others of the most intelligent of the Equator natives jumped on shore and went up in search of the chief to tell him who we were and why we had come to his country. They returned bearing an invitation to us three white men to ascend to the chief's abode and become his blood-brothers. Patsie, my bull-dog, Snooks and Spot, were already on shore, having been the first to land, and were driving great crowds of people before them, who had never seen beasts such as these, and who, although they cast longing and gluttonous eyes on Patsie's noble proportions, and the rounded limbs of Spot, who looked particularly sneering and puffed up with bloated aristocratic pride among the wretched canine inhabitants of Malinga, were warned by the strange look in the bleary red eye of the former, and the independent strut of the latter that they were animals better left untouched.

The three dogs following in our steps, we soon reached the enclosure of the chief—passing through the most crowded collection of the smallest huts I ever witnessed in an African village. On every side stretched lines of these low grass or palm-thatched structures, in narrow streets, and being rather a tall man I was able to almost see over the tops of them all. Bounding this labyrinth of streets, or maze of beehives I might call it, for they buzzed and hummed with wondering human voices as we passed along, rose the high barrier all along the land side of the fortification—a structure built up of tree trunks, plantain stems and old canoes stuck on end into the ground, their flat parts facing the enemy, all securely lashed together by liana ropes.

On arriving at Esekiyaka's, the chief's house, we found him waiting for us in the midst of a crowd of similarly attired and marked savages to those we had met at the little fishing village lower down, all armed with spears and shields, while in their girdles glistened the copper handles of long, bright-bladed knives which rested on the thigh.

These knives, when they talked among themselves as the savages often did during our interview with the chief, they would grasp in their hands and emphasize every point of their speech by the wave of a bright blade through the air, and the flash of its copper handle as they pointed it at their neighbor. The effect of this glittering metal, added to the repulsive and hideously marked features of all who gazed upon us, showing dirty, discolored rows of filed teeth as they smiled (!) back on us—and above all, the odor of unwashed bodies, not to mention cannibal orgies, which the leering, cruel look we met at every turn too plainly revealed what these people often indulged in, was to make us wish ourselves a little further off Malinga and out in the pure breezes of mid-stream.

However, the rites of blood brotherhood were soon performed, our pale-skinned arms contrasting with the rich brown of the muscular old Esekiyaka's as we bared them to the shoulder, while the little knife used on these occasions punctured the skin just below the elbow, causing blood to flow.

We were on the point of returning to the Florida, when a tremendous clamor arose from the direction of the barricade, and shouting out that the Lufembi were upon them. Every man rushed off to the stockade, brandishing spears and knife. Only Esekiyaka and one or two of his aged counsellors remained behind, and I had my hands full endeavoring to pacify Paddy and keep him from following after the rushing crowd of excited Malinga warriors (Snooks and Spot being in full cry at their heels), who, I feared, would leave in Paddy's iron jaws, if he once got on their track, more real cause for canine satisfaction than their floating tails of monkey skin or fur.

The alarm, however, proved to be a false one. In a few minutes the crowd resurrounded us, grinning and leering, so we thought it advisable to retire from the chief's presence and take up our quarters on the foredeck of the Florida, where we were speedily besieged by a clamoring, howling crowd, endeavoring to get near enough to exchange their spears, knives, shields and any brass rods they might possess for small blue, white and pink beads, or cowrie shells. So dense became the crowd, so pertinacious the small boys and outsiders in climbing up on deck, and so odorous the atmosphere that we were more than once compelled to resort to the extreme measure of pulling the connecting string of the whistle; but the relief so gained was only temporary, for the retreating wave of human beings soon reformed on the high bank, and, sweeping back with renewed force, threatened to submerge us under a perfect deluge of ungratified demands for more beads and cowries.

In the midst of this confusion old Esekivaka arrived on board with a grass switch to keep off flies and inflict corporal punishment on the small boys who ventured too near his august person. He had already presented us with a fine tusk of ivory on our having sealed our friendship by an admixture of blood, and he now came to see what we were worth, while discharging the obligations of African etiquette by returning our morning's visit.

We gave orders to clear the decks of all would-be bead and cowrie buyers, and to hoist the anchor attached to the little windlass in the bows preparatory to moving out into mid-stream, where

ESEKIYAKA'S SCARE.

we might discuss matters at our leisure with the old chief. Esekiyaka, however, seeing the preparations for departure, made a rush for the side and was overboard into the first canoe before we had time to stop him, while his suite followed suit, many jumping into the river in their haste to escape.

It required our repeated assurances that we had no intention of departing suddenly with him on board, and the present of an empty tin of Huntley & Palmer's "cuddy" biscuits, to induce Esekiyaka to venture on the Florida again.

He informed us that formerly Malinga had been very rich in ivory, great stores of it having accumulated from different raids made up to the head-waters of the river, but that only two years previously the men of Lulungu had come up with a hundred war canoes and many guns; that his people being only armed with spears and bows and arrows, had been beaten, and numerous captives taken by the victorious Lulungus, who, after their victory, retired with their prisoners to the island opposite the village. From this point they had opened up negotiations with the remnant of Malinga in their retreat in the woods for the purchase back of their relatives by giving up all their concealed stores of ivory to the raiders. So it came about that Malinga was now without any thing to offer us. "But," added the old chief, "I can give you slaves. I have no goats or fowls to present you with, for we dare hardly leave our walls on account of the Lufembe in the forest back there; and the river, too, is often barred to us by the onslaughts from below—but if you'll have a few men and women to take back with you down river, all right."

We endeavored to explain to the poor old savage that it was not the custom of white men to keep other people in bondage, but that we should continue our journey higher up river, where we heard plenty of ivory was to be obtained.

"Oh! you'll get plenty of it up there," he said, "but not with those things," pointing to the beads and cowries lying on the deck. "Those are all very well up there; but they want spears and knives, too, and they won't sell you a single tusk, unless you have a spear or two to give in with the other things. They have no iron in those countries to make weapons, so you had better buy spears from us."

This was an eye-opener to us. Learning that Esekiyaka's statement was perfectly true from Elenge Minto, who got his information from other sources on shore, we sent out more beads and cowries for the purchase of every spear and knife we could induce the savages to part with.

We got rid of the old chief towards sun-down, and, night coming on, settled ourselves down for a quiet, cool rest out in the center of the river, little dreaming of the horrible deed to be enacted on shore while we slept.

Many of our men slept on shore, preferring the warmth and shelter of a friendly native's hut to the iron deck of the Florida. As I got up next morning I observed them crowding down to the beach and into the canoes to come off to the steamer. On arriving on board Bionelo came up to me and said that the head and limbs of a woman had just been offered to him for sale. The man offering the head had asked for white beads in exchange for it. Horrified at this story, we asked Elenge Minto if he knew any thing about it, and he answered that the same request had been put to him and that the people told him the murdered woman had been one with "too much to say," so they thought the best thing to do with her was to kill and eat her. Our white chalk beads, however, had proved stronger even than the desire for human flesh; hence the offer of the head and arms to our men for some of their beads.

Utterly disgusted with Malinga, its dirt, its people and their hideous, repulsive countenances and still more hideous ways, we hove up anchor as soon as all the crew had reassembled and started up river once more.

We were now left entirely to guesswork, to judge of what lay before us, for Elenge Minto knew nothing of the river beyond Malinga to which he had made one or two canoe journeys on trading expeditions of the Lulungu and lower river people. Next day we continued our journey up broader stretches of river still between the interminable lines of forest trees on each side, seeing a few strange-looking wild ducks, whose exquisite green and blue plumage, with a shade of gold running through it like the sheen of a peacock's breast, lit up the somber waters of the river as they ever and anon rose at the steamer's approach only to drop down again to the water a few hundred yards higher up.

There were silver-tailed monkeys, too, with black coats and a plentiful crop of white hair falling over the cheeks and from the back of the head behind and quite covering the ears—beautiful things, leaping away deeper into the recesses of the forest from some swaying bough overhanging the river on which they had perched, watching us until we came too close for their tastes.

The long reaches of the river opened out bend after bend and turn after turn without any sign of a village, and we were beginning to think of camping for the afternoon to get plenty of wood for next day when the wife of one of the men supplied us with food for talk and a few minutes' excitement.

She had had several little family affairs with her husband during the voyage and had invariably come off second best in them, for he stood no nonsense in these matters, and had one final and effective argument for all too-prolonged conjugal discussions—a good, thick stick, which he generally took care to provide himself with during wood-cutting operations.

However, to-day she was rather emboldened by the fact that her husband had neglected to bring the usual sapling from the last camping place, or else she had made up her mind to strike one last desperate blow for woman's rights on board the Florida. The amicable wrangle between husband and wife had continued for some time in the stern of the ship, and insult after insult, such bitter phrases as "that she didn't know how to boil a plantain even," or "to make pepper soup," having been heaped upon the devoted head of the wife, she abandoned the wordy war, and divesting herself of her heavy brass anklets, her copper bangles and steel bracelets, evidences of a now brutal husband's once fond regard, she looked round the ship, and with a blood-curdling yell deliberately climbed the railings and threw herself into the river.

The engineer rushed to stop the engines. One or two of the black men jumped overboard and swam back towards the head we could perceive bobbing up and down far behind us. Others quickly manned the canoe alongside and paddled off to the rescue. The injured wife, who was as vigorous a swimmer as a debater, struck off full speed, hand over hand down stream. For a few moments there was quite an exciting little chase, until she was overtaken, dragged up into the canoe and its prow turned up-stream again. She stepped proudly and with an air of conscious triumph on her features upon deck once more. But, alas! for the vanity of human wishes, her reception was far other than she anticipated. Not even the white men looked pitifully on her. The engineer shook his fist and her husband—but there, let us draw a vail over what followed.

Later in the day, when harmony was restored between husband and wife, I ventured to remonstrate with him on striking a woman—saying that a white man who did so was looked on as a coward. He smiled and replied:

"Oh! that may be all very well in your country, but if I didn't hit her sometimes there would be no standing

THE RUNAWAY WIFE.

her at all. Why look at her now, she's quite happy."

And so she was, and although not satisfied that the man was right, I felt he knew *his* business better than I did.

The delay caused by this incident made it very late when we rounded a point of trees and came in sight of Baulu village. It presented a beautiful sight, lit up by the red light of the setting sun, a long line of brown buildings under bright green foliage extending for nearly a mile along the bank of the river, a background of dark, seemingly impenetrable forest, while the blue smoke from the evening fires floated out over the stream, and enveloped the upper end of the here broad reach of river in a dim haze.

The sun sank as we drew near the bank, where we found the chief attired in a cloth of dark red, waiting to receive us, surrounded by a crowd of men, armed with the most perfectly made spears and copper-handled knives we had yet seen.

ROGER CASEMENT.

Retribution.

The salesman in the music store had succeeded at last, after an hour's hard talking, in working off a cheap, wheezy, screeching fiddle on a customer at four times its value.

"Where shall I send it?" he inquired.

"To No. 914 Slugg street, flat A."

The salesman's jaw fell. He had moved with his family the day before to No. 914 Slugg street, flat B, on a two years' lease.—Chicago Tribune.

IGNORANCE AND BLISS.

The Stupidity of Looking For Things to Worry One.

A chemist says he is making an analysis of various samples of drinking water, with a view of testing their purity, and asks if he shall send his reports for publication. Please do not do that, good friend. There is already too much prejudice against the use of water for drinking purposes, and scientific reports that must be long for argument's sake and tend to keep people from drinking nature's best drink, must be dry reading. An intelligent editor with a soft spot in his heart was once sorely tried by a female poet. Her verses were not up to standard and he asked to be excused from publishing them. "But," persisted the poet, "you have published poetry worse than mine." "That may be true, if any could be worse," replied the poor editor, "for to oblige friends and their friends we have used some pretty poor stuff; but we never publish it when we do not feel obliged to." A great many essays on health by men more famous for talking than healing have probably been published in place of reading matter to oblige friends and their friends. Editors who know their business do not solicit sermons on health from men who are not generally regarded as authorities on health matters. Chemists are very useful in this world. They put drugs together and patent medicines. They compound and make more or less mistakes. To say their mistakes are buried in graves would be a chestnut.

The police report that a man has poisoned himself. The chemist goes through the stomach and says there is poison in it. That is almost like what the policeman said. The reason why the man put poison in his stomach is not found. A man is murdered by poison. The chemist goes through the stomach and says the man's death has been caused by poison. He thinks so because he sees death and finds the poison. With the trace of arsenic there is no trace of the murderer's name. The chemist gives certificates of character for the waters of different springs, and tells rich people where they should spend their summers. Heaven must help the poor people. Water works companies are not going to give free river and lake water to the poor because chemists declare foul cistern or ditch or shallow well water is unhealthy. Chemists on water are like Bob Ingersoll in religion. They take away a poor man's faith and give him nothing in return. Certainly not better water. A man hunting constantly for impurities in wines and waters and sugars and milk and canned goods may become so impressed with dangers ahead that he will never again enjoy eating and drinking. In despair he will order boiled eggs. He will say: "Here is food that is free from impure air and that wicked man can not have adulterated with foreign substances." He opens one gleefully, and may find a chicken or rottenness! God knows where they came from. There is no escape. Man may eat his peck of dirt, and there is no guarantee that every thing will be clean after that. The clay eaters prove that dirt does not kill immediately. Savages show that nastiness in person and eating is tolerably healthy for the savage. A great deal of eating and drinking is a matter of taste. If there ever can be a chance for the faith cure to do honest work it must come through the stomach. Convince the colored woman she did not swallow a live lizard and she will feel better. Show the man that it was the ten glasses of whisky and not the crumb of cheese and cracker that made him sick, and he will think better of eating and less of drinking.

The chemist is a useful member of the world's population. Science and the arts want him, and the medical profession wants him. Rival baking powders want him, to down the other powders with. But he must not unmask every thing to those who have weak minds or stomachs. He should let a gay and happy world indulge to a certain extent the belief that there is yet something fit to eat and drink and live for, and remember that where ignorance really is a bliss it is comparative folly to be wise.—N. O. Picayune.

DARKEYVILLE SOCIETY.

Doings of the Four Hundred as Recorded By the Bugle's Reporters.

This has been a very gay winter indeed, in Darkeyville. The select Four Hundred have dispensed hospitality with a lavish hand, as we learn from the last issue of the Society Bugle which says:

Mr. and Mrs. Wintergreen gave a large and elegant reception in Mr. Green's barber shop on B street last night. The chairs were removed and dancing indulged in until daylight.

Mr. Billy Mash has tendered his resignation as cook at the Simpson House to accept a similar position with a higher salary at the Blue Eagle restaurant.

Mr. and Mrs. Price Greenwood gave an elegant reception at their laundry last Friday evening, which was attended by the *elite* of the city. Mrs. Greenwood wore a superb Worth gown of purple and green, with full court train of robin's-egg blue, and bodice of orange yellow with a broad pink and red sash, a harmonious and beautiful blending of colors most becoming to the wearer's beauty.

Miss Pet Greenwood wore a pale-blue gown flounced with green. A crimson bodice, purple sash, plaid overdress and pink satin ribbons completed her striking and beautiful costume.

Miss Mamie Marmaduke wore a beautiful gown belonging to her mistress, who is out of the city for a few days.

Miss Cleopatra Helene Partridge now occupies the responsible position of head dish-washer at the Bangor House. Miss Cleopatra is one of our most select and charming belles, and we are glad of her good fortune.

Miss Lily May Hartshorn, one of our most gifted society girls, announces her engagement to Mr. Sambo Peters, the active and efficient bootblack at the Diamond Star barber shop. Congratulations.—Time.

—The tramp refused cold chops, because they savored too much of the wood pile.

THE POLICY OF RUSSIA.

She Will Never Permit the Dismemberment of France.

In the Messager Russe, a review published in St. Petersburg, there is an article upon the future policy of Russia, by Mr. Serge de Tatishoff, the eminent historian and diplomatist. He declares that Russia may remain indifferent to all the misunderstandings and difficulties of Western Europe, but that there is one thing that the Empire is bound at all hazards to resist, and that is the dismemberment of France by Germany or by the quadruple alliance. In opposing such an act, he says, Russia would only be defending her own interests, because a powerful France is absolutely necessary as a counter-balance to the German Empire, which is at present supported by the armies of Austro-Hungary and Italy and also sustained by the naval forces of Great Britain. This was something that was well understood by the Emperor Alexander I. in 1814-15, and later still by Alexander II., when in 1875 he would not permit Germany to invade France for the second time, before she could recover from her disasters and place herself once more on the defensive. Let it be remembered that at the above-named dates Russia was bound to the courts of Berlin and Vienna by treaty, while to-day she is perfectly free to mold her policy according to her own interests and needs. German, at the head of the so-called league of peace, already dominates the whole of Central Europe. Two great powers alone preserve their independence and hinder her domination from spreading all over the universe. Hence the absolute identity of their reciprocal interests. If Germany should succeed in conquering France without the interference of Russia, or in conquering Russia, left without the aid of France, there would then not only be no balance of power in Europe, but none in the entire world. All powers and all peoples would find themselves obliged to bow their heads under the yoke of Germany and to acknowledge her universal soverignty. Therefore, in any struggle with the quadruple alliance it is the duty of Russia to sustain France, just as it is the duty of France to sustain Russia. To the objection that if an alliance were concluded between France and Russia a declaration of war would be the immediate result Mr. Totishoff replies:

"It is just the same as if two separate army corps, acting against a concentrated enemy, were advised to keep separate for fear of hurting the feelings of that enemy. And how should they be kept thus separate? By a maneuver which must necessarily lead to defeat! The absurdity of such advice is plain to every body from a purely military point of view, and only a half-blind and incompetent diplomacy fails to see it as a matter of policy. To our eyes it is as plain as that two and two make four that if the peace of Europe is to be assured it must be by an alliance frank and sincere between France and Russia. The conditions of such an alliance are very simple—common defense against the common enemy; a mutual guaranty of the integrity of our territories, and an engagement not to conclude a peace otherwise than by common consent. The treaty would contain nothing hurtful to anybody, even if it was not justified by the threatening coalition of the four other great powers known under the name of the league of peace, and which, notwithstanding its name, is precisely the thing that compromises the peace of Europe by the mysterious actions and the constant armaments of its members."

THE MUSICAL ACCENT.

An Illustration That Was More Personal Than Polite.

At a trial in the Court of King's Bench as to an alleged piracy of the "Old English Gentleman," one of the first witnesses put into the box was Cooke. "Now, sir," said Sir James Scarlett in his cross-examination of Cooke, "you say that the two melodies are identical but different. What am I to understand by that, sir?"

"What I said," replied Cooke, "was that the notes in the two arrangements are the same but with a different accent—the one being in common while the other is in triple time; consequently the position of the accented notes is different in the two copies."

"What is a musical accent?" Sir James flippantly inquired.

"My terms for teaching music are a guinea a lesson," said Cooke, much to the merriment of the court.

"I do not want to know your terms for teaching," said the counsel; "I want you to explain to his Lordship and the jury what is musical accent." Sir James waxed wroth. "Can you see it?" he continued.

"No," was the answer.

"Can you fell it?"

"Well," Cooke drawled out, "a musician can." After an appeal to the judge the examining counsel again put the question. "Will you explain to his Lordship and the jury—who are supposed to know nothing about music—the meaning of what you call accent?"

"Musical accent," rejoined Cooke, "is emphasis laid on a certain note just in the same manner as you would lay stress on any word when speaking, in order to make yourself better understood. I will give you an illustration, Sir James. If I were to say, 'you are a *donkey*,' the accent rests on donkey; but if instead I said '*you* are a donkey,' it rests on you, Sir James, and I have no doubt that the gentleman of the jury will corroborate me in this." The story is more personal than polite—nevertheless, it is well worth telling as an instance of forcible illustration. It is useful, too, since it may serve to impress upon the minds of that very large circle of people who plume themselves on being musical some faint notion of what accent in music really is. It is the outcome of that wonderful invention, the division of music into bars, but for which music might still be only the magical accomplishment of a few.—Gentleman's Magazine.

—It is understood that the reason for McGinty's failure to appear is due to the soothing influence experienced by one who is being rocked in the cradle of the deep.

AMONG THE T'LINKITS.

The Rights of Women Among the Aboriginal Tribes of Alaska.

Every time a man wants to undertake a business transaction he takes his wife along with him to ratify or veto the bargain, and should she be absent at the time she may afterward put in an appearance and upset the whole affair. Funniest of all, the same equivalent transactions of the women are not subject to the same supervising power of the men, who have nothing to say regarding the bargains of their wives and daughters, except to foot the bill, if any compensation is promised by the squaws that the men are expected to fill, as work, utensils they can make, or even money, where they can get it from white men and understand its value. I have known several instances where the men have closed certain bargains, only to find them opened again when the absent wife put in an appearance. As white men are not very liable to undo a bargain which they think is to their advantage, they seldom acquiesce in the demand of the women in canceling the contract, and some of the worst personal misunderstandings between the two races have occurred on this account. I, of course, do not know how the T'linkit man fared after he got home from such a bargain; but I think we can all imagine pretty well. Nothing was more exasperating to me, at times, upon my expeditions into Alaska—in 1883 and 1886—when I came across some man from whom I wanted to buy some trifling article or to employ for a short time than to have to start out for the Indian village, probably a mile or two distant, to consult his wife about it, or to bring her to me to talk the matter over.

Then the succession to the chieftainship of the tribe is a most singular one, based also on "woman's rights," or something akin to it. Neither the eldest son of the King and Queen nor the chief and his wife nor, in fact, any of the sons and daughters succeed their father to the head of the tribe when he dies, but some one of the nearest male relatives of the Queen is made chief when her husband dies. It is easy to see that this curious and roundabout method of handing down the scepter may transfer the crown to anybody in the tribe, and that there can be no such thing as a true royal succession or hereditary decent of the chief's power.

When the parents, or either of them, have died all of the effects that they possessed descend by inheritance on the mother's side, none of the descendants of the father receiving any thing out of the estate. One would think that it would lead to some curious muddles, but somehow they manage to keep it straight.

The same as among all savages, the men have often two or three wives, and in rare cases even more; but the women, not to be outdone in the matrimonial line, have in a few instances—two or three of which I know of personally—two husbands. They are nearly always rich women, who have had a great deal left them by inheritance, or who had made a large amount themselves—for, as I have said, the women do nearly all the business. One T'linkit woman, a Sitka woman, who went by the name of Mrs. Tom among the white people, and who had already one husband, bought another, a slave, for about a thousand dollars in goods and chattels, and when I saw the two together afterward I think he was the best-looking one of the pair. When a man and woman marry they try and adopt a boy and a girl. If the man dies the boy becomes the woman's husband, and if the woman dies the girl becomes the wife of the man.—*Lieutenant Schwatka, in N. Y. Independent.*

Wanted to Chop It.

Customer (to waiter who has just filled his order)—Did you say this was a chop?

Waiter—Yes; sir. Any thing the matter with it, sir?

Customer—Nothing much. But say, when you are coming 'round this way again please bring the axe.—*Life.*

A Writer for the Press.

"What are you doing, Thomas?" asked the minister, patronizingly.

"I am a writer for the press," said the lad, proudly.

"Indeed, you are quite young for that. What do you write?"

"I direct wrappers."—*Washington Critic.*

—One of the probable effects of rapid transit in Brooklyn will be the lowering in value of residence propty in New York City. Real estate owners are closely watching events. Those in Gotham are apprehensive of a decrease in their holdings, and those in Brooklyn are expecting a boom in all the unimproved lots of the City of Churches. Another result that is likely to come from Brooklyn's elevated roads is an unusual development toward the ocean.

—There is in Connecticut savings banks over $75,000 which has remained without claimants for over twenty years. Of this $21,000 is held by the Society for Savings in Hartford, $17,000 by the New London Savings Bank, $12,500 by the Norwich Savings Bank, $7,000 to the Bridgeport Saving Bank, $4,000 by the Middletown, and not far from $4,000 by the Nowalk.

—The women of New York have been granted more patents than their sisters in any other State. The women of Massachusetts, Ohio, Indiana and Wisconsin rank next in order.

AN ENGLISH SWANNERY.

A Curious Sight to Be Seen on the Marshy Shore at Abbotsbury.

A very curious sight does the marshy shore at Abbotsbury present in the breeding season. Then the ground is dotted with nests, a pair of swans to each, one covering the eggs, the other sitting or standing, a snow-white sentinel beside his mate. The swans do not breed until they are three years old; they are strictly monogamous, and the male bird takes his full share in the incubation. The nests, formed of dry reeds, are of great size, and are made upon grassy tussocks among the osiers, the whole breeding ground, moist with runnels of water, being so freely intersected by narrow alleys of sound turf that the visitor is enabled to inspect them closely; nor does his approach disturb the equanimity of the birds, though if molested during the breeding season, or while the brood is young, the swan is a bird that will defend himself, and still more his offspring, with considerable valor. They lay from five to eight very large thick-shelled white eggs, and the period of incubation is six weeks.

The swan is not indigenous to the British Isles, but is supposed to have been introduced from Eastern Europe or Asia many centuries back. Our climate, however, suits them well, and at Abbotsbury they have flourished exceedingly. The number there now is about eight hundred; formerly more were kept, as many as fifteen hundred; while further back, again, tradition gives the number as seven or eight thousand. In winter time many sorts of wild birds put in appearance, when the sooty plumage of innumerable coots forms a striking contrast with the snowy whiteness of the swans. Some few years back a black swan, that *rara avis in terris*, kept the white ones company for a while, but none knew whence it came or whither it went. There are also hoopers, or wild swans, a smaller species.

Wild species are, perhaps, always smaller than tame, though generally more beautiful; but this does not seem to be the case with the swan, as M. Baillon, King's Counselor and bailiff of Waben, at Montreuilsur-Mer, remarks: "The abundance and the choice of food augmented the bulk of the tame swan, but its form has lost none of its elegance; it has preserved the same graces and the same freedom in all its motions; its majestic port is ever admired. I doubt even whether all these qualities are found to equal extent in the wild bird." At Abbotsbury, however, the swans are not fed; they find ample provision for themselves in the algæ and other marsh plants which grow on the banks of the Fleet.

The grace and power with which the swan moves in what we may call his native element are delightful. On land he has been coupled with the dismounted dragoon to illustrate the extreme of awkwardness, and it must be confessed that his gait is most ungainly; but afloat he is superb. According to that keen observer and eminent naturalist, Buffon, the swan presents the finest natural model for the art of navigation, "Its raised neck and round swelling breast exhibit the prow of a ship cleaving the waves, its broad belly represents the keel, its body, pressed down before, rises behind into the stern; the tail is a genuine rudder; its feet are broad oars, and its wings, half opened to the wind and gently inflated, are the sails which impel the animated machine."—Cornhill Magazine.

An Honest ...an Indeed.

"Beg pardon," he said as he hurriedly re-entered the car, "but did you find my wallet on the seat?"

"I did, sir," was the prompt reply. "This is the one, I presume?"

"Ah! thanks! You are an honest man."

"Oh, no thanks—no thanks. The fifteen cents, two shirt buttons and a recipe for making hair wash were no temptation to my principles!"

—First cowboy—I don't mind an injun havin' his rights. Second cowboy—Them's my sentiments, too. He ought to have his rights. But if he undertakes to assert his rights, then he oughter be skulped. "That's what I say, perticularly of he has any good ridin' ponies"—*Texas Siftings.*

—A Chattanooga newspaper puts the following "display head" over an account of a Chinaman attempting to cut his throat with a jack knife: "Hari-Kari. Wah Lee, a He-Chinee, Drew forth His Snickersnee, and Strove in Vain, While Much Insane, to Cut in Twain, His Jugular Vein, and to Sever Forever His Stomach's Pain."

—We are willing to be delighted with success, though we are somewhat indifferent to the homely qualities which insure it. Our thought is so filled with the rocket's burst of momentary splendor so far above us, that we forget the poor stick, useful and unseen, that made its climbing possible. One of these homely qualities is continuity of character, and it escapes present applause because it tells chiefly, in the long run, in results.—*Lowell.*

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One gallon, mixed with 600 gallons of cold water will dip thoroughly 100 sheep, at a cost of 1 cent each. Easily applied, a nourisher of Wool; a certain cure for SCAB. Also,

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Mixes instantly with water. Prevents the fly from striking. In a 2 pound package there is sufficient to dip twenty sheep, and in a 7 pound package there is sufficient to dip one hundred sheep.

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY JUNE 6 1890

County Official Paper.

Mr Adams, President of the Union Pacific railroad made some remarks a few days ago in San Francisco that are of much importance to the people of Inyo County. He is reported as saying that his Company have no intention of extending the road beyond Pioche, Nevada. The Union Pacific is on good terms with the Southern Pacific and no extension of the former road to San Francisco is even contemplated. The Union Pacific has its own line to Portland and Puget Sound and if any improvements are to be made they will be in that direction. The extension of the Carson and Colorado railroad southward has been regarded as a certainty so soon as the road from Pioche should be pushed on through Inyo County; but according to Mr. Adams, we will have to wait for the canal diggers from Mars to come and build that road before the Carson and Colorado will be extended. It is very likely, however, that just so soon as the owners of the C & C road can be convinced that there will be business enough to pay interest on the money necessary to extend the road it will be done.

It is a gross wrong to the Republican delegates to the State Convention to require them to go from Sacramento to Fresno to nominate a candidate for Congress. Alpine, Mono and Inyo send seven delegates to the Convention, and all of them must go to Reno in order to reach Sacramento. The expense in time and money is great, and all this expense is usually borne by the delegates themselves. To put the delegates to the further expense of a trip to Fresno and the loss of another week in time is a gross and needless injustice. A candidate for Congress can be chosen at Sacramento as readily as at Fresno, and no good reason can be given for dragging the delegates to the latter place except to force them to give proxies to wire-pullers or to spend their money at Fresno hotels. This useless waste of time and money should be avoided.

Every man in either House of Congress, and all who would like to get there, should commit to memory the following sentences from the speech of Senator Stanford in support of his bill for the Government loaning money to farmers. "It is the duty of statesmen to find means, if possible, to find out the way by which the Creator's design for the highest advance of civilization is to be obtained. Want, discomfort and misery are not necessarily the heritage of the industrious and prudent man. Put the tools of industry in capable hands that know how to use them and great results will follow. The bill provides for what may perhaps not improperly be termed a revolution in finance, and I do not expect it will be adopted until it has been considered by the people and met with their approval."

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WALTER OBER. Lessee.
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Is constantly supplied with the best kinds o
WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS.
☞The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon Dec. 20 89

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MISCELLANEOUS.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independene, California. Location of ditch, near Independence, Inyo county.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 31st day of May, 1890, an assessment (No. 4) of Ten (10) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, Independence, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 26th day of July, 1890 will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Saturday, the 30th day of August, 1890 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
P. H MACK, Secretary.

FINAL HOMESTEAD PROOF.

H A No. 432

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., April 30, 1890.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Independence, Cal., on Saturday, June 14th, 1890, viz.: JOHN S. GORMAN, Homestead Application No. 432, for the W ½ of lot No. 1 in NW ¼ Sec 5 Lot No. 1 in NE ¼ and E ½ of lot No. 1 in NW ¼ of Sec 6, in Twp 13 S, Range 35 East, M D M

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz.: Hiram C. Hamilton, Helaire P. Cartier, Alvah R. Conklin and William M. Boyd, all of Independence, Cala.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, Register.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of ELIZA ANN SMITH, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Eliza Ann Smith, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Executor, at his residence, at Block Rock, Inyo county, California.

WILLIAM S. MORTON.
Executor of the last Will and Testament of said Eliza Ann Smith, deceased.
Dated May 9th, 1890.

S. H. BIGLAND,
—DEALER IN—
Owens Valley Lands
39 SUTTER STREET.
SAN FRANCISCO.
1-26

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.
Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies
PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.
Postmaster and Deputy Co Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY, Big Pine, Cal.

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A $20 A Day Man!
A VOICE from Ohio. Here is a portrait of Mr. Garrison, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for $20 a month; I now have an agency for E. C. Allen & Co's albums and publications and often make $20 a day." (Signed) W. H. GARRISON.
William Kilne, Harrisburg, Pa., writes: "I have never known anything to sell like your album. Yesterday I took orders enough to pay me over $25." W. J. Elmore, Bangor, Me., writes: "I take an order for your album almost every house I visit. My profit is often as much as $20 for a single day's work." Others are doing quite as well; we have not space to give extracts from their letters. Every one who takes hold of this grand business piles up grand profits. **Shall we start YOU in this business,** reader? Write to us and learn all about it for yourself. We are starting many; we will start you if you don't delay until another gets ahead of you in your part of the country. If you take hold you will be able to pick up gold fast. ☞Read—On account of a forced manufacturer's sale **125,000 ten dollar Photograph Albums** are to be sold to the people for $3 each. Bound in Royal Crimson Silk Velvet Plush. Charmingly decorated insides. Handsomest albums in the world. Largest Size. Greatest bargains ever known. Agents wanted. Liberal terms. Big money for agents. Any one can become a successful agent. Sells itself on sight—little or no talking necessary. Wherever shown, every one wants to purchase. Agents take thousands of orders with rapidity never before known. Great profits await every worker. Agents are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men. You, reader, can do as well as any one. Full information and terms free, to those who write for same, with particulars and terms for our 'family Bibles, Books and Periodicals. After you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done.
Address E. C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

OFFICIAL.

Application for Patent.

Mining Application No. 247.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, INDEPENDENCE, CAL., April 25, 1890.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT PATrick Reddy, whose post office address is San Francisco, California, has this day filed his application for a patent for fourteen hundred and forty-eigh and seven-tenths linear feet of the Bernon Quartz Mine or vein bearing galena, lead and silver, with surface ground six hundred feet in width, situated in Coso Mining District, County of Inyo and State of California and designated by the field notes and official plat on file in this office as Lot No. 42, in Township 19 South, Range No. 40 East, of Mt. Diablo Base and Meridian.

Said Lot No. 42 being described as follows, to wit:

Survey of Connecting Line:

Commencing at corner common to Sections 14, 15, 22 and 23 of T 19 S., R. 40 E., M. D. B. and M., and running with Mag. Var. of 15 deg. 37 min. E. as follows:

N. 73 deg. 52 min. E., Needle varying along the line from N. 58 1-8 deg. E. to N. 58 3-8 deg. E, Magnetic. 71.99 chs to the S W cor. post of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine, being the S. E. cor. of the Bernon claim.

Survey of the Exterior Boundaries:

Commencing at a stake in high stone Mont. having pencil marks too dim to be read, being the S. W. cor. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine, and the S. E. cor. of the Bernon claim, thence deflecting L. 180 deg. 86 deg. 57 min. from connecting line extended N. 73 deg. 52 min. E. as assumed standard bearing of the survey, upon West boundary line of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine and East boundary line of the Bernon claim, and running as follows: 1. N. 19 deg. 11 min. W., upon East boundary of claim, local variation of declination of 0 deg. 18 min. E.; 0.90 chs to summit of limestone reef; 1.65 chs crossing high reef of limestone, 1.93 chs; whence bears S. 70 3 4 deg., W. 0.46 chs., face of open cut five feet wide. 1. N. 19 deg. 11 min., W. 4.03 chs, centre of ravine bearing Easterly 7.42 chs, summit of high croppings of lime rock; whence bears N. 59 degrees 11 min. W 4.53 chs centre incline prospect shaft 15 ft deep, no marks, 10.14 chs to centre of wash bearing Easterly from summit towards Defiance Works; 10.90 chs to old stake in high stone Mont. marked in pencil as follows: — of Bernon and Defiance Ledge—surveyed by Joseph Seely, U. S. M. Surveyor; being the side line Mont. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine; 749.7 ft., or 11 36 chs., Set 3 by 4 post in mound of stone marked Defiance West line and Bernon East line; whence bears N. 35 deg. 19 min. E. 1 28 chs. centre of incline prospect cut 12 ft. deep; whence bears N. 70 deg. 49 min E 0.75 chs centre of small prospect cut, whence bears N 79 deg. 01 min. E 5.37 chs centre of mouth of Defiance and Bernon Tunnel; whence bears N. 70 deg. 45 min. W. 2 43 chs. the face of Defiance and Bernon Tunnel; 14.39 chs centre of wash leading Easterly; 15.61 chs; whence bears N 79 deg. 49 min. E 0 03 chs an old stake in stone Mont. having Seely's name in pencil and other marks too dim to be read, being a side-line Mont. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine; 1. N. 19 deg. 11 min. W 16.18 chs summit of ridge bearing Easterly; 20.31 chs, whence bears S 42 deg. 01 min. W. 1.79 chs a stake in stone Mont. marked Kerso Ledge, S W cor. Post No. 6; whence bears N 42 deg. 01 min. E. 6.91 chs a stake in stone Mont. marked Kerso Ledge N E Post; whence bears N 35 deg. 45 min E 2.41 chs a stake in stone Mont. marked Kerso centre point 1448.7 ft., or 21.95 chs. to stake in stone Mont., no marks, being the N W cor. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon N E cor. No. 1, and Defiance N W cor. No. 4; thence deflecting L. 90 deg. from Co. 1 extended N. 19 deg. 11 min. W making interior angle 90 deg. ran; 2 S. 70 deg. 49 min. W upon the North boundary line of the Bernon claim; local variation of declination of 0 deg. 18 min. E, 2, S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.30 chs centre old sled road from summit of hill, 1.09 chs, whence bears N 60 deg. 07 min., W 3.06 chs a stake in stone Mont. being the Northerly end of Lode line and centre of Hidalgo claim, 7 10 chs whence bears N 70 deg. 57 min. W 0.61 chs the centre of Hidalgo incline shaft, 4.07 chs, crossing summit of Darwin Range, whence bears S 19 deg 31 min. E 2.91 chs. centre small shaft 300 ft or 4.545 chs, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked, Bernon L. L. P. No. 1; being the Northerly end of Lode Line and centre of Bernon claim, 7.86 chs centre mouth of tunnel bearing Northerly 6.01 ft, or 9.09 chs, set a 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon N W Cor. No. 4, being the N W Cor. of the Bernon claim; thence deflecting L. 90 deg. from Co. 2 extended S 70 deg. 49 min. W making the interior angle 90 deg. and ran 3, S 19 deg. 11 min. E upon West boundary line of Bernon Claim, local variation of declination of 0 deg. 18 m n. E, 0.15 chs centre wash bearing Westerly 4.07 chs, summit of ridge bearing Westerly, 9.01, center deep gulch bearing Westerly 10.15 chs, whence bears S 28 deg. 47 min. W 9.19 chs a stone Mont. being the S E cor. of the Hidalgo Claim; whence bears S 56 deg. 51 min. W 11.17 chs a stone Mont. being the Southerly end of Hidalgo Lode Line; whence bears S 56 deg. 25 min. W 12.45 chs a stone Mont. being the S W Cor. of the Hidalgo Claim 3, S 19 deg. 11 min. E 14 25 chs, summit of spur bearing Westerly, 14.61 chs, crossing head of wash bearing Westerly 15.28 chs, summit of spur bearing Westerly 16.03 chs, whence bears N 86 deg. 28 min. E 5.32 chs the centre of mouth of Carry Tunnel, No. 1, whence bears N 83 deg. 29 min. E 4.22 chs the centre of mouth of Carry Tunnel No. 2, whence bears N 56 deg. 46 min. E 2.74 chs the centre of mouth of Carry Tunnel, No. 3, 21.65 chs, centre of ravine bearing Westerly, 21.47 chs, intersection with connecting line; whence bears S 73 deg. 52 min. W 62.89 chs the corner common to Sections 14, 15, 22 and 23 of T 19 S, R 40 E, M D B and M, 1448.7 ft, or 21.95 chs, in south side of ravine, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon S W Cor. No. 3, being the S W Cor. of the Bernon Claim; thence deflecting L. 90 deg. from Co. 3, extended S 19 deg. 11 min. E, making interior angle 90 deg. and ran; 4, N 70 deg. 49 min. E, upon South boundary line of Bernon, local variation of declination of 0 deg. 03 min. E, 1.26 chs, edge of ravine, 2.51 chs, ridge of spur bearing Westerly 3.99 ft, or 4.545 chs, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon L. L., P. No. 2, being the Southerly end of Lode Line and centre of claim, 7.06 chs, crossing high reef of lime rock, 4, N 70 deg. 49 min. E, 600 ft, or 9.09 chs back to place of beginning, and set a 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon S E Cor., No. 2, and Defiance S W Cor., No. 3.

Containing 19.95 acres.

Survey of Lode Line.

Commencing at the L. L., P., No. 1, of Claim and deflecting thence L. 90 deg. from Co. 2, extended S 70 deg. 49 min W, making the interior angle 90 deg. ran, 5, S, 19 deg. 11 min. E, upon lode line; ascending 3.94 chs, whence bears S 74 deg. 41 min. W 2.91 chs a stone Mont. claimed to be the centre of Hidalgo Claim; whence bears S 72 deg. 36 min. E, 0.71 chs centre small shaft; descending; 10.30 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.30 chs centre prospect hole 11.82 chs, whence bears N 70 deg. 49 min. E 0.50 chs centre incline shaft 60 ft deep. Ascending; 13.03 chs, summit of spur bearing Westerly. Descending; 13.36 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 06 min. E 0.80 chs centre shaft 45 ft deep, 14.41 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.10 chs centre mouth of tunnel, 16.66 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.12 chs centre shaft 6 ft deep 1448 ft, or 21.94 chs to L. L. P., No. 2, of Claim.

Magnetic variation 15 deg. 37 min. E containing 19.95 acres.

THE LOCATION of this mine is recorded in the Recorder's office of Coso Mining District in Book C of page 136. The adjoining claimant is the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. mine.

Any and all persons claiming adversely any portion of said Bernon Quartz mine or surface ground are required to file their adverse claims with the Register of the United States Land Office at Independence in the State of California during the sixty days period of publication hereof, or they will be barred by virtue of the provisions of the statute.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, Register.
o-n24

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING SALOON.
Shaving, Hair Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.
WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C.E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
☞Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.☜
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
☞ NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED. ☜
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the people o Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence o osite Andrew Clark's.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL
OFFICE IN GELCICH BUILDING
All calls attended to immediately.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... February 1st
" ..... March 1st
" ..... March 29th
" ..... May 3rd
" ..... May 31st
" ..... June 28th
" ..... July 26th
" ..... August 30th
" ..... September 27th
" ..... October 25th
" ..... November 22nd
" ..... December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
☞All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CROCKER'S HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL
New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates
☞Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
CROCKER BROS., Props.
sept-tf

ANTONS SALOON
KEELER, CAL.
BEER, WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS
All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.
JOHN C. ANTON. Prop.

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise,
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

Inyo Freighting Company.
REGULAR LINE
Mojave To Bishop.
Teams leave Mojave and Bishop weekly. Goods delivered with regularity at all points on the line. Consign goods to the Company at Mojave.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.
Horseshoeing .....$2 00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

LONE PINE
Blacksmith Shop.
R. C. Spear, Prop'r
—ALL WORK ON—
MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS
—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—
HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING
☞All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
nov 30-tf Independence,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT, Sunday, May 10th, 18 9.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House.....		12 30 p m	5 55 p. m
Dayton		1 00 p. m.	5 15 p. m.
Wabuska		3 05 p m.	3 00 p. m
Hawthorne		6 50 p. m.	11 20 a. m.
Luning		7 30 p. m.	10.05 a. m
Soda Springs.....		9 15 p. m.	9 05 a. m
Belleville.....		10 25 p. m.	7 45 a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar.	11 10 p. m	Lv. 7 10 a. m
	No. 3.		No. 4.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Belleville.....		8 10 a. m	5 25 p. m
Benton		11 40 a. m	-
Bishop Creek		1 50 p. m.	11 00 a. m
Alvord.....		2 35 p. m.	10 00 a. m
Independence.....		4 10 p. m.	8 30 a. m.
Lone Pine.....		5 00 p. m.	7 40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar.	5 45 p. m.	Lv. 7 00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R, which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (37 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Good Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON, General Superintendent.
R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D. A. BENDER, General Freight and Passenger Agent.

LUMBER. LUMBER.
SPRATT & CREASER,
BIG PINE.
—DEALERS IN—
ALL KINDS OF LUMBER.
Square timber of all dimensions for buildings and bridges.
CEILING,
FLOORING,
FENCING,
RUSTIC.
All kinds of tongued and grooved lumber.
Surfaced lumber of all kinds.
All orders filled promptly. Lumber delivered on board the cars at Alvord.
SPRATT & CREASER,
sept tf Big Pine, Inyo Co., Cal.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
☞Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n4761f

R. J. WHITTAKER
—PAINTER,—
BIG PINE, - - - - CAL.
HOUSE PAINTING,
SIGN WRITING,
PAPER HANGING,
GRAINING,
GILDING ON WOOD AND GLASS
Wagons Painted
The best of materials used and satisfaction guaranteed.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,
(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)
MERCHANT,
INDEPENDENCE
Inyo Co. Cal.
Wholesale & Retail
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise
MY STOCK
CONSISTING OF
Almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.
NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE
BANKER
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal.
SELL EXCHANGE
—ON—
SAN FRANCISCO
Draw Direct
—ON—
NEW YORK,
LONDON, England.
BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, GERMANY.
I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS,
—OF—
GENERAL BANKING & EXCHANGE BUSINESS.
Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am de Main. Deutsche Vollmachten gefertigt. Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.
AGENT FOR
WELLS FARGO & CO'S. EXPRESS
MUTUAL Life Insurance Co. OF NEW YORK
CAPITAL - - - - $5,000,000
LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE - COMPANY
Capital - - - - - $21,000,000
NATHAN RHINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JUNE 6 1890

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 104½
Lead, 4.12½
Copper, 15
Tin, 21.25
Sugar, .05½
Coffee, 17@ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 17 @ 20.

Religious Services.

Rev. J. H. De La Matyr will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock, a. m. at Georges Creek at 2:30 p. m. and at Independence at 7:30 o'clock evening; Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

DIED.

McGovern—At Georges Creek, June 2, to Mr. and Mrs. A. G. McGovern, a daughter.

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County California H.n. John A. Hannah, Judge.

SATURDAY, May 31st.

Owen Neylon vs. John F. Milner, Administrator—Filed demurrer.

Estate of Albert H. Johnson, deceased—Decree of final distribution.

Estate and guardianship of Rafael Diaz et als.—A. A. Diaz appointed guardian.

MONDAY, June 2d.

A. N. Bell, Administrator, vs. Jeremiah Fitzgerald—Clerk's entry of Defendant's default.

TUESDAY, June 3d.

Broder et als. vs. Conklin et al.—Filed affidavit of service of copy of exceptions to Receiver's report.

THURSDAY, June 5th.

Agnes Love vs. James H. Brown—Filed demurrer.

Mr. James Brown of Bishop was at Independence a few days this week.

Frank Cox came in from Darwin last Thursday. He is very sick and is here for medical treatment.

Frank Densmore has been very sick for two or three weeks past, but is now regaining health.

Miss Alice Rhine, accompanied by her sisters, Misses Sophie and Emily, arrived at Independence last Monday from San Francisco.

The Odd Fellows election last evening resulted as follows: J. Alexander, N. G.; W. James Jr., V. G.; J. D. Blair, Sec. and P. H. Mack Treas.

Mrs. I. Harris and her daughters, Misses Lena and Hulda Harris, arrived at Independendence on Monday. They expect to stay about six weeks.

A. R. Conklin left town yesterday for Monache. He is attending to the renting of the meadows and will be absent from town about three weeks.

A special meeting of the Board of Supervisors is called for next Monday evening at Independence. The object of the meeting is to consider the coming trial of the Elliott case.

Mr. G. P. Rixford, Treasurer of the Inyo Marble Company, arrived at the quarry on Monday from San Francisco. He came up to Independence yesterday and returned to the quarry this afternoon.

A test case has resulted in confirming the law that a child may be refused admission to the public schools if it has not been vaccinated, and shall not be allowed to attend school till it has been vaccinated.

On Tuesday an election for school trustee was held at Independence and resulted in the selection of E. Robinson. At Camp Independence J. White Smith, C. A. Walter and George Lewis were elected trustees.

D. A. Bender, General Freight and Passenger Agent of the C. and C., has telegraphed County Clerk Mack that the same rates of fare will be granted witnesses in the Elliott trial as before, namely, $35.00 each.

The charge for all political announcements in the INYO INDEPENDENT is ten dollars. All announcements will be gratefully received and prominently displayed, but no deviation will be made from the regular rate.

Mr. A. Stecker is under engagement to go to Sylvania and take charge of constructing the buildings about the furnaces and such other buildings as the Company may erect at the mines. Mr. Stecker expects to leave Independence and go to Sylvania within a day or two.

An interesting service will be given by the Sunday School at the M. E. Church on Sunday. The pupils of the school have practiced diligently for some weeks past and are now prepared to give a pleasing concert. The service will begin at 11 o'clock a. m. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

A. G. McGovern has been looking over the ground with a view of building a road from Citrus to Saline Valley. He says a road can be made across the Inyo Range by way of Piute Monument that will be seventy miles less on the round trip than by way of Alvord. He says further that a tolerably good road can be made without great expense.

A. R. Conklin Esq. gives notice that he is a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the Republican nomination. It is known to every voter in Inyo county that Mr. Conklin is an able and experienced lawyer. He has had experience on the bench as well as at the bar, that would fit him for the office of Superior Judge.

It has not yet been decided whether the race between Rosenthal and Ober shall be run on the fourth or the fifth of July; this will depend on how trains are run. Both sides have put up the forfeit money, and the men are diligently training for the race. A large number of friends of Rosenthal and other visitors will be here from the north, and Independence must see to it that that the strangers are entertained with right cordial hospitality. Whether our man win or lose it is incumbent upon us to entertain the visitors heartily.

The Elliott Incubus.

On Sunday last District Attorney Gill had a telegram from the District Attorney of Kern County, stating that another trial of Elliott had been set for June 23d, two weeks from next Monday. By letter Mr. Gill is further informed that Elliott has been admitted to bail in the sum of $10,000. It is not probable that he can get bail in any such amount. Mr. Gill has written to the District Attorney of Kern County requesting him to ask for a postponement of the case till after the second Tuesday in July. Our County Board of Equalization meets the first week in July, and some who may be summoned as witnesses may want to appear before that body. Judge Arick, of Kern, has written that he will take a vacation in July, and it is not at all certain that the request for postponement will be granted. Our farmers were taken away at their seed time, and now they may be forced away from home when their hay is ready to cut. Elliott is a curse to Inyo County; pity he was not hanged on the day he murdered John B. White. On Wednesday evening District Attorney Gill got a telegram from the District Attorney of Kern County, to the effect that the Superior Judge of Kern had refused to postpone the trial of the Elliott case. The people of Inyo might as well migrate to Bakersfield and camp out there till this case shall be ended; they would have some satisfaction in the end. Elliott is certain to be turned loose and a week afterward will get drunk and kill some of the fools who are now so eager to set him free. The people of Kern will hang him at once and then we can all come home again feeling safe.

An Expensive Failure.

The Mount Cory mill and reduction works, near Hawthorne, Nevada, is a fine illustration of how mining enterprises are ruined by superintendents who are either fools or knaves. The mill and reduction works cost seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars. They are located several miles from the mine, at a place where there is neither fuel nor water, while at the mine there is plenty of both. The machinery was not at all suited to the character of the ore. The Virginia *Chronicle* says a Candelaria mine owner made the statement that he shipped fifty tons of ore from that district to the Mt. Cory mill for reduction. After the ore was dumped into the feeders or hoppers, nothing was ever afterwards seen either of the ore or the metal it contained, and it is supposed that the pulverized ore was blown away in passing through the dust chambers. When Eastern people invest money in these enterprises they often insist upon the appointment as the Superintendent of some man they know. It may be that the person selected is a good accountant and honest but entirely ignorant of all pertaining to mines or mills. The result is the Mt. Cory and many similar failures.

18th District Fair.

The Directors of the 18th District Agricultural Association met at Independence last Saturday. After consideration it was decided to hold the next Fair of the Association at Independence, beginning on Tuesday, September 23d, and continuing four days. No proposition for the Fair had been received from any other town in the District; therefore the Directors accepted the offer from Independence. It would have been very easy for any other town to have got the Fair, as the sum offered by Independence was but $340. This would seem to imply that the people of Independence do not attach much importance to having the Fair at all, but now that it is so ordered the amount of subscriptions will be considerably increased.

Ready for Shipment.

At the marble quarry thirty car-loads of marble are now ready for shipment. Different colored marbles are in the lot and all of them are very handsome. The new mill on the Truckee river is rapidly approaching completion and in a few weeks will be ready for work. The mill is within such easy reach of San Francisco that dealers and marble workers need not carry large stocks, but can give their orders at the office of the company in San Francisco and have them filled as promptly as though the marble was kept in stock in the city. The beautiful marbles of this quarry are now so well known that there will be plenty of demand for them as soon as the mill is in operation.

Ruin.

Within the past few days it has been proven that foxtail, or tickle grass, has made its appearance in Owens Valley. If this weed is not attacked at once and rooted out it will spread so rapidly that within a year or two the whole valley will be covered with it. It will overrun alfalfa in two seasons and make the hay nearly worthless. In the San Juaquin Valley the first cutting of each season on thousands of acres is raked up on the ground and burned; the alfalfa is so full of foxtail that no animal, not even a hog, can eat it. Such loss as this would ruin our farmers; better try to destroy the weed now than wait till it gets beyond control, and this very quickly.

Hon. John A. Hannah gives notice that he is a candidate for re-election to the office of Superior Judge. In 1871 Judge Hannah was elected County Judge under the old Constitution and at each subsequent election he was again the choice of the people for office up till 1880. When the present Constitution went into effect he was elected Superior Judge and has been continued in office up to the present time. That long service has made him familiar with the duties of the office, and it is conceded that he has always discharged those duties in a conscientious manner and to the best of his ability.

The census enumerators are now at work, and many of the questions they are compelled to ask are grossly impertinent, useless and stupid. Many questions are repeated several times over, and, of course, the same answers are returned. All this will greatly increase the cost of the work and delay the publication of facts that would be of real value. Many of the questions are such as will receive misleading answers, and will therefore diminish the value of the whole work. There is evident and painful lack of common sense in the preparation of the questions.

No matter what theories may be offered to account for the fearful railroad tragedy at Oakland last Friday, the fact remains that it was caused by stupid carelessness. Had the train men and bridge-tender been intelligent, careful and strictly sober men, thirteen human lives would not have been sacrificed, hearts and homes would not now be full of sorrow. There have been fearful accidents and loss of life that human foresight and care could not have guarded against; but as a rule these terrible occurrences can all be traced to some neglect of duty, or the stupidity of a cheap employé, or to drunkenness, and this Oakland horror will be found to be no exception to the rule.

Meteorological Summary for May, 1890. Keeler, Cal.

Mean Barometer	29.789
Mean Temperature	69°
Highest Temperature	94°
Lowest Temperature	39°
Greatest daily range of temperature	31°
Prevailing direction of wind, S. E.	
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date, 34 miles N. W. 13th.	
Total precipitation	0.20
Number of cloudless days	22
Number of partly cloudy days	6
Number of cloudy days	3
Dates of frost, none.	

D. C. GRUNOW,
Private, Signal Corps.

The venire for jurors to try the Elliott case and subpœnas for witnesses are already issued. The time for trial is fixed, and it is therefore altogether unlikely that a postponement will be granted. To reach Bakersfield on June 23d witnesses must leave here on Thursday, June 19th.

Mr. and Mrs. Auffray arrived at Independence last Monday from San Francisco. The lady is wellknown in America and Europe as Edith O'Gorman; she is sister to John S. Gorman Esq., of Camp Independence, where herself and husband are now visiting. This is the first time the brotner and sister have met in about eighteen years.

Timothy P. Greenleaf, James Wheeler and Isaac Snell were all killed at Park City, Utah, last week. The men were on a cage going down a mine shaft. The cage was jammed in the shaft by a large piece of timber. The cable was piled up on top of the cage, which at last got loose and plunged down three hundred feet. The men were fearfully mangled.

George M. Gill Esq. declares himself a candidate for the office of Superior Judge. Mr. Gill is so well known to the people of the County that nothing could be said of him but what is already familiar to everybody. He had good experience at Stockton as a practicing attorney, and as District Attorney he is familiar with the business of our own County.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Stevens Ditch Company was held at Independence last Saturday. A. C. Stevens, P. H. Mack, W. S. Enos, H. J. Robinson and J. V. Skinner were elected as directors. The following officers were elected: A. C. Stevens, President; P. H. Mack, Secretary; W. S. Enos, Treasurer. The Board retained J. W. P. Laird Esq. as Attorney for the Company.

Mr. John S Gorman of Independence makes public declaration that he is a candidate for the office of Sheriff. To all citizens, irrespective of party, Mr. Gorman should be an acceptable candidate, for the reason that the capacity he has shown in the management of private business will make him a valuable public servant. To Republicans he needs no commendation, as his fidelity to his party is beyond question

A State Convention was held at Carson, Nevada, last Thursday. The object of the Convention was to organize a systematic effort for the relief of the people of the United States from the wrong inflicted upon them by the demonetization of silver. It is earnestly to be hoped that similar action may be taken in all the other States of the Union. The people are powerful enough to put an end to the great wrong that is now being done them, but their power can be made available only through such organization as effected in Nevada.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this head will be charged for at the uniform rate of Ten Dollars

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.

GEORGE M. GILL.

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, Subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

JOHN A. HANNAH.

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY DECLARE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

A. R. CONKLIN.

For Sheriff.

ANNOUNCEMENNT IS HEREBY MADE that I respectfully declare myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.

JOHN S. GORMAN.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, neely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

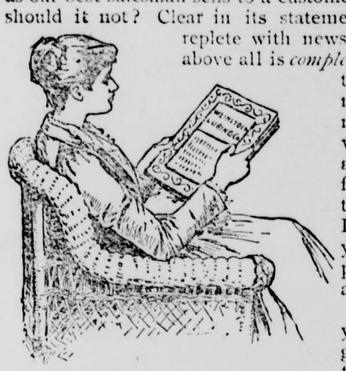
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

WEINSTOCK & LUBIN:

Easy Chair Shopping.

The Catalogue sells to the easy chair shoppers as readily as our best salesman sells to a customer at the counter. Why should it not? Clear in its statements, honest in import, replete with news,—it deals direct and above all is *complete*. The latest devices, the sensible household necessities,—what you need and what you would like to have,—are all there in beautiful illustrations and interesting descriptions. It's a *helpful* book for young or old, rich or poor, and free for the asking.



If you send an order you may rest assured of getting the same goods, the same styles, the same prices as if present in Sacramento. For how else can we hold your trade from year to year except by doing our best in every transaction?

UNDERWEAR—It really doesn't pay to make muslin underwear at home when 98 cents will buy a complete set, consisting of chemise, gown and drawers. Good strong muslin nicely trimmed. By mail, 22c. extra.

The price of the gown in the above set, if sold separately, 48c., neatly trimmed with tucks and embroidery.

KID SHOES, $2—Ladies' soft kid button shoes, medium toes and low heels, neat and dressy, price $2. By mail, 20c. extra. Sizes, 2½ to 8, and widths, D. E. and E E.

MEN'S TROUSERS, $3 50—We are making a great specialty of these goods. Buying hundreds of pairs at a time, and from one of the largest manufacturers in the country, we are able to give unusual value for that money. The trousers are neatly cut and well made of good material. In ordering give waist measure and length of inside seam of leg, and state whether you prefer medium or dark patterns. You will get in return a better pair of pants than you have ever had for anything like the same money. Price, $3.50. Postage, 30c. extra.

APRONS, 25c.—Ladies' cream-colored aprons, with fancy open work stripes, and linen lace, one yard long, wide strings. Price, 25c. Postage, 5c. extra.

SEERSUCKER DRESSES—Fancy striped Seersucker dresses, Mother Hubbard style, for 6 months to 2 years. Price, 25c. Postage, 5c. extra.

Weinstock, Lubin & Co.
WEARING APPAREL FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN, HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES, TOYS, SPORTING GOODS, NOTIONS, ETC.
400 to 412 K Street, Sacramento, Cal

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.
Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the
LARGEST AND BEST STOCK
of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.
PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.
All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Address orders and packages to
HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30-tf RENO, NEVADA.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NORMAN HOUSE,
Independence, - - Cal.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates.
Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. L. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

BELL'S
Flouring Mills,
A. N. BELL, Prop.
TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.
Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully
Equal to the Best.
Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.
A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE.
BEER ICE COLD.
The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.
The Coolest Half in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.
PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

MISCELLANEOUS.

Sulphur & Borax Baths
AT SODA SPRINGS, NEVADA
On Ogden & Colorado Railroad
These valuable Springs offer special
INDUCEMENT TO INVALIDS
THE WATER CONTAINS
SULPHUR, MAGNESIA AND BORAX.
And Is Very Strengthening and Cleansing
When used for bathing purposes.
THE BATH HOUSES HAVE BEEN REBUILT
—And a large—
SWIMMING : BATH
Added, where those wishing to do so can take an invigorating plunge.
Excellent Accommodations
—AND—
Board by the Day, Week, or the Month

One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. FREE Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE TO ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to about the fifteth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $3 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

IF YOU WISH A GOOD REVOLVER PURCHASE ONE OF SMITH & WESSON'S

Finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. In calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. Best quality wrought steel, carefully inspected for workmanship and stock. Unrivaled for finish, durability and accuracy. Do not be deceived by cheap *malleable iron imitations* often sold for the genuine article. They are unreliable and dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON REVOLVERS are stamped upon the barrels with firm's name, address and dates of patents, and are guaranteed perfect. Insist upon having them, and if your dealer cannot supply you, an order sent to address below will receive prompt attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices upon application.
SMITH & WESSON,
Springfield, Mass.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

A. COHN & CO.
DEALERS IN—
General Merchandise.
—ALL KINDS OF—
Farm Implements
—AND—
--MACHINERY--
Farm Produce
—OF ALL KINDS BOUGHT—
Orders for all kinds of supplies needed in mining camps promptly filled.

GIVEN & INGALLS.
—DEALERS IN—
FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.
Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.
Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St
In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable
S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.,
Proprietors.
All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.
Customers supplied on all points
Of the C. & C. Railroad.
Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,
Watchmaker & Jeweler.
BISHOP, CAL.
Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.
Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.
I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

A NEW DEAL!
BISHOP CREEK
Livery. Feed & Sale Stable.
ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.
Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.
Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1889.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD'S
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries & canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

J. FORBES. W. D. TOBEY.
FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.
DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.
Matched and Dressed Flooring.
sept 14-tf

COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD

"Now what did he mean by that—what the devil did he mean?" said Mr. Quest with a gasp as he sat down again. "Surely," he thought, "the man cannot have got hold of anything about Edith. Impossible, impossible; if he had he would have said more, he would not have confined himself to hinting—that would take a cleverer man; he would have shown his hand. He must have been speaking at random to frighten me, I suppose. By heavens, what a thing it would be if he had got hold of something. Ruin, absolute ruin! I'll settle up this business as soon as I can, and leave the country; I can't stand the strain, it's like having a sword over one's head. I've half a mind to leave it in somebody else's hands and go at once. No, for that would look like running away. It must be all rubbish; how could he know anything about it?"

So shaken was he, however, that though he tried once, and yet again, he found it impossible to settle himself down to work till he had taken a couple of glasses of sherry from the decanter in the cupboard; and even as he did so he wondered if the shadow of the sword disturbed him so much, how he would be affected if it ever was his lot to face the glimmer of its naked blade.

No further letter came to Edward Cossey from the castle, but, impatient as he was to do so, another fortnight elapsed before he was able to go up to see Ida and her father. At last, one fine December morning, he was for the first time since his accident allowed to take carriage exercise, and his first drive was to Honham castle.

When the squire, who was sitting in the vestibule writing letters, saw a poor, pallid man, rolled up in fur, with a white face scarred with shot marks and black rings round his large dark eyes, being helped from a closed carriage, he did not know who it was, and called to Ida, who was passing along the passage, to tell him.

Of course she recognized her admirer instantly, and wished to leave the room, but her father prevented her.

"You got into this mess," he said, forgetting how and for whom she got into it, "and now you must get out of it in your own way."

When Edward, having been assisted into the room, saw Ida standing there, all the blood in his wasted body seemed to rush for a few seconds into his pallid face.

"How do you do, Mr. Cossey?" she said. "I am glad to see you out, and hope that you are better."

"I beg your pardon, I cannot hear you," he said, turning round; "I am stone deaf in my right ear."

A pang of pity shot through her heart. Edward Cossey, feeble, dejected and limping from the jaws of death, was a very different being to Edward Cossey in the full bloom of his youth and health and strength. Indeed, so much did his condition appeal to her sympathies, that for the first time since her mental attitude toward him had been one of entire indifference, she looked on him with out repugnance.

Meanwhile her father had shaken him by the hand, and led him to an armchair before the fire.

Then, after a few questions and answers as to his accident and merciful recovery, there came a pause.

At length he broke it. "I have come to see you both," he said, with a faint, nervous smile, "about the letters you wrote me. If my condition would have allowed it I would have come before, but it would not."

"Yes," said the squire, attentively, while Ida folded her hands in her lap and sat still with her eyes fixed upon the fire.

"It seems," he went on, "that the old proverb has applied to my case as to so many others—being absent, I have suffered. I understand from these letters that my engagement to you, Ida, is broken off?"

She made a motion of assent.

"And that it is to be broken off on the ground that, having been forced by a combination of circumstances which I cannot enter into, to transfer the mortgages to Mr. Quest, consequently, I broke my bargain with you?"

"Yes," said Ida.

"Very well, then, I come to tell you both that I am ready to find the money to meet those mortgages and pay them off."

"Ah!" said the squire.

"Also, that I am ready to do what I offered to do before, and which, as my father is now dead, I am perfectly in a position to do—namely, to settle two hundred thousand pounds absolutely upon Ida, and, indeed, generally to do anything else that she or you may wish," and he looked at the squire.

"It is no use looking at me for an answer," said he, with some irritation. "I have no voice in the matter."

He turned to Ida, who put her hand before her face and shook her head.

"Perhaps," said Edward, somewhat bitterly, "I should not be far wrong if I said that Col. Quaritch has more to do with your change of mind than the fact of the transfer of these mortgages."

She dropped her hand and looked him full in the face.

"You are quite right, Mr. Cossey," she said, boldly. "Col. Quaritch and I are attached to each other, and we hope one day to be married."

"Confound that fellow Quaritch," growled the squire.

Edward winced visibly at this outspoken statement.

"Ida," he said, "I make one last appeal to you; I am devoted to you with all my heart—so devoted that though it may seem foolish to say so, especially before your father, I really think that I would rather not have recovered from my accident than that I should have recovered for this. I will give you everything that a woman can want, and my money will make your family what it was centuries ago, the greatest in the country side. I don't pretend to have been a saint—perhaps you may have heard something against me in that way—or to be anything out of the common. I am only an ordinary everyday man, but I am devoted to you. Think, then, before you refuse me altogether."

"I have thought, Mr. Cossey," answered Ida, almost passionately; "I have thought until I am tired of thinking, and I do not consider that it is fair that you should press me like this, especially before my father."

"Then," he said, rising with difficulty, "I have said all that I have to say, and done all that I can do. I shall still hope that you may change your mind; I shall not yet abandon hope. Good-by."

She touched his hand, and then the squire offering him his arm, he went down the steps to his carriage.

"I hope, Mr. de la Molle," he said, "that bad as things are for me, if they should take a turn, I shall have your support."

"My dear sir," answered the squire, "I tell you frankly that I wish my daughter would marry you. As I said before, it would for obvious reasons be desirable. But Ida is not like ordinary women. When she sets her mind upon a thing she sets it like a flint. Things may change, however, and that is all I can say. Yes, if I were you, I should remember that this is a changeable world and that women are the most changeable things in it."

When the carriage had gone he re-entered the vestibule. Ida, who was going away much disturbed in mind, saw him coming and knew from the expression of his face that there was going to be trouble. With characteristic courage she turned, determined to brave it out.

CHAPTER XXXII.

THE SQUIRE SPEAKS HIS MIND.

For a moment or more her father fidgeted about, moving his papers backward and forward, but saying nothing.

At last he spoke. "You have taken a most serious and painful step, Ida," he said. "Of course, you have a right to do as you please; you are of full age, and I cannot expect that you will consider me or your family in your matrimonial engagements, but at the same time I think that it is my duty to point out to you what it is that you are doing. You are refusing one of the finest matches in England in order to marry a broken down, middle aged, half pay colonel, a man who can hardly support you, whose part in life is played, or who is apparently too idle to seek another."

Here Ida's eyes flashed ominously, but she made no comment, being apparently afraid to trust herself to speak.

"You are doing this," went on her father, working himself up as he spoke, "in the face of my wishes, and with the knowledge that your action will bring your family, to say nothing of your father, to utter and irretrievable ruin."

"Surely, father, surely," broke in Ida, almost in a cry, "you would not have me marry one man when I love another. When I made the promise I had not become attached to Col. Quaritch."

"Love! pshaw!" said her father. "Don't talk to me in that sentimental and school girl way—you are too old for it. I am a plain man, and I believe in family affection and in duty, Ida. Love, as you call it, is only too often another word for self will and selfishness, and other things that we are better without."

"I can understand, father," answered Ida, struggling to keep her temper under this jobation, "that my refusal to marry Mr. Cossey is disagreeable to you for obvious reasons, though it is not so very long ago that you detested him yourself. But I do not see why an honest woman's affections for another man should be talked of as though there was something shameful about it. It is all very well to sneer at 'love,' but after all a woman is flesh and blood; she is not a chattel or a slave girl, and marriage is not like anything else—it means, as you must know, many things to a woman. There is no magic about marriage to make that which is unrighteous righteous, or that which is impure pure."

"There," said her father, "it is no good your lecturing to me on marriage, Ida. If you do not want to marry Cossey I can't force you to. If you want to ruin me and your family and yourself you must do so. But there is one thing. While it is over me, which I suppose will not be for much longer, my house is my own, and I will not have that colonel of yours hanging about it, and I shall write to him to say so. You are your own mistress, and if you choose to walk over to church and marry him you can do so, but it will be done without my consent, which of course, however, is an unnecessary formality. Do you hear me, Ida?"

"If you have quite done, father," she answered, coldly, "I should like to go before I say something which I might be sorry for. Of course, you can write what you like to Col. Quaritch, and I shall write to him, too."

Her father made no answer beyond sitting down at his table and grabbing viciously at a pen. So she left the room, indignant, indeed, but with as heavy a heart as any woman could carry in her breast.

"DEAR SIR," wrote the not altogether unnaturally indignant squire,—"I have been informed by my daughter Ida of her entanglement with you. It is one which, for reasons that I need not enter into, is most distasteful to me, as well as, I am sorry to say, ruinous to Ida herself and to her family. Ida is of full age and must, of course, do as she pleases with herself. But I cannot consent to become a party to what I disapprove of so strongly, and this being the case I must beg you to cease your visits to this house. I am, sir, Your obedient servant,

"JAMES DE LA MOLLE."

Ida, as soon as she had sufficiently recovered herself, also wrote to the colonel. She told him the whole story, keeping nothing back, and ended her letter thus:

"Never, dear Harold, was a woman in a greater difficulty, and never had I more need of help and advice. You know and have good reason to know how hateful this marriage would be to me, loving you as I do entirely and alone, and having no higher desire than to become your wife. But, of course, I see the painfulness of the position. I am not so selfish as my father believes or says that he believes. I quite understand how great would be the material advantage to my father if I could bring myself to marry Mr. Cossey. You may remember I told you once that I thought no woman had a right to prefer her own happiness to the prosperity of her whole family. But, Harold, it is easy to speak thus, and very, very hard to act up to it. What am I to do? What am I to do? And yet how can I in common fairness ask you to answer that question? God help us both, Harold! Is there no way out of it?"

These letters were both duly received by Harold Quaritch on the following morning, and threw him into a fever of anxiety and doubt. He was a just and reasonable man, and, knowing something of human nature, under the circumstances did not altogether wonder at the squire's violence and irritation. The financial position of the De la Molle family was little, if anything, short of desperate; and he could easily understand how maddening it must be to a man like Mr. De la Molle, who loved Honham—which had for centuries been the habitation of his race—better than he loved anything on earth, to suddenly realize that it must pass away from him and his forever, merely because a woman happened to prefer one man to another, and that man, to his view, the less eligible of the two. So keenly did he realize this, indeed, that he greatly doubted whether or no he was justified in continuing his advances to Ida. Finally, after much thought, he wrote to the squire as follows:

"I have received your letter, and also one from Ida, and I hope you will believe me when I say that I quite understand and sympathize with the motives which evidently led you to write it. I am, unfortunately—although I never regretted it till now—a poor man, whereas my rival suitor is a very rich one. I shall, of course, strictly obey your injunctions; and, moreover, I can assure you that, whatever my own feelings may be in the matter, I shall do nothing, either directly or indirectly, to influence Ida's ultimate decision. She must decide for herself."

To Ida herself he also wrote at length:

"DEAREST IDA," he ended, "I can say nothing more; you must judge for yourself; and I shall accept your decision loyally whatever it may be. It is unnecessary for me now to tell you how inextricably my happiness in life is interwoven with that decision, but at the same time I do not wish to influence it. It certainly to my mind does not seem right that a woman should be driven into sacrificing her whole life to secure any monetary advantage either for herself or for others, but then the world is full of things that are not right. I can give you no advice, for I do not know what advice I ought to give. I try to put myself out of the question and to consider you, and you only; but even then I fear that my judgment is not impartial. At any rate, the less we see of each other the better at present, for I do not wish to appear to be taking any undue advantage. If we are destined to pass our lives together, this temporary estrangement will not matter, and if, on the other hand, we are doomed to a life long separation, the sooner we begin the better. It is a cruel world, and sometimes (as it does now) my heart sinks within me as from year to year I struggle on toward a happiness that ever vanishes when I stretch out my hand to clasp it; but if I feel thus what must you feel who have so much more to bear? My dearest love, what can I say? I can only say with you, God help us!"

This letter did not tend to raise Ida's spirits. Evidently her lover saw that there was another side to the question—the side of duty, and was too honest to hide it from her. She had said that she would have nothing to do with Edward Cossey, but she was well aware that the matter was still an open one. What should she do? What ought she to do? Abandon her love, desecrate herself and save her father and her house, or cling to her love and leave the rest to chance? It was a cruel position, nor did the lapse of time tend to make it less cruel. Her father went about the place pale and melancholy—all his jovial manner had vanished beneath the pressure of impending ruin. He treated her with studious and old fashioned courtesy, but she could see that he was bitterly aggrieved by her conduct, and that the anxiety of his position was telling on his health. If this was the case now, what, she wondered, would happen in the spring, when proceedings were actually taken to sell the place?

One bright, cold morning she was walking with her father through the fields down the footpath that led to the church, and it would have been hard to say which of the two looked the paler or more miserable. On the previous day the squire had had an interview with Mr. Quest, and made as much of an appeal ad misericordiam to him as his pride would allow, only to find the lawyer very courteous, very regretful, but as hard as adamant. Also that very morning a letter had reached him from London announcing that the last hope of raising money to meet the mortgages to be paid off had failed.

The path ran along toward the road past a line of oaks. Half way down this line they came across George, who, with his marking instrument in his hand, was contemplating some of the trees which it was proposed to take down.

"What are you doing there?" said the squire, in a melancholy voice.

"Marking, squire."

"Then you may as well save yourself the trouble, for the place will belong to somebody else before the sap is up in those oaks."

"Now, squire, don't you begin to talk like that, for I don't believe it. That ain't a-going to happen."

"Ain't a-going to happen, you stupid fellow, ain't a-going to happen?" answered the squire, with a dreary laugh. "Why, look there"—he pointed to a dog cart which had drawn up on the road in such a position that they could see it without its occupants seeing them—"they are taking notes already."

George looked and so did Ida. Mr. Quest was the driver of the dog cart, which he had pulled up in such a position as to command a view of the castle, and his companion, in whom George recognized a well known London auctioneer who sometimes did business in these parts, was standing up, an open notebook in his hand, alternately looking at the noble towers of the gateway and jotting down memoranda.

"D—n him, and so he be," said George, utterly forgetting his manners.

Ida looked up and saw her father's eyes fixed upon her with an expression that seemed to say: "See, you willful young woman, see the ruin you have brought upon us."

Ida turned away; she could not bear it, and that very night she came to a determination, which was in due course communicated to Harold, and him alone. That determination was to let things be for the present, upon the chance of something happening by means of which the dilemma might be solved. But if nothing happened—and indeed it did not seem probable to her that anything would happen—then she would sacrifice herself at the last moment. She believed, indeed she knew, that she could always call Edward Cossey back to her if she liked. It was a compromise, and, like all compromises, had an element of weakness; but it gave time, and time to her was like water to the dying.

"Sir," said George presently, "it's Boisingham quarter sessions the day after to-morrow, ain't it?" (Mr. de la Molle was chairman of quarter sessions.)

"Yes, of course it is."

George thought for a minute.

"I'm thinking, squire, that if I aren't wanted that day I want to go up to Lunnon about a bit of business."

"Go up to London!" said the squire; "why, what do you want to do there? You were in London the other day."

"Well, squire," he answered, looking inexpressibly shy, "that ain't no matter of nobody's. It's a bit of private affairs."

"Oh, all right," said the squire, his interest dying out; "you are always full of mysteries," and he continued his walk.

But George shook his fist in the direction of the road down which the dog cart had driven.

"Ah! you devil," he said, alluding to Mr. Quest, "if I don't make Boisingham, yes, and all England, too hot to hold you, my name ain't George. I'll give you what for, my cuckoo, that I will!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

—A young English woman, Miss Richardson, three years ago opened a "Reformatory Hospital" in Bombay, India, which is mostly sustained from her private means, and is directly under her management.

—Switzerland has 1,162 Sunday-schools, with 5,459 teachers and 84,000 scholars. Sweden has 3,340 Sunday-schools, with 15,000 teachers and 220,000 scholars. Australia has 140 Sunday-schools, with 312 teachers and 4,519 scholars.

—Hebron, in Palestine, has a population of 12,000 inhabitants, of which about 2,000 are Jews. A Protestant Christian Mission has lately been commenced among the Jews. It is under the direction of D. C. Joseph, of Jerusalem, the superintendent of the "Evangelical Mission to Israel."

—The number of Christian churches at Constantinople is very large, namely, 145. Fourteen of these are Protestant, 50 Greek Orthodox, 39 Armenian Orthodox, 26 Roman, 3 Greek Roman, 12 American Roman, 1 Bulgarian. Four patriarchs of Oriental churches and a Roman archbishop are residing in the capital of Mohammed's successor.

—Four thousand six hundred and thirty-two students in American colleges recently expressed their willingness to go as missionaries to foreign fields. Of these 78 per cent. are men, 22 per cent. women, 35 per cent graduates; 27½ per cent. are Presbyterians, 18 per cent. Congregationalists, 14 per cent. Methodists, 11½ per cent. Baptist. Forty denominations are represented.

—A Catholic Indian missionary, Father Jerome, of the Benedictine order, has compiled a prayer-book for the Sioux. It will be published by Bishop Marty, and will be printed in the Sioux language. Besides the ordinary Catholic prayers the book will contain a catechism of Christian doctrine and Catholic hymns, with appropriate music. Five thousand copies of the prayer-book will be published.

—The Prussian landtag has been considering the overcrowded condition of the Prussian schools and the pressing need of more teachers. The lack of teachers has caused a tremendous increase in the size of the classes and a corresponding deterioration in the amount of instruction received by each child. In the last ten years 1,500,000 Prussian children have been taught in classes of 70 to 100, and 600,000 in classes of 100 to 150. In 1886 almost 12,000 children had no teachers at all.

A Word of Warning.

A German Lieutenant took occasion to change his orderly. The new orderly, while rummaging his master's room, found a note intended for himself. It read as follows:

"You will find the boss a pretty good sort of fellow. If you brush his clothes good and make his shoes shine, he will treat you like a gentleman. But let me tell you one thing, don't fool with his cigars. The blankety blank fool counts them every night.—*Omnibus.*

AND STILL THEY COME.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 29, '90.

Sierra Chemical Co.:

GENTLEMEN:—I have been a sufferer from Kidney complaints for several years and have used all kinds of medicine without any apparent results or relief until my friends advised me, and told me of the wonderful cures *The Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure* was accomplishing. I was induced to buy one bottle but without much faith, and to my surprise after using that bottle I noticed such a great improvement that I kept on until I have now used three bottles, and can safely say that I am entirely cured and never felt better in my life. I wish to recommend this remedy to all sufferers from Kidney and Liver disorders, for it will positively do the work.

Very truly yours,
L. H. COHN,
Atlantic & Pacific Pub. Co., room 52, St. Anne's Building, San Francisco, Cal.

A despot's heel is on thy shore,
Maryland! My Maryland!
A despot's steal bring grief galore,
Maryland! My Maryland!

POPPE'S LUCK.

How the Family is Spending the Money So Easily Won.

Everybody has been anxious to see Charles Poppe, the Clements Constable who won the $15,000 in the last drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery, but he has remained out in the country ever since he came in to send the ticket forward for collection. The money came forward promptly, and was duly paid over to Mrs. Fanny Poppe, whose receipt for the money the express company holds.

The Poppe's like many others have bought tickets from time to time, but heretofore have not had any luck. They could hardly believe their eyes when they saw that one of their tickets bore the magic figures which entitled them to one-twentieth of the grand prize of $200,000. Mr. Poppe came into town at once and sent the ticket forward by express for collection. He was considerably embarrassed financially, and several persons were laying their plans to attach the money for the husband's debts. Mrs. Poppe, however, headed them off, and the transfer of the money to her was made through the San Francisco office of the express company.

Their good luck does not seem to have turned their heads and Mrs. Poppe is putting it to good use. She has purchased a band of 1000 sheep for her son, and he and his father are herding them up in the foothills. Those who want to see Mr. Poppe will have to take a trip up the range for that purpose. He has sold out his livery stable business to the man who has rented the hotel belonging to his wife, and the Poppe's propose to settle down to pastorial pursuits.

The money so easily won by the expenditure of $1 will clear off an incumbrance on Mrs. Poppe's property and with the balance left after doing this and paying for the sheep a ranch will be purchased and made a homestead, thus furnishing a certain provision for the family for all time to come. Wetzell who claimed to have an interest in the ticket, has not as yet been able to establish it and the chances are that he never will, as the courts will not recognize ownership in a lottery ticket, so the Poppe's are likely to enjoy the full benefit of their luck whether they are entitled to it or not.—*Stockton* (Cal.) *Independent*, April 9.

It is always safe to learn, even from our enemies—seldom safe to instruct, even our friends.

DON'T GO OFF BEFORE YOU ARE READY.

Particularly on a long journey. Be fully prepared. You cannot be, permit us to say, unless you are accompanied with the traveler's and tourist's *vade mecum*, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters most genial of appetizers, acclimatizers and promoters of digestion. Against sea sickness, malaria, cramps and colics begotten of badly cooked or unwholesome food and brackish water, nervousness, increased by travel, chronic biliousness and constipation, the Bitters is a sovereign preventive. It imparts a relish for food not altogether to your taste, and prevents it from disagreeing with you. Never was there such a capital thing for the unfortunate dyspeptic who stands in dread of the best cooked meal. Stomachic trouble caused by ill prepared viands aboard ship, on steamboats, and rations hastily bolted at railway restaurants, is soon remedied by the Bitters, which gives a quietus also to rheumatism, kidney troubles and insomnia.

Acquaintance—So you have determined to marry? Girl of the period (sadly)—Yes; I see nothing else before me.

CONFIDENCE BEGOT OF SUCCESS.

So successful has Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery proved in curing chronic nasal catarrh, bronchial and throat diseases, that its manufacturers now sell it through druggists under a *positive guarantee* of its benefitting or curing in every case, if given a fair trial, or money paid for it will be refunded. Consumption (which is scrofula of the lungs) if taken in time, is also cured by this wonderful medicine.

For Constipation or Sick Headache, use Dr. Pierce's Pellets; Purely Vegetable. One a dose.

He who acquires wealth dishonestly is too corrupt to enjoy it.

CASH ADVANCED.

Farmers, merchants and brokers at times find themselves so placed as to be forced to raise money on short notice. To such we would say, go to the PACIFIC BANK, of San Francisco, where a large amount of money is always on hand, which will be let out on good securities and easy terms.

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day;
A jaded crowd sneaks gently o'er the lea—
The fishers homeward plod their weary way,
Concocting lies to tell to you and me.

If success be the true test of merit, it is a settled fact that "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" have no equal for the prompt relief of Coughs, Colds and Throat troubles.

Who can imagine a more thoroughly miserable human being than the lawyer who is seized with double pleurisy? Think of it! He can't lie on either side?

Old smokers prefer "Tansill's Punch."

A tombstone man has sent circulars to umpires offering reduced rates to clubs of base-ball men.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

DROPSY.

We call the attention of those suffering with dropsy to the fair proposition of Dr. H. H. Green & Sons in their advertisement on this page. Try them, it costs you nothing to do so.

When in San Francisco stop at Straub's Restaurant and Saloon, 327 and 329 Bush Street. Best to eat and drink. No fancy prices.

Beware of imitations of the genuine Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

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Nearly everybody needs a good medicine. The impurities which have accumulated in the blood during the cold months, must be expelled or when the mild days come, and the effect of bracing air is lost, the body is liable to be overcome by debility or some serious disease. The remarkable success achieved by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and the many words of praise it has received, make it worthy your confidence. We ask you to give this medicine a trial. We are sure it will do you good.

"Our little girl nineteen months old was troubled with scrofula sores. Her eyes were in a terrible condition, and her nose all covered with scab. Physicians said they could not cure her. We commenced giving her Hood's Sarsaparilla, and now, after using two bottles in the past three months, her face and eyes are clear of the sores, and her appetite has returned. We feel very thankful for finding so valuable a medicine as Hood's Sarsaparilla to save our child." J. A. GREY, 453 Minor Avenue, Stockton, Cal.

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100 Doses One Dollar

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Judge Coffinbury, Cleveland, Ohio, says: "I have found by experience that Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment gives immediate relief."

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The most positive evidences of permanent cures in catarrh, throat, bronchial and lung affections, and consumption itself, mailed free on receipt of address. Dr. Aborn, the celebrated physician in the cure of consumption, is now located at Portland, Or. Medicines, inhalers and other apparatus sent C. O. D. for home treatment for those who cannot call personally.

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Including 15 rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. This large and beautiful collection sent by mail to anyone who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills from any druggist, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written and 4 cents in stamps. The genuine McLane's Pills are prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa., and have been in constant use for over sixty years. They are superior to all others in purity and effectiveness. A certain cure for indigestion and sick headache. Address, Fleming Bros. Pittsburgh, Pa.

The color line, as applied to the sugar problem, is a matter of refinement.

Six Novels Free, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philada., Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. Soap for sale by all grocers.

Patti tells a reporter that she went to Venice to have her hair dyed. That was right. See Venice and dye.

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CURES PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY
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RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.
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A JOURNAL OF MUSIC, ISSUED MONTHLY (16 pages reading matter and 16 pages latest and most popular vocal and instrumental music) for 75c per annum. Sample copy 10c. Stamps taken. Send 40c for the latest popular Song, "DRIFTING APART" by Edward J. Fink, and 50c for "Chapel in the Sierras," Piano Solo by E. Cook. (Mention this paper.) Address: The Wiley B. Allen Music Store, 211 First Street, Portland, Oregon.

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Formerly State Assayer

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We have only one thing to ask this week and that is easily granted. Please send postal card with your address and ask for copy of

MAY HOME CIRCLE.

It will be ready May 1st, and sample copies are offered free to all who ask for it. We know you will be interested in it. Quotes many thousand articles at lowest price to consumers, and gives information how to order, how to buy, how to ship, how to live well and cheaply in any part of the world. Address Smith's Cash Store 418 Front St., San Francisco, Cal.

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Have cured thousands of cases. Cure patients pronounced hopeless by best physicians. From first dose symptoms disappear; in ten days at least two-thirds all symptoms removed. Send for free book testimonials of miraculous cures. Ten days' treatment free by mail. If you order trial, send 10c. in stamps to pay postage. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Atlanta, Ga. If you order trial return this advertisement to us.

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THE TRUANTS.

Harry—"That's ma calling me; she's going to lick me, 'cause I didn't hurry from the druggist's with this medicine. Jimmy, you can take my gum till I get back; I've got to squall like I was being half-killed, or pa'll lick me; ma can't hurt any, 'cause she's sick most of the time."

Jimmy—"Let's see that medicine. That's the same Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription that cured my mom. Why, she couldn't spank the baby, and now—the other day she shook pop so he doesn't drink any more. In about two weeks you'll get belted so you'll wish you'd been born good."

Please remember, that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the only positive cure for the numerous diseases that destroy a woman's influence in her family. It's guaranteed to give satisfaction, *in every case*, or money paid for it promptly refunded.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb.

A Book of 160 pages, treating of Woman and her peculiar diseases, and their Self-cure, illustrated with wood-cuts and colored plates, mailed in plain, sealed envelope, on receipt of ten cents in stamps.

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Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - - JUNE 13, 1890.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

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LORD HARRY.

Lord Harry, he sat on the shingles one day,
And his lordship with jewels was laden,
And he lifted his eye, as sweet Polly came by,
The bonniest trim fisher-maiden.
He gave her a stare, with his lordliest air,
And he said: "I've determined to marry;
I've goods and I've land, and here is my hand;
I think I'm a catch," said Lord Harry.

"And what will you give to your lady?" said she,
"To the bride whom your lordship may honor?"
"Why, dinners and dresses and money," said he,
"And jewels to sparkle upon her!"
"If you give nothing more, sir," the maiden replied,
"I pity the girl whom you marry!"
While his lordship looked down at her rough fisher gown,
"What more can she want?" cried Lord Harry.

"When I have a lover," sweet Polly replied,
And she blushed with a smile that was sunny,
"He must give me his heart, or he makes me his bride,
For 'tis love that I ask for—not money!"
She made him a curtsey, and off went my lord,
And invited a duchess to marry;
She was ugly and old, but she'd plenty of gold,
And she made a good match for Lord Harry.
—Temple Bar.

UP THE MALINGA.

Closing Chapter of Explorer Casement's Journey.

A Savage Dance at Baulu—Trading for Ivory—Customs of the Man-Eaters—An Impassable Barrier—The Return to Stanley Pool.

[COPYRIGHT, 1890.]

CONCLUDED IN THIS NUMBER.

OUR greeting at Baulu was most kindly. The usual ceremony of blood brotherhood having been gone through by firelight, presents were exchanged between the chief and ourselves and our men, quickly striking up friendships with natives on shore (for the Baukindu of the Equator are an offshoot of the great Balolo and speak a kindred tongue) were soon dancing round several fires with their new-formed chums, while Glave and I talked to the chief and interviewed him as to the possibilities of many days' steaming yet before us ere we should reach the end of navigable river.

We had up to this been unsuccessful in obtaining any thing like the quantity of ivory we expected to find in the Lulungu, our total stock purchased and that received as presents from "blood brothers" only amounting to a few hundred pounds' weight, which had cost us pretty dear, too.

However, in the morning we found ourselves surrounded by canoes containing magnificent tusks or were besieged from the shore side by a crowd of old Lolos, followed by sons or slaves staggering under beautiful white sixty-pound or seventy-pound tusks. Fully a ton-weight of ivory was brought alongside the Florida that day, but Glave, unwilling to spoil the price, would only buy about three hundred and fifty to four hundred pounds' weight of it, which he secured for prices averaging two pence and three pence per pound, paid chiefly in brass wire and white and blue beads, such as children use at home for making into toy-rings, which these larger African children put to the very same uses. A man on getting paid for the ivory he had just sold would take off at once with the tin soup-plate full of beads in his hands, glowing lengths of red-cotton handkerchiefs or blue cloth streaming out behind him; and the other items received, such as spoons, brass wire, mirrors, and odds and ends like these, gracing the arms of his adherents who followed in his wake thrusting their way through the crowd of would-be sellers of ivory, who regarded with longing eyes this ravishing transit of such wealth through their midst, or even grabbed at the beads as they shot past, thereby provoking an awful row and a scattering of many small boys to the winds,

A VILLAGE BUILT ON PILES.

and sometimes the precious beads themselves, when the scramble which ensued beggars description.

A busy day was thus spent at Baulu, and promising to buy plenty of their remaining ivory on our return, by which time we guessed the beads would have done their deadly work, we bade farewell to the chief, and kindly disposed people of this happy Central African village.

We left Baulu in the afternoon and speedily became aware of the fact that we had left dry land behind us also, for the two little villages we soon came to consisted of huts raised upon piles standing in the water, and around on every side we took see no trace of bank or shore to the view. The bordering trees grew to see trees on each hand stood in the rushing water, and as we steamed on hoping to come to some spot where solid

camp for the night and cut up dead wood for next day we passed frequent little fishing settlements but all constructed in the same manner.

At last we were compelled by darkness and want of fuel to halt at one of these for the night. The occupants of the few houses speedily stepped from off their little verandahs into their dug-out canoes fastened to one of the supporting pillars of the structure and came out to us where we had attached the bow of the steamer to the jutting branch of a fallen tree which rose from the surface of the river.

Other canoes from the villages we had passed gathered round us, too, and fresh detachments from up river came down to us, bringing fire-wood to sell for beads and cowries, and big lumps of gum-copal, which make a capital blaze. We were surrounded for hours by these poor creatures, anxious to obtain a few of the much-coveted possessions of the white men; and thanks to the supplies of wood they brought us, were enabled next morning to resume our journey.

Day after day our journey led us between swampy, overflowed banks, every now and then bringing us to villages erected on piles standing in the water similar to those we had passed.

The inhabitants of these wretched riverdwellings were poor in the extreme, and led a terrible, hunted existence, exposed on the forest side to the ferocious attacks of the Lufembi cannibals and on the river suffering from the raiding canoes of the more powerful villages lower down. As we journeyed higher up the misery and wretchedness seemed to increase, while the number of villages we encountered grew less and less.

At last, after many days of this, we reached a point beyond which the natives of Mompono, the last village we had seen, told us we should find no villages and no human beings. For three days we steamed up the ever-narrowing reaches of the river, its current increasing in force as it grew smaller; round sharp corners, where our bows were driven into the opposite bank and the funnel got entangled in the branches of the overhanging trees, and yet without seeing a single canoe or a trace of human habitation.

Climbing a tree one day which stood on a bluff whose river face was clothed in a clinging mass of ferns and creepers, I looked inland and away up river. Every where spread a broad, boundless expanse of trees—a wave of thick forest extending from my feet to the furthest limits of the horizon. There was no change in any direction—overhead the clear sky and the bright sunlight, underneath and all around level with the sky-line—the dark forest and its still, impenetrable veil of foliage. I could not help feeling that this was indeed the heart of Africa; that here, far, far from the outer world, throbbed the pulses of a hidden continent. What strange life might not lie concealed in those silent woodland depths? Whence came this mysterious river, welling silently up from the dim, swampy recesses of the surrounding forest—through which, for ages and ages, the elephant had roamed and savage man through countless generations of barbarians had pursued the same daily, monthly, yearly, round of bloodshed and misery, laughter and death—cannibal feasts and parental joy when another little savage had opened his baby eyes on the theater of life, whose strange scenes and stranger characters were to develop before his gaze behind that screen of forest barrier which the genius of Africa has raised around her inmost shrine.

Several days were passed traversing the dreary solitudes, without coming in contact with a single human being.

On the fourth day we were surprised to hear a voice coming from the trees, and to listen to a native shout. We sent our canoe, and brought him on board the Florida; but this was not done without difficulty, for our men had a sharp chase before he was finally caught. He was a very sullen fellow, and our interpreter had some trouble in coaxing him to speak at all. We were not very far from a village, he told us. At his request a drum was handed him, and he beat a signal to his village. We heard the answering signal, borne over the water, clear and distinct. He told us, too, that they would know that it meant strangers were here, and that we should soon see plenty of his people.

In the morning a number of strange-looking men came down toward us in canoes, bringing fuel and presents. We soon made friends. We learned that their village was three or four miles off. These people were Balolo, and had the same peculiar tribal marks I have already mentioned. I went over to their village, and a terrible tramp it was, over bogs and morasses and roots of trees. I stumbled and fell several times, smashing my watch, and after all my pains, I found on arriving there that it was a wretchedly poor place, with absolutely nothing to trade and only one poor tusk of ivory in the whole village. So I tramped back again by the way I came, first exacting a promise from the native we met the preceding night at the river that he would come to the Florida next morning and act as our guide. When morning came, and the Balolo failed to turn up, we pushed ahead without him.

Leaving the poverty-stricken settlement behind us, we started up stream again, only to run almost immediately into a snag at a sharp bend of the river. On getting safely afloat again we had to proceed with the utmost care, for we soon discovered that there was a succession of sharp turns and no end of snags immediately ahead. In avoiding these we were constantly running into the banks, for just at this point the stream is narrower and more rapid than at any other. Towards evening we came to traces of an encampment on the left bank of the river, where the Lufembi, the dreaded tribe of cannibals, were said to be. These were the first signs of houses we had seen in four days; for the last three days had been spent in dodging the snags of the river and avoiding disaster to the Florida. There were no signs of life about the encampment, as we stopped and sounded a shrill blast from the steam whistle; but there was no response save the echo which seemed to mock them

selves indefinitely before dying out on the wooded shores. We pushed on for a mile or more, and then we observed fires on shore and two men standing near the edge of the bank. As the Florida drew near one of the men ran off with the speed of a deer, and the other, almost equally alarmed by our sudden appearance, darted in behind the trees and regarded us from that point of vantage. Several of our men jumped on shore and tried by persuasion to coax him to come to us, but it was useless. After a little while he, too, disappeared.

Judging by all the signs we thought there must be a village near, and so we decided to camp there. That afternoon while we were getting in firewood there was a sudden commotion and a great crowd of natives swarmed down upon us. They stood off at a respectful distance, evidently hardly knowing what to do about it, and we went out toward them, but they retired. This was not an auspicious beginning to our acquaintance, so we sent a deputation consisting of four of our own natives belonging to the crew to parley with them. Our men returned in an hour and reported that they had met a great crowd of natives armed with spears and shields, their bodies painted and with a very fierce, warlike appearance.

"You can not go on," was the reply of their head-man to our messengers. "The Lufembi, with many canoes, have passed up the river. No one ever sleeps here on this bank. If you try it you will all have your throats cut."

This was not particularly cheering, but we decided to sleep there, nevertheless, and sleep we did. A strong guard was detailed to prevent a surprise. In the morning we would go up to the village, which was named Bolando, and whose people, like all the Balolo, were kindred to the fierce Lufembi—at the same time frequent sufferers at their hands.

While we were dozing around the camp fires, in fancied security, a great shout suddenly went up and there was an instant panic, resembling the scare we had experienced at a point one hundred miles further down the river. Rifles and revolvers were discharged and when we heard drums beating in several directions we felt certain that the dreaded Lufembi were upon us in force. Owing to the impenetrable darkness we were in ignorance of the cause of all this confusion. After awhile the firing ceased and the frightened crew of the Florida were once more convinced that they had been the victims of a false alarm, as no enemy appeared. The distant drums, however, continued to beat at intervals, and it was not until daylight that our camp felt quite secure from attack of the invisible enemy.

In the morning, deeming it hopeless to risk a visit to the village, after the exciting scare of the night, and as we were unable to get either food or fuel at that point (which is between two hundred and fifty and three hundred miles up the Lulungu river, from the point of its confluence with the Congo), we returned to the steamer and went to Bohema, a fishing village where we were told supplies were to be had in abundance. We carried with us, however, a vivid recollection of the Bolando natives, whom our messengers described as being of a very martial appearance. They wore, when our delegation met them, a variety of weapons, the principal one being a wooden knife, in shape somewhat like a pruning hook, this made of an exceedingly hard and durable wood, sharpened to a point, and they used it very skillfully. In conversation, they employed it to emphasize their talk, and it was not encouraging to our messengers to see these savages brandishing their ugly-looking machetes at every sentence or two.

Although we were exceedingly anxious to push forward to the elephant country, where, in its native habitat, the forest giant, we were assured, could be found in vast numbers, we could not possibly do it. We had exhausted our food supply and the problem of revictualing was becoming harder daily. Besides, we were due back at Kinchasa by a certain date; so we regretfully turned the Florida's bows down-river and began our homeward journey. The current was strong and at the sharp bends of the river we were obliged to proceed with great caution, to avoid getting aground or fouling on hidden snags. Still, with all our precautions, we struck on the banks repeatedly, and the Florida sustained considerable damage, but not enough to prevent us from continuing our journey. Finally, we got through the dangerous swells and currents and into safe water, after which our progress down stream was very rapid.

On getting back to Baulu, we bought a great quantity of ivory—about 2,000 pounds of it, and of a very superior quality. Our journey to Malinga was continued without incident. There we were greeted by the natives in the same cordial way as on our first arrival; but a serious event had happened during our absence. Their village had been attacked by the cannibal Lufembi in force; a sharp fight had taken place and the assailants had finally been repulsed. Prisoners had been taken by both sides, and when we came upon the scene there were five Lufembi warriors in the hands of the Malingas. All this the head-man told us when he came on board the Florida on the evening of our arrival.

Going ashore I saw one or two of the captive cannibals tied up to huge logs, which were chained about their necks. These savages talk practically the same language as the Malingas, who are, as I have already explained, a branch of the great Lufembe race, and have the same peculiar tribal marks on their bodies, even to the ridges on their faces. Physically the Lufembi are magnificent men; tall, clean-limbed and dignified-looking. A peculiarity about them is that they are, as I was informed by the head-man, vegetarians in all else except their horrible love of human flesh. They differ from other savage races in the fact that, according to all we could learn, they make war solely through a desire to get their enemies to eat, and not because they hate them or from motives of vengeance. They are the true man-hunters, who follow the human game to gratify their frightful appetite for flesh. While other savages attack their enemies to punish aggression or secure revenge, the Lufembi alone make their ghoulish appetite the primary object in their raids upon their weaker neighbors.

The prisoners in the hands of the Malingas were stolen, and bore themselves bravely. A savage, although he knows he is to be killed the next morning, will make no outcry, nor will he try to escape. Their eyes had a passive expression, and they faced their fate uncomplainingly.

The inland tribes are all related, the Lufembi being generic. The latter occupy a country that is full of swamps and heavy forests; and to make a village they have incredible labor, clearing the dense growth of timber. The Lufembe villages are large and populous, we were told at Malinga, and they have fine plantations, their occupation, when not making war, being almost wholly agricultural.

Prominent among these great African inland tribes are the elephant hunters, into whose country we had penetrated, and some of whom we had seen. They are large, powerful men, and physically the equal of the Lufembi. Their method of hunting is simple and effective. First a watch is kept until the place in the forest where the elephants are accustomed to pass when going to the river is discovered. Then the hunters choose a large tree hanging over the elephant path and to a stout branch or limb they attach a broad-bladed strong spear, which is hung point downward, in such a manner that the head of the weapon is exactly over the center of the path. To gauge the position accurately, one of the hunters ascends the tree and, climbing out on the limb, drops water to the ground, which serves as a guide to the other, who are fixing the trap below. The spear, when in true position, aims at the very center of the path. Attached to the upper end and above the blade is a ponderous weight of wood or metal, which it sometimes takes fifty men to lift into position. On each side of the path is the tall forest grass. A rope stretched across the path and hid-

THE ELEPHANT TRAP.

den from sight connects with the trap overhead. The elephant in passing strikes the concealed rope, the trap overhead is sprung, and the broad, keen blade, impelled by the great weight above it, crashes through the foliage and penetrates the back of the huge brute at a vital point, generally back of the head and between the shoulders. So accurate are the traps of these elephant hunters that the game needs no finishing stroke after the trap has done its work.

We returned to Equator where we discharged our native crew, took on board the Zanzibaris and Loando natives, and then continued on to Kinchasa. On reaching the head of Stanley Pool, we saw from the deck of the Florida a pleasing and unexpected sight. On shore among the trees were several neat-looking tents and, approaching closer, we were met by two young Englishmen who had come out there to hunt elephants. They had already shot three elephants, several buffaloes and an antelope, and were looking forward to more excellent sport. We went ashore at their invitation and stopped there for the day, starting up steam again in the Florida after breakfast next morning. I need hardly say that we enjoyed this little episode after our long sojourn among the savages of the upper Malinga. One of our hosts, Walter Dean, a splendid young fellow, was killed by an elephant a few months afterward.

We arrived safely at Stanley Pool Station on December 17. Ten days before our return the chief of the station, a German, had died after a short illness. So ended our memorable journey up the till then unexplored Malinga to the land of the elephant, the hunted Balolo, and the terrible, man-eating Lufembi.

ROGER CASEMENT.

A Live Man Slowly Petrifying.

The medical men of Boston and New York have been puzzling their brains over a strange case of ossification or petrification of a live man by the name of Jonathan Bass. Bass is a man now sixty or sixty-five years of age and has been gradually becoming ossified into one solid mass for the past forty-five years. His body is now perfectly rigid in color and to touch almost exactly like a well-seasoned bone, with no more flexibility about it than there is about a stick of wood. While unable voluntarily to make the least move, Mr. Bass' intellect is keen and his digestion unimpaired. Hundreds of physicians and scientists, both of this country and of Europe, have examined this remarkable freak, all concurring in the opinion that the case of Jonathan Bass beats any thing now on record in the medical books.—St. Louis Republic.

—Some of the members of the American Dialect Society of Harvard College are hunting up words that were in use in various American localities in the eighteenth century. In a list of words peculiar to New Jersey they include "jag," explaining that its meaning strictly is "a wagon load."

THE VERSATILE MAN.

A Myriad-Minded Individual Known All Over the Land.

Swift T. Totum was the most versatile man I ever saw. Talk of myriad-minded Shakespeare! Why, Shakespeare wasn't a patch to Totum. Totum had more minds in half a day than Shakespeare could boast of during his mortal career. He would swing around through the entire realm of the arts, sciences and humanities as readily and as swiftly as the New England weathercock will describe the horizon's circle, and he would go around the former quite as often as the New England weathercock makes its circuit in search of the wind that blows.

Swift T. Totum was, in fact, a wonderful man—a wonderfully wonderful man, not to make it too strong—and I have wondered what the world would have done without him. Totum wasn't one of your machine men, who spend their existence in one continuous, monotonous movement; not a bit of it. He was a grand and comprehensive machine shop, laboratory, atelier, studio and study rolled into one. There was nothing which he hadn't been into—and out of—and the only cloud upon Totum's life was the comparatively small number of avenues which the world of matter and the world of thought opened up to his superabounding versatility.

Meet Totum early in the morning and you found him filled to overflowing with, say, a scheme to ameliorate the condition of pastry cooks; an hour later he was deep in the investigation of some recondite theory of his own relative to the ancient sun-myth; at noon, he was interested in some grand business enterprise; the afternoon was given to the elaboration of some alleged discovery in physics; the political regeneration of the world occupied his evening hours, and he retired dreaming of an inchoate patent process which was to revolutionize the custom of wearing stockings inside one's boots instead of outside.

And then there was nothing small or secretive about Totum. Whatever he did, or rather whatever he began to do, he invariably took the world into his confidence. He wasn't the man to shut himself up in secret when he had one of his vast enterprises on foot. He loved company; the more of it he had, the better; and he would kindly talk over his impending scheme for hours, or as long as any one would listen to him, and then—why, by that time his prolific mind had given birth to some new idea which completely overshadowed and dwarfed its predecessor, grand as that had seemed when viewed by itself.

Totum never started out to sharpen a lead pencil or draw the cork out of an ink bottle but he had at least half a dozen wondering spectators, and, though it usually ended in somebody else sharpening the pencil and in somebody else drawing the cork, that fact did not militate against his greatness. It only showed that a mind like his, teeming with a redundancy of ideas, was so trammeled by time and occasion that it was impossible for him to put any of them into concrete form.

For like reason Totum never succeeded in learning a foreign language, ancient or modern, though he had made many essays in both directions; and his havning in literature was of the flimsiest description, while his information upon the practical affairs of life was exceedingly tenuous. His mind was constructed upon so grand a scale, and he attempted so much and so many things, that he could not pin himself down long enough to one subject to master it; he could not improve one opportunity without losing hundreds of other opportunities.

If Totum could have divided his corporeal substance into a thousand distinct individualities, he would easily have furnished them all from his own brain with vocations and avocations sufficient to last them all to the crack of doom. It was really too bad in Providence to endow Totum with so versatile a mind without providing an adequacy of physical functions and a sufficiency of time to accompany it. Had his body been at all commensurate with his mind, and his life been extended over centuries instead of through a paltry threescore and ten at the outside, this world would one day be a very different world than we now find it.

But, alas! Totum's carrying powers were no match to his creative. He died without accomplishing any thing. He had all through his life "bitten off more than he could chaw." He was chewing ever—he absorbed nothing. But Totum was a most excellent chewer.—*Boston Transcript.*

Household Helps.

A good way to take an ink-stain out of the floor is to use a jack-plane.

To get a table-cloth thoroughly clean, stand over the washer-woman when she is at the tub, and beat her with a piece of lead pipe.

If you would never have tainted fish, use always the kind that is salted.

To rejuvenate plums, dye them.

To get rid of rheumatism in the bones, give the gardener a day off, and do his work.

If you can't wash the dog clean in a tub, put him on the stove and boil him. Never roast him.

A good thing for mosquitoes is a dreamy fat man.

To keep shutters from slamming at night, remove them every afternoon.—*Puck.*

—We are sorry to say it, but at church most women pay more attention to the texture than to the text.—*Harper's Bazar.*

CALIFORNIA FIGS.

The Pacific Coast Getting Ready to Compete with the Turks.

In the course of an article on fig culture in California, the San Francisco Call says: We have good trees, some of which are called Smyrnas and some white Adriatics; they produce excelent figs, which, when properly prepared and packed, compare favorably with the best Smyrna figs. It is generally understood in this State that fig trees should begin to bear in their second year, and should yield a full crop in their fourth. But in Smyrna the best trees which produce the fig of commerce do not bear a full crop until they are eight or ten years old. We are so impatient a people that many fig growers may have chafed at so long a delay and have cut down excelent trees.

In figs, as in every kind of fruit, we must, if we want to succeed, produce the best and nothing but the best. The second best is not worth growing at all. There are grocers at the East who deal in imported figs. Some of them exhibit in their sample rooms drums of beautiful clear, luscious-looking Smyrna fruit, and beside them bags of small, black figs, labeled "Here's your California article!" This is considered fair, for every one looks out for himself; but it will be our fault if in a few years from now we do not beat the Turks in figs, as we are beating the Spaniards in raisins and the French in prunes. We have the soil to do it; all we want is the requisite knowledge of the industry.

Dried figs would be even a larger source of income than raisins. The United States, imports, one year with another, 10,000,000 pounds of dried figs annually from Europe. There is a constantly increasing demand for the fruit. The medicinal properties, which were known to the old practitioners, are now better realized than they used to be. Periodical use of the dried fig, either in the shape of a pudding or a dessert fruit, is a preservative against many annoying maladies. When California is able to ship 4,000 or 5,000 tons of dried figs each winter to the East, the consumption will probably be larger than it is.

ABOUT THE SUN-DEW.

How a Queer Plant Catches and Devours Small Insects.

The sun-dew is an insect catcher. Some have long, narrow leaves; others round ones. These sparkle in the sunshine as though covered with raindrops or dew. It is a sweet, sticky substance, by which insects are caught. Through a magnify glass the leaf will be seen to be fringed around the edge, and covered on the upper surface with what has been called tentacles, because they seem like the arms of certain sea animals, with which they capture their prey. The leaf sags a little in the middle, and when an insect is glued fast by the sticky drop, every tentacle begins to curve over and fasten him more strongly. The movement is very slow, so slow that it takes frequently several hours for it to be complete. What is very remarkable about it, if a fly alights on the side of the leaf, or anywhere away from the center, the tentacle it touches bends over, carrying its prey with it to the center of the leaf, and then all of the tentacles move toward the middle and clasp it. The leaf then pours over it a liquid acid, which dissolves what is good for food, thus acting as does the gastric juice in our stomachs. One full meal will last the plant nearly a week. It must have the right kind of food, however. Dr. Darwin fed a sun-dew on cheese, which made it turn yellow and sickly, and it finally died with dyspepsia. When a few drops of milk were poured on a leaf, it curved up around the edges, making the form more cup-like, while the tentacles bent over to absorb it. Another remarkable thing has been noted; if a bit of meat is divided, half of it placed on the leaf and the other on some moss beside it, the piece on the leaf will remain fresh until digested while that on the moss becomes spoiled.—Portland Transcript.

ODD CHURCH MUSIC.

The Queer Practical Joke Played by a Russian Organist.

A handsome, clever and highly-educated young Russian, bankrupt through operations on the bourse of St. Petersburg, came to this city some years ago with the wreck of his fortune, and for a time figured largely in the most exclusive social set. After a time, all his money having been spent, he dropped out of society, and for some years earned a precarious living in various mysterious ways. Later he took to the stage, and his fortunes began to look up. It was soon after his latest turn of fortune that an old acquaintance, going to church in a fashionable suburb, saw the Russian bound on the same errand in company with some of the set with whom he had mingled in earlier days. The Russian, who is a highly-skilled musician, was asked to play the organ, and ever body was delighted with the delicious, dreamy voluntary with which he opened.

A month later, the Russian and his old acquaintances met again at the rooms of a friend in New York, and the subject of that marvelous voluntary came up. The Russian was asked to repeat it, and he acceded to the request, saying at the same time that it was an improvisation. He played it as before, and all present were delighted. "Don't you recognize it?" he asked. Several of them found something familiar in the music, but no one could place it. "Listen," said the Russian, while I play it rapidly;" and sitting down at the piano he rattled off what all recognized as "Johnny Get Your Gun." By playing it slowly with new notes skillfully interwoven, he had proproduced the dreamy composition with which all had been so charmed.—Chicago Herald.

—There is wisdom in proverbs; but every body knows that the statement, "Speech is silver, silence is golden," was not made by a dumb man.—Puck.

OLD AS THE HILLS.

They Knew It All Two Centuries Ago, and Here's Proof of It.

A curious little book has just been dug out from the dust of two centuries and has been partially republished by the German newspapers for the purpose of proving that there is nothing new under the sun. The little book is entitled "Foolish Wisdom and Wise Foolishness," and was written by an old-fashioned German political economist named Becher. At the time of its publication the book was regarded as something of a Munchausen narrative of the author's travels through Europe. During his wanderings Becher became acquainted with most of the learned men on the Continent, and learned a vast deal concerning the scientific work of his day. The first genius he met was Franz Grundler, a Nurnberg optician. He says of him: "Grundler is a most remarkable man. He has an idea that he can cork up in a bottle, by means of a spiral, the ordinary spoken words of a man's voice, carry them around with him thus for an hour or more, and then open the bottle and let them out. How far Grundler has got with the execution of his idea since I saw him I do not know. The whole conception appears to be quite impossible of execution and silly."

After thus hinting that even in the days of the thirty years' war some men had learned a thing or two concerning the principle of the phonograph, Becher has a word to say of "an instrument by means of which persons more than a German mile apart could talk to each other in a low tone of voice." Becher calls the instrument a stentrophonicon and describes how in using it he was obliged to press his lips very close to the bell of a curiously shaped trumpet.

"I have seen," he continues, "some of these instruments at Grundler's in Nurnberg and talked with him through it. Although we were a good distance apart at the time and talked very low, yet no one between us could hear a word we said."

During his tour of inquiry Becher also discovered that in several regions on this side of Germany men had learned to write down what others said, with wonderful rapidity by means of strange characters. "Englishmen have discovered a kind of tachygraphy," he explains, "or rather an art which enables them to write as rapidly as the fastest speakers can talk. They have brought this wonderful art to such a degree of perfection that young persons often write out full sermons without a mistake. Orations in Parliament can be written out by this means as rapidly as they are delivered, which I regard as a very useful invention." So much for stenography two centuries ago.

To save himself the trouble of learning various languages of the countries through which he passed, Becher compiled a universal language, not unlike our Volapuk. This language, he says, was derived directly from the nature of things, slipped easily over the tongue, and could be learned in four weeks. It had but twelve letters, and five hundred words, was clear of declinations and conjugations, and subject to but six rules of syntax.

Among the many other wonderful things which Becher saw on the Continent and wrote about in his little book were an air gun "which shot lead without powder or noise," another gun "which delivered three balls in rapid succession after one loading," a ship in which Cornelius Trebbel had ridden under the water of the Thames, and an air ship "held high above the earth by balls much lighter than the atmosphere."

—The Eighth Hussars of the British army have a gazelle for "child of the regiment." It accompanies the regiment everywhere and is an especially conspicuous figure on the Sunday church parade, when it accompanies the band, leading the line with a steady tread, apparently imitated from that of the drum major.

—The Cherokee Indians, an organized nation with chief officials elected by the people, a legislative body in two branches, and a judiciary, maintains a hundred public schools in as many districts, and two seminaries or high schools, which cost $100,000 each; they also have an orphan and an insane asylum and a penitentiary.

—There are now five buildings and fourteen rooms along the line of the New York Central devoted to the use of the employes of that road as places of rest, recreation, education and religious instruction. No intoxicants find a place in them, and they are substitutes for the saloon. They have been erected or leased by the men themselves, aided by the railroad, and especially by Cornelius Vanderbilt.

—Yellow is a color that gives tone to all other colors. If you gather a bouquet in the garden and do not include a bit of yellow it often seems to lack brightness. Add a yellow rose, or a spray of calliopsis, or a nasturtium, and the change is as great as that which takes place in a landscape when a burst of sunshine breaks through the clouds which have been hanging above it. There is an instant suggestion of warmth.

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CHEMICAL FLUID
NON-POISONOUS
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One gallon, mixed with 6 gallons of cold water will dip thoroughly 180 sheep, at a cost of 1 cent each. Easily applied, a nourisher of Wool; a certain cure for SCAB. Also,

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Mixes instantly with water. Prevents the fly from striking. In a 2 pound package there is sufficient to dip twenty sheep, and in a 7 pound package there is sufficient to dip one hundred sheep.

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SUCCESSORS TO FALKNER, BELL & CO.
Office, 406 California St., and Wool Agency Warehouse, cor. Ellis and Townsend Sts
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY JUNE 13 1890

County Official Paper.

The people of Oregon have given plain indication of what may be expected in all Pacific Coast elections this year. The Republican candidate for Governor did not satisfy the people concerning his views on the silver question, and therefore he was defeated. To the people of the Pacific Coast, the restoration of silver to its proper use as coin is a matter of the very greatest consequence, and it is evident that they will not vote for men whom they cannot trust on this issue.

The war on silver is a war to rob every working man for the benefit of the capitalists, and chiefly for English capitalists. Our own usurers get a great deal of the spoil, but in the end England is the greatest gainer. Monopoly, like a hideous vampire, is sucking the life blood of the American people; but no phase of it is so baleful in its effects as the single gold standard for money. No matter how small a purchase may be made by anyone in the United States, if it be no more than a postage stamp, part of the price goes as tribute to the gold men. This iniquity is nothing less than robbery of the poor for the benefit of the rich. The poor are many, the rich are few, and the many should not submit to such wrong.

The Democratic State Convention of Illinois has put a plank into the party platform to the following effect, namely That the parents may do what they please in the matter of educating their children, and that it is wrong and unlawful for the State to interfere. The parents shall be the sole judges of what education their children shall receive and who shall be their teachers. The elder Weller, talking to Mr. Pickwick about Sam, said, "I took a great deal o' pains with his eddication, Sir; let him run the streets when he was wery young and shift for his-self. It's the only way to make a boy sharp, Sir." "Rather a dangerous process," said Mr. Pickwick, and most sensible people will agree with him. But according to this doctrine of the Illinois Democracy, if Mr. Weller should decide to put Sam under the care of Fagin with Bill Sikes and the Artful Dodger for teachers, the State would have no right to interfere. This mischievous doctrine is a surrender to the ignorant and lawless mob of Chicago. Criminals themselves admit that the State may punish criminals; but surely it is a more sacred right, and a far nobler and holier exercise of power to secure for the child such education as will be likely to save the future man or woman from being a criminal. So long as society exists it will not only be the right, but duty of the State to interfere in the education of the young, so far as to save them from being kept in ignorance or educated in crime by ignorant or criminal parents.

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS.

Special Session.

MONDAY, June 9 th.

On the above named day the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county met in special session at 7 o'clock p. m. Present, Supervisors Harger, Sneden and Robinson, absent Stewart and Eldy. Call of meeting read.

The Board proceeded to consider the petitions of citizens and tax-payers of Inyo county praying the Board of Supervisors to ask the Superior Court of Kern county to dismiss the case of the The People vs. W. T. C. Elliott.

The following resolution was offered by Supervisor Sneden:

WHEREAS:—Petitions have been presented to the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county relative to the trial of the action of The People of the State of California vs. W. T. C. Elliott, set for trial June 23, 1890 at Bakersfield, Kern county, on a change of venue from this county, and a trial having heretofore been had and the jury failing to agree: We, your petitioners, believing that the Defendant has been thoroughly prosecuted, and the facts involved therein as fairly presented in the recent trial as will be in the future, and also taking into consideration the expressed opinion of the jury: It appears to us that the Defendant cannot be convicted, and we desire you, as a Board of Supervisors, that you express our wish to the Superior Court of Kern county and ask said Court to dismiss the action, therefore be it

Resolved, That the petition of residents and tax payers above set forth express our views, and ask of the Hon. Judge of the Superior Court of Kern county to dismiss the action of The People of the State of California vs. W. T. C. Elliott, and that the District Attorney of Kern county be requested to present this petition to the Court.

It was moved by Supervisor Sneden and seconded by Supervisor Harger that the resolution be adopted by the Board. A vote was taken and resulted as follows: Aye: Sneden and Harger. No: Robinson. The motion was lost.

The following claims of members of the Board were allowed on the Salary Fund:

J. D. Harger	$20 10
S. G. Sneden	19 80
E. Robinson	6 30

Board adjourned.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this head will be charged for at the uniform rate of Ten Dollars

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.
GEORGE M. GILL.

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, Subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.
JOHN A. HANNAH.

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY DECLARE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
A. R. CONKLIN.

For Sheriff.

ANNOUNCEMENNT IS HEREBY MADE that I respectfully declare myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.
JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Treasurer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Treasurer, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention. J. J. MOORE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of ditch, near Independence, Inyo county.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 31st day of May, 1899, an assessment (No. 4) of Ten (10) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, Independence, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 25th day of July, 1890 will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Saturday, the 30th day of August, 1890 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
P. H MACK, Secretary.

FINAL HOMESTEAD PROOF.

H A No. 432

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL. April 30, 1890.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Independence, Cal., on Saturday, June 14th, 1890, viz.: JOHN S. GORMAN, Homestead Application No. 432, for the W ½ of lot No. 1 in NW ¼ Sec. 5 lot No. 1 in NE ¼ and E ½ of lot No. 1 in NW ¼ of Sec 6, in Twp 13 S, Range 35 East, M D M

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Hiram C. Hamilton, Hezekiah P. Cartier, Alvah R. Conklin and William M. Boyd, all of Independence, Cala.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, Register.

S. H. BIGLAND,

—DEALER IN—

Owens Valley Lands

39 SUTTER STREET,

SAN FRANCISCO.

1-26

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

Deputy County Clerk
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

A $20 A Day Man!

A VOICE from Ohio. Here is portrait of Mr. Garrison, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for $20 a month; I now have an agency for E. C. Allen & Co's albums and publications and often make $20 a day." W. H. GARRISON. (Signed)

William Kline, Harrisburg, Pa., writes: "I have never known anything to sell like your album. Yesterday I took orders enough to pay me over $25." W. J. Elmore, Bangor, Me., writes: "I take an order for your album at almost every house I visit. My profits often as much as $20 for a single day's work." Others are doing quite as well; we have not space to give extracts from their letters. Every one who takes hold of this grand business gives us grand profits. **Shall we start YOU in this business,** reader? Write to us and learn all about it for yourself. We are starting many; we will start you if you don't delay until another gets ahead of you in your part of the country. If you take hold you will be able to pick up gold fast. ☞ **Read—** On account of a forced manufacturer's sale **125,000 ten dollar Photograph Albums** are to be sold to the people for $2 each. Bound in Rich Crimson Silk Velvet Plush. Charmingly decorated insides. Handsomest album in the world. Largest Size. Greatest bargains ever known. Agents wanted. Liberal terms. Big money for agents. Any one can become a successful agent. Sells itself on sight—little or no talking necessary. Wherever shown, every one wants to purchase. Agents take thousands of orders with rapidity never before known. Great profits await every worker. Agents are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men. You, reader, can do as well as anyone. Full information and terms free, to those who write for same, with particulars and terms for our Family Bibles, Books and Periodicals. After you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done. Address E. G. ALLEN & CO., Augusta, Maine.

OFFICIAL.

Application for Patent.

Mining Application No. 247.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, INDEPENDENCE, CAL., April 25, 1890.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT PATrick Reddy, whose post office address is San Francisco, California, has this day filed his application for a patent for fourteen hundred and forty-eigh and seven-tenths linear feet of the Bernon Quartz Mine or vein bearing galena, lead and silver, with surface ground six hundred feet in width, situated in Coso Mining District, County of Inyo and State of California and designated by the field notes and official plat on file in this office as Lot No. 42, in Township 19 South, Range No. 40 East, of Mt. Diablo Base and Meridian.

Said Lot No. 42 being described as follows, to wit:

Survey of Connecting Line:

Commencing at corner common to Sections 14, 15, 22 and 23 of T 19 S., R. 40 E., M. D. B. and M., and running with Mag. Var. of 15 deg. 37 min. E. as follows:

N. 73 deg. 52 min. E., Needle varying along the line from N. 58 1-8 deg. E. to N. 58 3-8 deg. E, Magnetic. 71.99 chs to the S W cor. post of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine, being the S. E. cor. of the Bernon claim.

Survey of the Exterior Boundaries:

Commencing at a stake in high stone Mont. having pencil marks too dim to be read, being the S. W. cor. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine, and the S. E. cor. of the Bernon claim, thence deflecting L. 180 deg. 86 deg 57 min. from connecting line extended N. 73 deg 52 min. E. as assumed standard bearing of the survey, upon West boundary line of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine and East boundary line of the Bernon claim, and running as follows: 1. N. 19 deg. 11 min., W. 4.09 chs, centre of ravine bearing Easterly 7.42 chs, summit of high croppings of lime rock; whence bears N. 59 degrees 11 min. W 4.51 chs centre incline prospect shaft 15 ft deep, no marks, 10.14 chs to centre of wash bearing Easterly from summit towards Defiance Works; 10.90 chs to old stake in high stone Mont. marked in pencil as follows: — of Bernon and Defiance Ledge—surveyed by Joseph Seely, U. S. M. Surveyor; being the side line Mont. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine; 710.7 ft., or 11 36 chs., S 4 3 by 4 post in mound of stone marked Defiance West line and Bernon East line; whence bears N. 35 deg. 19 min. E. 1 28 chs. centre of incline prospect cut 12 ft. deep; whence bears N. 70 deg. 49 min E 0.76 chs centre of small prospect cut, whence bears N 79 deg. 07 min. E 5.37 chs centre of mouth of Defiance and Bernon Tunnel; whence bears N. 70 deg. 45 min. W. 2 43 chs. the face of Defiance and Bernon Tunnel; 14.39 chs centre of wash leading Easterly; 15.61 chs; whence bears N 70 deg. 49 min. E 0 03 chs an old stake in stone Mont. having Seely's name in pencil and other marks too dim to be read, being a side-line Mont. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine; 1. N. 19 deg. 11 min. W 16.18 chs summit of ridge bearing Easterly; 20.31 chs, whence bears S 42 deg. 04 min. W. 1.76 chs a stake in stone Mont. marked Kerso Ledge, S W cor. Post No. 6; whence bears N 42 deg. 04 min. E. 6.91 chs a stake in stone Mont. marked Kerso Ledge N E Post; whence bears N 35 deg. 45 min E 2.41 chs a stake in stone Mont. marked Kerso centre point 1448.7 ft., or 21.95 chs. to stake in stone Mont., no marks, being the N W cor. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon N E cor. No. 4, and Defiance N W cor. No. 4; thence deflecting L. 90 deg. from Co. 1 extended N. 19 deg. 11 min. W making interior angle 90 deg. ran 2 S. 70 deg. 49 min. W up on the North boundary line of the Bernon claim; local variation of declination of 0 deg. 18 min. E. 2, S 70 deg. 49 min, W 0.30 chs centre old sled road from summit of hill, 1.69 chs, whence bears N 60 deg. 07 min., W 3.06 chs a stake in stone Mont. being the Northerly end of Lode line and centre of Hidalgo claim, 2.10 chs whence bears N 79 deg. 57 min. W 0.61 chs the centre of Hidalgo incline shaft, 4.07 chs, crossing summit of Darwin Range, whence bears S 19 deg 31 min. E 2.91 chs. centre small shaft 300 ft or 4.545 chs, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked, Bernon L. L. P. No. 1; being the Northerly end of Lode Line and centre of Bernon claim, 7.86 chs centre mouth of tunnel bearing Nortuerly 6.00 ft, or 9.09 chs, set a 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon N W Cor. No. 4, being the N W Cor. of the Bernon claim; thence deflecting L 90 deg. from Co 2 extended S 70 deg. 49 min W, making the interior angle 90 deg. ran, 3, S 19 deg. 11 min. E, upon lode line; ascending 3.34 chs, whence bears S 74 deg. 41 min. W 2.91 chs a stone Mont. claimed to be the centre of Hidalgo Claim; whence bears S 72 deg. 36 min. W 0.71 chs centre small shaft; descending; 10.30 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.30 chs centre prospect hole 11.82 chs, whence bears N 70 deg. 49 min. E 0.50 chs centre incline shaft 60 ft deep. Ascending; 13.03 chs, summit of spur bearing Westerly. Descending; 13.36 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 06 min. E, 0.80 chs centre shaft 45 ft deep, 14.41 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.10 chs centre mouth of tunnel, 16.66 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.12 chs centre shaft 6 ft deep 1418 ft, or 21.94 chs to L. L. P., No. 2, of Claim.

Magnetic variation 15 deg. 37 min. E containing 19.95 acres.

THE LOCATION of this mine is recorded in the Recorder's office of Coso Mining District in Book C of page 136. The adjoining claimant is the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. mine.

Any and all persons claiming adversely any portion of said Bernon Quartz mine or surface ground are required to file their adverse claims with the Register of the United States Land Office at Independence in the State of California during the sixty days period of publication hereof, or they will be barred by virtue of the provisions of the Statute.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, Register.

o-n24

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—

The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.

All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" building, Independence, Inyo County.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney at Law.
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
☞ Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty. ☜
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
☞ NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED. ☜
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL
OFFIE IN GELCIH BUILDING
All calls answered to immediately.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	February 1st
"	March 1st
"	March 29th
"	May 3rd
"	May 31st
"	June 28th
"	July 26th
"	August 30th
"	September 27th
"	October 25th
"	November 22nd
"	December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

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Watchmaker & Jeweler,
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
☞ All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

CROCKER'S HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.
New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates
☞ Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
CROCKER BROS., Props.
sep1-tf

ANTONS SALOON
KEELER, CAL.
BEER, WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS
All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.
JOHN C. ANTON, Prop.

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Palace Saloon.
WALTER OBER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS.
☞ The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon Dec. 29 89

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise,
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
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W. F. MATLACK ..... PROPRIETOR.
Horseshoeing ..... $2 00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

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Blacksmith Shop.
R. C. Spear, Prop'r
—ALL WORK ON—
MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS
—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—
HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING
☞ All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
nov 30-tf A. J. DAVIS, Independence.

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A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATE AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, New York

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT,

Sunday, May 10th, 18 9.

STATIONS	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	12:30 p. m	5.55 p. m
Dayton	1:00 p. m.	5.15 p. m.
Wabuska	3:05 p. m	3 00 p. m
Hawthorne	6.50 p. m.	11:20 a. m.
Luning	7.30 p. m.	10.05 a. m
Sodа Springs	9:15 p. m.	9.05 a. m
Belleville	10:25 p. m.	7.45 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 11.10 p. m	Lv. 7.10 a. m
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville	8 10 a. m	5:25 p. m
Benton	11 40 a. m	-
Bishop Creek	1:50 p. m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord	2. 5 p. m	10:00 a. m
Independence	4 10 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine	5.00 p. m.	7.40 a. m
Keeler	Ar 5.45 p. m.	Lv. 7.00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V & T. R R, which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles), Bodie (37 miles), Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Monday, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON, General Superintendent.
S. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D. A. BENDER, General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
☞ First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigaas.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAI
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
☞ Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

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—PAINTER,—
BIG PINE, - - - - CAL.
HOUSE PAINTING,
SIGN WRITING,
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GRAINING,
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Wagons Painted
The best of materials used and satisfaction guaranteed.

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BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

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NATHAN RHINE,
(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)
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INDEPENDENCE
Inyo Co. Cal.
Wholesale & Retail
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise
MY STOCK
CONSISTING OF
Almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of every body; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.
NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE
BANKER.
Independence,
Cal.
SELL EXCHANGE
—ON—
SAN FRANCISCO
Draw Direct
—ON—
NEW YORK,
LONDON, England.
BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, GERMANY.
I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS,
OF
GENERAL
BANKING
&
EXCHANGE,
BUSINESS.
Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am der Main.
Deutsche Vollmachten geben Sicht.
Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.
AGENT FOR
WELLS FARGO
& CO'S.
EXPRESS
MUTUAL
Life Insurance Co.
OF NEW YORK
CAPITAL - - - - $5,000,000
LIVERPOOL
AND LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE - COMPANY
Capital - - - - $21,000,000
NATHAN RHINE

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CA.

SUNDAY, JUNE 13 189

MARKET REPORT

Bar silver, 104½
Lead, 4.12½
Copper, 15
Tin, 21.25
Sugar, 05½
Coffee, 17 @ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 17 @ 20.

Religious Services.

Rev. J. H. De La Matyr will preach at Independence at 7:30 o'clock evening; Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

BORN.

LEVY—At Bishop, June 4th, to Mr. and Mrs. D. Levy, a Daughter.

MCGOVERN—At Georges Creek, June 2, to Mr. and Mrs. A. G. McGovern, a daughter.

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County California Hon. John A. Hannah, Judge.

FRIDAY, June

Estate of Barna Peeler, deceased. Filed Petition for letters of administration.

Emma Ferrel vs. Geo. Ferrel.—Clerk's entry of default.

TUESDAY, June 3d.

Owen Neylon vs. John J. Milner, administrator, et al.—Filed summons.

Sheriff Elliott has been appointed District Deputy Grand Master of Odd Fellows.

Mr. Andy Dell of Bishop was at Independence last Tuesday on his way back from a trip to Tulare.

Mrs. W. K. Miller and Mrs. Decker of Lone Pine made a visit of a few days to Independence at the beginning of the week.

Last Saturday R. S. Miner Esq. and De Page left town for San Francisco. Mr. Miner improved very much in health while here.

Mr. J. F. Turner and Mr. A. I. Sanborn of San Francisco arrived at Independence last Monday. They came by way of Mojave.

Mrs. A. K. Cagley of Big Pine was at Independence several days this week visiting with the family of her brother, Mr. S. A. Densmore.

Mr. J. I. Moore is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for County Treasurer. Mr. Moore has so long and so faithfully filled the same office that his record is the best commendation that can be given him.

Supervisor Sueden says if it had not been for the expenses of the Elliott trial the tax levy of the incoming fiscal year would not have exceeded one and a half per cent on the assessed valuation of property in the county.

Witnesses in the Elliott case must be in Bakersfield on June 23d. Therefore they must leave here next Thursday, reaching there on the 21st. No provision has been made by our Supervisors for paying witnesses' expenses and railroad fare as on the

Weinstock and Lubin, of Sacramento, have had an advertisement running in this paper for some months past. During that time many orders have been sent the Firm from Inyo County, and inquiry among the senders of said orders brings out the fact that in every case complete satisfaction has been given to buyers of goods.

What promised to be a big mining suit has been settled. Hon. P. Reddy and Timothy O'Keefe were the claimants of Cerro Gordo. Other parties laid claim to the property and proceedings had been pending several months ago. Now the claimants have sold out to the Southern Development Company and there will be no lawsuit.

Last Monday Sheriff Elliott had a letter from Elliott in reference to the approaching trial. Elliott asks to be excused from writing at greater length as a carriage was in waiting to take him to Belleview. He was on a trip up to Inyo county to see his friends. He could secure a good team and he set off getting back to Bakersfield in time for the trial. The evidence of this infernal scoundrel is almost incredible.

Mr. C. M. Joslin left Independence last Sunday for San Luis Obispo. Mr. Joslin is aged seventy-nine years; he insisted upon going alone to make the journey over the desert to Mojave. He traveled with one horse and a road cart. His son-in-law, Mr. J. C. Irwin, insisted strongly on sending a man with him, but he refused all offers to be given an attendant, and could not be argued out of the determination he had made to travel alone. Joslin only reached Lone Pine and has concluded to go by rail.

The commencement exercises of the Inyo Academy begin with Sunday, June 15th. The student's sermon will be delivered by Rev. C. L. Logan of C[illegible] the opening address by Rev. J. [illegible] in City. Lectures and [illegible] will be delivered on Monday and [illegible] evenings of the following week. The annual meeting of the Board on Tuesday, June 17th, at 2 o'clock p. m. Educational meeting Wednesday afternoon.

Tax-payers representing four hundred and ten thousand dollars of assessed property signed the petition that was presented to the Supervisors on last Monday evening asking for a dismissal of the Elliott case. This petition was offered for signature at but three places in the County, namely, Bishop, Lone Pine and Independence and very little effort was made to obtain signers. We believe that every signer of that petition believes Elliott guilty of murder but every one of them believes that it is not possible to convict him of murder in Kern County.

Fourth of July.

A public meeting was held at the Norman House, Independence, last Tuesday evening, to provide for a proper celebration of the Fourth of July. C. Mulholland was chosen for Chairman. After discussion it was ordered that the Chair appoint a Committee on finance and another on general arrangements. On the first Committee the Chair appointed J. W. Murphy, O. I. Mairs and Henry Rhine. On the second Committee the following were appointed, viz.: J. W. Murphy, P. H. Mack, J. C. Irwin D. Cofer and I. H. Mulholland. These are both good Committees and by them no no effort will be spared to make the celebration successful.

An Immense Work.

During the past few months frequent mention has been made of a project for building a large canal to convey the water from Owens river to Salt Wells valley. Mr. L. D. Mathews has been engaged most of the past two years in studying the country and doing preliminary work toward this end. Parties in San Francisco are to furnish the capital needed in the work. Last Monday two members of the Company, Mr. J. F. Turner and Mr A. I. Sanborn, arrived at Independence. In order to examine the country to be irrigated and the route of the proposed canal they came by way of Mojave, traveling through Salt Wells valley and from there along the line of the canal to Independence. Mr. Turner said in substance as follows: Many letters had been written him by Mr. Mathews descriptive of the country, and he had read many newspaper articles on the same subject. From all of this reading he had formed, as he thought, a tolerably correct opinion of the country, its extent, resources, topography and climate. But in all of these particulars the reality far exceeds his expectations. There is far more land than he expected to find and it is far better quality. The amount of water available for irrigation is vastly greater than he expected to find or could have been made to believe. His conception of the climate was entirely wrong; he expected to suffer from great heat but finds it as pleasant as need be desired. The grandeur of the Sierra Nevada Mountains when they tower above Owens Valley on the east is not equalled by any other chain of mountains in the United States. This grand range of snow-covered mountains makes the vast reservoirs where are stored the supplies for the many streams that run down to fertilize Owens Valley and fill up Owens Lake. The orchards at Oasis, Lone Pine and Independence with their trees now loaded with apricots, nectarines, peaches, pears and apples, give all the proof required of the fertility of the soil and a good climate. The fields of alfalfa and grain show not less clearly how well the country is suited to general farming. The grape vines prove how well the country and climate are adapted to the production of wine and raisins. The Company have many acquaintances in the Eastern States who will eagerly seek these lands as soon as water can be supplied, and who would make the most desirable kind of settlers. If reasonable encouragement is given the Company by the people of Owens Valley, work on the canal will be begun immediately. No assistance is asked here; all that is required is that no hinderances be unwisely put in the way. It is estimated that not less than one million dollars will be spent in this work and the Company are prepared to spend the amount. As soon as work shall begin all the men and teams that room can be found for will be employed and the work will be brought to a finish as rapidly as possible. Mr. Turner talked freely of the intention of his Company and gave at considerable length his own opinion of the country and the project but the foregoing gives the gist of all that he said. The mere beginning on such a work as this would at once increase the value of every acre of ground in Owens Valley. Mr. E. Robinson of Independence says that the beginning of work would add five thousand dollars to the value of his property, though he should never take a drop of water from the canal. The rights of all the present settlers will be properly guarded and no one need hesitate to give willingly liberally the Company may ask concerning right of way or riparian ownership

Found Dead.

Wednesday of this week James Ward was found dead in his cabin by Arlie Mairs. Ward was a native of England, aged about sixty-six years. About ten years ago he came over the mountains from Visalia by way of Kings river. He prospected and located a mining claim on Mt. Kearsarge, about twelve miles west from Independence. There, at an elevation of over 10,000 feet above sea level, he built a cabin and lived in it all these years. In the winter the snow covers the mountain to a great depth and at such seasons Ward would be alone for four or five months at a time. He kept a record of the days and when he came down to Independence after each of those long terms of isolation always knew accurately the day of the week and month. About May 10th of this year he came down to Independence to get needed supplies. Four weeks ago yesterday he left town, accompanied by Jack Welch, who took some pack animals along loaded with goods. Welch unloaded the goods about a mile from Ward's cabin, as it was impossible to get the animals any farther, the mountain being very steep. Welch says that the snow was then at least twenty feet deep all about the cabin. He carried a few packages of such articles as were most needed by Ward and put them in the cabin. The rest of the goods were put close to the trail and covered with canvas held in place by stones. Welch then came back to town, leaving Ward alone. The old man had been in poor health for same time past and on Wednesday Arlie Mairs and A. W. Sheets went up to see what condition he was in. Sheets stopped in the canyon a mile or two below the cabin and Arlie went on alone. On opening the door he saw the dead body of the old man seated in a chair near the fireplace. Decomposition was far advanced and it was evident that he had died soon after Jack Welch had left him four weeks previously. The goods that Welch had placed near the trail were found just as he had left them. Ward took ore out of his mine from time to time and always expressed confidence that he would develop a valuable ore body. He talked very little about himself or his business. His credit was good with Mr. N. Rhine and his bills were always paid. Nothing is certainly known of the past history of Ward; there is some doubt if that was even his real name. It is supposed that he had two sons, both living in Sacramento and both well-to-do, one of them said to be a wholesale butcher. The Coroner went yesterday to hold an inquest.

A Noted Prospector.

A few days ago Joseph Brunel was at Independence getting a stock of such supplies as prospectors need. Mr. Brunel was the discoverer of the rich mines of Calico, in San Bernardino County. He realized a good deal of money from the sale of mines and town lots, but he neither preaches nor practices hoarding and had a jolly time while it lasted. About ten years ago he was one of a party of five who went on a prospecting trip over through the Death Valley Country. They got out of water, and two of the party died of thirst and a third went mad but was brought out alive by the other two. Brunel got enough of Death Valley on that trip. There is no longer any danger in traversing that once dreaded and fatal region, provided travelers have a guide who is familiar with the country. Springs of good water are scattered among the mountains and can be readily reached when their location is known. Mr. Brunel is prospecting in the Inyo Mountains, and hopes to find another Calico.

FULL PROGRAMME OF THE FOOT-RACE FOR $900, WALTER OBER AND B. ROSENTHAL. AT INDEPENDENCE NEXT WEEK.

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; I'll have his l
it in choke

made his way to the
d pillars, but on arriving
taken aback, for the place
appearance of being deserted.
no blinds to the windows, and on
were muddy foot marks and bits of
d straw which seemed to be the litter
of a recent removal. Indeed, there on the road were the broad wheel marks of the van which had carted off the furniture. He stared at the sight with dismay. The bird had apparently flown and left no address, and he had had his trip for nothing.

He pressed upon the electric bell; that is, he did this ultimately. George was not accustomed to electric bells, indeed he had never seen one before, and after attempting in vain to pull it with his fingers—for he knew that it must be a bell because there was the word itself written on it—he as a last resource condescended to try it with his teeth. Ultimately, however, he discovered how to use it, but without result. Either the battery had been taken away, or it was out of gear. Just as he was wondering what to do next he made a discovery—the door was slightly ajar. He pushed it and it came open—revealing a dirty hall, stripped of every scrap of furniture. Entering, he shut the door and walked up the stairs to the room whence he had fled after thrashing Johnnie. Here he paused and listened, for he thought he heard somebody in the room; nor was he mistaken, for presently a well remembered voice shrilled out within:

"Who's skulking about outside there?" said the voice. "If it's one of those bailiffs he'd better hook it, for there's nothing left here."

George's countenance positively beamed at the sound.

"Bailiffs, marm?" he sung out through the door; "it ain't no varmints bailiffs, it's a friend, and just when you're wanting one seemingly. Can I come in?"

"Oh, yes, come in, whoever you are," said the voice. Accordingly he opened the door and entered, and this was what he saw. The room, like the rest of the house, had been stripped of everything, with the solitary exceptions of a box and a mattress, beside which there were an empty bottle and a dirty glass. On the mattress sat the fair Edithia, alias Mrs. D'Aubigne, alias the Tiger, alias Mrs. Quest, and such a sight as she presented George had never seen before. Her fierce face bore traces of recent heavy drinking, and was moreover dirty, haggard and dreadful to look upon; her hair was a frouzy mat, on some patches of which the golden dye had faded, leaving it its natural hue of doubtful gray. She had no collar on, and her linen was open at the neck; on her feet were a filthy pair of white satin slippers, on her back that same gorgeous pink satin tea gown which Mr. Quest had observed on the occasion of his visit, now, however, soiled and torn. Anything more squalid or more repulsive than the whole picture cannot be imagined, and though his stomach was pretty strong, and in the course of his life he had seen many a sight of utter destitution, George literally recoiled from it.

"What's the matter?" said the hag, sharply, "and who the dickens are you? Ah, I know now; you are the chap who whacked Johnnie," and she burst into a hoarse scream of laughter at the recollection. "It was mean of you, though, to hook it and leave me. He pulled me, the devil, and I was fined two pounds by the beak."

"Mean of him, marm, not me; but he was a mean varmint altogether, he was; to go and pull a lady, too; I niver heard of such a thing. But, marm, if I might say so, you seem to be in trouble here," and he took a seat upon the deal box.

"In trouble; I should think I was in trouble. There's been an execution in the house, that is, there's been three executions—one for rates and taxes, one for a butcher's bill, and one for rent. They all came together, and fought like wild cats for the duds. That was yesterday, and you see all they have left me; cleaned out everything down to my new yellow satin, and then asked for more. They wanted to know where my jewelry was, but I hid them there, hee, hee!"

"Meaning, marm?"

"Meaning that I hid it—that is, what was left of it—under a board. But that ain't the worst. When I was asleep that devil Ellen, who's had her share of the swag all these years, got to the board and collared the things, and bolted with them, and look what she's left me instead," and she held up a scrap of paper, "a receipt for five years' wages, and she's had them over and over again. Ah, if ever I get a chance at her," and she doubled her long hand and made a motion as of a person scratching. "She's bolted and left me here to starve. I haven't had a bite since yesterday, nor a drink either, and that's worse. What's to become of me? I'm starving. I shall have to go to the work house. Yes, me," she added in a scream, "me, who have spent thousands. I shall have to go to a work house like a common woman."

"It's cruel, marm, cruel," said the sympathetic George, "and you a lawful wedded wife 'till death do us part.' But, marm, I saw a public over the way. Now, no offense, but you'll let me just go over and fetch a bite and a sup."

"Well," she answered, hungrily, "you're a gent, you are, though you're a country one. You go, while I just make a little toilet; and as for the drink, why, let it be brandy."

"Brandy it shall be," said the gallant George, and departed.

In ten minutes he returned with a supply of beef patties, some plates and glasses, and a bottle of good strong British brown, which, as everybody knows, is sufficient quantity to render three privates or two blue jackets drunk and incapable.

The woman, who now presented a slightly more respectable appearance, seized the bottle, and, pouring about a wine glassful and a half of its contents into a tumbler, mixed it with an equal quantity of water and drank it off at a draught.

"That's better," she said, "and now for a patty. It's a real picnic, this is."

He handed her one, but she could not eat more than half of it, for alcohol destroys the healthier appetites, and she soon flew back to the brandy bottle.

"Now, marm, that you are a little more comfortable, perhaps you will tell me how you got into this way, and you with a rich husband as I well knows to love and cherish you."

"A husband to love and cherish me!" she said; "why I have written to him three times to tell him that I'm starving, and never a cent has he given me—and there's no allowance due yet, and when there is they'll take it, for I owe hundreds."

"Well," said George, "I call it cruel—cruel, and he rolling in gold. Thirty thousand pounds he has just made, that I know of. You must be an angel, marm, to stand it, an angel without wings. If it were my husband, now, I'd know the reason why."

"Ay, but I daren't. He'd murder me. He said he would."

George laughed gently. "Lord! Lord!" he said, "to see how men do play it off upon poor weak women, working on their nerves and that like. He kill you? Laryer Quest kill you, and he is the biggest coward in Boisingham? But there it is; this is a world of wrong, as the parson says, and the poor shorn lambs must jamb their tails down and turn

Why, marm," answered ... splendid mendacity, "it's the best thing that can happen for you, for if they collar him you get the property, and that's law."

"Oh," she answered, "if I'd known that he'd have been collared long ago, I can tell you."

"Come," said George, seeing that they were nearing their destination, "have one more nip just to keep your spirits up," and he produced the brandy bottle, at which she took a long pull.

"Now," he said, "go for him like a wild cat."

"Never you fear," she said.

They dismounted from the cab and entered the court house without attracting any particular notice. The court itself was crowded, for a case which had excited public interest was coming to a conclusion. The jury had given their verdict and sentence was being pronounced by Mr. de la Molle, the chairman.

Mr. Quest was sitting at his table below the bench taking some notes.

"There's your husband," he whispered, "now do you draw on."

George's part in the drama was played, and with a sigh of relief he fell back to watch its final development. He saw the fierce, tall woman slip through the crowd like a snake or a panther to its prey, and some compunction touched him when he thought of the prey. He glanced at the elderly respectable looking gentleman at the table, and reflected that he, too, was stalking his prey—the old squire and the ancient house of De la Molle. Then his compunction vanished, and he rejoiced to think that he would be the means of destroying a man who, to fill his pockets, did not hesitate to destroy the family with which his life and the lives of his forefathers for many generations had been interwoven.

By this time the woman had fought her way through the press, bursting the remaining buttons of her ulster in so doing, and reached the bar which separated the spectators from the space reserved for the officials. On the further side of the bar was a gangway, then came the table at which Mr Quest sat. He had been busy writing something all this time; now he rose and passed it to Mr. de la Molle, and then turned to sit down again.

Meanwhile his wife had craned her long, lithe body forward over the bar till her head was almost level with the hither edge of the table. There she stood glaring at him, her wicked face alive with fury and malice, for the brandy she had drunk had caused her to forget her fears.

As Mr. Quest turned, his eye caught the flash of color from the peacock feather hat. From thence it traveled to the face beneath.

He gave a gasp, and the court seemed to whirl round him. The sword had fallen, indeed.

"Well, Billy," whispered the hateful voice, "you see I've come to look you up."

With a desperate effort he recovered himself. A policeman was standing near him. He beckoned to him and told him to remove the woman, who was drunk. The policeman advanced and touched her on the arm.

"Come, you be off," he said, "you're drunk."

At that moment Mr. de la Molle ceased giving judgment.

"I ain't drunk," said the woman, loud enough to attract the attention of the whole court, which now, for the first time, observed her extraordinary attire, "and I've a right to be in the public court."

"Come on," said the policeman, "the clerk says you're to go."

"The clerk says so, does he?" she answered, "and do you know who the clerk is? I'll tell you all," and she raised her voice to a scream; "he's my husband, my lawful wedded husband, and here's proof of it," and she took the folded certificate from her pocket and flung it so that it fell upon the desk of one of the magistrates.

Mr. Quest sunk into his chair, and there was a silence of astonishment through the court.

The squire was the first to recover himself.

"Silence," he said, addressing her; "silence. This cannot go on here."

"But I want justice," she shrieked. "I want justice; I want a warrant against that man for bigamy." (Renewed sensation.) "He's left me to starve, me, his lawful wife. Look here," and she tore open the pink satin tea gown, "I haven't enough clothes on me, the bailiffs took all my clothes, I have suffered his cruelty for years, and borne it, and I can bear it no longer. Justice, your worships; I only ask for justice."

"Be silent, woman," said Mr de la Molle. "If you have any criminal charge to bring against anybody, there is a proper way to make it. Be silent, or leave this court."

But she only screamed the more for justice, and loudly detailed fragments of her woes to the eagerly listening crowd.

Then policemen were ordered to remove her, and there followed a most frightful scene. She shrieked and bit and fought in such a fashion that it took four men to drag her to the door of the court, where she dropped exhausted against the wall in the corridor.

"Well," said the observant George to himself, "she has done the trick proper, and no mistake. Couldn't have been better. That's a master one, that is." Then he turned his attention to the stricken man before him. Mr Quest was sitting in his chair, his face ashen, his eyes wide open, and his hands placed flat on the table before him. When silence had been restored, he rose and turned to the bench, apparently with the intention of addressing the court. But he said nothing, either because he could not find words or because his courage failed him. There was a moment's intense silence, for every one in the crowded court was watching him, and the sense of it seemed to take what resolution he had left out of him. At any rate, he left the table and hurried from the court. In the passage he found the Tiger, who, surrounded by a little crowd, and with her hat awry and her clothes half torn from her back, was huddled gasping against the wall.

She saw him and began to speak; but he stopped and faced her. He faced her, grinding his teeth, and with such an awful fire of fury in his eyes that she shrunk from him in terror, flattening herself against the wall.

"What did I tell you?" he said, in a choked voice, and then passed on. A few paces down the passage he met one of his own clerks, a sharp fellow enough.

"Here, Jones," he said, "you see that woman there. She has made a charge against me. Watch her. See where she goes to, and find out what she is going to do. Then come and tell me at the office. If you lose sight of her you lose your place too. Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir," said the astonished clerk, and Mr. Quest was gone.

He made his way direct to the office. It was closed, for he had told his clerks that he should not come back after court, and that they could go at half past 4. He had his key, however, and, entering, lighted the gas. Then he went to his safe and sorted some papers, burning a good number of them. Two large documents, however, he put by his side to read. One was his will, the other was indorsed: "Statement of the circumstances connected with Edith."

First he looked through his will. It had been made some years ago, and was entirely in favor of his wife, or rather of his reputed wife, Belle.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The experiment will be tried for the first time Monday night of introducing the national anthem at the New York theatres as a closing feature of the night's entertainment. Sixteen theatres have agreed to this new departure.

The Garfield statue in the Garfield Memorial Chapel at Cleveland has been put in place. It is a piece of marble without a flaw. It was made in Italy.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

THE SWORD OF DAMOCLES.

At last the weary journey was over, and to George's intense relief he found himself upon the platform at Boisingham. He was a pretty tough subject, but he felt that a very little more of the company of the fair Edithia would be too much for him. As it happened, the station master was a particular friend of his, and the astonishment of that worthy when he saw the respectable George in such company cannot be expressed in words.

"Why boar! Well, I never! Is she a furriner?" he ejaculated in astonishment.

"If you mean me, you dirty, wheel greasing steam boss, you," said Edithia, who was by now in a fine bellicose condition, "I'm no more foreign than you are. Shut your ugly mouth, can't you, or"—and she took a step toward the stout station master. He retreated precipitately, caught his heel against the threshold of the booking office, and vanished backward with a crash.

"Steady, marm, steady," said George. "Save it up, now, do, and as for you, don't you irritate her, none of you, or I won't answer for the consequences, for she's an injured woman, she is, and injured women is apt to be dangerous."

As chance would have it, a fly which had brought somebody to the station was still standing there, and into it George bundled his fair charge, telling the driver to go to the sessions house.

"Now, marm," he said, "listen to me; I'm going to take you to the man as has wronged you. He's sitting as clerk to the magistrates. Do you go up and call him your husband. Then he'll tell the policeman to take you away. Then do you sing out for justice, because when people sings out for justice everybody's bound to listen, and say that you want a warrant against him for bigamy, and show them the marriage certificate. Don't you be put down, and don't you spare him. If you don't startle him you'll never get anything out of him."

"Spare him!" she snarled; "I'll make him

had either overlooked or let through pity.

She put on her hat and cloak, and then going to the hole beneath the board, out of which she said the woman Ellen had stolen her jewelry, she extracted the copy of the certificate of marriage which that lady had not apparently thought worth stealing, and put it in the pocket of her pink silk peignoir.

Then George, having first secured the remainder of the bottle of brandy, which he put into his capacious pocket, they started, and, finding a hansom, drove to Liverpool street. Such a spectacle, as the Tiger looked upon the platform, George was wont, in after days, to declare he never did see. But it can easily be imagined that a fierce, dissolute, angry looking woman, with half dyed hair who had drunk as much as was good for her, dressed in a hat made of shabby peacock feathers, dirty white shoes, an ulster with some buttons off, and a gorgeous but filthy pink silk tea gown, presented a sufficiently curious appearance, especially when contrasted with her companion, the sober and melancholy looking George, who was arrayed in his pepper and salt Sunday suit.

So curious indeed was their aspect that the people loitering about the platform collected round them, and George, who was heartily ashamed of the position, was thankful enough when once the train started. He had, from motives of economy, taken her in a third class ticket, and at this point she grumbled, saying that she was accustomed to travel like a lady should, first; but he appeased her with the brandy bottle.

All the journey through he talked to her about her wrongs, till at last, what between the liquor and his artful incitements, she was inflamed into a condition of savage fury against Mr. Quest. When once she got to this point he would let her have no more brandy, seeing that she was now ripe for his purpose, which was, of course, to use her to ruin the man who would ruin the house he served.

Mr. Quest, sitting in state as clerk to the magistrates assembled in quarter sessions at the sessions house at Boisingham, little guessed that the sword, at whose shadow he had trembled all these years, was even now falling on his head, or that the hand that cut the hair that held it was that of the stupid bumpkin whose warning he had despised.

IT NEVER FAILS—TRY IT YOURSELF.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 29, 90.

Manufacturers of the Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure:

GENTLEMEN:—I have been a sufferer from kidney complaint for several years and have used medicine upon medicine without any apparent relief until a friend of mine told me of the wonderful cures accomplished by your remedy. I was induced to buy a bottle but without much faith. After using the first bottle I noticed such an improvement I kept on until I had taken three bottles and can safely say that I am entirely cured and never felt better in my life. I can gladly recommend The Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure to all people that are suffering in any way with kidney or urinary disorders.

Respectfully Yours,
L. H. COHN,
Atlantic & Pacific Pub. Co., room 52, St. Ann's building, City.

Temptation, like death, knocks at the palaces of the rich as well as at the hovels of the poor.

OUR HANNAH JANE.

Our Hannah Jane was thin and weak,
And ashy white her lip and cheek,
We often thought—and thought with pain,
"We soon must lose our Hannah Jane."
With change of doctors, change of air,
She sought for healing everywhere.
And, when our hopes were almost past,
"Favorite Prescription" tried at last.
It gave us joy, it gave us hope,
She ceased to pine, she ceased to mope,
Pierce's remedies are sure and true,
Now Hannah Jane is as good as new.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, *under a positive guarantee*, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets—cleanse and regulate the stomach, bowels and system generally. One a dose; purely vegetable.

There's something in the accents of a voice
That wakes our natures from their quiet rest
As sleepy boys who hear their father's call
And know and feel to get right up is best.

DON'T GO OFF BEFORE YOU ARE READY.

Particularly on a long journey. Be fully prepared. You cannot be, permit us to say, unless you are accompanied with the traveler's and tourist's *vade mecum*, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, most genial of appetizers, acclimatizers and promoters of digestion. Against sea sickness, malaria, cramps and colics begotten of badly cooked or unwholesome food and British water, nervousness, increased by travel, chronic biliousness and constipation, the Bitters is a sovereign preventive. It imparts a relish for food not altogether to your taste, and prevents it from disagreeing with you. Never was there such a capital thing for the unfortunate dyspeptic who stands in dread of the best cooked meal. Stomachic trouble caused by ill prepared viands aboard ship, on steamboats, and rations hastily bolted at railway restaurants, is soon remedied by the Bitters, which gives a quietus also to rheumatism, kidney troubles and insomnia.

Many a man who is a good shot in this world hopes to miss the fire in the next.

CAUGHT THE GOLDEN EGG.

Fifteen thousand dollars falls to two of Fairview's citizens. Ticket No. 6185 in The Louisiana State Lottery drawing on February 11 captures the above amount. John S. Betts and L. G. Michener are joint owners in the lucky prize. J. S. Betts of the firm of Betts Bros., grain dealers is one of our prominent business men and L. G. Michener is the popular agent in this city for the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific R'y. The money was promptly paid to the parties in less than ten days through the Fairview State Bank. The Louisiana State Lottery is recognized as being honorable and prompt in all its dealings. The fortunate holders of tickets may rest assured that whatever sum their tickets call for whether large or small will be promptly forwarded to them. The immense sums of money being scattered by The Louisiana State Lottery Company among all over the country is evidence of its trustworthiness.—*Fairview* (Kansas) *Enterprise*, March 15.

A FORTUNATE INVESTMENT.

Since the report that Mr. Nordgren has drawn a $5,000 prize in The Louisiana State Lottery was published, we have received letters of inquiry as to the facts of the case. We have interviewed Charles A. Nordgren, the gentleman in question, and find the facts as follows: He sent one dollar to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., and obtained in return a ticket representing one-twentieth part of ticket No. 14,158. Soon after the drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, in February last he saw by the bulletin issued by the company, that his ticket was entitled to the one-twentieth part of the $100,000 prize, or $5,000. He deposited his ticket in the First National Bank of this city for collection. The $5,000 was forwarded to him without discount by express. This is all there is of it. Mr. Nordgren received the money promptly, is a very worthy young man and will make good use of his money beyond question. As his name will indicate he is of Swedish ancestry. He is married but has no children and is engaged in the hardware trade. Whatever may be said of the immorality of the lottery business, it cannot be said that the business is not honorably and promptly conducted in this case at all events, or in any other that we have ever heard of.—*Paxton* (Ill.) *Register*, March 12.

People cannot be easily suited when they have made up their minds to be displeased.

Six Novels Free, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philada., Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. Soap for sale by all grocers.

When a man knows that he cannot get out of the mud, his next impulse is to go in deeper.

The U. S. Government makes regular purchases of "Tansill's Punch" for the army.

Much of the charity that begins at home is too feeble to go a visiting.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

When in San Francisco stop at Straub's Restaurant and Saloon, 327 and 329 Bush Street. Best to eat and drink. No fancy prices.

Try German for Breakfast.

Purify Your Blood

The importance of thoroughly purifying the blood **This Spring** cannot be over-estimated. The extraordinary epidemic of "the grip" and other diseases, the unhealthful winter, close confinement in doors and carelessness in diet, have caused accumulation of impurities in the blood which must be expelled before you can feel well and strong again. The universal praise given Hood's Sarsaparilla by those who have taken it, should certainly convince you that it is the ideal **Spring Medicine.** It acts especially and immediately upon the blood, overcomes physical weakness, revives the health-tone and creates a good appetite. Try it this spring.

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

STEINWAY. KRANICH, PEASE & BACH, Gabler, Roemish Pianos; Burdett Organs, Band Instruments. Largest stock of Sheet Music and Books. Bands supplied at Eastern Prices. MATTHIAS GRAY CO., 206 Post Street, San Francisco.

$75.00 to $250.00 A MONTH can be made working for us. Persons preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va.

Ask Him! Who? JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y. **What? Why on Scales "He Pays the Freight."**

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For Catarrhal and Throat Disorders, "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are renowned and marvellously effective, giving immediate relief.

The world doesn't care how you got beat; anybody can do that. It wants to know how you got there.

AN ELEGANT PACKAGE OF FINE CARDS.

Including 15 rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. This large and beautiful collection sent by mail to any one who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills from any druggist, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written and 4 cents in stamps. The genuine McLane's Pills are prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa., and have been in constant use for over sixty years. They are superior to all others in purity and effectiveness. A certain cure for indigestion and sick headache. Address, Fleming Bros. Pittsburgh, Pa.

Beware of imitations of the genuine Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

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CUTICURA REMEDIES CURE SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES FROM PIMPLES TO SCROFULA

NO PEN CAN DO JUSTICE TO THE ESTEEM in which the CUTICURA REMEDIES are held by the thousands upon thousands whose lives have been made happy by the cure of agonizing, humiliating, itching, scaly, and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c; SOAP, 25c; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Rheumatism, Kidney Pains and Weakness speedily cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster

For Gout, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, bathe the parts affected freely with Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER taking also a teaspoonful in sugar and water 3 times a day, and you'll get relief at once and a Cure after faithful use of this remedy. Pain Killer Cures Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, Frost Bite.

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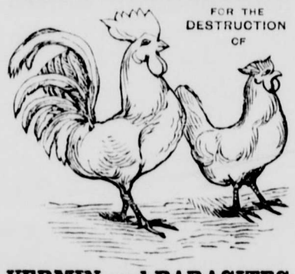

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Prepared only by Nelson Giles, Jr., Manufacturing Co., National City Cal.

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We have only one thing to ask this week and that is easily granted. Please send postal card with your address and ask for copy of

MAY HOME CIRCLE.

It will be ready May 1st, and sample copies are offered free to all who ask for it. We know you will be interested in it. Quotes many thousand articles at lowest price to consumers, and gives information how to order, how to buy, how to ship, how to live well and cheaply in any part of the world. Address **Smith's Cash Store 418 Front St., San Francisco, Cal.**

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Will have no other Tobacco
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This is the secret of its
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ST JACOBS OIL

CURES PROMPTLY

STIFFNESS, STIFF NECK.

Violent Pains in Neck.

Friendship, Wis., June 14, 1888.
My wife had violent pains in her neck, which was very sore and stiff. She was cured entirely by St. Jacobs Oil. JAMES STOWE.

In Terrible Pain.

Ames M'f'g. Co., Chicopee, Mass., June 18, 1888.
From over-exertion every bone was made stiff and sore; in terrible pain. I was cured promptly by St. Jacobs Oil.
J. C. BUCKLEY, Paymaster.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy, SMITH'S

BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL SIZE (40 little beans to the bottle). They are the most convenient; suit all ages. Price of either size, 25 cents per bottle.

KISSING at 7, 17, 70 Photo-gravure, panel size of this picture for 4 cents (coppers or stamps).

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Makers of "Bile Beans," St. Louis, Mo.

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The Marvelous Success of Paine's Celery Compound is shown with Living Examples, and it is Proven to be Nature's True Health Restorative.

The most skeptical should be convinced by the following brief extracts from letters recently received by us, that Paine's Celery Compound is an unfailing means of cure in all diseases which are caused by weakened nerves.

"For some months before using Paine's Celery Compound, I was afflicted with insomnia and more or less vertigo—all brought on by overwork and protracted anxiety.

"Since using the Compound I feel much better, sleep soundly, and my head troubles me less. I have not, meanwhile, intermitted or materially slackened my work.

"For the benefit I have gained from your preparation I am grateful to God and thankful to you." L. B. W. SHRYOCK, Pastor of Presbyterian Church, Reynoldsville, Pa.

Three months after writing the above Rev. Mr. Shryock said: "The symptoms for which I used Paine's Celery Compound have not returned, although I have had no leisure or vacation from work."

"For a long time I was so nervous and worn out that I could not work. I tried many medicines, but none gave me relief until I used Paine's Celery Compound, which at once strengthened and invigorated my nerves. Many of my friends have used it at my recommendation, and they all agree with me in pronouncing it the best nerve tonic ever discovered."
HARLEY SHERMAN, Burlington, Vt.

Facts like these are the best reason why you should not despair of a cure. What the Compound has done for others it will do for you.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH

PENNYROYAL PILLS

RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.

Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Diamond Brand*, in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. *Name Paper.*
Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

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Statement Jan. 1st, 1890.

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Thanking our friends for past favors we respectfully ask continuance of the same.
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Colphus Waterhouse, Prest.

TIGER FRONT-CUT MOWER!

The Best Mower in the Market,

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"The best Mower I have ever seen work."—David Hall, Cloverdale.

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Has cured many cases pronounced hopeless by physicians. Send for *Free Book* "Common Sense Talk" and numerous testimonials. They will convince you.

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USE **NEW WELLINGTON COAL.**

A CASE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

"You certainly are mistaken," said one young man to another at an evening party, "but that cannot be the young lady I met last winter, though the name is the same. Judge for yourself. This girl has a glorious complexion, while the other young lady—Good heavens, what a skin she had! Covered with blotches and red-headed pimples; it was like a nutmeg grater. Oh no, this cannot be the young lady." But it was, though, and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery had worked the miracle. As a remedy for pimples, blotches, eruptions and all Skin and Scalp diseases, it is the most wonderful medicine extant. Of all the many blood-purifiers and remedies for skin diseases, "Golden Medical Discovery" is **the only one guaranteed** to do all that's claimed for it, or money *promptly refunded!* Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Salt-rheum, Tetter, Erysipelas, Eczema, Boils, and Carbuncles. In all Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, "Fever-sores," "Hip-joint Disease" and all impurities of the blood, no matter from whatever cause arising, it effects the most marvelous cures. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Manufacturers, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

$500 OFFERED for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head by the proprietors of **DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY.**

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, putrid and offensive; eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness; offensive breath; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these symptoms likely to be present at once. Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases. Only 50 cents. Sold by druggists, everywhere.

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

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Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - - JUNE 20, 1890.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

VOL. XXII. NO. 2. INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CAL., JUNE 20, 1890. WHOLE NO. 1025.

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PATAGONIA'S FATE.

How a South American Country Was Absorbed by Its Neighbors.

There used to be a place called Patagonia. It appears on our geographies now as a drear and uninhabitable waste, upon which herds of wild horses and cattle graze, that are hunted for their flesh by a few bands of savage Indians of immense stature." I am quoting from a school-book published in 1886, and in common use in this country. The same geography gives similar information about "the Argentine Confederation." It makes the Argentines roar with rage to call their country "the Argentine Confederation." It would be just as polite and proper to call this the "Confederate States of America." A bitter, bloody war was fought to wipe that name off the map, but our publishers still insist upon keeping it there. It is not a confederation; it is a Nation, with a big "N," like ours—one and inseparable, united we stand, divided we fall, and all that sort of thing—the Argentine Republic. To call it any thing else is an insult to the patriots who fought to make it so, and a reflection upon our own intelligence.

Several years ago Patagonia was divided between Chili and the Argentine Republic, the Ministers from the United States to those two countries doing the carving. The summits of the Cordilleras were fixed as the boundary lines. Chili took the Strait of Magellan and the strip along the Pacific coast, between the mountains and the sea, and the Argentine Republic the pampas, the archipelago of Tierra del Fuego being divided between them. Since the partition ranchmen have been pushing southward with great rapidity, and now the vast territory is practically occupied. There are no more wild cattle or horses there than in Kansas, and the dreary, uninhabited wastes of Patagonia have gone into oblivion with the "Great American Desert." The remnant of a vast tribe of aborigines still occupies the interior, but the Indian problem of the Argentine Republic was solved in a summary way. There was considerable annoyance on the frontier from bands of roving savages, who used to come north in the winter time, steal cattle, rob and ravish, and the outposts of civilization were not safe. General Roca, the Sheridan of the River Plate, was sent with a brigade of cavalry to the frontier to prevent this sort of thing. East and west across the territory runs the Rio Negro, a swift, turbid stream like the Missouri, with high banks. Fifty miles or so from the mountains the river makes a turn in its course, and leaves a narrow pathway through which every thing that enters or leaves Patagonia by land must go. Across this pass of fifty miles General Roca dug a ditch twelve feet deep and fifteen feet wide. The Indians, to the number of several thousand, were north when the work was done, raiding the settlements. As spring came they turned to go southward as usual, in a long caravan, with their stolen horses and cattle. Roca galloped around their rear, and drove them night and day before him. When they reached the ditch they became bewildered, for they could not cross it, and after a few days of slaughter the remnant that survived surrendered and were distributed through the army as soldiers, while the women were sent into a semi-slavery among the ranchmen they had robbed. The dead animals and men were buried together in the ditch, and there has been no further annoyance from Indians on the frontier.

The few that remain seldom come northward, but remain around Punta Arenas, the only settlement in the Strait, hunting the ostrich and other wild game, trading the skins for whisky, and making themselves as wretched as possible. The robes they wear are made of the skins of the guanaco, a species of the llama, and the breasts of young ostriches. There is nothing finer than an ostrich robe, but each one represents the slaughter of from sixteen to twenty young birds, and they are getting rare and expensive as the birds are being exterminated, as our buffaloes have been.—*William E. Curtis, in Harper's Magazine.*

A Spider's Fatal Mistake.

A small gardener spider had spun his web in a corner where a perpendicular column and a horizontal rail met, and from the ambush of a hidden crack awaited his dipterous prey. A handsome yellow wasp passing that way espied the graceful trap and made for it. Setting his feet lightly on two or three of the meshes he started up a great buzzing, which shook the web from end to end. The watchful spider ran out a little way, stretched forth a delicate foot to make sure of the location of the supposed fly, and then rushed for it, alighting on the wasp with a gleeful jump, and no doubt a grin of hideous triumph. But Mr. Spider had reckoned without his host. Like a flash of lightning the wasp's six nimble legs closed upon him, the graceful body bent nearly double, and once, twice, thrice, again and again, the sharp sting pierced the luckless spider. As his struggles grew fainter, and finally ceased, the wasp, with a spring, disentangled himself from the silken net and bore away his spidery victim in triumph.—*Albany Journal.*

—Wife—"What absurd nonsense, that to raise an umbrella in the house is an omen of ill luck!" Husband—"Not at all. Didn't Mrs. Hobson, to whom you lent your umbrella a couple of weeks ago, open it in the hallway?" Wife—"I believe she did." Husband—"Well, have you seen the umbrella since?"—*N. Y. Sun.*

TAKEN FROM LIFE.

An Instructive Conversation Overheard in a Photograph Gallery.

"Do I look all right, Mame?"

"Y-e splendid."

"I just know I'll laugh right out."

"No, you mustn't; that would spoil every thing."

"O, I think it horrid to have one's photo taken. I'd rather have a tooth pulled any day."

"So would I."

"I never *do* take a good picture."

"Nor I; mine are *horrid* always."

"If these are not good I'll *never* sit again. How does my hair look?"

"*Ever* so nice."

"I'm so nervous. I just know I'll spoil every thing."

"No; you mustn't; you'd just have to sit again."

"Don't you *dare* to look at me, Mame, or I'll giggle right out."

"O, I'm going to get behind the screen and point my finger at you all the time."

"O, if you *do!*"

"See if I don't."

"You shan't even stay in the room."

"I *will* too. It'll be such fun."

"O, you mean thing! Do you think this dress will take well?"

"Yes, indeed."

"I *do* hope the jet trimmings will sow well. I can't decide what position to assume."

"I'd have a side view."

"*Would* you? But I'm so long-faced."

"No, you're not."

"O, but I am, and—oh, they're ready for me. I do wish I looked so."

"Pshaw! I wouldn't mind it a bit."

"Yes, you *would*. Now don't you *dare* look at me."

"I *will* too."

"*Mame!*"

"O, I *will!*"

"I'll laugh right out, sure."

And she does. She spoils two or three plates by "giggling right out," and she goes away declaring that she "just knows" she'll look "too perfectly awful for any thing in the picture."

It is living through such scenes as these daily that causes photographers to have a worn and faded look, and makes them old before their time. Many of them break down under the strain and die young.—*Detroit Free Press.*

BARNS FOR HORSES.

Where and How They Should be Constructed and Arranged.

Horse stables should be located on land that is high enough so it can be well drained, the surface water carried off rapidly. Stagnant water is very injurious to horses, especially when it is filled with the refuse matter from the stable. Damp, badly ventilated stables are a fruitful source of disease, causing fevers, coughs and trouble with the eyes, also such affections of the legs as scratches, grease heel, etc. Dampness is specially liable to cause inflammation of the throat and lungs. In such stables good grooming and the best of care will not ward off disease, but many ailments may be expected to make their appearance.

Having selected a good location for the horse barn, it should be arranged and built in such a way as to secure the most comfort for its occupants and convenience for those who have the care of them. As sunshine and pure air are so essential to the good health of horses, the barn should, if possible, be so located as to have a southern exposure, and in this way get the full benefit of the sun.

Ventilation is a most important consideration in the building of barns, and special pains should be taken to secure the ingress of pure air and the escape of the foul air, caused by the ammonia that arises from the manure. This is necessary in order to secure good health. In arranging a stable for horses, several box-stalls should be provided, as these will be found specially useful for mares at foaling time, for the care of sick or lame horses, and also for keeping valuable horses in during the winter. In these there is an opportunity for exercise to be taken when the weather is such that horses can not be turned out in a lot, or driven on the road. A well-fenced lot adjoining the stable, with an open shed in it, will be found very convenient, as horses that are not in use can be turned out for exercise in it when the weather is not too inclement.—*National Live-Stock Journal.*

He Felt Reassured.

"Have you seen papa's new dog, Carlo?" she asked, as they sat in the parlor.

"Yes," he replied, uneasily, "I have had the pleasure of meeting the dog."

"Isn't he splendid? He is so affectionate."

"I noticed that he was very demonstrative," returned he, as he moved uneasily in his chair.

"He is very playful, too. I never saw a more playful animal in my life."

"I am glad to hear you say that."

"Why?"

"Because I was a little bit afraid that when he bit that piece out of me the other evening he was in earnest. But if he was only in play of course it's all right. I can take fun as well as anybody."—*Merchant Traveler.*

—"My house was entered by a burglar last night." "Is that so?" "What did you do?" "Nothing but look at him." "Did he carry off any thing?" "No; he saw that there was only wood stoves in the house and not a particle of coal on the premises, so he went away.—*Nebraska State Journal.*

—A brand of blasting powder is marked "f. f.," and the marking probably has the same meaning as in music—very loud.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

Richard Moses Makes an Unfortunate Attempt at Oratory.

I hope the public has not conceived the idea that Mr. Bowser and I are constantly quarreling, or that he is a failure as a husband. No family is happier than ours, and Mr. Bowser is one of the best husbands in the world. He is simply a little bit queer. That is, we haven't been married quite long enough for me to tone him down. Like many other young husbands he wears a much larger hat now than he will a couple of years hence, but that is a fault instead of an evil. The other evening he came home in a state of excitement, promenaded around the house with his nose in the air for a while, and then inquired:

"Did those books come up, Mrs. Bowser?"

"There was a package came up. Have you been getting another batch of useless books?"

"All books are useless to some people, Mrs. Bowser! If you were like some wives I know of you'd encourage your husband instead of insulting him."

"Well, I shall be glad to have you read every evening. History or politics?"

"Neither. They are works on oratory."

"What?"

"Mrs. Bowser, I have been advised by my many friends to take a few lessons in elocution and delivery, and to then accept some of the numerous invitations tendered me to address this or that society or organization."

"Richard Moses Bowser, you can't be in earnest!"

"That's it! Yell out at the top of your voice and tell every body in Detroit that my name is Richard Moses! Maybe it sounds better than Major. Why shouldn't I pluck the laurels from the field of oratory? If some people are satisfied to grovel in the dust they needn't try to prevent others from soaring to the clouds."

"But you have no presence—no voice."

"I haven't, eh? I was present enough, and made myself pretty well understood when I asked your hand in marriage! You don't know me, Mrs. Bowser. See here."

And he drew himself up to his full hight, which is a trifle over five feet swelled his stomach out, and as he lifted himself up on his toes he waved his arm and began:

"Gentlemen may cry peace, peace, but there is no peace. The next gale which sweeps from the North will bring to us the clash of arms."

"Yes, Mr. Bowser, but your voice is squeaky, and you are very, very short. Please give it up. I should feel awfully bad if you made a failure."

"Squeaky voice! Very, very short! Make a failure! Mrs. Bowser, you want to choke me off, but you can't do it! You will yet be deafened by the plaudits of the multitude who cheer my oratory."

He had five or six books of speeches, dialogues and lessons in preparatory greatness, and as soon as supper was over he locked himself in the library and began. He was still going at when I went to bed, and at midnight I was awakened to see him before the glass on the dresser and to hear him saying:

"I tell you, gentlemen, that the bulwarks of American liberty are tottering to their foundations. A few more such acts as these and—a few more—a few more—a few more such acts as—as—"

"If you wake up the baby he may have cramps," I said.

Mr. Bowser was so indignant that he would not utter a word in reply, nor did he address me until after dinner next day. He continued his labors for a week, or ten days, ranging in his outbursts of oratory from "The Dying Child" to "An Appeal for Liberty." Then, from what I could overhear, I made up my mind that he was preparing an address for a special occasion. He couldn't keep the news to himself, but soon informed me that he was to soon address the Young Men's Liberty Club.

I pity the poor man when I look back over those days. He wrote and re-wrote. I think he prepared as many as six or seven addresses before he got one to suit, and he spent at least fourteen hours per day trying to commit it to memory. He looked upon me as his enemy and refused to have any further conversation on the subject until the day of the evening when he was to speak. Then, being apparently very nervous, he remarked:

"Do you think my voice has improved?"

"I hope it has."

"There you go! Do your very best to discourage me!"

At midnight they brought Mr. Bowser home in a hack. He was in a nervous chill. He went upon the platform to deliver his address, and began:

"FELLOW CITIZENS—Let me assure you that I highly appreciate the great honor paid me by this club in selecting—in choosing—in picking me out to deliver—deliver—in picking me out—in—in——"

That was as far as he got; one boy yelled out: "Go it, Shorty!" and others told him to take his nose off, put a brick on his tongue, etc., and he broke right down. The papers next morning charitably refrained from even mentioning his name. I was looking to see if any thing was said, when Mr. Bowser came down to breakfast. I smiled at him kindly, but he shook one fist at the baby and the other at me and hoarsely replied:

"It's all right—all right, but I'll pay you off if I have to wade in gore knee-deep!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

How to Keep a Family on 'Steen Dollars a Month.

He was a thin man, so thin that his clothes did not touch him, particularly around the waist. He shuffled into the World office, took a seat and said:

"I see the newspapers are taking considerable interest in kitchen economy, and the many letters from housewives describing how they furnish their tables and the cost thereof are read by me with much interest. My wife asked me if I wouldn't call and tell you how she manages to supply our table on 'steen dollars a month."

"How many dollars?" asked the reporter.

"'Steen dollars," said the man and then proceeded:

"In the first place my wife doesn't keep a girl. She is not strong enough to do the additional work that would be required, and so she gets along without one. We live in the top flat, and by means of an improvised apple-picker we gather a great many icicles from the roof for household purposes. The children are quite fond of them. We find also that snow pudding makes a very nice and economical dessert, but we have not had much pudding this winter on account of the mild weather."

The reporter made a note of it.

"If you use discretion, and buy when the meat inspector is not around you can get a piece of meat at the butcher's for five cents that will last for a month. This can be prepared in many ways, and though you keep a dog he will not touch it, therefore all the nutriment contained in it goes to the family."

The reporter lost none of these points.

"It is a mistaken notion that only the rich and proud can have fruit and nuts for dessert. For the sake of variety get an apple with a green and red side. Look at the green side one day, and for the next day turn the other side. When you get tired of fruit and want nuts you will find that a double-jointed North Carolina peanut will do very well for two persons, to be eaten, of course, without attracting the attention of the children, as nuts are too rich for their blood."

The reporter was matrimonially inclined himself and was all attention.

"One day in the week we have salt mackerel, and if salt mackerel is scientifically and economically prepared you will not want any thing else for several days but water. When the landlord pays the water rent this is a point worth knowing."

"And these are all facts that will interest house-keepers?" asked the reporter, who didn't know whether there was any thing new in them or not.

"Oh, decidedly."

"And this costs you"——

"To be exact," said the thin man, "it costs me just 'steen dollars and sleben cents per month," and taking a section of dried apple from his pocket he looked at it awhile, carefully replaced it and then withdrew, picking his teeth with a pine sliver.—N. Y. World.

HE WAS GREAT SOCIALLY.

And He Knew How to Make Money Without Work, Too.

An old negro was chopping down sassafras sprouts in a fence corner when a white man came along and asked: "Can you direct me to Colonel Phil Henderson's house?"

"I could do it sah, ef I had de time."

"If you had the time?" the man exclaimed.

"Yas, sah, ef I had de time. Been rainin' er good 'eal lately, an' I couldn' work much, an' now dat I has got at hit, w'y I hatter make de licks count."

"That's a strange idea. How long would it take you tell me?"

"Wall, sah, it's dis way wid me: I kin talk all along in de sociable widout no trouble, jes' like I am er talkin' ter you right now, but ez soon ez I ginter give d'reckshuns ter er place, w'y I git ter stutterin' an' it takes er powerful long time fur me ter git through, an' er gin I does git through, I has get sich er start dat I kain' stop, an' long atter de man is dun gone I stan's dar a talkin' an' er losin' my mighty valuable time."

"I never heard of any thing like that before," said the man.

"No, sah, I reckon not, an' de doctors demse'fs say dat it is mighty cu'is."

"Try it now and see if you can't tell me."

"Dar ain't no use'n tryin' it, sah, 'caze I knows my 'fermity. Like mighty well ter 'blige you, but den I'se got er wife an' chullun ober yander in de cabin an' ef I doan work, w'y da's gwine suffer, sho'."

"You can talk all right in a sociable way, can you?"

"Oh, I am ez fine ez a fiddle den. Nobody kin beat me in de sociable. Folks comes fur miles an' miles ter yere me talk in de sociable, but da doan ax me ter gin 'em de d'reckshuns ter er place."

"Well, is there not some way by which we could turn the giving of directions into a sociable talk?"

"Lemme see. I wonders now ef dat fact couldn't be done? Oh, yas, I's got it now—jes' happen ter recollect dat dar ain't nothin' dat mecks me feel so sociable ez er few dimes—say twenty-fi' cents."

"All right, here is a quarter. Now, which way must I go?"

"Wait er minit," said the old negro, taking the money. "I hasten sorter feel my way er long, fur dis is er sort o' er spiryment atter all." He looked up and down the fence, wiped his mouth, pulled out his upper lip and worked it around and then said: "I 'gratulates you, sah, dat this un'ertakin' is gwine be a success. Go right down dar ter de end o' de fence an' take de lef' han' road—hol' on, sah. You kin see de house frum yere. Yander it is ober on the hill."—Arkansaw Traveler.

Heroism Rewarded.

Railway Official—Is this the man that has just saved the train from destruction?

Several Bystanders—Yes, this is the man.

Railway Official (with emotion)—My friend, you have saved a hundred human lives and many thousand dollars worth of property. I will see that you are rewarded. (To subordinate): Wilkins, take up a collection among the passengers.—Chicago Tribune.

STARTLING INNOVATION.

Chinese and Corean Ladies Attend a Theater Performance in Washington.

Mme. Tsni Kwo Yin, the wife of the Chinese Minister, appeared in public to-day for the first time in her life. It was very much in public, too, for though it was the first time in her life, it was with all the freedom and publicity of an American woman.

Mme. Tsni was accompanied by the wife of the first secretary, Mrs. Pung Kwang Yu, and two other Chinese ladies, wives of attaches. The four were escorted by Mr. Lew, the interpreter, and three secretaries. There was delightful mystery about the first appearance of the Minister's wife because the Minister himself was not with the party. The party filled the two lower boxes on the left of the stage, the four ladies by themselves in one box and the four men by themselves in the other. But the boxes were separated only by the open-work screen, so there was much sociable smiling and nodding throughout and occasional bending forward to talk over the front rail.

Hardly had the flutter of the Chinese ladies subsided when another stir rustled over the audience and the Corean charge d'affaires and secretary, with their wives, entered the lower box on right of the stage. The Chinese interpreter was there to receive the Coreans, and there was much bowing and smiling. Then it came out that the Chinese were giving box parties and that the Coreans were their guests. The Corean men sat in the same box with their wives, the little ladies sitting directly in front, quite after the American fashion, displaying toilets to the best advantage, and it was an Oriental display of gorgeous suits and shining silks, making the boxes far more picturesque than one often sees them. The combination of colors in the gowns of the celestials is much beyond the most daring of Worth's experiments. Mme. Tsni and the three ladies with her wore long wraps of blue brocade, lined with fur. When these were laid off their full skirts and tunics were of blue mauve and maroon brocades. Their shining black hair was done up in coils at the back, and bands of jewels were worn around the head. Mrs. Ye Wan Yong, wife of the Corean charge d'affaires, wore a short waist of bright blue silk, with a skirt of wine-colored silk. Mrs. Ye Cha Yann's short waist was of bright lemon-colored silk, with a blue silk skirt.

The Coreans are much younger than the Chinese ladies, very much smaller and very much prettier. Indeed, Mrs. Ye Wan Yong is very pretty.

It did not appear that the ladies were acquainted. From their use of the opera-glasses it looked very much as though feminine curiosity in China and Corea was very much like feminine curiosity in America. The Corean women were trying to make out the Chinese women, and the latter returned the polite interest by curiosity equally polite. There was no interchange of visits in the boxes other than the visits of the Chinese interpreter and one of the secretaries, who paid their respects to the Coreans.

Mme. Tsni's debut at the theater was not, it seems, a hasty step, but had been seriously considered beforehand, and was the subject of diplomatic correspondence.—Washington Letter.

FRENCH ULTRA REALISM.

Dr. Holmes Analyzes the Mistakes of Flaubert and Zola.

The first great mistake made by the ultra-realists, like Flaubert and Zola, is, as I have said, their ignoring the line of distinction between imaginative art and science. We can find realism enough in books of anatomy, surgery and medicine. In studying the human figure we want to see it clothed with its natural integuments. It is well for the artist to study the *ecorche* in the dissecting room, but we do not want the Apollo or the Venus to leave their skins behind them when they get into the gallery for exhibition. Lancisi's figures show us how the great statues look when divested of their natural covering. It is instructive, but useful chiefly as a means to aid in the true artistic reproduction of nature. When the hospitals are invaded by the novelist, he should learn something from the physician as well as from the patients. Science delineates in monochrome. She never uses high tints and strontian lights to astonish lookers-on. Such scenes as Flaubert and Zola describe would be reproduced in their essential characters, but not dressed up in picturesque phrases. That is the first stumbling-block in the way of the reader of such realistic stories as those to which I have referred. There are subjects which must be investigated by scientific men which most educated persons would be glad to know nothing about. When a realistic writer like Zola surprises his reader into a kind of knowledge he never thought of wishing for, he sometimes harms him more than he has any idea of doing. He wants to produce a sensation and he leaves a permanent disgust not to be got rid of. Who does not remember odious images that can never be washed out from the consciousness which they have stained? A man's vocabulary is terribly retentive of evil words, and the images they present cling to his memory and will not loose their hold. One who has had the mischance to soil his mind by reading certain poems of Swift will never cleanse it to its original whiteness. Expressions and thoughts of a certain character stain the fiber of the thinking organ, and in some degree affect the hue of every idea that passes through the discolored tissues.—Oliver Wendell Holmes, in Atlantic.

—A youth of sixteen, at Fort Benton, Mont., recently performed a difficult feat of capturing a gray wolf with a lariat from his horse. Twice the animal got away by biting the noose in two. But the third time it was caught firmly around the body and dragged behind the speedy broncho until it was dead.

—A new kind of door hinge has been invented for the use of those who never think of closing doors after them. Its peculiarity is that the door not only shuts quickly and noiselessly, but it hits the person who leaves the door open a fierce blow on the back.

ABOUT REFORM SCHOOLS.

A Discouraging Picture of Their Evil Influence Upon Boys.

In the United States are about seventy institutions designed for the reformation of young offenders. Their inmates number more than nine thousand boys and girls. The causes of commitment embrace nearly every offense, from petty larceny to manslaughter. The means of amendment employed include not only the removal of the offender from the opportunity of indulging his criminal tastes, but also the teaching of some trade, instruction in the elementary branches of knowledge, and endeavor to form an upright character. Concerning the success of the reform school in the reformation of those intrusted to it, there is room for two contrary opinions. In an examination of the convicts of the prisons of New York, which was ordered by the Prison Association of the State in 1875, it was found that of the inmates of the Sing Sing penitentiary, 22.31 per cent. had been "refuge" boys. As the usual number of inmates of the reformatories of New York exceeds three thousand, it is plain that the large portion of them do not become inmates of prisons within the State.

As to the reforms accomplished, estimates vary from 60 per cent. to 75. But in these percentages are included many children who without being vicious, but exposed and homeless, are received into the houses of refuge. The proportion, therefore, of those who have served in reform schools who are afterward convicted of crimes is small, not exceeding 30 or 40 per cent. Yet statistics indicate that the influence of these schools in impressing evil habits upon a certain class of their boys is exceedingly strong. Of the 22.31 per cent. of the Sing Sing convicts examined who had been in these schools, 98 per cent.—fifty-one out of fifty-two—were *habitual* criminals. Some light is thrown upon the methods by which the reform school helps to fix the habit of criminality by the following conversation between a convict at Sing Sing and an examiner:

"Please, sir, may I ask you a question?" asks the convict.

"Certainly," is the examiner's reply.

"Why do they send boys to the house of refuge?"

"I suppose it is to teach them to be better boys."

"That's a great mistake, for they get worse."

"How should that be?"

"I wouldn't be here only I was sent to the refuge."

"What did you learn there that should have caused you to be sent here?"

"I didn't know how to pick pockets before I went, and I didn't know no fences; that's where you sell what you steal, you know."

"What else did you learn in the way of thieving?"

"I learned how to put up a job in burglary."

Another inmate—who at the age of seven stole fruit, and was sent to a reform school at Albany for nine months; at eight was found guilty of petit larceny, and sent to the house of refuge; at twelve was committed to a juvenile asylum, and escaped three times in four days; and three other times before reaching his majority was sentenced to reformatories, and who between the ages of twenty-one and forty-one had been committed to prison no less than ten times—remarked to the examiner:

"I never learned a thing in my life in prison to benefit me outside. The house of refuge is the worst place a boy could be sent to."

"Why so?"

"Boys are worse than men; I believe boys know more mischief than men. In the house of refuge I learned to sneak-thief, shop-lift, pick pockets and open a lock."

"How did you get an opportunity to learn all this?"

"There's plenty of chance. They learn it from each other when at play."

In respect to the evil influence of the reform school upon certain boys, it is, moreover, worth while to refer to the experience of one of the most learned and humane judges of the Supreme Bench of Maine. Before his court was brought a boy who had, evidently in a fit of extreme rage, shot his father. He had, so far as known, borne a good reputation, and was a church member. He pleaded that he believed the gun was not loaded, and only intended to frighten his parent. The jury returned a verdict of guilty. Never before, confesses the Judge, did he spend so many sleepless nights in determining upon a sentence. It lay in his power to commit the lad either to the reform school of the State during the remainder of his majority or to the State prison for a term of years. He chose the latter alternative, and on the ground that in the reform school he would learn certain vicious and criminal habits, which would probably render his whole life criminal and vicious. In the prison, separated from other convicts, he would be in less peril of contamination. Having solely in view the interests of the boy, the Judge decided that the disgrace of being a State prison convict was less perilous than the danger of education in evil which the baser members of the reform school give their purer associates.—*Rev. Charles F. Thwing, in Harper's Magazine.*

—"What is that big iron thing full of holes?" asked Laura. "Locomotive boiler," said Tom. Laura looked very thoughtful. After a moment's silence she asked: "Why do they boil locomotives?" Tom looked amazed. "To make them tender," he said, slowly.

PROSPEROUS INDIANS.

Besides Lands and Cattle They Own Millions of Hard Dollars.

Usis-Tah Wah-Tin-Kah, chief of the Osages, with a small party, was in the city this morning. The company, in addition to the chief, consisted of Cyprian Tayrien and Paul Aiken, who are half-breeds and talk English very well, Strike Axe, Eto-Kah, Wah-Tin-Kao and Um-Bago Bo-Han-Non. They are returning from Washington, where they have been as a delegation from their tribe to treat with the Government concerning their annuity. The Osages are the richest people in the world. There are only about 1,600 in the tribe, and they own one and one-half million acres of land in the Territory, on which they have large herds of cattle. Then they lease their land to cattle men and derive an income of $20,000 per annum, which is used in running their government. But the greater part of their wealth is in cold cash in the vaults of the Treasury Department. The original grant to the tribe was eight million acres of land in Southern Kansas. By the treaty of 1866 they were paid $1.25 per acre for this land, and were also given their present reservation. Of the amount of the purchase price about eight million dollars is now placed to the credit of the tribe, not one cent of which they can touch, but are paid interest at the rate of 5 per cent. For some reason they have not been receiving the full amount of the interest, and there has accumulated almost a million dollars, drawing no interest and remaining idle. This is the business which has taken the delegation to Washington. They were there eleven days and made satisfactory arrangements, the Department promising that if the condition of the tribe was as satisfactory as represented they would increase the amount of the annuity until this accrued interest was all paid.

Paul Aiken and Cyprian Tayrien, the half-breeds, are educated and intelligent men and talked freely to a reporter regarding the condition of their people. "Our tribe at present is neither increasing nor decreasing in numbers, but it is at a standstill," they said. "The old ones, who are full bloods, cling to the traditions and superstitions of their tribe and will never probably discard their blankets and fringed leggings. But they are willing for their children to be educated and the young people are taking great interest in education. Their progress is good, and when the next generation is in power the Osages, instead of being the least civilized tribe in the Territory, will be among the leaders of civilization.

"We elect a chief every two years, and the country is divided into five districts, from each of which representatives are elected to our council, which is our legislative body. We have officers corresponding to sheriffs and constables who administer the law and preserve order. Our people are almost unanimously opposed to the allotment of their land in severalty, feeling that at present instead of being a benefit it would work harm. They are satisfied with the present condition of things and desire to remain as they are. However, they look with friendly eyes on the opening of the Cherokee outlet to settlement by the whites. They wanted Oklahoma opened and think white neighbors a benefit. They have no rights on the land now rendered useless and would prefer it settled by whites than held by the Cherokees. Our chief is a full-blood as is also our council. The full-bloods are in power on account of their majority, and the progress of the tribe is retarded on this account. It will not be so when the young and educated class get into power."—Kansas City Star.

Outwitting a Detective.

One of the brightest detectives at police headquarters is the subject of a joke. He recently was out looking for a well-known "crook," and one of the toughest young men in Buffalo. The officer spotted his game on Front avenue, and started towards him. The latter "tumbled," very quickly and made off, turning down Fifth street on a run. The detective gave chase and the race was getting so hot that the crook bolted into a saloon. A pail of water was standing on the floor of the barroom, and quick as a flash the pursued threw down his hat and began washing his face in it. In an instant the detective burst in, asking: "Did a man run in here just now?" "Yes," answered the crook, vigorously rubbing his face. "Just went out the back door." The detective took the bait and went through the rear exit on a gallop, while Mr. Crook was out of reach.—*Buffalo Courier.*

—On the Hotel Piazza—"What do you think of Mrs. Jones?" "I don't know, I—" "Oh, I guess she's a nice person enough; but then she's so egotistical." "Yes." "Yes; I was asking her something or other about the Brookses, and she said that she never troubled herself about anybody's business but her own. Don't you call that egotistical?" "Really, you shouldn't be so severe. It may be only narrow-mindedness."

—Arbitration is preferable to litigation.

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

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County Official Paper.

Last week began the twenty-second year of the INYO INDEPENDENT. It is very gratifying to the publisher to be able to say that the paper grows steadily in public favor as the years roll on. It is an aim kept steadily in view in the management of the paper to promote the welfare of the County and of every citizen in it in all honorable ways.

If Congress is to give money for building a monument to General Grant the remains of the honored dead should be taken to some American city and the monument be erected there. In manners and customs New York is un-American and her people seem willing to sacrifice American interests for their personal gain.

The statements aattributed to Mr. Adams, President of the Union Pacific Railroad, that his Company have no intention of extending their road beyond Pioche is hard to understand, and still harder to believe If the road is not to be extended beyond Pioche then the money spent in building from Milford to that place is wasted. If it be said that one object of the extension was to reach the coal fields of Western Utah then the question will be asked, "What is to be done with the coal?" It will not be hauled East because the coal fields of Wyoming are nearer to any possible market in that direction. It will not be taken toward Puget Sound because there is plenty of coal at hand. The only opening for the coal fields of Utah is toward Los Angeles and the transcontinental railroads south. Here will be found a great market and the only one that needs it. Mr. Adams may not have been correctly reported or he may have been interrupted before finishing all he meant to say on the subject. The Eureka Sentinel is informed that the railroad going to Pioche is to build a branch out through Bristol Pass and on to Belmont. This branch may ultimately become the main line, as it will stand in an excellent position to be extended through to the coast From Belmont to a junction with the Carson and Colorado at Sodaville the distance is not great and the country is open. A stage carrying mail now runs twice a week between Sodaville and Belmont. The crop of rumors keeps on growing without let or hindrance.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE

Meeting.

A MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC CENtral Committee of Inyo county is hereby called for

WEDNESDAY, JULY 16th.

At Independence, at the hour of 7 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of selecting two delegates to represent Inyo county in the State Convention, which will meet in San Jose on August 19, 1890, and for the transaction of such other and further business as may come before the meeting.

COMMITTEE:

Round Valley—C. H. Parsons
Lincoln—T. K. Hutchison
Bishop—I. P. Yaney
Laws—Barton McGee
Big Pine—R. P. Hessian
Fish Spring—James Lane
Cottonwood—S. P. Roberts
Poleta—George Storey
Independence—D. Stubblefield
Keynot—T. McDonough
Georges Creek—W. L. Hunter
Lone Pine—John Lucas
Keeler—John Barnes
Cerro Gordo—R. B. Nickerson
Darwin—J. A. McKenzie
Lookout—F. Fitzgerald
Panamint—H. G. Chickering
Olancha—El. Walker
At Large—W. J. Lake, J. J. Gunn, E. Robinson, J. W. Murphy, J. White Smith.

E. ROBINSON, Chairman.
IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Secretary.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Inyo county, Cal.

NOTICE There are delinquent upon the the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 9, levied on the 17th day of April, 1890, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
P G Keeler, Trustee	269	1000	$100 00
P G Keeler, Trustee	2[illegible]1	250	25 00
P G Keeler, Trustee	261	250	25 00
P G Keeler	5	5	50
W. H. Adams	270	200	25 00
		1755	$175 50

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 17th day of April, 1890, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the Inyo Marble Co., No. 39 Sutter St., San Francisco, California, on Thursday, the 26th day of June, 1890, at the hour of 12 o'clock m. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

G. W. LUCE, Sec.

Office—No. 39 Sutter St., San Francisco, California.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this head will be charged for at the uniform rate of Ten Dollars

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.

GEORGE M. GILL.

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, Subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

JOHN A. HANNAH.

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY DECLARE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

A. R. CONKLIN.

For Sheriff.

ANNOUNCEMENNT IS HEREBY MADE that I respectfully declare myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.

JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Treasurer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Treasurer, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

J. J. MOORE.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

BEN. T. WILLIAMS.

For Supervisor.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of Supervisor of the Third District subject to the action of the Republican Convention.

CHARLES A. WALTER.

For Assessor.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Assessor, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

C. W. GARRETSON.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California Location of ditch, near Independence, Inyo county.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 31st day of May, 1890, an assessment (No. 4) of Ten (10) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, Independence, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 26th day of July, 1890 will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Saturday, the 30th day of August, 1890 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

P. H MACK, Secretary.

S. H. BIGLAND,

—DEALER IN—

Owens Valley Lands

39 SUTTER STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO.

1-26

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.

Deputy County Clerk.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

A $20 A Day Man!

A VOICE from Ohio. Here is a portrait of Mr. Garrison, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for $30 a month; I now have an agency for E. C. Allen & Co's albums and publications and often make $20 a day." (Signed) W. H. GARRISON.

William Kline, Harrisburg, Pa., writes: "I have never known anything to sell like your album. Yesterday I took orders enough to pay me over $35." W. J. Elmore, Bangor, Me., writes: "I take an order for your album almost every house I visit. My profit is often as much as $20 for a single day's work." Others are doing quite as well; we have not space to give extracts from their letters. Every one who takes hold of this grand business piles up grand profits. Shall we start YOU in this business, reader? Write to us and learn all about it for yourself. We are starting many; we will start you if you don't delay until another gets ahead of you in your part of the country. If you take hold you will be able to pick up gold fast. Bear in mind—On account of a forced manufacturer's sale 125,000 ten dollar Photograph Albums are to be sold to the people for $3 each. Bound in Royal Crimson Silk Velvet Plush. Charmingly decorated insides. Handsomest albums in the world. Largest Size. Greatest bargains ever known. Agents wanted. Liberal terms. Big money for agents. Any one can become a successful agent. Sells itself on sight—little or no talking necessary. Wherever shown, every one wants to purchase. Agents take thousands of orders with rapidity never before known. Great profits await every worker. Agents are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men. You, reader, can do as well as any one. Full information and terms free, to those who write for same, with particulars and terms for our Family Bibles, Books and Periodicals. After you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done.

Address E. C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE

OFFICIAL.

Application for Patent.

Mining Application No. 247.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.,
April 25, 1890.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT PATrick Reddy, whose post office address is San Francisco, California, has this day filed his application for a patent for fourteen hundred and forty-eigh and seven-tenths linear feet of the Bernon Quartz Mine or vein bearing galena, lead and silver, with surface ground six hundred feet in width, situated in Coso Mining District, County of Inyo and State of California and designated by the field notes and official plat on file in this office as Lot No. 42, in Township 19 South, Range No. 40 East, of Mt. Diablo Base and Meridian.

Said Lot No. 42 being described as follows, to wit:

Survey of Connecting Line:

Commencing at corner common to Sections 14, 15, 22 and 23 of T 19 S., R. 40 E., M. D. B. and M., and running with Mag. Var. of 15 deg. 37 min. E. as follows:

N. 73 deg. 52 min. E., Needle varying along the line from N. 58 1-8 deg. E. to N. 58 3-8 deg. E, Magnetic. 71.99 chs to the S W cor. post of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine, being the S. E. cor. of the Bernon claim.

Survey of the Exterior Boundaries:

Commencing at a stake in high stone Mont. having pencil marks too dim to be read, being the S. W. cor. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine, and the S. E. cor. of the Bernon claim, thence deflecting L. 180 deg. 86 deg. 57 min. from connecting line extended N. 73 deg 52 min. E. as assumed standard bearing of the survey, upon West boundary line of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine and East boundary line of the Bernon claim, and running as follows: 1. N. 19 deg. 11 min. W., upon East boundary of claim, local variation of declination of 0 deg. 18 min. E.; 0.90 chs to summit of limestone reef; 1 65 chs crossing high reef of limestone, 1.93 chs; whence bears S. 70 3 4 deg., W. 0.46 chs., face of open cut five feet wide. 1. N. 19 deg. 11 min., W. 4.09 chs, centre of ravine bearing Easterly 7.42 chs, summit of high croppings of lime rock; whence bears N. 59 degrees 11 min. W 4.53 chs centre incline prospect shaft 15 ft deep, no marks, 10.14 chs to centre of wash bearing Easterly from summit towards Defiance Works; 10.90 chs to old stake in high stone Mont. marked in pencil as follows: — of Bernon and Defiance Ledge—surveyed by Joseph Seely, U. S. M. Surveyor; being the side line Mont. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine; 749.7 ft., or 11.36 chs., Set 3 by 4 post in mound of stone marked Defiance West line and Bernon East line; whence bears N. 35 deg. 19 min. E. 1 28 chs. centre of incline prospect cut 12 ft. deep; whence bears N. 70 deg. 49 min E 0.76 chs centre of small prospect cut, whence bears N 79 deg. 07 min. E 5.37 chs centre of mouth of Defiance and Bernon Tunnel; whence bears N. 70 deg. 45 min. W. 2 43 chs. the face of Defiance and Bernon Tunnel; 14.39 chs centre of wash leading Easterly; 15.61 chs; whence bears N 70 deg. 49 min. E 0.03 chs an old stake in stone Mont. having Seely's name in pencil and other marks too dim to be read, being a side line Mont. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine; 1. N. 19 deg. 11 min. W 16.18 chs summit of ridge bearing Easterly; 20 31 chs, whence bears S 42 deg. 04 min. W. 1 76 chs a stake in stone Mont. marked Kerso Ledge, S W cor. Post No. 6; whence bears N 42 deg. 04 min. E 6.91 chs a stake in stone Mont. marked Kerso Ledge N E Post; whence bears N 35 deg. 45 min E 2.41 chs a stake in stone Mont. marked Kerso centre point 1448.7 ft., or 21.95 chs to stake in stone Mont., no marks, being the N W cor. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon N E cor. No. 1, and Defiance N W cor. No. 4; thence deflecting L. 90 deg. from Co. 1 extended N. 19 deg. 11 min. W making interior angle 90 deg. ran; 2 S. 70 deg. 49 min. W upon the North boundary line of the Bernon claim; local variation of declination of 0 deg. 18 min. E, 2, S 70 deg. 49 min, W 0.30 chs centre old sled road from summit of hill, 1.09 chs, whence bears N 60 deg. 07 min., W 3.06 chs a stake in stone Mont. being the Northerly end of Lode line and centre of Hidalgo claim. 2.10 chs whence bears N 79 deg. 57 min. W 0.61 chs the centre of Hidalgo incline shaft, 4.07 chs, crossing summit of Darwin Range, whence bears S 19 deg 31 min. E 2.91 chs. centre small shaft 300 ft or 4.545 chs, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked, Bernon L. L. P. No. 1; being the Northerly end of Lode Line and centre of Bernon claim, 7.80 chs centre mouth of tunnel bearing Northerly 6.0 ft, or 9.09 chs, set a 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon N W Cor. No. 4, being the N W Cor. of the Bernon claim; thence deflecting L 90 deg. from Co. 2 extended S 70 deg. 49 min. W making the interior angle 90 deg. and ran 3, S 19 deg. 11 min. E upon West boundary line of Bernon Claim, local variation of declination of 0 deg. 18 min. E, 0.15 chs centre wash bearing Westerly 4.07 chs, summit of ridge bearing Westerly, 9.01, center deep gulch bearing Westerly 10.15 chs, whence bears S 28 deg. 47 min. W 9.19 chs a stone Mont. being the S E cor. of the Hidalgo Claim; whence bears S 56 deg. 51 min. W 11.17 chs a stone Mont. being the Southerly end of Hidalgo Lode Line; whence bears S 76 deg. 25 min. W 12.46 chs a stone Mont. being the S W Cor. of the Hidalgo Claim 3, S 19 deg. 11 min. E 14 25 chs, summit of spur bearing Westerly, 14.61 chs, crossing head of wash bearing Westerly 16.28 chs, summit of spur bearing Westerly 18.09 chs, whence bears N 86 deg. 28 min. E 3.32 chs the centre of mouth of Carry Tunnel, No. 1, whence bears N 83 deg. 20 min. E 4.22 chs the centre of mouth of Carry Tunnel No. 2, whence bears N 56 deg. 46 min. E 2.71 chs the centre of mouth of Carry Tunnel, No. 3, 21.65 chs, centre of ravine bearing Westerly, 21.47 chs, intersection with connecting line; whence bears S 73 deg. 52 min. W 62.89 chs the corner common to Sections 14, 15, 22 and 23 of T 19 S, R 40 E, M D B and M, 1448.7 ft, or 21.95 chs, in south side of ravine, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon S W Cor. No. 3, being the S W Cor. of the Bernon Claim; thence deflecting L. 90 deg. from Co. 3, extended S 19 deg. 11 min. E, making interior angle 90 deg. and ran; 4, N 70 deg. 49 min. E, upon South boundary line of Bernon, local variation of declination of 0 deg. 03 min. E, 1.26 chs, edge of ravine, 2.51 chs, ridge of spur bearing Westerly 3.90 ft, or 4.545 chs, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon L. L., P. No. 2, being the Southerly end of Lode Line and centre of claim, 7.66 chs, crossing high reef of lime rock, 4, N 70 deg. 49 min. E, 600 ft, or 9.09 chs back to place of beginning, and set a 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon S E Cor., No. 2, and Defiance S W Cor., No. 3.

Containing 19.95 acres.

Survey of Lode Line.

Commencing at the L. L., P., No. 1, of Claim and deflecting thence L. 90 deg. from Co. 2, extended S 70 deg. 49 min W, making the interior angle 90 deg. ran, 5, S, 19 deg. 11 min. E, upon lode line; ascending 3.94 chs, whence bears S 74 deg. 41 min. W 2.91 chs a stone Mont. claimed to be the centre of Hidalgo Claim; whence bears S 72 deg. 36 min. 0.71 chs centre small shaft; descending; 10.30 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.30 chs centre prospect hole 11.82 chs, whence bears N 70 deg. 49 min. E 0.50 chs centre incline shaft 60 ft deep. Ascending; 13.03 chs, summit of spur bearing Westerly. Descending; 13.36 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 06 min. E. 0.80 chs centre shaft 45 ft deep, 14.41 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.10 chs centre mouth of tunnel, 16.66 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.12 chs centre shaft 6 ft deep 1448 ft, or 21.94 chs to L. L. P., No. 2, of Claim.

Magnetic variation 15 deg. 37 min. E containing 19.95 acres.

THE LOCATION of this mine is recorded in the Recorder's office of Coso Mining District in Book C of page 186. The adjoining claim is the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. mine.

Any and all persons claiming adversely any portion of said Bernon Quartz mine or surface ground are required to file their adverse claims with the Register of the United States Land Office at Independence in the State of California during the sixty days period of publication hereof, or they will be barred by virtue of the provisions of the Statute.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
Register.

6-n24

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—

The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.

All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL
OFFICE IN GELCICH BUILDING
All calls attended to immediately.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... February 1st
" ..... March 1st
" ..... March 29th
" ..... May 3rd
" ..... May 31st
" ..... June 28th
" ..... July 26th
" ..... August 30th
" ..... September 27th
" ..... October 25th
" ..... November 22nd
" ..... December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.

MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.
P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CROCKER'S HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
CROCKER BROS., Props.
sep1-tf

ANTONS SALOON
KEELER, CAL.
BEER, WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS
All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.
JOHN C. ANTON, Prop.

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to no one on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Palace Saloon.
WALTER OBER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS.
The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon Dec. 20 89

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise,
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK ..... PROPRIETOR.
Horseshoeing ..... $2 00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

LONE PINE
Blacksmith Shop.
R. C. Spear, Prop'r
—ALL WORK ON—
MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS
—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—
HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING
All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
nov 30-tf Independence,

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATE AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau
10 Spruce Street, New York

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, May 10th, 1889.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	12.30 p. m	5.55 p. m
Dayton	1:00 p. m.	5.15 p. m.
Wabuska	3.05 p. m	3.00 p. m
Hawthorne	6.50 p. m.	11.20 a. m.
Luning	7.30 p. m.	10.05 a. m
Soda Springs	9.15 p. m.	9.05 a. m
Belleville	10.25 p. m.	7.45 a. m.
Candelaria Ar.	11.10 p. m	Lv. 7.10 a. m
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville	8.10 a. m	5.25 p. m
Benton	11.40 a. m	
Bisaop Creek	1.50p. m.	11.30 a. m
Alvord	2.25 p. m.	10.00 a. m
Independence	4.10 p. m.	8.30 a. m.
Lone Pine	5.00 p. m.	7.40 a. m
Keeler Ar	5.45 p. m.	Lv. 7.00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (35 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (12½ miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & co's. tri weekly stages for Ione Monday, Wednesdays and Fridays; for Downieville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.
R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D. A. DENNER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
047tf

R. J. WHITTAKER
—PAINTER—
BIG PINE, - - - - CAL.
HOUSE PAINTING,
SIGN WRITING,
PAPER HANGING,
GRAINING,
GILDING ON WOOD AND GLASS
Wagons Painted
The best of materials used and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE
(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)
MERCHANT,
INDEPENDENCE
Inyo Co. Cal.
Wholesale & Retail
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise
MY STOCK
CONSISTING OF
almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.
NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE
BANKER
Independence, Cal.
SELL EXCHANGE
—ON—
SAN FRANCISCO
Draw Direct
—ON—
NEW YORK,
LONDON, England.
BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on the Main, GERMANY.
I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL Kinds,
—OF—
GENERAL
BANKING & EXCHANGE,
BUSINESS.
Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfort am de Main.
Deutsche Vollmachten gelten für.
Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.
AGENT FOR
WELLS FARGO & CO'S.
EXPRESS
MUTUAL Life Insurance Co. OF NEW YORK
CAPITAL - - - - $5,000,000
LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE - COMPANY
Capital - - - - - $21,000,000
NATHAN RHINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JUNE 20 1890

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 104¼
Lead, 4.12½
Copper, 15
Tin, 21.25
Sugar, .05½
Coffee, 17 @ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 17 @ 20.

Religious Services.

Rev. E. McEvers will preach at Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m. Georges Creek at 2:30 p. m. Independence at 7:30 evening. Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County California Hon. John A. Hannah, Judge.

SATURDAY, June 14th.

Swansea Mining Company vs. John Dunphy et al.—Filed stipulation dismissing action.

MONDAY, June 16th.

Estate of James W. Harvey deceased—Issued letters testamentary to Cinderella E. Harvey. W. J. Dunn, John McCown and James McBride appointed appraisers.

Mr. James McDonald has left Darwin and gone to Cerro Gordo.

Not a pound of oats, barley or corn is now for sale at Independence.

Last Wednesday was the seventy-fifth anniversary of the battle of Waterloo.

Young quail are running about in great numbers; the flocks appear to be large.

Mr. C. S. Swan left town yesterday for Los Angeles. He expects to be gone about three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fitzgerald came up to Independence on Wednesday and visited several days here.

John Baxter has one and a half tons of honey ready for shipment. It is in one pound sections and of very fine quality.

Mr. W. Walker of Olancha lost four horses the past week or two by some unknown disease. The animals swell up inside the forelegs and die.

Mr. W. W. Vaughn, wife and son, arrived at Independence yesterday from Ventura. The family left Bishop six years ago and are now on their way back there.

Mr. Lawson Newton and wife arrived at Independence yesterday. Mrs. Newton is a sister to Mr. O. I. Mairs and it is twenty years since they last met. Mr. and Mrs. Newton live in Nebraska.

Mr. W. H. Russell came down from Benton last Monday to pay the men employed at the San Carlos mine. The tunnel that has so long been in progress in the mine is evidently close to the ledge.

A good deal of ore is now being sent down from Cerro Gordo, some from the Union mine and some from the Dunphy & O'Keefe mine. Several carloads were sent out at the beginning of the week.

At the beginning of the week Messrs. Gunn and Fitzgerald sent out about fifty tons of ore from the Minnietta and Lookout. It is all high grade ore and the single shipment will net several thousand dollars.

There is some talk of asking a change of venue on behalf of the People in the Elliott case. Evidently it is useless to try the case again in Kern County but justice may be had in another county and the People have a right to ask for a change of venue.

Mr. C. A. Walter of Camp Independence gives notice that he will be a candidate for Supervisor. Mr. Walter is known to every tax-payer in the Third District and no one needs to be told that he is one of the best citizens in the District. See his card.

Mrs. Walter and her daughters are now making a large assortment of jellies for display at the coming Fair at Independence. Mr. Walter has plenty of currants, raspberries, gooseberries and other fruits for sale so that there is opportunity for others to compete for premiums at the Fair.

Mr. Henry Thomson who left Independence about two months ago is engaged in a butcher business at Williams, Colusa County. The *Farmer* says the firm is doing a big business. Mr. Thompson will make plenty of friends wherever he is known.

Mr. Frank Fitzgerald has taken the oath of office and filed his bond as Postmaster of the new office at Modock. The mail will be taken by special carrier from Darwin. This new office will be highly appreciated by miners who are now prospecting all over that country.

Mr. J. H. Roberts had a boiler and crystallizing tanks delivered at Alvord some days ago. The machinery will be taken to Saline valley and put in operation making borax. The capacity of the plant is said by Mr. Roberts to be from fifteen to twenty tons of borax a month. This can be easily doubled as the boiler is of capacity equal to that.

Last Monday evening the new building for the *Chronicle* was opened at San Francisco for public inspection. The prosperous career of the *Chronicle* is the best proof of the great business capacity of its manager. Many growls are uttered against the paper but every body reads it. The new building is a very costly structure and is filled with all the latest improvements pertaining to printing. Over five thousand invitations were issued to attend the opening of the building.

The State Superintendent of Public Instruction has issued circulars to all the presidents of Colleges and Principals of private schools in California, asking for reports of the most important facts in connection with all such institutions. The intention of Mr. Hoitt is to make as accurate a report as possible of all material facts in connection with education in the state. These facts will be included in his next Annual Report.

Yesterday a telegram from Big Pine stated that Doctor Middleton had shot Sam Spratt. It is reported that the men had quarreled; that Middleton struck Spratt on the head and that the latter then knocked Middleton down. Middleton then fired wounding Spratt in the abdomen. It is said that the wound is not serious. Middleton was arrested and taken to Bishop and will be examined before Justice Bunney.

A Valuable Property.

Mr. W. L. Hunter, so far as we know, had the first ripe apricots of the season about Independence. They were grown on his place at Georges Creek and were ripe on June 10th. When Mr. Hunter took charge of the Joslin place five years ago there was no fruit upon it of any kind. Last year he had apricots, peaches and plums. This year in addition to these he has pears and apples. For a wind-break a row of mulberry trees was set out on the south side of the orchard; these having made very good growth are affording excellent shelter. The trees are covered with berries and the birds seem well enough satisfied with these to let other fruits alone. A dish of these ripe berries covered with cream is not bad. They are very much like blackberries in size, color and flavor. In the spring-time of last year Mr. Hunter got five hundred rooted vines from Fresno of the raisin producing kind. So far as growth is concerned these vines have settled the question as to the suitability of that land for producing raisins. The vines have made great growth and are now full of young grapes. It is known already that the climate is not surpassed for curing raisins. Mr. Hunter has one hundred acres of alfalfa that will produce as much as any other tract of like area in the country. He began cutting last Monday.

At Cerro Gordo.

It is reported that five or six hundred tons of ore are in sight in the mine recently sold by Dunphy and O'Keefe at Cerro Gordo. The ore is said to be worth at least one hundred dollars per ton. Teams are now hauling ore from this mine to Keeler. Thorough tests have been made of the old ore dumps at Cerro Gordo which prove that there are several thousand tons of ore there that will have a big profit by jigging. Several improved machines have been ordered from San Francisco of the same kind as that recently sent to Darwin by Hon. P. Reddy. When the machines are delivered the work of jigging will be prosecuted vigorously. This will produce a large amount of lead and silver formerly wasted. A crosscut is now being run on the seven hundred feet level of the Union mine. Surveys showed that this crosscut would tap the ledge one hundred and fifty feet below the old workings where so much rich ore was formerly taken out. In other parts of the mind a few men are taking out ore on tribute.

At Monache.

Mr. J. R. Moffett came in a few days ago from a trip through the Monache country. He says there is still a good deal of snow in upper Whitney meadow and in the other higher meadows. Whitney Creek below the tunnel is a great torrent, too deep and rapid to be forded on horseback. The Kern, above Kunkle's, is bank full and could not be forded. There appears to be a great deal of snow in that vicinity. It was necessary to be very careful in attempting to ford the North Fork in Monache. Twice as many sheep are now in the mountains as Mr. Moffett ever saw there before. At least twenty-one bands of these will keep north till they get west from Bishop and then cross the line into Inyo. Mr. Moffett thinks that at least $2,100 of license tax can be collected from these bands if the effort be made.

Undeveloped Resources.

In the year 1889 five hundred carloads of condensed milk were imported into California. This is equal to the milk from 12,500 cows. Alfalfa is the best milk producing feed known to dairymen. Owens Valley producers the best alfalfa in California and it would be very easy to grow enough to feed all the cows necessary to produce condensed milk enough to supply the quantity now imported from other States. Here is an opening for the development of a big business. During the year there was imported into the State nearly three million dollars worth of eggs. This vast sum could be kept at home, as there is no State better suited to poultry raising than California.

Postponed.

Last Monday District Attorney Gill was telegraphed from Bakersfield that on motion of defendant the trial of Elliott is postponed. No time has yet been fixed for the new trial of the case. When the people of Inyo asked for a postponement of the case and showed what loss it would cause so many farmers to be taken away from their homes at a time when their hay crop must be harvested no attention was paid to their reasonable request; but as soon as Elliott asked for a postponement it was granted.

Rev. E. McEvers came down from Bishop on Thursday. He will fill the appointments on Sunday of Rev. J. H. De La Matyr, who has gone to Bishop to attend the commencement exercises at the Academy.

The Committee in charge has prepared an an excellent programme for the Fourth of July. The footrace between Rosenthal and Ober will attract a large crowd. About four hundred dollars has been subscribed and plenty of amusements will be provided. The ball in the pavilion will be an attractive feature.

Mr. Ben. T. Williams gives notice that he is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Sheriff. Mr. Williams is well known to the voters of the county, and his courtesy, good character and ability to perform the duties of the office are generally conceded.

John Brown came from Pennsylvania yesterday. He says the rapid progress is making with building and grading roads. The output of ore goes on steadily and the dumps are increasing accordingly. About one hundred men are now at work in the camp.

Charles W. Garretson announces that he is a candidate for the office of Assessor. Mr. Garretson is an old time resident of Bishop; he is an intelligent, energetic man with a good knowledge of business and values of property of all kinds. These are the qualifications needed in a good assessor.

People who make inquiry about churches and schools are the most desirable to have for settlers. The Methodist Church at Independence with its grounds and parsonage are now quite creditable to the town. Rev. J. H. De La Matyr has made great improvement upon the buildings and ground during the year, doing most of the work with his own hands. Some repairs yet remain to do upon the parsonage and for the credit of the town should be completed.

Very thorough prospecting has been done of the ore dumps and the various levels and drifts of the Defiance mine at Darwin. From all this Mr. Reddy is satisfied that extensive improvements may safely be made. He has bought about five and one half miles of water pipe and will at once put in new waterworks. He bought out the Darwin waterworks some months ago. As soon as the waterworks are put in thorough order work on the mine will be extended. At present only four or five men are employed there.

OFFICERS.

President of the Day—GEO. M. GILL.
Orator—A. R. CONKLIN.
Reader—C. MULHOLLAND.
Speaker—F. E. DENSMORE.
Marshall—W. OBER.
Chaplain—J. H. DE LA MATYR.

PROGRAMME.

SALUTES—Sunrise, Noon and Sunset.
MUSIC—By the Band.
PRAYER.
READING—Declarat'n of Indep'nd'nce.
SONG—Star Spangled Banner.
ORATION.
SONG—Red, White and Blue.
RECITATION—Drake's Address.
SONG—America.
MUSIC—By the Band.

FOOT-RACE FOR $900, WALTER OBER AND B. ROSENTHAL.

GRAND BALL IN PAVILION.

FLOOR DIRECTOR—J. W. Murphy.
FLOOR MANAGERS—J. C. Irwin, Henry Rhine, I. H. Mulholland, N. E. Conklin and J. D. Blair.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—J. C. Irwin, J. W. Murphy, D. Cofer, P. H. Mack and Irv. H. Mulholland.
FINANCE COMMITTEE—Henry Rhine, O. I. Mairs and J. W. Murphy.

SPORTS.

Wheelbarrow race	$ 5 00
Footrace, girls under 12 years	3 00
Footrace, girls under 16 years	5 00
Footrace, boys under 12 years	3 00
Footrace, boys under 15 years	5 00
Sack race	5 00
Piute race, 200 yards	5 00
Egg race for girls	3 00
Greased pig	5 00
And pig, to be caught by the tail.	
Match race, Ober and Rosenthal	300 00

Other sports to be added.

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YOU CAN DEPEND

UPON GETTING

FREE, OUR NEW Fashion Book

1. Your orders filled with pleasing promptness.
2. The same price and attention as though you were at their counters.
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5. The best styles. They carry no unseasonable goods.
6. The benefits of their dealing direct with manufacturers. It makes small prices.

AND PRICE LIST 100 PAGES.

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—Dealers In—
DRYGOODS, CLOTHING, SHOES,
Hats, Notions and Household Supplies.
Nos. 825 to 835 K St.,
Sacrameoto, Cal.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.
Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the
LARGEST AND BEST STOCK
of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.
PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.
All repairs done promply and in a workmanlike manner.
Address orders and packages to
HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30-tf RENO, NEVADA.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NORMAN HOUSE,
Independence, - - Cal.
New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates.
Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

BELL'S Flouring Mills,
A. N. BELL, Prop.
TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.
Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully
Equal to the Best.
Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.
A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE
BEER ICE COLD.
The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.
The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.
PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

MISCELLANEOUS.

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THE UNRIVALED
Insect Exterminator
Manufactured solely from Pyrethrum flowers, grown in California, in a locality where the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of flowers rich in the essential oil which makes them so remarkably destructive to insect life.
Avoid the Worthless and Spurious Preparations, sold as Insect Powders, and use Buhach from original packages, and clear your premises of all Annoying and Destructive Insect Pests.
None Genuine Without the Trade Mark.
If your dealer doesn't keep it, order directly from the
Buhach Producing & Manufacturing COMPANY,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STOCKTON, - - CALIFORNIA.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

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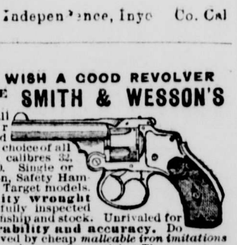

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Orders for all kinds of supplies needed in mining camps promptly filled.

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Harness Maker.
Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.
Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St
In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable
S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.
All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.
Customers supplied on all points
Of the U. & C. Railroad.
Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,
Watchmaker & Jeweler.
BISHOP, CAL.
Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.
Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.
I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

A NEW DEAL!
BISHOP CREEK
Livery. Feed & Sale Stable.
ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.
Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.
Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1883.

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OF
Fashionable Clothing, Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
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A small stock of fresh groceries & canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
CANDIES,
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THE CASH STORE
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We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
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DOORS,
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COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

"It may as well stand," he said aloud. "If anything happens to me she'll take about ten thousand under it, and that was what she brought me." Taking a pen he went through the document carefully, and wherever the name of "Belle Quest" occurred he put a cross, and inserted these words: "Gennett, commonly known as Belle Quest"—Gennett being Belle's maiden name—and initialed the correction. Next he glanced at the statement. It contained a full and fair account of his connection with the woman who had ruined his life. "I may as well leave it," he thought. "Some day it will show Belle that I was not quite so bad as I seemed."

So replaced the statement in a brief envelope, sealed and directed to Belle, and finally marked it: "Not to be opened till my death. Quest." Then he put the envelope away in the safe and took up the will for the same purpose. Next it on the table lay the deeds executed by Edward Cossey, transferring the Honham mortgages to Mr. Quest in consideration of his abstaining from the commencement of a suit for a divorce in which he proposed to join Edward Cossey as co-respondent. "Ah!" he thought to himself, "that game is up. Belle is not my legal wife, therefore I cannot commence a suit against her in which Cossey would figure as co-respondent, and so the consideration fails. I am sorry for that, for I should have liked him to lose his thirty thousand pounds as well as his wife, but it can't be helped. It was a game of bluff, and now that the bladder has been pricked I haven't a leg to stand on."

Then, taking a pen, he wrote on a sheet of paper which he inserted in the will—"Dear B.,—You must return the Honham mortgages to Mr. Edward Cossey. As you are not my legal wife, the consideration upon which he transferred them fails, and you cannot hold them in equity, nor I suppose would you wish to do so.—W. Q."

Having put all the papers away, he shut the safe at the moment that the clerk, whom he had deputed to watch the Tiger, knocked at the door and entered.

"Well?" said his master.

"Well, sir, I watched the woman. She stopped in the passage for a minute, and then George, Squire de la Molle's man, came out and spoke to her. I got quite close, so as to hear what he said, and he said: 'You'd better get out of this.'

"'Where to?' she answered. 'I'm afraid.'

"'Back to London,' he said, and gave her a sovereign, and she got up without a word and slunk off to the station followed by a mob of people. She's in the refreshment room now, but George sent word to say that they ought not to serve her with any drink."

"What time does the next train go—7:15, does it not?" said Mr. Quest.

"Yes, sir."

"Well, go back to the station and keep an eye upon that woman, and when the time comes get me a first class return ticket to London. I shall go up myself and give her in charge there. Here is some money," and he gave him a five pound note, "and look here, Jones, you need not trouble about the change."

"Thank you, sir, I'm sure," said Jones, to whom, his salary being a guinea a week, on which he supported a wife and family, a gift of four pounds was sudden wealth.

"Don't thank me, but do as I tell you. I will be down at the station at 7:10. Meet me outside and give me the ticket. That will do."

When Jones had gone Mr. Quest sat down to think.

So it was George who had loosed this woman on him, and that was the meaning of his mysterious warning. How had he found her? That did not matter, he had found her, and in revenge for the action taken against the De la Molle family he had brought her here to denounce him. It had been cleverly managed, too. Mr. Quest reflected to himself that he should never have given the man credit for the brains. Well, that was what came of underrating people.

And so this was the end of all his hopes, ambitions, shifts and struggles. The story would be in every paper in England before another twenty-four hours were over, headed "Remarkable occurrence at Boisingham quarter sessions.—Alleged bigamy of a solicitor." No doubt, too, the treasury would take it up and institute a prosecution. This was the end of his strivings after respectability and the wealth that brings it. He had overreached himself. He had plotted and schemed, and hardened his heart against the De la Molle family, and fate had made use of his success to destroy him. In another few months he had expected to be able to leave this place a wealthy and respected man—and now! He laid his hand upon the table and reviewed his past life—tracing it from year to year, and seeing how the shadow of this accursed woman had haunted him, bringing disgrace and terror and mental agony with it—making his life a misery. And now what was to be done? He was ruined. Let him fly to the utmost parts of the earth, let him burrow in the recesses of the cities of the earth and his shame would find him out. He was an impostor, a bigamist, one who had seduced an innocent woman into a mock marriage and then taken her fortune to buy the silence of his lawful wife. More, he had threatened to bring an action for divorce against a woman to whom he knew he was not really married, and made it a lever to extort vast sums of money or their value.

What is there that a man in this position can do?

He can do two things—he can revenge himself upon the author of his ruin, and if he be bold enough, he can put an end to his existence and his sorrows at a blow.

Mr. Quest rose and walked to the door. Halting, he turned and looked round the office in that peculiar fashion wherewith the eyes take their adieu. Then with a sigh he went.

Reaching his own house he hesitated whether or not to enter. Had the news reached Belle? If so, how was he to face her? Her hands were not clean, indeed, but at any rate she had no mock marriage in her record, and her dislike of him had been unconcealed throughout. She had never wished to marry him, and never for one single day regarded him otherwise than with aversion.

After reflection he turned and went round by the back way into the garden. The curtains of the French windows were drawn, but it was a wet and windy night, and the draught occasionally lifted the edge of one of them. He crept like a thief up to his own window and looked in. The drawing room was lighted, and in a low chair by the fire sat Belle. She was, as usual, dressed in black, and to Mr. Quest, who loved her, and who knew that he was about to bid farewell to the sight of her, she looked more beautiful now than ever. A book lay open on her knee, and he noticed not without surprise that it was a Bible. But she was not reading it, her dimpled chin rested on her hand, and her violet eyes were fixed on vacancy, and even from where he was he thought that he could see the tears in them.

She had heard nothing; he was sure of that from the expression of her face; she was thinking of her own sorrows, not of his shame.

Yes, he would go in.

CHAPTER XXXV.

HOW THE GAME ENDED.

Mr. Quest entered the house by a side door, and, having taken off his hat and coat, went into the drawing room. He had still half an hour to spare before starting to catch the train.

"Well," said Belle, looking up, "why are you so pale?"

"I have had a trying day," he answered.

"What have you been doing?"

"Nothing in particular."

"Reading the Bible, I see."

"How do you know that?" she asked, coloring a little, for she had thrown a newspaper over the book when she heard him coming in. "Yes, I have been reading the Bible. Don't you know that when everything else in life has failed them women generally take to religion?"

"Or drink," he put in. "Have you seen Mr. Cossey lately?"

"No. Why do you ask that? I thought that we had agreed to drop that subject."

As a matter of fact, it had not been alluded to since Edward left the house.

"You know that Miss de la Molle will not marry him after all?"

"Yes, I know. She will not marry him because you forced him to give up the mortgages."

"You ought to be much obliged to me. Are you not pleased?"

"No. I no longer care about anything. I am tired of passion, and sin, and failure. I care for nothing any more."

"It seems that we have both reached the same goal, but by different roads."

"You?" she answered, looking up; "at any rate you are not tired of money, or you would not do what you have done to get it."

"I never cared for money itself," he said. "I only wanted money that I might be rich and therefore respected."

"And you think any means justifiable so long as you get it?"

"I thought so. I do not think so now."

"I don't understand you to-night, William. It is time for me to go to dress for dinner."

"Don't go just yet. I'm leaving in a minute."

"Leaving? Where for?"

"London; I have to go up to-night about some business."

"Indeed; when are you coming back?"

"I don't quite know; to-morrow, perhaps. I wonder, Belle," he went on, his voice shaking a little, "if you will always think as badly of me as you do now."

"If" she said, opening her eyes widely; "who am I that I should judge you? However bad you may be I am worse."

"Perhaps there are excuses to be made for both of us," he said, "perhaps, after all, there is no such thing as free will, and we are nothing but pawns moved by a higher power. Who knows? But I will not keep you any longer. Good-by—Belle!"

"Yes."

"May I kiss you before I go?"

She looked at him in astonishment. Her first impulse was to refuse. He had not kissed her for years. But something in the man's face aroused her. It was always a refined and melancholy face, but to-night it wore a look which to her seemed almost unearthly.

"Yes, William, if you wish," she said; "but I wonder that you care to."

"Let the dead bury their dead," he answered, and stooping he put his arm round her delicate waist, and drawing her to him kissed her tenderly, but without passion, on the forehead. "There, good night," he said, "I wish that I had been a better husband to you. Good night," and he was gone.

When he reached his room he flung himself for a few moments face downward upon his bed, and from the convulsive motion of his back an observer might almost have believed that he was sobbing. When he rose, however, there was no trace of tears or tenderness upon his features. On the contrary, they were stern and set, like the features of one bent upon some terrible endeavor. Going to a drawer, he unlocked it and took from it a Colt's revolver of the small pattern. It was loaded, but he took the cartridges out and replaced them with fresh ones from a tin box. Then he went down stairs, put on a large ulster with a high collar and a soft felt hat, the brim of which he turned down over his face, placed the pistol in the pocket of the ulster and started.

It was a dreadful night, the wind was blowing a very heavy gale, and between the gusts the rain came down in sheets of driving spray. Nobody was about the streets—the weather was far too bad, and Mr. Quest reached the station without meeting a living soul. Outside the circle of light from the lamp over the doorway he paused and looked about for the clerk Jones. Presently he saw him walking backward and forward under the shelter of a lean to, and, going up, touched him on the shoulder.

The man jumped up and started back.

"Have you got the ticket, Jones?" he asked.

"Lord, sir," said Jones, "I didn't know you in that get up. Yes, here's the ticket."

"Is the woman there still?"

"Yes, sir; she's taken a ticket, third class, to town. She has been going on like a wild thing because they would not give her any liquor at the refreshment bar, till at last she's frightened them into letting her have six of brandy. Then she began and told the girl all sorts of tales about you, sir—said she was going back to London because she was afraid that if she stopped here you would murder her—and that you were her lawful husband, and that she would have a warrant out against you, and I don't know what all. I sat by there, and heard her with my own ears.

"Did she—did she, indeed?" said Mr. Quest, with an attempt at a laugh. "Well, she's a a common thief, and worse, that's what she is, and by this time to-morrow I hope to see her safe in jail. Ah! here comes the train. Good night, Jones. I can manage for myself now."

"What's his game?" said Jones to himself, as he watched his master slip on to the platform by a gate instead of going through the booking office. "Well, I've had four quid out of it, any way, and it's no affair of mine," and Jones went home to tea.

Meanwhile Mr. Quest was standing on the wet and desolate platform quite away from the lamps, watching the red lights of the approaching train come rushing on through the storm and night. Presently the train drew up. No passengers got out.

"Now, ma'am, look sharp if you're going," cried the porter, and the woman Edith came out of the refreshment room.

"There's the third, forward there," said the porter, going to the other end to see about the packing away of the mails.

On she came, passing quite close to Mr. Quest, so close that he could hear her swearing at the incivility of the porter. There was a third class carriage just opposite, and into this she got. It was one of those carriages that are still often to be seen on provincial lines in which the partitions do not go up to the roof and was, if possible, more vilely lighted than usual. Indeed the light which should have illuminated the after half of it had either never been lighted or had gone out. There was not a soul in the whole length of the carriage.

As soon as the Tiger was in Mr. Quest watched his opportunity and, slipping up to the dark carriage, opened and shut the door as quietly as possible and took his seat in the gloom.

The engine whistled, there was a cry of "Right, forward," and they were off.

Presently he saw the woman stand up in her compartment and peep over into the gloom.

"Not a blessed soul!" he heard her mutter, "and yet I feel as though that devil Billy was creeping about after me. Ugh! it must be the horrors. I can see the look he gave me now."

A few minutes later the train stopped at a station, but nobody got in, and presently it moved on again. "Any passengers for Effry?" shouted the porter, and there had been no response. If they did not stop at Effry there would be no halt for forty minutes. Now was his time. He waited a little till they got up the speed. The line here ran through miles and miles of fen country, more or less drained by dikes and rivers, but still wild and desolate enough. Over this great flat the storm was sweeping furiously—even drowning in its turmoil the noise of the traveling train.

Very quietly he rose and climbed over the low partition which separated his compartment from that in which the woman sat. She was seated in the corner, her head back, so that the feeble light from the lamp fell on it, and her eyes were closed.

He slid himself along the seat till he was

Very quietly he rose and climbed over.

now, a fraudulent, ruined outcast. All his life seemed to flash before his inner eye in these few seconds of contemplation, all his long weary years of struggle, and crime, and deceit. And this was the end of it, and there was the cause of it. Well, she should not escape him, he would be revenged upon her at last. There was nothing but death before him, she should die too.

He set his teeth, drew the loaded pistol from his pocket, cocked it, and lifted it to her breast.

What was the matter with the thing? He had never known the pull of a pistol to be so heavy before.

No, it was not that. He could not do it. He could not shoot a sleeping woman, devil though she was, he could not kill her in her sleep. His nature rose against it.

He placed the pistol on his knee, and as he did so she opened her eyes. He saw the look of wonder gather in them and grow to a stare of agonized terror. Her face became rigid like a dead person's, and her lips opened to scream, but no sound came. She could only point to the pistol.

"Make a sound and you are dead," he said fiercely. "Not that it matters, though," he added, as he remembered that the scream must be loud which could be heard in that raging gale.

"What are you going to do?" she gasped at last. "What are you going to do with that pistol? And where do you come from?"

"I come out of the night," he answered, raising the weapon: "out of the night into which you are going."

"You are not going to kill me?" she moaned, turning up her ghastly face. "I can't die. I'm afraid to die. It will hurt, and I've been wicked. Oh, you are not going to kill me, are you?"

"Yes, I am going to kill you," he answered. "I told you months ago that I would kill you if you molested me. You have ruined me now; there is nothing but death left for me, and you shall die, too, you fiend!"

"Oh, no! no! no! anything but that. I was drunk when I did it; that man brought me there, and they had taken all my things, and I was starving," and she glanced wildly round the empty carriage to see if help could be found, but there was none. She was alone with her fate.

She slipped down upon the floor of the carriage and clasped his knees. Writhing in her terror there upon the ground, in hoarse accents she begged and prayed for mercy.

"You used to kiss me," she said; "you cannot kill a woman you used to kiss years ago. Oh, spare me! spare me!"

He set his lips and placed the muzzle of the pistol against her head, and at the contact she shivered and her teeth began to clatter.

He could not do it. He must let her go, and leave her to her fate. After all she could hurt him no more, for before another sun had set he would be beyond her reach.

His pistol hand fell against his side, and he looked down with loathing not unmixed with pity at the abject human snake who was writhing at his feet.

She caught his eye, and her faculties, sharpened by the imminent peril, read relentment there. For the moment at any rate he was softened. If she could master him now while he was off his guard—he was not a very strong man. But the pistol——

Slowly, still groaning out supplications, she rose to her feet.

"Yes," he said, "be quiet while I think if I can spare you," and he half turned his head away from her, and for a moment nothing was heard but the rush of the gale and the roll of the wheels running over the bridges.

This was her opportunity. All her natural ferocity arose within her, intensified a hundred times by the instinct of self protection. With a sudden blow she struck the pistol from his hand, and it fell upon the floor of the carriage, and then, with a frightful yell, she sprung like a wildcat straight at his throat. So sudden was the attack that the long, lean hands were gripping his windpipe before he knew that it had been made. Back she bore him, though he seized her round the waist. She was the heavier of the two, and back they went crash! against the carriage door.

It gave. Oh, God, the worn catch gave! Out together, out with a yell of despair into the night and the raging gale, down together through sixty feet of space into the black river beneath! Down together, deep into the watery depths—down into the abyss of Death!

The train rushed on, the wild winds blew, and the night was as the night had been. But there in the black water, though there was never a star to see them, there, locked together in death, as they had been locked together in life, the fierce glare of hate and terror yet staring from their glazed eyes, two bodies rolled over and over as they sped silently toward the sea!

(To be Continued.)

—A shoemaker at Natchez, Miss., has just finished a pair of No. 18 shoes for a citizen of Louisiana.

—Aroostook County, Me., which used to be regularly written up as a wilderness a few years ago, is now a well-settled, highly civilized community.

—Gatesville (Tex.) *Star:* We will take anything that is fit to eat on subscription to the *Star*. We want two or three turkeys on subscription. Who will accommodate us?

—Says the Virginia (Nev.) *Enterprise:* Halleck is the coldest place on the line of the Central Pacific. It is a terror to railroad men. At that point a current of air comes down from the north through a series of valleys—a sort of trough that extends up into arctic regions.

—One of the sights at Buffalo is the Cyclone, a huge pneumatic grain transfer barge. It looks like a gigantic hopper on a raft. It is said that by means of an air exhaust it can elevate two hundred bushels a minute, which is very much more than the ordinary elevator can do.—*Boston Budget.*

—The health authorities of Clinton, Ct., have spoiled the famous hermit, known as "the leather man." These callous persons unfeelingly cleaned out the hermit's hovel and then forcibly washed him and cut his hair. It runs a hermit professionally to wash him, just as it does an Anarchist.

SAVED FROM A DANGER THAT BESETS US ALL.

Manufacturers of the Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure:

Gentlemen:—I send to you this testimonial and consider it no more than my duty. I have given your *Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure* a fair trial. My kidneys were in a very bad condition, verging on to Bright's Disease and strong symptoms of Diabetes. I had severe pains in my back, my water was very much discolored, with heavy sediment. Since using your truly wonderful remedy all these troubles have ceased and I consider myself saved from a very dangerous as well as troublesome disease. Your valuable remedy I can recommend to all that suffer from kidney, bladder or liver troubles.

Faithfully yours,
John J. Lennox,
115 Eighth St., San Francisco, Cal.

It improves your memory to lend a friend $5, but it destroys the memory of your friend.

$30,000 FOR A MALDEN MAN.

Cornelius C. Conroy of 28 Ashland street, Malden, held one-tenth of ticket No. 8122, which drew the first capital prize of $300,000 at the drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery on the 11th of March. He takes his good fortune in a very philosophical way, and says he was always a firm believer in luck. He was born in Eureka, Cal., about 35 years ago, and his mother and other members of the family reside there now. Most of his life has been passed in the West, and he came to Malden to reside about two years ago. A year ago last Thanksgiving he married Miss Stella Pierce of this city, a popular young lady who was formerly a compositor on the *Mirror*. While living in the West he frequently purchased tickets in the Louisiana State Lottery, and several times drew prizes on one occasion getting $500. Eight years ago he had the misfortune, while in the West, to lose his eyesight by a premature blast. He spent weeks and months in various hospitals and had many operations performed upon his eyes, and is now able to read very large print, but no book or paper. Probably what brought Mr. Conroy to Malden was the fact that Clarence Pierce, Mrs. Conroy's brother, has previously married Mr. Conroy's sister, and they reside here. Everybody is congratulating Mr. and Mrs. Conroy, and they can hardly realize that they have come into possession of such a fortune. A short time ago Mr. Conroy's former partner, a Mr. Walker, died in New York City, and Mr. and Mrs. Conroy started for that city on Thursday last to settle up some business. It is a strange coincidence that Peter Tufts, who resides about fifteen rods away from Mr. Conroy, drew $15,000 in the same lottery about a year ago. A number of Malden people drew small sums in the last drawing including A. E. Bliss, J. G. Tilden, S. C. Jones, H. E. Nourse and others.—*Malden, (Mass.) Mirror*, March 29.

New York Girl—Have you rapid transit in Philadelphia? Philadelphia Girl—Horrors! No!

DON'T GO OFF BEFORE YOU ARE READY,

Particularly on a long journey. Be fully prepared. You cannot be, permit us to say, unless you are accompanied with the traveler's and tourist's *vade mecum*, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, most genial of appetizers, acclimatizers and promoters of digestion. Against sea sickness, malaria, cramps and colics begotten of badly cooked or unwholesome food and brackish water, costiveness, increased by travel, chronic biliousness and constipation, the Bitters is a sovereign preventive. It imparts a relish for food not altogether to your taste, and prevents it from disagreeing with you. Never was there such a capital thing for the unfortunate dyspeptic who stands in dread of the best cooked meal. Sounds in trouble caused by ill prepared viands aboard ship, on steamboats, and rations hastily bolted at railway restaurants, is soon remedied by the Bitters, which gives a quietus also to rheumatism, kidney troubles and insomnia.

The gentleman who owns a dog would probably feel rather hurt if told that he is a bark keeper.

Six Novels Free, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philada., Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. Soap for sale by all grocers.

The nearer in front you get the more people there are to criticise your round shoulders and sidehill heels.

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Politeness is as natural to refined natures as perfume is to flowers.

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The Pacific Bank, of San Francisco, pursues the even tenor of its way, simply pointing to its $1,000,000 of paid up capital; its $750,000 of surplus fund, (showing an increase of $200,000 within two years); and its regular dividends as large as ever, leaving business men to draw their own inferences.

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Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is the only sure cure for Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure old chronic cases of long standing.

Judge Collinbury, Cleveland, O., says: "I have found by experience that Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment gives immediate relief."

Do not suffer an instant longer. Sold by William's Manufacturing Co., Props., Cleveland, Ohio. 50c. and $1.

Beware of imitations of the genuine Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

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Why nearly everybody should take a good medicine in the spring is because at this season the system is especially susceptible to the benefit to be derived from a reliable preparation like Hood's Sarsaparilla. In the winter various impurities accumulate in the blood, the effect of which is most felt when spring comes on, in general weakness and languor. The system craves assistance to maintain the health tone and expel impurities, which Hood's Sarsaparilla readily gives. Try it.

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E. F. Walsh, Olalla, Oregon.

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"Johnny can you tell me what are the five senses?" "Nickels."

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Charles A. Stiles, 180 Carroll St., Buffalo, N. Y., writes:

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Nothing is known to science at all comparable to the Cuticura Remedies in their marvellous properties of cleansing, purifying and beautifying the skin, and in curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair.

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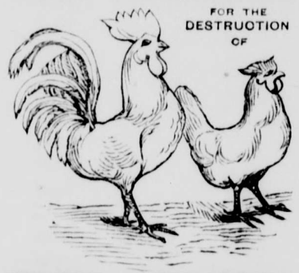

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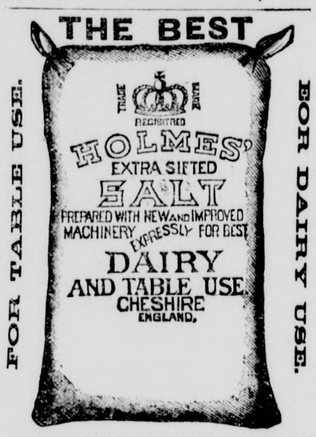

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When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St. New York.

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(*A la Romeo and Juliet.*)

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - - JUNE 27, 1890.

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THE SELF-MADE MAN.

And the Serious Case of Dyspepsia He Encouraged.

ONE never knows which is the impression that is going to stay, which of the characters, events, circumstances, sayings, tableaux of the passing day is to be the uneffaceable one. We try to know, and ever make, with human pertness, selections. "This is striking," "this is important," and important as it is, we fear to forget it, and write it down in the nowadays inevitable note-book—date, place and sensations—quite orderly and methodically, as we were taught to do at school; and then, if we do not forget the notebook or crowd it out under the necessary accumulation of them, we are able at any time to resurrect any recollection, and, if we have been prolix, sensation and other et cætera of data, at best often the withered or withering specimens of a herbarium. Thus life flows, depositing within us an ever-increasing "batture," a vague border-land, our limbo of things we are trying not to forget. Per contra, an insignificant occurrence there is no getting rid of; it is a veritable crooked bone in the memory.

"Madam," said the hotel-keeper to me the day after my arrival at the "Greenwood" Springs, "you are going to have a fellow-boarder—Prof. Tubbs, president of the Male and Female College at Olympus. Prof. Tubbs is what *we* call a self-made man, and, considering the material, *I* think he has made a pretty good job of it."

"Is there nothing unique in this world? Not even a taste for out-of-the-season visits to remote little watering places?"

"He comes to drink the waters for his health," continued the hotel-keeper. "He has chronic dyspepsia. Here he is now, ma'am."

The "material" was, concretely, at least six feet two in height, garmented in black broadcloth, the ample frock coat of which swung open over a very expansive shirt front, which carried on its uppermost billow a patented satin cravat with a patented pin in it. He had a long, thin face, with something in the way of beard over it, and his abundant hair shone with a gloss which was a credit to its author, whoever he was.

He bowed with an oratorical sweep of the right hand, and said: "I am very glad to see you, ma'am," sat down in his place with careful thought of his coat tails, surveyed the squadron of little dishes, which contained fractional portions of what was supposed in these regions to make a whole meal, and proceeded incontinently to take the office of entertainer out of the hands of the waiter in this wise:

"Fried mutton, ma'am? I never eat mutton. Some people can, but my taste is delicate. My stomach is my weak point, ma'am. As an organ, it gets out of order very easily. My wife's stomach is much stronger than mine, ma'am. I look strong, but I am not, ma'am. I suffer from chronic dyspepsia. I may say—"

"Tea or coffee, sir?"

"Coffee! I always drink coffee, ma'am. It is my only stimulant. Theoretically and practically, ma'am, I am a total abstainer, but I sometimes need as many as four cups of coffee at one meal. My wife makes elegant coffee, ma'am. I do not drink milk generally; it is apt to produce bile in my system, ma'am."

"Eggs, sir?"

"Yes, eggs. Eggs suit my digestion very well, ma'am; eggs— Oh, of course, ma'am, you can go. Do not let me detain you. I eat slow, ma'am. Some people can eat fast, but I can not, ma'am. I take my time over my meals. My stomach— Certainly, ma'am— certainly, I will excuse you," with the same oratorical wave of the hand, which now held his knife.

Sitting in the quiet and darkness of this out-of-the-way night and place, it was pleasant to listlessly track the constellations through the tree-tops, while thoughts came slowly drifting home, thoughts which had been on furlough for ages, thoughts which—

"Ah! here you are waiting for me, ma'am. Don't rise, ma'am; I have a chair. Looking at the stars, eh? Are you any thing of an astronome, ma'am? Astronomy is a very pretty science. I am very partial to astronomy; in fact, I am considered right much of an astronomer. My wife, now, she knows nothing about the stars. As for me, ma'am, I have dipped into pretty much every thing. I am self-taught, entirely, ma'am. I am what is called in these parts, ma'am, a self-made man, and I am not ashamed of it. What did you say, ma'am? Oh, certainly! good-night, ma'am. It does not agree with me to retire early, ma'am. Brain-workers, ma'am, are night-workers. I am not an early riser either, ma'am. I have told the hotel-proprietor so. My wife, now, is an early riser. My wife rises pretty generally about daybreak; but the morning nap seems to be necessary for my constitution. My constitution, ma'am—"

"Hurry up, ma'am!" he called to me from the breakfast table, as I entered the door the next morning. "We did not wait for you, ma'am. Waiting does not agree with me, ma'am, as I told the proprietor of the hotel. I rested only tolerably last night, ma'am; suffered from an uneasiness of the stomach."

"Chicken, ham, eggs, buckwheat cakes"—the waiter recited his litany, dropping the little dishes on the table like beads from his fingers.

"I do not care for chicken, ma'am. Some people like chicken; find it nourishing. My labors seem to require a stronger food. My wife likes chicken. I generally make my breakfast, ma'am, of ham — smoked-dried ham — and eggs. Ham seems to agree with my stomach better than most any kind of food, and I always taper off on cakes and sirup. My wife makes elegant cakes, ma'am. You seem to have a very strong stomach, like my wife, ma'am. My wife can eat almost any thing.

"Well, now that we have finished our breakfast, what shall we do with our morning, ma'am? Going to the springs? I shall just come along with you, ma'am. . . .

"I shall take the sulphur water, ma'am, to make a beginning, and then I shall take the iron water. The sulphur water, as I calculate, washes the dyspepsia out of me, and the iron builds me up. It just depends upon how I feel, the number of cups I drink during the day. I consult my stomach entirely. You had better consult your stomach, ma'am. Going back to the hotel? Certainly, I'm agreeable. I'll just go with you. You are like my wife, ma'am—always on the go. I do not mind telling you, ma'am, that my wife is not quite up to me; in fact, I am considered to have married beneath myself."

His knees had rounded sockets in his trousers, which stood out, as he walked along, in an ungainly fashion, but when he sat down all fitted easily and smoothly, particularly when he bent his shoulders a little forward and clasped his hands over his crossed leg that swung its foot like a pendulum to time his words.

"Some of my friends go as far as to say that it was a mistake. I could do much better now, ma'am; that is the truth. But when I married her, ma'am, I considered it a good thing for me. I don't mind telling you, ma'am, but at that time she was very poor. She taught in the public school until her ma took sick of galloping consumption, and when her ma died, I married her. They used to be quite considerable folks. Her pa was a Baptist minister. He was killed in the war. Sister Annie, too, my wife's sister, had a situation in the public school, but when she heard her ma was dying, she gave it up, and came home to help in the nursing. But I have taken Sister Annie in, too. Sister Annie's health isn't very good, ma'am, but she teaches the primaries, and she can help my wife in the house. I intend to let Sister Annie live right along with us. Sister Annie—Lord! Sister Annie can iron a shirt just as good as my wife. Have you observed my shirts, ma'am? Sister Annie and my wife launder them all; and between them they prepare the meals for the boarders—we have six boarders, ma'am, male and female—and they

"LET ME INTRODUCE MY WIFE."

take care of the baby between them, and between-times they do sewing for their little pockets. I've got no objections. I just humor them, and tell them to do just as they please. Would you believe it, ma'am, they bought a sewing-machine last year between them. Sister Annie used to have an elegant voice, ma'am, but I consider that she has just coughed it away. She takes after her ma in coughing, ma'am."

As he talked, the man's eyes kept continually glancing up the yellow-streaked road, and in the clear light, under his beard, his long thin-lipped mouth could be seen nervously biting the postprandial tooth-pick. One would have said that he was expecting the messenger who shortly afterward made his appearance, waving a yellow envelope in his hand. He appropriated the message when it arrived without hesitation, opening it, and reading it aloud:

"Sister Annie died during the night."

The messenger rode his horse quietly away in the direction of the stable. The professor's food, for the moment, disappeared from his eyes, and presumably rested easy on his stomach.

"It will be a heavy blow to Olympus—it will be a mighty heavy blow to Olympus, ma'am."

He got his huge frame doubled up into his self-made attitude of sitting again, but his foot remained quiet, and his bony hands clasped the telegraphic dispatch instead of his knee.

"I don't know what the parson will do without her. The parson will miss her, ma'am, more than any one in Olympus. I consider that she just founded the church there; and as for the Sunday-school—there isn't a child in the place that wouldn't go to Sunday-school to have Sister Annie for a teacher. She played the melodeon and taught them hymns, and she was the organist of the church. Then there's the prayer-meeting Wednesday night, and the reading every Friday evening. Sister Annie did the reading. She got up a magazine club, too. I consider Sister Annie a very accomplished woman, ma'am. She was universally beloved." He pronounced this slowly and impressively, as if he or Sister Annie were originating the time-worn commendation.

"She never used to complain, ma'am. I do not believe she knew how to complain. If it had not been for the coughing, like as not no one would have known she was sick. When I told her good-bye yesterday noon, she smiled the moment she stopped coughing, and pretended it was nothing. I told my wife not to mind me, just to go on and look after her sister. She was most worried to death about my dyspepsia." He paused, nibbling at his toothpick. "I do not believe that that sulphur water is going to agree with me, or may be it is the fried eggs. Of course, ma'am! Certainly, if you have letters to write, President Tubbs had the pleasure of eating his dinner alone. For supper he was a few minutes late. There was another place prepared at the table. He interrupted inquiries about it by presenting himself opportunely with the occupant, a lady.

"Let me introduce my wife to you, ma'am. I telegraphed her this morning after you left me. I told her to come right along here and divert her mind. I can stand the expense. She didn't want to come in to supper but I told her you would excuse her appearance, ma'am. She hasn't had any time to fix up; been traveling ever since three. The funeral came off at ten. Sister Annie passed away easy and quiet as a baby going to sleep."

Mention has not been made of his voice. It was trumpetal in its volume of sound, and his words, heavy, unmodulated projections, fell like missiles of wood on the ears.

"It was an elegant funeral, my wife says, and the parson's address she considers a triumph of oratory." This last sentence seemed also a matter of pride with him. "I told my wife that she would like you. Mary, didn't I tell you you that you would like—" He touched her on the shoulder to corroborate his statement, and so she was forced to look up at last.

His wife! *That* his wife! Twenty, perhaps more. An oval face, black hair in a heavy mass at the back of her neck, and eyes that would have been called the most beautiful in the world if they had not to be called the most grief-stricken—eyes of supernatural beauty and divine suffering. Her mouth!—her mouth was quivering from lips to chin. One of the two women had to leave the table; she could now.

The professor came in to the breakfast table the next morning alone, but radiant.

"I never slept better in my life, ma'am, and no disturbance of the stomach. Did you notice that I eat the fried mutton last night, ma'am? Well, I thought I would hear from that mutton before morning; but I did not, ma'am. All quiet; all serene. My wife she did not sleep so well—she is a poor sleeper—and the baby did not sleep at all, she says. She says she walked him up and down the room pretty much all night long. I told her not to mind me, to do just exactly as she pleased; not to worry about my breakfast and my dyspepsia. I had brought her here to have her pleasure and I could manage to get along. And now, ma am, what shall we do this morning?

"What! Going to leave? Going away Oh, you had better not go! You had better stay a day or two longer. Why, I am not going for two or three days yet. Well, if you can't stay— But I am real sorry. I never did meet a lady whose society I enjoyed more than yours. Is that your hack, now?"

"Yes."

"Well, I *am* sorry. I thought we were going to have a real good time together. You can't change your mind? Well, I *am* sorry. Let me call my wife to tell you good-bye. Oh, it's no disturbance; she is just in her room. Mary Mary!"

There was no answer either to the call or the knock upon the door, near which we unfortunately were standing. Before a preventive could be thought of, it was flung open by his strong, quick hand.

"Come in! Come right in, ma'am. Here's Mary! She will be delighted to see you, and right sorry to hear that you are going away."

The woman, not attempting to rise, sat as she was, nursing her baby. The black dress of last night lay thrown across a trunk. She wore a faded red calico wrapper; her hair, which had not yet been combed, hung in two long, thick, tangled plaits. Her face was still as beautiful as the night before, only the daylight showed what the dim light had not, the hectic spot in each transparent cheek and the feverish brilliancy in her eyes.

"Yes, ma'am, the baby is considered to favor me; he is what is called in these parts 'growthy.' I tell Mary he looks as if he were going to be self-made, too."

"Undoubtedly."

Growthy! with a six months' progress of nose and mouth toward the original self-made type, and breakfasting as if he too had chronic dyspepsia, his heavy little hands grasping and pulling the breasts to which his large mouth clung determinately. And *she* had to be the mother of *this*, and the wife of *that!* Oh destiny!

A photograph had dropped from her hand to the floor. It was easy enough to see the face—not so pretty as Mary's, but stronger. And this was her first day in the grave; her first day of rest on earth, perhaps.

"Well, ma'am, you must excuse Mary. She is only a country girl, and has not had advantages like you and me."

The professor was forced to the apology, for when the photograph was silently laid in the hand that clasped the baby, Mary bowed her head and wept bitterly.

"Well, ma'am, I really have enjoyed your conversation. I appreciate culture wherever I find it. I am sorry you can not see the Male and Female College, ma'am. I would take pleasure in showing you over it, ma'am. I would have been pleased to explain to you my system of co-education of the sexes, ma'am. Some people are afraid to tackle co-education, but I consider, ma'am, that I have made a success of it. I would have liked you to see my class in higher mathematics, ma'am. Why, ma'am, I have a blackboard as tall as I that extends all around the room! At every recitation it is covered with figures and problems. We use up one entire box of chalk every day, ma'am. I—"

Here the driver of the hack whipped up his mules.—Grace King, in Harper's.

—"So you are really going to marry old Moneybags?" said a friend to a New York belle. "Yes, indeed; but it's merely a dollars and sense arrangement; he furnishes the dollars and I the sense, you know."

—The Freshness of Youth.—

When we're getting along in years,
And more of the world we see,
It almost makes us weep to think
How fresh we used to be

RESTORING BREATH.

A Discovery That Will Be of Great Use to the Scientific World.

A miraculous surgical experiment has been performed at Buffalo by Dr. George E. Fell, professor of physiology at the University of Niagara. Dr. Fell is an enthusiastic vivisectionist, and has made a number of experiments whereby he claims he has discovered a means of saving human life after the patient has taken poison. Several weeks ago a man named Patrick Burns, who had been on a debauch, took a large dose of morphia, and was given up as dead. After Burns had been unconscious for five hours, Dr. Fell was called in. It had occurred to him that if he had an artificial respiratory apparatus he would be able to bring back the patient to life. He had often applied artificial respiration to dogs and cats at college during his lectures, to show the action of their hearts and lungs. Burns was a poor patient, and the physician had very little hope of being successful. There was no pulse, and only a slight flutter around the region of the heart, which showed that it had not ceased to beat. There were a number of physicians present, and the experiment was considered a chimerica one as far as success was concerned. An incision was made in the throat, and a respiratory tube was placed in the trachea. The blood which oozed from the wound was a dark coffee color. The lungs of the patient were useless, and when air was blown into them they were so stiff that they could not contract. Artificial means were used, pressure on the chest to expel the air and cause the expirations. This was kept up for fifteen minutes before any change was noticed. The blood soon became more arterial in color as it came from the wound, and the face assumed a life-like expression. The muscles of the eyes twitched when pressed by the finger. After a time the eyes opened, and the legs and arms began to move. Water was placed to the patient's lips and he drank greedily. For two hours the artificial breathing was kept up. The tube was removed, and the wound was closed with antiseptic dressing. The patient, an hour after breathing was restored, had an attack of delirium tremens, the result of drinking. It took five men to hold him, and the wound commenced to bleed afresh. This was stopped, and when the poison passed from the system, after three days the respiration increased, and it was evident that the patient would recover. In two weeks he was able to go out and attend to his business. Dr. Fell used a very crude apparatus which he employs in vivisection. He is now perfecting an instrument which can be used by an operator in such cases as the one described. The discovery is a valuable one, and will be of great use to the scientific world.—*Demorest's Monthly.*

TRAVELING ABROAD.

The Wagon-lit of Europe and the Pullman Car of America.

The wagon-lit is a French substitute for Pullman sleeping-car. It has its advantages and its disadvantages. The "Orient express" of the grandest vitesse known in France, at least so far as our experience goes, of thirty-eight miles an hour, coming through from Constantinople to Paris in two days and two nights picked us up at Oos, to which station we came over a branch road from Baden-Baden in fifteen minutes. This express train was made up entirely of mail and baggage-car, three wagon-lits carrying twenty-four passengers each, and a dining car. On one side of the wagon-lit there is a narrow alley, with doors opening into compartments, some of which are devoted to four passengers and others to two. In the day-time these are seen to contain in the first case two narrow, athwartship sofas, in the latter one. At night the cushion, serving by day for a back rest, is tried up and converted into a bed. The whole affair has the appearance of an oyster-saloon's private compartments. Seclusion and comfort are attained at a great sacrifice of space. Two persons occupy the whole width of the carriage and one-third more of its length than four persons occupy in a Pullman car. At the same time the beds are much more narrow. I should think that corpulent people would partly hang over the sides, and that a strip of them would pass an uncomfortable night. On the other hand, there is better air, because of the windows in each compartment, than in the Pullman, and there is greater privacy. It is astonishing how the conventionalities are dispensed with in American sleeping-cars; how gentlemen who elsewhere would not take off their coats in the presence of ladies, and how ladies who regard every article of their outward make-up as an essential part of themselves in parlor or in the street, do not hesitate to reduce their apparel to a minimum when they are about to turn in.

Traveling in Germany and France, excepting in third class cars, which, sooth to say, are about equal to many we call first-class at home, as much more expensive than with us. In this "Orient express" we paid about $16 each for a distance of about 350 miles from Baden-Baden to Paris. The high charges are mainly due to the extra room that passengers occupy. As to the dining-room car, the meals are bad and expensive, and the service filthy and abominable. I was representing these facts to a Gallicized American lady this evening. She admitted them to be true, but said: "I can put up with all the cost and inconvenience, and even the bad cuisine, in preference to a 'first-class American car' where a stranger can crowd himself upon my seat, and where there are tobacco puddles on the floors, or to the uncomfortable pivots of a parlor-car and a fetid atmosphere and personal exposure of a 'sleeper!'"—*Paris Cor. N. Y. Post.*

AMERICAN DEGREES.

They Are Not Recognized by the Medical Faculties of Europe.

The University of Berlin has decided not to recognize the degrees conferred by American medical colleges, on the ground that such institutions differ greatly in character and that time can not be spared to separate the good from the bad. That there is excellent reason for the complaint is generally known. If our best colleges were fairly typical there would be no question of the reception of American degrees abroad. But they are not. On the contrary they form but a small fraction of the whole. Berlin is not unique in the respect of refusing to recognize American degrees. Knowing the utterly worthless character of many of our colleges, it has long been a rule in the army and navy to accept no certificates as conclusive. A rigid examination of the applicant for a surgeon's position is conducted in both branches of the Government, and this is done without the slightest reference to the medical institution which has already granted its diploma. Is it reasonable, then, to blame the University of Berlin for following a precedent which has the sanction of our Government? No doubt there are colleges in America which will compare favorably with those abroad but it would be foolish to argue that the average standard of ability is so high here as it is on the continent. Germany and France have made their medical schools public institutions, and their reputation is so excellent that diplomas issued by them command world-wide respect, and are just as valuable in America as anywhere else. Ignorance in medicine and ignorance in law are matters of vital concern to the public. It is a shocking condition of affairs when the State guarantees no protection to the individual against the incompetency of those whose right to act in a professional capacity is guaranteed by institutions operating under its charter. New York was among the first of the States to show its appreciation of the danger, and six years ago a bill was passed providing that law students should pass an examination which would guarantee fitness to enter upon their legal studies. Last year the same provision was made to apply to medicine, and the Regents' Academic examination is now one of the best possible safeguards. So that in this commonwealth, at least, very material progress has been made along lines of improvement. The American students at Berlin must keenly feel their position. But what are they to do? Privy Counselor Klueffel is perfectly correct when he says that we have "institutions of real worth established side by side with those that are practically humbugs," and that the laxity of American laws and regulations concerning the conferring of degrees is remarkable."—Brooklyn Eagle.

CHANGES IN WARFARE.

What Will be the Effect of the Revolution in Infantry Arms.

In future wars (1) the bullets will have much greater penetrative power and will therefore be less readily stopped by covering obstacles, whether natural or artificial. (2.) The trajectory is flattened; that is, the billets at decisive battle ranges rise less above the ground, thus not only widening the dangerous space and reducing the number of misses due to a defective estimate of distance, but also extending point-bank range, and thus in a measure doing away with adjustment of the sights under heavy fire. (3.) The power of firing a few rounds with excessive rapidity when needful will make charges more bloody than ever before. Every rush in the close approaches to a position defended even by a thin line of skirmishers will be met by volleys more intolerable than the heaviest fire of a line of battle twenty-five years ago. (4.) The reduction in weight of ammunition will enable the soldier to carry about double the number of rounds and to receive fresh supplies in action with correspondingly greater ease. (5.) The use of smokeless powder will make it more easy to overlook the ground in front by reason of the absence of the clouds of smoke that heretofore have spread a merciful veil between modern armies in the death struggle; but on the other hand, the readiest mode of detecting the precise position of the enemy—his puffs of smoke—will be lacking, and surprises and unexpected movements of skirmishers will probably be more frequent than of old. There will be no longer a curtain to hide the ghastly spectacle immediately around them. Experience has proved that many men who fight steadily in battle turn faint and sick in a field hospital; how will it be when the two experiences are to a certain extent combined?—General Henry L. Abbot, in Forum.

Courtesy in the Household.

To abbreviate and neglect the forms of politeness is really to diminish the sentiments and the needs of the heart. As soon as one ceases to express outwardly even the most essential sentiments, these sentiments become weakened to a certain degree in the soul; they lose something of their delicacy and of their energy. The cultivation of the forms of politeness must be begun in family life between husbands and wives, parents and children, brothers and sisters. Till courtesy is honored in the household it will not appear elsewhere. —N. Y. Ledger.

Reasons for Keeping Awake.

The sermon was fearfully dry and half the congregation was dozing.

"Why don't you follow their example?" whispered one sitter to an unnaturally wide-awake man next to him.

"You see I can't with any courtesy; I don't belong to this church."—Philadelphia Times.

In the Street Car.

Old Gentleman (excitedly) — Didn't you know that was a fifty cent piece I gave you that you put in the box?

His Vis-a-Vis (calmly)—Oh, yas! But such a bore to make change.—Racket.

Since the Extradition Treaty.

Professional Boodler—There's Canada!

Bystander—What about her?

Former (dejectedly)—She isn't what she used to be.—Chicago Times.

JACK-AT-ALL-TRADES.

Persons Who Are Able to Make the Best of "a Bad Fix."

That great Briareus, the civilized world, is certainly a Jack-at-all-trades, but as a general rule, each of its multitudinous pairs of hands has only one particular kind of cunning. The gunsmith can not make a coat, nor the tailor a weapon. Consequently the individual man of civilized life would, if segregated from his fellows, be much more helpless than a savage. The former depends, for the supply of most of his wants, upon others, the latter upon himself alone. The division of labor is a glorious thing for society. If it did not take nine men to make a pin, pins would be much dearer than they are. But it is very clear that the craftsman, who can make nothing else than pins' heads, or do nothing else than sharpen pins' points, would starve to death where an Indian would live in comparative comfort.

Under these circumstances is it a good thing for any one to confine himself exclusively to a specialty? Does it not tie one's hands and blunt one's wits to labor exclusively at one trade, or profession, or calling? Mutual dependence is admirable as long as we live in a hive. But suppose the hive broke up and its workers scattered over the world. Verily the mutually dependent people, thus separated, would be the most shiftless of human creatures. It is a good thing to be perfect in one art, but it is also a good thing to know something of all arts that are useful. The man thus accomplished is a microcosm—a world in himself. Place him where you will, he is independent and equal to every emergency.

Versatility, then, is not to be despised, and the profound specialist who scoffs at the handy fellow who knows a little of every thing, as a mere smatterer, would be very glad to have such a person for a companion were he cast on a desert island or placed in any other awkward dilemma where his specialty would be useless. Your classical scholar with Greek and Latin, and *nothing else*, at his fingers' ends, is not the sort of person one would desire as a comrade on board a raft a hundred miles at sea.

The man of the wild who can make a tool out of a flint, and with that tool a bow and arrows, get fire out of two pieces of dry wood, fashion hooks out of fish bones, ropes out of vegetable fibers, a canoe from the bark of a tree, and a wigwam out of the skins of the animals he kills, is the superior of any civilized, one-trade man, everywhere except in these thick solitudes called social."

Boys appreciate this fact, if philosophers do not, and hence their admiration of "Robinson Crusoe," and sympathy with the rare doings of the "Swiss Family Robinson." It may not be as delightful as youngsters think it is to build a hut and live in it, shape a boat and fish from it, and "do for one's self" generally after the manner of the aforesaid castaways; but it is a good thing to be able to make the best of "a bad fix" by the exercise of skill and ingenuity. Let every boy try to make himself, to a certain extent, a Jack-at-all-trades."—N. Y. Ledger.

SIRIUS, THE DOG STAR.

Something About One of the Greatest of the Fixed Stars.

It is difficult to conceive that this beautiful star is a globe much larger than our sun, yet it is a fact that Sirius is a sun many times more mighty than our own. That splendid star, which even in our most powerful telescopes appears as a mere point of light, is in reality a globe emitting so enormous a quantity of light and heat that, were it to take the place of our sun, every creature on this earth would be consumed by its burning rays.

Sirius, shining with a far greater luster than any other star, it was natural that astronomers should have regarded this as being the nearest of all the "fixed" stars, but recent investigation on the distances of the stars has shown that the nearest to us is Alpha Centauri, a star belonging to the southern latitudes, though it is probable that Sirius is about fourth on the list in order of distance. For, though there are about fifteen or twenty stars whose distances have been conjectured, the astronomer knows that in reality all of them, save three or four, lie at distances too great to be measured by any instruments we have at present. Astronomers agree in fixing the distance of the nearest star at twenty-two million of millions of miles, and it is certain that the distance of Sirius is more than three and less than six times that of Alpha Centauri, most likely about five times; so that we are probably not far from the truth if we set the distance of Sirius at about one hundred million of million miles! What a vast distance is this that separates us from that bright star; words and figures of themselves fail to convey to our minds any adequate idea of its true character.

To take a common example of illustrating such enormous distances: It is calculated that the ball from an Armstrong hundred-pounder quits the gun with a speed of about four hundred yards per second. Now, if this velocity could be kept up it would require no fewer than 10,000,000 years before the ball could reach Sirius! Again, take the swiftest form of velocity of which we have any knowledge, light, which travels at the rate of nearly 200,000 miles per second, or about 12,000,000 miles a minute, yet the distance of Sirius is so vast that it takes nearly twenty years for its light to reach us; so that if Sirius was suddenly to become extinct, we should not be acquainted with the fact until twenty years hence.—Chamber's Journal.

How Lord Macauley Read.

When a boy I began to read very earnestly, but at the foot of every page I read, I stopped and obliged myself to give an account of what I had read on that page. At first I had to read it three or four times before I got my mind firmly fixed. But I compelled myself to comply with the plan, until now, after I have read a book through once, I can almost recite it from beginning to end. It is a very simple habit to form in early life, and is valuable as a means of making our reading serve the best purpose. —Lord Macauley.

BACTERIA IN ICE.

The Latest Scare Promulgated by New York's Scientific Men.

Determined to save the human race from as many evils as possible, but not always very certain what is or is not an evil, one of our esteemed contemporaries is making things hot for the bacterium even in his frozen home, the crystal cake of North river ice; and it postulates as a great truth the statement that the ice we use is full of bacteria, some of which are deadly. So we may say the woods are full of crows, some of which are white; or the river is full of fishes, some of which are eels; or the world is full of seeds, some of which are poisonous. There is no doubt that some seeds are poisonous. One handful of the seeds of that wayside weed the *datura stramonium* would keep an undertaker busy all winter, and a single quaker button would clean out a Fourth ward lodging-house. But suppose because some seeds are poisonous man should abjure the use of all seeds. His lovely dish of rice is made of seeds; his Vienna roll is but a baked paste made of crushed seeds; his pork and beans, his buckwheat cakes, his corn bread—how can he have any of them, and not eat seeds. It would not be wise to abjure all seeds because some seeds are deadly, and it is foolish to tremble in the presence of every bacterium because some of the family are bad. It is by no means certain that the lively bacteria are not more of a help than a hindrance to man in his little life. We can not live without air, and the bacterium may be one of its necessary elements. We can not live without water, and we swallow millions of bacteria in every drink, and it may be that they give it the taste we like. There is not a tissue of your body that the bacterium does not inhabit—and probably he considers us his own. He may feel a sentiment of patriotism toward us. Who can say that our vital functions are not the mere evolutions of squadrons of bacteria? Perhaps the great problem of cerebration may yet resolve itself into the mere squirmings of bacteria in the brain. Let us think kindly of the bacterium while we are yet in doubt.—*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

Overworked Pall-Bearers.

There are men in Atlanta who carry a helpless arm at their sides as the result of acting as pall-bearer at the funeral of a friend. A metallic casket weighs about five hundred pounds; with a man's body enclosed over six hundred pounds. The handles by which the casket is carried are awkwardly placed and cruel to the hand. Pall-bearers as a rule are men of sedentary life and unaccustomed to lifting heavy weights. By carrying unevenly, the larger weight of the coffin is often thrown on one man. He will not drop it, and the result is an arm permanently sprained. It is notorious that two or three pall-bearers at each funeral suffered from the effects of it for days afterward. What should be done is this: Every undertaker should have four trained men to carry the coffin. These could do it easily and without the delay incident to the present method. The pall-bearers, wearing badges and crape, could follow the coffin walking, as testimony of their love for the deceased and sympathy for the family. The change might be a shock at first, but the undertaker who inaugurates the custom will prevail at last.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

—The four-year-old daughter of a Boston druggist has already picked up some of the words belonging to her father's business, as the following shows: This little miss had prepared to recite in Sabbath-school the line: "Search the Scriptures." When the teacher asked for her verse, however, she hesitated, then bravely uttered the words: "Hunt for the prescriptions."—*Golden Days.*

—"Yes," he said, "I retired from business six months ago. I had made an ample fortune in the hardware line, and I thought that I had earned rest and—" Just then a messenger boy opened the door and said: "St. Paul off five points." "Great scott!" shouted the retired business man. "Another ten thousand gone."—*Puck.*

—According to Mr. E. G. Ravenstein, the English foot is used as the standard of length by countries having 471,000,000 inhabitants, the metre by 347,091,000 people, and the Castilian foot by 5,905,000. Denmark and Russia are the only countries in continental Europe which have not adopted the metre.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

—Love, the child of trust, is, in time, the mother of service.—*Dr. John Hall.*

LITTLE'S
CHEMICAL FLUID
NON-POISONOUS
SHEEP DIP.

One gallon, mixed with 60 gallons of cold water will dip thoroughly 150 sheep, at a cost of 1 cent each. Easily applied, a nourisher of Wool; a certain cure for SCAB. Also,

Little's Patent Powder Dip,
(Poisonous.)

Mixes instantly with water. Prevents the fly from striking. In a 2 pound package there is sufficient to dip twenty sheep, and in a 7 pound package there is sufficient to dip one hundred sheep.

CATTON, BELL & CO.
SUCCESSORS TO FALKNER, BELL & CO.
Office, 406 California St. and Wool Exchange Warehouse, cor. 6th and Townsend Sts.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY JUNE 27 1890

County Official Paper.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE

Meeting.

A MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC CENtral Committee of Inyo county is hereby called for

WEDNESDAY, JULY 16th.

At Independence, at the hour of 7 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of selecting two delegates to represent Inyo county in the State Convention, which will meet in San Jose on August 19, 1890, and for the transaction of such other and further business as may come before the meeting.

COMMITTEE:

ROUND VALLEY—C. H. Parsons
LINCOLN—T. K. Hutchison
BISHOP—I. P. Yancy
LAWS—Barton McGee
BIG PINE—R. P. Hessian
FISH SPRINGS—James Lane
COTTONWOOD—S. P. Roberts
POLETA—George Storey
INDEPENDENCE—D. Stubblefield
KEYNOT—T. McDonough
GEORGES CREEK—W. L. Hunter
LONE PINE—John Lucas
KEELER—John Barnes
CERRO GORDO—R. B. Nickerson
DARWIN—J. A. McKenzie
LOOKOUT—F. Fitzgerald
PANAMINT—H. G. Chickering
OLANCHA—Ed. Walker
AT LARGE—W. J. Lake, J. J. Gunn, E. Robinson, J. W. Murphy, J. White Smith.

E. ROBINSON, Chairman.
IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Secretary.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this head will be charged for at the uniform rate of Ten Dollars

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.

GEORGE M. GILL.

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, Subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

JOHN A. HANNAH.

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY DECLARE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

A. R. CONKLIN.

For Sheriff.

ANNOUNCEMENNT IS HEREBY MADE that I respectfully declare myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.

JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Treasurer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Treasurer, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention. J. J. MOORE.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY REPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention. BEN. T. WILLIAMS.

For Supervisor.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of Supervisor of the Third District subject to the action of the Republican Convention.

CHARLES A. WALTER.

For Assessor.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Assessor, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention. G. W. GARRETSON.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independene, California. Location of ditch, near Independence, Inyo county.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 31st day of May, 1890, an assessment (No. 4) of Ten (10) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, Independence, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 26th day of July, 1890 will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Saturday, the 30th day of August, 1890 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

P. H MACK, Secretary.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Inyo county, Cal.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 9, levied on the 17th day of April, 1890, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
P G Keeler, Trustee	269	1000	$100 00
P G Keeler, Trustee	254	250	25 00
P G Keeler, Trustee	261	250	25 00
P G Keeler	5	5	50
W. H. Adams	270	200	25 00
		1755	$175 50

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 17th day of April, 1890, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the Inyo Marble Co., No. 39 Sutter St., San Francisco, California, on Thursday, the 26th day of June, 1890, at the hour of 12 o'clock m. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale. G. W. LUCE, Sec.

Office—No. 39 Sutter St., San Francisco, California.

FOURTH ANNUAL FAIR.

Agricultural District No. 18.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Composed Of The Counties Of

Alpine, Mono & Inyo

TO BE HELD AT

Independence.

Commencing Tuesday, September 23d, and Continuing Four Days

A. R. CONKLIN.....*President.*
C. MULHOLLAND.....*Secretary.*
O. I. MAIRS.....*Treasurer.*

DIRECTORS;

A. R. CONKLIN, W. S. ENOS, N. RHINE,
J. S. GORMAN, E. ROBINSON, F. McINER,
A. W. EIBESHUTZ, C. A. WALTER.

FIRST DEPARTMENT.

In this Department the same animal shall not be entered more than once, except in sweepstakes, or as a member of a family exhibited with its sire or dam. Any stallion, mare, gelding or colt competing in a race shall not be excluded from competing for premiums in their respective classes.

Tuesday.

CLASS I—THOROUGHBREDS.

Best stallion, any age	$25 00
Second best	15 00
Best mare, any age	20 00

CLASS II—STANDARD TROTTERS.

Best stallion, aged	$25 00
2 year old	15 00
Best mare	20 00

CLASS III—ROADSTERS.

Best roadster, aged	$20 00
2 year-old	15 00
team to buggy	20 00

Wednesday.

CLASS IV—HORSES OF ALL WORK.

Best stallion, aged	$20 00
2 year-old	15 00
1 year-old	10 00
Best colt	10 00
Best mare, any age	20 00
2 year-old	15 00
1 year-old	10 00
and family of 3 or more	20 00

CLASS V—DRAFT HORSES.

Best stallion, aged	$20 00
2 year-old	15 00
Best mare, aged	15 00
2 year old	10 00
and colt	15 00

CLASS VI—MATCHED TEAMS.

To be shown in harness.

Best matched carriage team	$15 00
buggy team	15 00

CLASS VII—SWEEPSTAKES.

Best stallion, any breed or age	$20 00
Best mare, any breed or age	20 00

Thursday.

CLASS VIII—JACKS.

Best jack, any age	$20 00
Second best	15 00

CLASS IX—MULES.

Best span, aged, owned by one person	$15 00
3 years or under " " " "	10 00

CLASS X—BULLS.

Best 3-year old or over, any breed	$20 00
2 year-old, any breed	15 00
1 year-old, any breed	10 00

CLASS XI—COWS.

Best 3 year old or over	$20 00
2-year-old	10 00
cow and calf	15 00
cow and 2 calves	20 00

All of the above to be exhibited at Race Track. Entries to be made with the Secretary not later than 6 o'clock p. m. on day preceding their exhibition.

Friday.

CLASS XII—SHEEP AND GOATS.

Best display of angora goats	$20 00
Best display of sheep	20 00

CLASS XIII—SWINE.

Best display of hogs	$15 00
Best sow and litter of 4 pigs	10 00

CLASS XIV—POULTRY.

Best display of fowls, any breed	$8 00
Second best	6 00
Best display of turkeys	5 00

Classes, 12, 13 and 14 to be exhibited at the Pavilion. Entries to be made with Secretary not later than 6 p. m. on day preceding their exhibition.

All stock to be exhibited must be on the ground at 10 o'clock a. m. on the day intended for their exhibition. No animal to leave place of exhibit on until 4 o'clock p. m. without permission of the Park Director.

SECOND DEPARTMENT.

All exhibits in the following departments must be produced in the District.

CLASS I—AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

	1st.	2d.
100 pounds of flour	$3 00	$2 00
barley	3 00	2 00
wheat	3 00	2 00
oats	3 00	2 00
rye	3 00	2 00
shelled corn	3 00	2 00
50 pounds corn in the ear	2 00	
alfalfa seed	3 00	2 00
Display of Egyptian corn	2 00	
Bale of timothy hay	4 00	
alfalfa hay	4 00	
Display of grasses	8 00	
agricultural products	20 00	15 00

CLASS II—VEGETABLES, ROOTS ETC.

50 pounds Early Rose potatoes	$2 50	$2 00
100 pounds any variety of potatoes	2 50	2 00
25 pounds of sweet potatoes	2 50	
20 pounds of parsnips	2 00	1 00
carrots	2 00	1 00
turnips	2 00	1 00
beets	2 00	1 00
tomatoes	2 00	1 00
50 pounds of onions	2 00	1 00
10 pounds of garden peas	2 00	
white beans	2 00	
bayou beans	2 00	
lima beans	2 00	
Sample of peppers	2 00	
1 dozen cabbage	2 00	1 00
½ dozen squash	2 00	1 00
pumpkins	2 00	1 00
watermelons	2 00	1 00
cantaloupes	2 00	1 00
1 dozen cucumbers	2 00	1 00

CLASS III—DAIRY AND FARM PRODUCE.

10 pounds butter in 2 pound rolls	$3 00	$2 00
20 pound jar of butter	4 00	3 00
Cheese	3 00	
10 pounds lard	2 00	
Display of honey	5 00	3 00
Apiary display	10 00	5 00
Variety of fruit in jars	10 00	5 00
jellies	5 00	3 00
preserves	5 00	3 00
pickles	5 00	3 00
50 pounds ham	10 00	
bacon	10 00	

THIRD DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—HORTICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

Display of apples	$7 50	$5 00
peaches	7 50	5 00
pears	6 00	4 00
plums	6 00	4 00
prunes	6 00	4 00
quinces	5 00	
grapes	7 50	5 00
table grapes	3 00	
raisin grapes	3 00	
wine grapes	3 00	
raisins	5 00	
dried fruits	7 50	5 00
fruits of all kinds	20 00	10 00
½ dozen bottles of wine	5 00	

FOURTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—ARTISTIC.

Oil painting on canvas	$10 00
Second best	5 00
Crayon drawing	10 00
Satin and Japanese panel	10 00
Pastel drawing	5 00
Collection of paintings on canvas	10 00
Photograph of scenery in district	5 00
Collection of photographs, Dist. scenery	10 00

FIFTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—MINERALS ETC.

Cabinet of minerals from District	$25 00
Collection of curios from District	15 00
Display of marble	20 00
borax etc	10 00
soda	10 00
silver ore	10 00
gold ore	10 00
silver lead ore	10 00

SIXTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—NEEDLE AND OTHER WORK.

Handsomest pillow shams	$5 00
and best patchwork quilt	5
crazy quilt	5
knitted quilt	5
sofa cushion	5
set of sofa tidies, 3 pieces	5
set of bureau tidies, 3 pieces	5
Greatest variety of crochet work	10
Best crochet quilt	5
embroidered ladies dress	5
childs dress	5
ottoman cover	5
table cover, 4 corners	5
scarf, 2 ends	5
pair of lambrequins	5
wall panel, or banner	5
silk on flannel	5
linen	5
Kensington, or wool	5
toilet set, 3 pieces	5
lace work, hand made	5
darned net, 3 pieces	5
crochet shawl	5
table scarf, hand painted	5
hearth rug	5
made lady's dress	5
display hand knit work	5
fancy articles	10
wax work	5
Spanish needle work	5
hair work	5
hand knit stockings	5
calico dress made by girl under 14	5
hand sewing, 4 pieces, girl under 16	5
crochet work, girl under 14	5
patchwork, girl under 14	5
hand made shirt, girl under 14	5

SPEED PROGRAMME.

TUESDAY.

RUNNING—½ mile dash for untried horses. Purse, $75.
TROTTING—¾ and repeat, for 2 year-olds. Purse, $100.

WEDNESDAY.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats, for stallions owned in district. Purse, $150.
RUNNING—½ mile and repeat for saddle horses Purse, $75.

THURSDAY.

RUNNING—2 in 3, mile heats. Free for all horses owned in district. Purse, $150.
TROTTING 2 in 3 mile heats, for double team. Purse, $100.

FRIDAY.

RUNNING—½ mile dash, free for all owned in district. Purse, $100.
TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats. Free for all owned in district. Purse, $150.
RUNNING—1 mile, for Indian horses. No entrance fee. Purse, $25.

RULES.

In all the above races 3 or more to enter, 2 or more to start. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. of purse.

All entries to be made with the Secretary on or before 12 o'clock m. of the day preceding the race.

California State Agricultural Society Rules to govern running races. National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races.

In all exhibits of animals for premiums, other things being equal, blooded stock will be preferred.

All articles included in the above list, except the first department, to be on exhibition at the Pavilion on second day and remain during the Fair.

Special premiums will be allowed for articles exhibited not included in above list

If you have entries to make, attend to it at once, and when your entries are made, see to it that they are on time and at place for examination by the committee.

Accept no rumors in regard to the business of the exhibition. If you do not know what to do, inquire of the officers whose duty it is to tell you. One half of the trouble and disappointment at the Fair is caused by relying on hearsay. Attend to your business yourself. If it is done wrong you know where the blame lies.

Read the rules, and, by example, at least, assist in enforcing them; but don't forget that mistakes will occur where many people are congregated. The Board endeavors to do justice to all.

If the Superintendents and Committeemen are not always ready at the appointed hour, keep your stock and articles where you can command them at any time. Remember that we have but little time to do much business; patience, with a little system, will overcome many obstacles.

The Board will give the same special attention to details that has contributed to success in the past. It remains for the exhibitors to achieve still better results for the Fair of 1890.

ADMISSION.

Life Membership	$30 00
Membership ticket, admitting member, wife and minor children	5 00
Single season ticket	2 50
To Pavilion, each	50
To Race Track, each	50

OFFICIAL.

Application for Patent.

Mining Application No. 247.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.,
April 25, 1890.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT PATrick Reddy, whose post office address is San Francisco, California, has this day filed his application for a patent for fourteen hundred and forty-eigh and seven-tenths linear feet of the Bernon Quartz Mine or vein bearing galena, lead and silver, with surface ground six hundred feet in width, situated in Coso Mining District, County of Inyo and State of California and designated by the field notes and official plat on file in this office as Lot No. 42, in Township 19 South, Range No. 40 East, of Mt. Diablo Base and Meridian.

Said Lot No. 42 being described as follows, to wit:

Survey of Connecting Line:

Commencing at corner common to Sections 14, 15, 22 and 23 of T. 19 S., R. 40 E., M. D. B. and M., and running with Mag. Var. of 15 deg. 37 min. E. as follows:

N. 73 deg. 52 min. E., Needle varying along the line from N. 58 1-8 deg. E. to N. 58 3-8 deg. E, Magnetic, 71.99 chs to the S W cor. post of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine, being the S. E. cor. of the Bernon claim.

Survey of the Exterior Boundaries:

Commencing at a stake in high stone Mont. having pencil marks too dim to be read, being the S. W. cor. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine, and the S. E. cor. of the Bernon claim, thence deflecting L. 180 deg. 36 deg. 57 min. from connecting line extended N. 73 deg. 52 min. E. as assumed standard bearing of the survey, upon West boundary line of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine and East boundary line of the Bernon claim, and running as follows: 1. N. 19 deg. 11 min. W., upon East boundary of claim, local variation of declination of 0 deg. 18 min. E., 0.99 chs to summit of limestone reef; 1.65 chs crossing high reef of limestone, 1.93 chs; whence bears S. 70 3-4 deg., W. 0.46 chs., face of open cut five feet wide. 1. N. 19 deg. 11 min., W. 4.00 chs, centre of ravine bearing Easterly 7.42 chs, summit of high croppings of lime rock; whence bears N. 59 degrees 11 min. W 4.53 chs centre incline prospect shaft 15 ft deep, no marks, 19.14 chs to centre of wash bearing Easterly from summit towards Defiance Works; 10.90 chs to old stake in high stone Mont. marked in pencil as follows: — of Bernon and Defiance Ledge—surveyed by Joseph Seely, U. S. M. Surveyor; being the side line Mont. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine; 740.7 ft., or 11.36 chs., S 1 3 by 4 post in mound of stone marked Defiance West line and Bernon East line; whence bears N. 35 deg. 19 min. E. 1.28 chs. centre of incline prospect cut 12 ft. deep; whence bears N. 70 deg. 49 min E. 0.75 chs centre of small prospect cut, whence bears N 79 deg. 01 min. E. 5.57 chs centre of mouth of Defiance and Bernon Tunnel; whence bears N. 75 deg. 45 min. W. 2.43 chs. the face of Defiance and Bernon Tunnel; 14.59 chs centre of wash leading Easterly; 15.61 cos; whence bears N 70 deg. 49 min. E 0.03 chs an old stake in stone Mont. having Seely's name in pencil and other marks too dim to be read, being a side line Mont. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine; 1. N. 19 deg. 11 min. W 16.18 chs summit of ridge bearing Easterly; 20.31 chs, whence bears S 42 deg. 01 min. W. 1.76 chs a stake in stone Mont. marked Kerso Ledge, S W cor. Post No. 6; whence bears N 42 deg. 04 min. E. 6.91 chs a stake in stone Mont. marked Kerso Ledge N E Post; whence bears N 35 deg. 45 min E. 2.41 chs a stake in stone Mont. marked Kerso centre point 1448.7 ft., or 21.95 chs. to stake in stone Mont., no marks, being the N W cor. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L Mine, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon N E cor. No. 1, and Defiance N W cor. No. 4; thence deflecting L. 90 deg. from Co. 1 extended N. 19 deg. 11 min. W making interior ang e 99 deg. ran 2, S. 70 deg. 49 min. W upon the North boundary line of the Bernon claim; local variation of dec ination of 0 deg. 18 min. E., 2, S 70 deg. 49 min, W 0.30 chs centre old sled road from summit of hill, 1.09 chs, whence bears N 60 deg. 07 min., W 3.06 chs a stake in stone Mont. being the Northerly end of Lode Line and centre of Hidalgo claim, 2.10 chs whence bears N 79 deg. 57 min. W 0.61 chs the centre of Hidalgo incline shaft, 4.07 chs, crossing summit of ridge in Range, whence bears S 19 deg 31 min. E 2.91 chs. centre small shaft 300 ft or 4.545 chs, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked, Bernon L. L. P. No. 1; being the Northerly end of Lode Line and centre of Bernon claim, 7.86 chs centre mouth of tunnel bearing Northerly 6.04 ft, or 9.09 chs, set a 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon N W Cor. No. 4, being the N W Cor. of the Bernon claim; thence deflecting L 90 deg. from Co. 2 extended S 70 deg. 49 min. W making the interior angle 90 deg. and ran 3, S 19 deg. 11 min. E. upon West boundary line of Bernon Claim, local variation of declination of 0 deg. 18 min. E. 0.45 chs centre wash bearing Westerly 4.07 chs, summit of ridge bearing Westerly 9.01, center deep gulch bearing Westerly 10.15 chs, whence bears S 28 deg. 47 min. W 9.19 chs a stone Mont. being the S E cor. of the Hidalgo Claim; whence bears S 56 deg. 51 min. W 11.17 chs a stone Mont. being the Southerly end of Hidalgo Lode Line; whence bears S 76 deg. 25 min. W 12.46 chs a stone Mont. being the S W Cor. of the Hidalgo Claim 3, S 19 deg. 11 min. E 13.25 chs, summit of spur bearing Westerly, 14.61 chs, crossing head of wash bearing Westerly 16.28 chs, summit of spur bearing westerly 18.00 chs, whence bears N 86 deg. 28 min. E 3.32 chs the centre of mouth of Carry Tunnel, No. 1, whence bears N 83 deg. 20 min. E 4.22 chs the centre of mouth of Carry Tunnel No. 2, whence bears N 56 deg. 46 min. E 2.71 chs the centre of mouth of Carry Tunnel, No. 3, 21.65 chs, centre of ravine bearing Westerly, 21.47 chs, intersection with connecting line; whence bears S 73 deg. 52 min. W 62.80 chs the corner common to Sections 14, 15, 22 and 23 of T 19 S, R 40 E M D B and M, 1448.7 ft, or 21.95 chs, in south side of ravine, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon S W Cor. No. 3, being the S W Cor. of the Bernon Claim; thence deflecting L. 90 deg. from Co. 3, ex ended S 19 deg. 11 min. E, making interior angle 99 deg, and ran; 4, N 70 deg. 49 min. E, upon South boundary line of Bernon. local variation of declination of 0 deg. 03 min. E. 1.26 chs, edge of ravine, 2.51 chs, edge of spur bearing Westerly 3.30 ft, or 4.245 chs, set 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon L. L. P. No. 2, being the Southerly end of Lode Line and centre of claim, 7.06 chs, crossing high reef of lime rock, 4, N 70 deg. 49 min. E. 600 ft, or 9.09 chs back to place of beginning, and set a 3x4 post in Mont. of stone marked Bernon S E Cor., No. 2, and Defiance S W Cor., No. 3.

Containing 19.95 acres.

Survey of Lode Line.

Commencing at the L. L. P., No. 1, of Claim and deflecting thence L. 90 deg. from Co. 2, extended S 70 deg. 49 min W, making the interior angle 99 deg. ran, 5, S, 19 deg. 11 min. E, upon lode line; ascending 3.94 chs, whence bears S 71 deg. 41 min. W 2.91 chs a stone Mont. claimed to be the centre of Hidalgo Claim; whence bears S 72 deg. 36 min. 0.71 chs centre small shaft; descending; 10.50 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.30 chs centre prospect hole 11.82 chs, whence bears N 70 deg. 49 min. E 0.30 chs centre incline shaft 60 ft deep. Ascending; 13.63 chs, summit of spur bearing Westerly. Descending; 13.36 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 06 min. E. 0.80 chs centre shaft 45 ft deep, 14.41 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.10 chs centre mouth of tunnel, 16.66 chs, whence bears S 70 deg. 49 min. W 0.12 chs centre shaft 6 ft deep 1448 ft, or 21.94 chs to L. L. P., No. 2, of Claim.

Magnetic variation 15 deg. 37 min. E containing 19.95 acres.

THE LOCATION of this mine is recorded in the Recorder's office of Coso Mining District in Book C of page 136. The adjoining claimant is the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. mine.

Any and all persons claiming adversely any portion of said Bernon Quartz mine or surface ground are required to file their adverse claims with the Register of the United States Land Office at Independence in the State of California during the sixty days period of publication hereof, or they will be barred by virtue of the provisions of the Statute.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
Register.

o n24

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL
OFFICE IN GELCICH BUILDING
All calls attended to immediately.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	February 1st
"	March 1st
"	March 29th
"	May 3rd
"	May 31st
"	June 28th
"	July 26th
"	August 30th
"	September 27th
"	October 25th
"	November 22nd
"	December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address,
P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CROCKER'S HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
CROCKER BROS., Props.
sept-tf

ANTONS SALOON
KEELER, CAL.
BEER, WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS
All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.
JOHN C. ANTON, Prop.

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence, Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Palace Saloon.
WALTER OBER Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS.
The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon Dec. 20 89

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, parties can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise,
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.
Horseshoeing .....$2 00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

LONE PINE
Blacksmith Shop.
R. C. Spear, Prop'r
—ALL WORK ON—
MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS
—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—
HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING
All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
nov 30-tf A. J. DAVIS, Independence,

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce Street, New York.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO RR

TAKING EFFECT,

Sunday, May 10th, 1889.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House		12:30 p. m	5.55 p. m
Dayton		1:00 p. m.	5:15 p. m.
Wabuska		3:05 p. m	3 00 p. m
Hawthorne		6:50 p. m.	11:20 a. m.
Luning		7:30 p. m.	10:05 a. m.
Sodа Springs		9:15 p. m.	9:05 a. m
Belleville		10:25 p. m.	7:45 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar.	11:10 p. m	Lv. 7:10 a. m
	No. 3. Leave—		No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville		8 10 a. m	5:25 p. m.
Benton		11:40 a. m	-
Bishop Creek		1:50p. m.	11:00 a. m.
Alvord		2. 5 p. m	10 00 a. m
Independence		4 10 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine		5 00 p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar	5:45 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (37 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.
R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D. A BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAI
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n47tf

R. J. WHITTAKER
—PAINTER,—
BIG PINE, - - - - CAL.
HOUSE PAINTING,
SIGN WRITING,
PAPER HANGING,
GRAINING,
GILDING ON WOOD AND GLASS
Wagons Painted
The best of materials used and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JUNE 27 1890

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 104¼
Lead, 4 52½
Copper, 16
Tin, 21 55
Sugar, .05½
Coffee, 17 @ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 17 @ 20.

Religious Services.

Rev. J. H. De La Matyr will preach at Independence at 7:30 o'clock in evening. Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County California
Hon. John A. Hannah, Judge.

MONDAY, June 23d.

Estate of Charles D. Begole, deceased—Filed application of Public Administrator for letters of administration.

BORN.

GUNN—At Independence, June 25th, to Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Gunn, a daughter

FOORMAN—At Bishop June 14th, to Mr. and Mrs. Sol. Foorman, a son.

DIED.

BEGOLE—At Lone Pine, June 21st, Charles D. Begole, a native of Michigan, aged about 53 years.

Tom Crough is working in a mine at Caster City, Idaho.

Mr. James McDonald has been appointed foreman of the Union mine at Cerro Gordo.

Miss Nellie Squires of Round Valley started last Saturday on a trip East to visit relatives.

Messrs. J. C. and E. Crocker and H. H. Spears came down from Big Pine on Wednesday.

The Supervisors will meet as a Board of Equalization on the first Monday in July. See notice.

Davis & Key have a fine lot of ore ready for shipment at the White Hill. Scarcity of sacks has delayed getting the ore to the railroad.

Given & Ingalls have bought the whole fruit crop of J. W. Symmes. The buyers will pick and ship the fruit, most of it going to Candelaria.

Miss Grace McAfee arrived at Independence last Wednesday on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Eldred. She will stay till after the Fourth of July.

There is some talk of Mr. R. C. Spear of Lone Pine coming out as candidate for Assessor. Mr. Spear is well known as a faithful Republican.

Three cents a pound is offered at Independence for oats, barley or corn and none can be had even at that price. Every year the supply falls short of the demand.

Sheriff Eldred gives notice that a license must be procured for standing horses, jacks or bulls for hire and failure to comply with the law will be followed by suit to recover said license.

H. H. Spears has made four locations at Sylvania. In one of them he reports a large ledge that carries eighty-seven and a half ounces silver per ton. All of the claims show up good prospects.

Judge Arick of Kern County has taken a vacation. It is very likely that he will not return to Court sooner than the first of August and this will put the third trial of Elliott back till after that date.

Surveyors are at work in the neighborhood of Bakersfield. It is reported that they are surveying for the Santa Fe Company whose road is expected to be continued north from Mojave by way of Tejon Pass.

A Coroner's jury brought in a verdict justifying John Kelley for killing Charles Jardine at Bonie. Jardine is described as a blackguard and quarrelsome bully and general satisfaction is expressed at the fate he met.

It is expected that the new furnace at Sylvania will be ready for work about July 20th. At least a thousand tons of ore are now on the dump and more is being added daily. In the bottom of the main shaft the ledge is sixteen feet wide, all solid ore.

A stockman came in to Bishop last Sunday and reported that many cattle are dying in Long Valley. The great amount of snow up there and consequent excess of water together with cold nights may account for the fatality among stock.

Some weeks ago Mr. J. W. P. Laird sent to Washington his resignation as Register of the U. S. Land Office at Independence. It is reported that Mr. C. W. Craig has been appointed to succeed Mr. Laird and Mr. J. W. Clark of Bishop to succeed Mr. Eibeshutz as Receiver.

The citizens of Big Pine are not in a mood to have a repetition of all the expense, trouble and loss of valuable time occasioned by the Elliott murder case. It is too much to expect of men that they will patiently bear afflictions brought upon them by others who have no regard for law or the usages of decent society.

Ad Smith got back to Independence from Bakersfield yesterday. He took over thirty horses and reports the market dull. Mr. Smith saw Elliott at Bakersfield and says he looks quite self-important and very well satisfied with himself. Elliott had driven into town from the home of an acquaintance with whom he is staying for the present.

The tornado is getting its usual summer work in east of the Rocky Mountains. Death and destruction are scattered in its path. That incident in Illinois of a school house carried bodily to a height of three hundred feet in the air with the teacher and pupils in it and not one of them left alive, is terrible evidence of the awfully destructive power of tornados. Nebraska had her phase of such calamity also, when the town of Pleasanton was swept out of existance Sunday afternoon. It is a wonder that people who can get away from states visited every year by such fearful calamities do not come to California where they can be certain of safety.

Railroad Rumor.

The Los Angeles *Herald* says: "The news reaches us from Death valley that developments of ore of a very promising description are reported from that section; The *Herald* for some time past has prepared its readers for such developments. On his last visit to Los Angeles Senator John P. Jones told the writer that he and his partner, Mr. D. O. Mills, had made extensive purchases in that region and that sensational developments would be shortly recorded therefrom. These announcements of new ore discoveries must be taken in connection with the recent declaration that the Carson and Colorado railway is shortly to be extended to a connection with a transcontinental railway. In other words, that it is to be pressed past Keeler to a junction with the Utah Central branch of the Union Pacific railway. We fearlessly assure our readers that great railway developments in the interest of Los Angeles are ahead for the immediate future."

A few days ago Sheriff Eldred went up to Onion Valley to collect sheep license; he was accompanied by Arlie Mairs. While the Sheriff was after the sheep men Arlie fished in the lake and in a few hours caught a hundred and fifty trout. The lake is about twelve miles distant from Independence at an elevation of ten thousand feet above sea level. The fish made quite a load for the horses of the party.

Potatoes were planted at Lone Pine Station in April last and fifty-four days from the day of planting new potatoes were gathered. At the same place wheat was sown and is of such great growth that a few sheaves will be preserved for exhibition at the Fair of the 18th District. The potatoes are of very excellent quality. This shows what the land under the East side canal will do as the tract at Lone Pine Station is below average quality.

Last Sunday evening Rev. E. McEvers occupied the pulpit of the M. E. Church, the pastor, Mr. De La Matyr, being absent at Bishop. Mr. McEvers preached an excellent sermon from the text "It is finished." On Monday morning he went around town and in a little while got enough subscribed to put a roof on the parsonage. This will be very agreeable news to Mr. De La Matyr who has already done a great deal to improve the buildings and grounds about the church.

It is reported that foxtail is spreading about Lone Pine. If the weed is not checked heavy loss will be the consequence. The Porterville *Tidings* says: "Foxtail is of luxuriant growth this year, and we hear of much damage to stock from it, large numbers of hogs going blind from getting it in their eyes and sheep suffering from it in their wool. Whole fields of alfalfa have been cut and burned to get rid of it and much grain hay is rendered valueless for horse feed."

Last week Mr. James McDonald was at Independence and directed to have published in the INYO INDEPENDENT his card that he would be a candidate for the Republican nomination for Sheriff. After returning to Keeler and consulting with his friends in the lower end of the county he decided not to be a candidate and telegraphed to this paper not to publish his announcement. Mr. McDonald is a staunch Republican and his withdrawal as a candidate comes from his desire to promote harmony in the party and do all in his power to secure success for the candidates in the coming election.

After a lingering illness Charles D. Begole died at Lone Pine last Saturday. He was a native of Michigan aged about 53 years. He came to Owens Valley when a very young man and settled at Lone Pine where he located land and spent the rest of his life. He was not married. Mr. Begole was a man of exceeding kindness of heart, liked by all who knew him and without an enemy in the world. A brother of his was governor of Michigan a few years ago. The remains were buried at Lone Pine last Sunday; Rev. Edward McEvers conducted the funeral services and a large number of people attended.

Attention is invited to the premium list of the 18th District Fair. In preparing the list the end aimed at was to encourage all the resources of the District. It is quite possible that some things may have been overlooked for which premiums might well be offered but if any such oversight has been made it is unintentional on the part of the committee appointed to prepare the list. This committee consisted of Directors Eibeshutz, Robinson and Gorman and they gave careful study to the subject. Certain rules are published for the guidance of exhibitors and a due observance of those rules will save trouble and dissatisfaction to all who may have exhibits of any kind at the Fair.

DESERT LAND FINAL PROOF.

D. E. No. 414.

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., June 25, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that Charles Mulholland, of Independence, Inyo County, California, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert land claim No. 414, for the N ½ E ½ of Sec. 32, Tp. 13 S., R. 36 E., M. D. M., before the Register and Receiver at Independence, California, on Saturday, the 2d day of August, 1890.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: Finlay McIver, Gilbert Christie, David Johnson and David Vaughn, all of Citus, Inyo County, California.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, Register.

DESERT LAND FINAL PROOF

D. E. No. 415.

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., June 25, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that John A. Hannah, of Independence, Inyo County, California, has filed notice of his intention to make proof on his desert land claim, No. 415, for the S E ¼ of Sec. 32, Tp. 13 S., R. 36 E., M. D. M., before the Register and Receiver at Independence, on Saturday, the 2d day of August, 1890.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: Finlay McIver, Gilbert Christie, David Johnson and David Vaughn, all of Citrus, Inyo County, Cal.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, Register.

Notice to Stockmen.

All parties in Inyo County standing horses, jacks, or bulls, for hire, are required to procure a Propagation License. If such license is not procured immediately action will be at once commenced to recover the cost thereof as required by law.

J. R. ELDRED, Tax Collector.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California, will meet as a

BOARD OF EQUALIZATION

—ON—

MONDAY, JULY SEVENTH, 1890.

At the office of the said Board, in the town of Independence, to examine the assessment book and equalize the assessment of property in said County for the year 1890, and will continue in session for that purpose until the business of equalization is disposed of.

P. H. MACK,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors.

OFFICERS.

President of the Day—GEO. M. GILL.
Orator—A. R. CONKLIN.
Reader—C. MULHOLLAND.
Speaker—F. E. DENSMORE.
Marshall—W. OBER.
Chaplain—J. H. DE LA MATYR.

PROGRAMME.

SALUTES—Sunrise, Noon and Sunset.
MUSIC—By the Band.
PRAYER.
READING—Declarat'n of Indep'nd'nce.
SONG—Star Spangled Banner.
ORATION.
SONG—Red, White and Blue.
RECITATION—Drake's Address.
SONG—America.
MUSIC—By the Band.

FLOOR DIRECTOR—J. W. Murphy.
FLOOR MANAGERS—J. C. Irwin, Irv. H. Mulholland, N. E. Conklin and J. D. Eldred.

FOURTH OF JULY!

GRAND BALL IN HOLTWOOD'S HALL!

NOTICE!

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—J. C. Irwin, J. W. Murphy, D. Cofer, P. H. Mack and Irv. H. Mulholland.
FINANCE COMMITTEE—Henry Ribbe, O. I. Mairs and J. W. Murphy.

SPORTS.

Wheelbarrow race	$ 5 00
Footrace, girls under 12 years	3 00
Footrace, girls under 16 years	5 00
Footrace, boys under 12 years	3 00
Footrace, boys under 15 years	5 00
Sack race	5 00
Pinto race, 200 yards	5 00
Egg race for girls	3 00
Greased pig	5 00
—And pig, to be caught by the tail.	
Match race, Ober and Rosenthal	300 00

Other sports to be added.

HALE BROS. & CO.

IN ORDERING BY MAIL OF HALE BROS. & CO.

YOU CAN DEPEND

UPON GETTING

FREE, OUR NEW Fashion Book

1. *Your orders filled with pleasing promptness.*
2. *The same price and attention as though you were at their counters.*
3. *Lower prices on the whole than elsewhere. They allow no one to undersell them.*
4. *Courteous and satisfactory treatment. Goods may be exchanged or money refunded if satisfaction is not given.*
5. *The best styles. They carry no unseasonable goods.*
6. *The benefits of their dealing direct with manufacturers. It makes small prices.*

AND PRICE LIST 100 PAGES.

HALE BROS & CO.

—Dealers In—

DRYGOODS, CLOTHING, SHOES,

Hats, Notions and Household Supplies.

Nos. 825 to 835 K St.,

Sacramento, Cal.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

m30-tf RENO, NEVADA.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - - Cal.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

BELL'S Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best.

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

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PIONEER BREWERY

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BEER ICE COLD.

The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.

The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.

PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

MISCELLANEOUS.

BUHACH

THE UNRIVALED

Insect Exterminator

Manufactured solely from Pyrethrum flowers, grown in California, in a locality where the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of flowers rich in the essential oil which makes them so remarkably destructive to insect life.

Avoid the Worthless and Spurious Preparations, sold as Insect Powders, and use Buhach from original packages, and clear your premises of all Annoying and Destructive Insect Pests.

None Genuine Without the Trade Mark.

If your dealer doesn't keep it, order directly from the

Buhach Producing & Manufacturing COMPANY,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STOCKTON, CALIFORNIA.

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IF YOU WISH A GOOD REVOLVER PURCHASE ONE OF SMITH & WESSON'S

Finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. In calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. Best quality wrought steel, carefully inspected for workmanship and stock. Unrivaled for finish, durability and accuracy. Do not be deceived by cheap *malleable iron imitations* often sold for the genuine article. They are unreliable and dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON REVOLVERS are stamped upon the barrels with firm's name, address and dates of patents, and are guaranteed perfect. Insist upon having them, and if your dealer cannot supply you, an order sent to address below will receive prompt attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices upon application.

SMITH & WESSON,
Springfield, Mass.

BIG TOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

GIVEN & INGALLS,

—DEALERS IN—

FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE BISHOP.

Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable

S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for outdoor parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,

Watchmaker & Jeweler.

BISHOP, CAL.

Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.

Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.

I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

A NEW DEAL!

BISHOP CREEK

Livery, Feed & Sale Stable.

ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.

Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.
Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1883.

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BIG PINE, INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.

Deputy County Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
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The Newest Styles OF Fashionable Clothing, Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc AT L. WOOD'S

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries & canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE Is Where You Get WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

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—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

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We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

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FORBES & TOBEY,

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OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
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RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.

sept 11-tf

COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

SISTER AGNES.

Ten days had passed. The tragedy of which the foregoing is a record had echoed through all the land. Numberless articles and paragraphs had been written in numberless papers, and numberless theories had been built upon them. But the echoes were already commencing to die away. Both actors in the dim event were dead, and there was no pending trial to keep the public interest alive.

The two bodies, still linked in that fierce, dying grip, had been picked up upon a mud bank. An inquest had been held, at which an open verdict was returned, and they had been buried. Other tragedies had occurred, the papers were filled with the reports of a noted and remarkably full flavored divorce case, and the affair of the country lawyer who committed bigamy and together with his lawful wife came to a tragic and mysterious end began to be forgotten.

In Boisingham and its neighborhood much sympathy was shown with Belle, whom people still called Mrs. Quest, though she had no title to that name, but she received it coldly and kept herself secluded.

As soon as her supposed husband's death was proved beyond a doubt, Belle had opened his safe, for he had left his keys on his dressing table, and found therein his will and other papers, including the mortgage deeds, to which, as Mr. Quest's memorandum advised her, she had no claim. Nor, indeed, had her right to them been good in law, would she have retained them, seeing that they were a price wrung from her late lover under threat of an action that could not be brought.

So she made them into a parcel and sent them to Edward Cossey, together with a formal note of explanation, greatly wondering in her heart what course he would take with reference to them. She was not left long in doubt. The receipt of the deeds was acknowledged, and three days afterward she heard that a notice calling in the borrowed money had been served upon Mr. de la Molle on behalf of Edward Cossey.

So he had evidently made up his mind not to forego this new advantage which chance threw in his way. Pressure and pressure alone could enable him to attain his end, and he was applying it unmercifully. Well, she had done with him now, it did not matter to her, but she could not help faintly wondering at the extraordinary tenacity and hardness of purpose which his action showed. Then she turned her mind to the consideration of another matter, in connection with which her plans were approaching maturity.

It was some days after this, exactly a fortnight from the date of Mr. Quest's death, that Edward Cossey was sitting one afternoon brooding over the fire in his rooms. He had much business waiting his attention in London, but he would not go to London. He could not tear himself away from Boisingham, and such of the matters as could not be attended to there were left without attention. He was still as determined as ever to marry Ida, more determined if possible, for from constant brooding on the matter he had arrived at a condition approaching monomania. He had been quick to see the advantage resulting to him from Mr. Quest's tragic death and the return of the deeds, and though he knew that Ida would hate him the more for doing it, he instructed his lawyers to call in the money, and make use of every possible legal means to harass and put pressure upon Mr. de la Molle. At the same time he had written privately to the squire, calling his attention to the fact that matters were now once more as they had been at the beginning, but that he was as before willing to carry out the arrangements which he had already specified, provided that Ida could be persuaded to consent to marry him. To this Mr. de la Molle, notwithstanding his grief and irritation at the course his would be son-in-law had taken about the mortgages on the death of Mr. Quest, and the suspicion that he now had as to the original cause of their transfer to the lawyer, had answered courteously enough, saying what he had said before, that he could not force his daughter into a marriage with him, but that if she chose to agree to it he should offer no objection. And there the matter stood. Once or twice he had met Ida walking or driving. She had bowed to him coldly, and that was all. Indeed, he had only one crumb of comfort in his daily bread of disappointment, and that hope deferred which, where a lady is concerned, makes the heart more than normally sick, and that was, he knew his hated rival, Col. Quaritch, had been forbidden the castle, and that intercourse between him and Ida was practically at an end.

But he was a dogged and persevering man, and he knew the power of money, and the shifts to which people can be driven who are made desperate by the want of it. He knew, too, that it is no unusual thing for women who are attached to one man to sell themselves to another of their own free will, realizing that love may pass, but wealth, if the settlements are properly drawn, does not. Therefore, he still hoped that with so many circumstances bringing an ever increasing pressure upon her Ida's spirit would in time be broken, her resistance would collapse, and he would have his will. Nor, as the sequel will show, was that hope a baseless one.

As for his infatuation there was literally no limit to it. It broke out in all sorts of ways, and was for miles around a matter of public notoriety and gossip. Over the mantelpiece in his sitting room was a fresh example of it. He had, by one means and another, obtained several photographs of Ida, notably one of her in a court dress, which she had worn two or three years before, when her brother James had insisted upon her being presented. These photographs he had caused to be enlarged, and had then commissioned a well known artist to paint from them a full length life size portrait of Ida in her court dress, at a cost of £500. This order had been executed, and the portrait which, although, as might be expected, the coloring was not entirely satisfactory, was still an effective likeness, and a fine piece of work now hung in a splendid frame over his mantelpiece.

There, on the afternoon in question, he was sitting before the fire, his eyes fixed upon the portrait, of which the outline was beginning to grow dim in the waning December light, when a servant girl came in and announced that a lady wanted to speak to him. He asked what her name was, and the girl said that she did not know, because she had her veil down and was wrapped up in a big cloak.

In due course the lady was shown up. He had relapsed into his reverie, for nothing seemed to interest him much now unless it had to do with Ida—and he knew that the lady was not Ida, because the girl said that she was short. As it happened, he was sitting with his right ear, in which he was stone deaf, to the door, so that between his infirmity and his dreams he never heard Belle—for it was she—enter the room.

For a minute or more she stood looking at him as he sat with his eyes fixed upon the picture, and as she looked an expression of pity stole across her sweet, pale face.

"I wonder what curse there is laid upon us that we should be always doomed to seek for what we cannot find," she said, aloud.

He heard her now, and looking up saw her standing in the glow and flicker of the fire light, which played upon her white face and black draped form. He started violently, and as he did so she loosed the heavy cloak and hood that she wore, and it fell behind her. But where was the lovely rounded form, and where the clustering, golden curls? Gone, and in their place a coarse robe of blue serge, on which hung a crucifix and the white hood of the nun.

He sprung from his chair with an exclamation, not knowing if he dreamed or if he really saw the woman who stood there like a ghost in the firelight.

"Forgive me, Edward," she said presently, in her sweet, low voice. "I dare say that this all looks theatrical enough, but I have put on this dress for two reasons; firstly, because I have to leave this town in an hour's time, and wish to do so unknown; and secondly, to show you that you need not fear that I have come to be importunate. Will you light the candles?"

He did so mechanically and then pulled down the blinds. Meanwhile Belle had seated herself near the table, her face buried in her hands.

"What is the meaning of all this, Belle?" he said.

"'Sister Agnes,' you must call me now," she said, taking her hands from her face. "The meaning of it is that I have left the world and entered a sisterhood, which works among the poor in London, and that I have come to bid you farewell, a last farewell."

He stared at her in amazement. He did not find it easy to connect the idea of this beautiful, passionate, human, loving creature with the cold sanctuary of a sisterhood. He did not know that it is natures like this, whose very greatness and intensity is often the cause of their destruction, when they come in adverse contact with laws which are fitted to the average of their race, that are most capable of these strange developments. The man or woman who can really love and endure—and they are rare—can also, when their passion has utterly broken them, turn to climb the stony paths that lead to love's antipodes.

"Edward," she went on, "you know in what relation we have stood to each other, and all that that relationship means to woman. You know that I have loved you with all my heart, and all my strength, and all my soul; that your voice has been music to me, and your kindness heaven." Here she trembled and broke down.

"You know, too," she continued presently, "what has been the end of all this, the shameful end. I am not come to blame you. I do not blame you, for the fault was mine, and if I have anything to forgive I forgive it freely, and whatever memories may still live in my heart I swear I put away all bitterness, and that my most earnest wish is that you may be happy, as happiness is to you. The mistake was mine; that is, it would have been mine were we free agents, which, perhaps, we are not. I should have loved my husband, or rather the man whom I thought my husband, for with all his faults he was of a different clay to you, Edward."

He looked up, but said nothing.

"I know," she went on, pointing to the picture over the mantelpiece, "that your mind is still set upon her, and that I am nothing, and less than nothing, to you. When I am gone you will scarcely give me a thought. I do not know if you will succeed in your end, and I think that the methods you are adopting are wicked and shameful. But whether you succeed or not, your fate also will be what my fate is—to love a person who is not only indifferent to you, but who positively dislikes you, and reserves all her secret heart for another man, and I know no greater penalty than is to be found in that daily misery."

"You are very consoling," he said, sulkily.

"I only tell you the truth," she answered. "What sort of life do you suppose mine has been when I am so utterly broken, so entirely robbed of hope that I have determined to leave the world and hide myself and my misery in a sisterhood? And now, Edward," she went on after a pause, "I have something to tell you, for I will not go away, if, indeed, you allow me to go away at all after you have heard it, until I have confessed"—and she leaned forward and looked him full in the face—"I shot you on purpose, Edward."

"What!" he said, springing from his chair, "you tried to murder me?"

"Yes, yes; but don't think too hardly of me. I am only flesh and blood, and you drove me mad with jealousy—you taunted me with having been your mistress, and said I was not fit to associate with the lady whom you were going to marry. It made me mad, and the opportunity offered—the gun was there, and I shot you. God forgive me. I think that I have suffered more than you did. Oh! when day after day I saw you lying there and did not know if you would live or die, I thought I should have gone mad with remorse and agony!"

He listened so far, and then suddenly walked across the room toward the bell. She placed herself between him and it.

"What are you going to do?"

"Going to do! I am going to send for a policeman and give you into custody for attempted murder, that is all."

She caught his arm and looked him in the face. In another second she had loosed it.

"Of course," she said, "you have a right to do that. Ring and send for the policeman, only remember that the whole truth will come out at the trial."

This checked him, and he stood thinking.

"Well," she said, "why don't you ring?"

"I do not ring," he answered, "because, on the whole, I think I had better let you go. I do not wish to be mixed up with you any more. You have done me mischief enough. you have finished by attempting to murder me. Go; I think that the convent is the best place for you; you are too bad and too dangerous to be left at large."

"Oh!," she said, like one in pain. "Oh! and you are the man for whom I have come to this! Oh, God! it is a cruel world." And she pressed her hands to her heart and stumbled rather than walked to the door.

Reaching it, she turned, and her hands still pressing the coarse blue gown against her heart, she leaned her back against the door.

"Edward," she said, in a strained whisper, for her breath came thick, "Edward—I am going forever—have you no kind word to say to me?"

He looked at her, a scowl upon his handsome face, and then by way of answer he turned upon his heel.

And then by way of answer he turned upon his heel.

And so, still holding her hands against her poor broken heart, she went out of the house, out of Boisingham, and of touch and knowledge of the world. These two were, though she knew it not, once and once only, fated to meet again, in after years, and under circumstances sufficiently tragic, but the story of that meeting does not lie within the scene of this history. To the world Belle was dead, but there is another world of sickness, and sorrow, and sordid unchanging misery and shame, where the lovely face of Sister Agnes moves to and fro like a ray of God's own light, and there those who would know her must go to seek her.

Poor Belle! Poor, shamed, deserted woman! She was an evil doer, and the fatality of love and the rush of her quick blood, and the unbalanced vigor of her mind, which might, had she been more happily placed, have led her to all things that are pure, and true, and of good report, had combined to drag her into shame and misery. But the evil that she did has been paid back to her in full measure, pressed down and running over. Few of us need to wait for a place of punishment to get the due of our follies and our sin. Here we expiate them. They are with us day and night, about our path and about our bed, scourging us with the whips of memory, mocking us with empty longing, and the hopelessness of despair. Who can escape the consequence of sin, or even of the misfortune which led to sin? Certainly Belle did not, nor did Mr. Quest, nor even that fierce hearted harpy who haunted him to his grave.

And so good-by to Belle. May she find peace in its season.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

COL. QUARITCH EXPRESSES HIS VIEWS.

Meanwhile things had been going very ill at the castle. Edward Cossey's lawyers were carrying out their client's instructions to the letter with a perseverance and ingenuity worthy of a county court solicitor. Day by day they found some new point upon which to harass the wretched squire. Some share of the first expenses connected with the mortgages had, they said, been improperly thrown upon their client, and they again and again demanded, in language which was almost insolent, the immediate payment of the amount. Then there was three months' interest over due, and this also they pressed and clamored for, till the old gentleman was nearly driven out of his senses, and, as a consequence, drove everybody about the place out of theirs.

At first this state of affairs began to tell upon his constitution, which, strong as he was, could not at his age withstand such constant worry. He grew to look years older, his shoulders acquired a stoop, and his memory began to fail him, especially on matters connected with the mortgages and farm accounts. Ida, too, became pale and ill; she caught a heavy cold, which she could not throw off, and her face acquired a permanently pained and yet listless look.

One day, it was on the 15th of December, things reached a climax. When Ida came down to breakfast she found her father busy poring over some more letters from the lawyers.

"What is it now, father?" she said.

"What is it now?" he answered, irritably. "Why, it's another claim for £20, that's what it is. I keep telling them to write to my lawyers, but they won't, at least they write to me, too. There, I can't make head or tail of it. Look here," and he showed her two sides of a big sheet of paper covered with statements of accounts. "Anyhow, I have not got £200, that's clear. I don't know where we are going to find the money to pay the three months' interest. I'm worn out, Ida, I'm worn out; that's the long and short of it. I get so confused with all these figures. I'm an old man now, and all these troubles are too much for me."

"You must not talk like that, father," she answered, not knowing what else to say, for affairs were indeed desperate.

"Yes, yes, it's all very well to talk so, but facts are stubborn. Our family is ruined, and we must accept it."

"Cannot the money be got anyhow? Is there nothing to be done?" she asked, desperately.

"What is the good of asking me that? There is only one thing that can save us, and you know what it is as well as I do. But you are your own mistress. I have no right to put pressure on you. You must please yourself. Meanwhile I think we had better leave this place at once and go and live in a cottage somewhere, if we can get enough to support us; if not, we must starve, I suppose. I cannot keep up appearances any longer."

Ida rose and with a strange, sad light of resolution shining in her eyes came to where her father was sitting and, putting her hands upon his shoulders, looked him in the face.

"Father," she said, "do you wish me to marry that man?"

"Wish you to marry him? What do you mean?" he said, not without irritation and avoiding her gaze. "It is no affair of mine. I don't like the man, if that's what you mean. He is acting like—well, like the cur that he is, in putting on the screw as he is doing, but of course that is the way out of it and the only way, and there you are."

"Father," she said again, "will you give me ten days, that is, until Christmas day? If nothing happens between this and then, I will marry Mr. Edward Cossey."

A sudden light of hope shone in his eyes. She saw it, though he tried to hide it by turning his head away.

"Oh, yes," he answered, "as you wish; settle it one way or the other on Christmas day, and then we can go out with the New Year. You see, your brother James is dead, and I have no one left to advise me now, and I suppose that I am getting old. At any rate, things seem to be too much for me. Settle it as you like. Settle it as you like," and he got up, leaving his breakfast half swallowed, and went off to moon aimlessly about the park.

So she made up her mind at last. This was the end of her struggling. She could not let her old father be turned out of house and home to starve, for practically they would starve. She knew her hateful lover well enough to be aware that he would show no mercy. It was a question of the woman or the money, and she was the woman. Either she must let him take her or they must be destroyed, there was no middle course. And in these circumstances there was no room for hesitation. Once more her duty became clear to her. She must give up her love, she must give up herself. Well, so be it. She was weary of the long endeavor against fortune, now she would yield and let the tide of utter misery sweep over like a sea—and bear her away till at last it brought her to that oblivion in which, perchance, all things come right or are as though they had never been.

She had scarcely spoken to her lover, Harold Quaritch, for some weeks. She had, as she understood it, entered into a kind of unspoken agreement with her father not to do so and that agreement Harold had understood and respected. Since their last letters to each other they had met once or twice casually or at church and interchanged a few different words, though their eyes spoke another story, and touched each other's hands and parted, and that was absolutely all. But now that she had come to this momentous decision, she felt that he had a right to learn it, and so once more she wrote to him. She might have gone to see him or told him to meet her, but she would not. For one thing she did not dare to trust herself on such an errand in his dear company, for another she was too proud, thinking that if her father came to hear of it he might consider that it had a clandestine and underhand appearance.

And so she wrote. With all she said we need not concern ourselves. The letter was passionate, more passionate than one would perhaps have expected from a woman of Ida's calm and stately sort. But a mountain may have a heart of fire, although it is clad in snows, and so it sometimes is with women who look cold and unemotional as marble. Besides, it was her last chance—she could write him no more letters, and she had much to say.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The boiler of the steamer "Vill de Tangier" exploded at Marseilles. Three were killed and four badly injured. The steamer is much damaged.

Ten thousand dollars is now the highest recorded price for a violin. The Alard Stradivarius has passed from France to England for that sum, to go into the collection of a Scotchman. It is dated 1716.

BE CONVINCED BY PROOF POSITIVE.

March 25, 1890.

Manufacturers of the Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure:

GENTLEMEN:—I have been taking your Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure for Kidney troubles, and I am so much better I thought I would drop you a line. In fact I feel that I am cured. I have taken four bottles and am on my fifth now. I can truly say many thanks for your *wonderful* and *great remedy*. I would recommend it to all that are afflicted with any kidney trouble. Very thankfully yours,

L. D. HEARNE,

SEATTLE, Wash.

When you hear a young man say that a girl has no heart you may be pretty sure that she has his.

OUR LITTLE WORRIES AND ILLS.

It is the little things of life, the worries of to-day and to-morrow, that make the crow's feet around our eyes. So the little pains of an hour or a minute break down the constitution. Look after the little ills. BRANDRETH'S PILLS cure dyspepsia, or indigestion, headache, pain in the shoulders, coughs, tightness of the chest, dizziness, sour stomach, bad taste in the mouth, bilious attacks, palpitation of the heart, inflammation of the lungs. Pain in the region of kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms are the offspring of dyspepsia. One or two pills every night is sufficient. BRANDRETH'S PILLS are sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar coated.

Better use, on a rainy day, mind and pen than tongue and jack knife.

SELECT PULLMAN TOURIST EXCURSIONS.

Select Pullman Tourist Excursions. Commencing Wednesday, June 4th, the Northern Pacific Railroad will inaugurate a series of select tourist excursions to all Eastern cities, to leave San Francisco semi-monthly. Our route—S. P. Co., "Shasta Line" to Portland. Northern Pacific Railroad via Columbia River and Tacoma to St. Paul. Choice of routes east of that point. Our Cars—Pullman's tourist cars *furnished completely* with every necessary comfort, in charge of Pullman porter, and under the supervision of one of our traveling passenger agents. Our rates same as via other lines. Send for descriptive tourist folder, together with maps, illustrated pamplets, etc. T. K. Statler, Passenger Agent, 618 Market street, San Francisco, California.

It takes a man with a pretty strong constitution to rise with the lark after being out on one all night.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post-office address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

A man who owns a goat has only to earn his bread; he has his butter for nothing.

AN ELEGANT PACKAGE OF FINE CARDS.

Including 15 rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. This large and beautiful collection sent by mail to anyone who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills from any druggist, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written and 4 cents in stamps. The genuine McLane's Pills are prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa., and have been in constant use for over sixty years. They are superior to all others in purity and effectiveness. A certain cure for indigestion and sick headache. Address, Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.

The man who ought to listen and learn usually does most of the talking.

A FORTUNATE YOUNG MAN.

James T. Gough Wins $15,000 in The Louisiana State Lottery.

Young James T. Gough son of the well known butcher of that name, who keeps the Hudson Market on Grove street, is one of the happiest men in Jersey City just now. Though only twenty-two years of age, young Gough has acquired in a single day by a fortunate stroke in The Louisiana State Lottery a sum of money which it has taken many another man years of toil and sacrifice to accumulate.

He was the lucky holder of one-twentieth of the ticket which won the capital prize of $300,000 in the April drawing, and on Monday evening he received the sum of $15,000.

Mr. Gough is a bright looking young man and has been engaged during the past few years in managing a branch of his father's market on Harrison avenue, opposite the bell tower.

The story of his good fortune having been received with a great deal of incredulity, a reporter for the *Jersey City News* met him in his father's market on Grove street and asked him about the rumor.

"It is perfectly true," he said, "that I won $15,000 in the April drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery and received the money on Monday evening. You see I bought tickets off and on, but never met with any success, and last December I stopped altogether.

"Then, this Spring, something put it into my head to buy a ticket, and I invested a dollar for the April drawing. You can imagine how surprised I was when I saw that my ticket had won a twentieth of the capital prize. Fifteen thousand for one is a pretty good investment, don't you think so?" The reporter replied that it was and asked Mr. Gough what he proposed to do with the money. He replied that he had not thoroughly made up his mind yet, but he would invest it in some good security.

"The butcher business," he added "is good enough for me yet."

Jersey City seems to be particularly fortunate in lottery matters. Another young man living on the Heights some time ago won $15,000 in The Louisiana State Lottery and with the money built a row of houses in the vicinity of the Jackson avenue station.

Then the luck of Noah D. Taylor which enabled that gentleman to erect the hotel now bearing his name, is a part of Jersey City's history.—*Jersey City's* (N. J.) *News*, May 1.

The ruler of Morocco is able to do a Dey's work.

A pocket match-safe free to smokers of "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar.

No Time to Spare—Minister (seeing pack of cards on the table)—Do you play cards, Mrs. Goody? Mrs. Goody—You really must excuse me, I haven't time now.

Your Blood

Needs a good cleaning this spring, in order to overcome the impurities which have accumulated during the winter, or which may be hereditary, and cause you much suffering. We confidently recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as the very best spring medicine. By its use the blood is purified, enriched and vitalized, that tired feeling is entirely overcome and the whole body given strength and vigor. The appetite is restored and sharpened, the digestive organs are toned, and the kidneys and liver invigorated.

"After suffering for over two years from general debility and dyspepsia, I was finally persuaded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I take great pleasure in saying that after taking three bottles I feel greatly relieved. I hope that any sufferers from the above complaints who happen to see this will take courage and try Hood's Sarsaparilla. MRS. L. N. PETERSON, 6 Oak Grove Ave., San Francisco, Cal.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

BEECHAM'S PILLS

ACT LIKE MAGIC

ON A WEAK STOMACH.

25 Cents a Box.

OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

A Dahlonega (Ga.) boy, in addition to attending school, carries the mail twenty miles each day.

For relieving Throat Troubles and Coughs "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" have a world-wide reputation. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cents.

The man who believes in nothing is as big a fool as he who believes in everything.

DON'T GO OFF BEFORE YOU ARE READY,

Particularly on a long journey. Be fully prepared. You cannot be, permit us to say, unless you are accompanied with the traveler's and tourist's *vade mecum*, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, most genial of appetizers, acclimatizers and promoters of digestion. Against sea sickness, malaria, cramps and colics begotten of badly cooked or unwholesome food and brackish water, nervousness, increased by travel, chronic biliousness and constipation, the Bitters is a sovereign preventive. It imparts a relish for food not altogether to your taste, and prevents it from disagreeing with you. Never was there such a capital thing for the unfortunate dyspeptic who stands in dread of the best cooked meal. Stomachic trouble caused by ill prepared viands aboard ship, on steamboats, and rations hastily bolted at railway restaurants, is soon remedied by the Bitters, which gives a quietus also to rheumatism, kidney troubles and insomnia.

It is the skirt of a lady's ball dress that costs; the corsage does't come high.

Six Novels Free, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philada., Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. Soap for sale by all grocers.

The London *Enquirer* says the United States has the best torpedo service of any nation in the world.

Beware of imitations of the genuine Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

When in San Francisco stop at Straub's Restaurant and Saloon, 327 and 329 Bush Street. Best to eat and drink. No fancy prices.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

INFANTILE Skin & Scalp DISEASES cured by CUTICURA Remedies.

FOR CLEANSING, PURIFYING AND BEAUTIFYING the skin of children and infants and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and Blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are infallible.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood diseases, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Baby's Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

KIDNEY PAINS, Backache and Weakness cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, an instantaneous pain subduing plaster. 25c.

Colds Coughs Croup.

are surely cured by Perry Davis'

Pain Killer

read the directions carefully

To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy, SMITH'S

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Use the SMALL SIZE (40 little beans to the bottle). They are the most convenient; suit all ages. Price of either size, 25 cents per bottle.

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J. F. SMITH & CO.,
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$40 FOR A MOWER!

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This machine has no superior and few equals, as everyone who has used it will testify. THESE PRICES MEAN BUSINESS. Be quick about it. Terms Cash with order. All family and farm supplies at equally advantageous rates. Send for full list to **Smith's Cash Store, 418 Front St., San Francisco, Cal.**

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FORCE and SUCTION.

For hand, wind-mill and power use.

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SURE CURE.

CURES PERMANENTLY

RHEUMATISM.

The Cripple. **The Cure.**

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The boy Orrin Robinson, a poor cripple on crutches, who was cured by St. Jacobs Oil of rheumatism in 1881, is well; the cure has remained permanent. He is now at work every day at manual labor. GEO. C. OSGOOD, M. D.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Plump and rosy are the babies living upon

LACTATED FOOD

Physicians prescribe it.

Invalids use and relish it.

A picture of five charming babies, also valuable pamphlet, sent on application.

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It's easy to dye with Diamond Dyes Because so simple.

It's safe to dye with Diamond Dyes Because always reliable.

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Our new book, "Successful Home Dyeing," giving full directions for all uses of Diamond Dyes, sent free on application. Diamond Dyes are sold everywhere, or any color mailed on receipt of price, 10 cents.

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Will have no other Tobacco

Who once tries

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Plug Cut.

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TRADE MARK **Damiana Bitters.**

The great Mexican Remedy for Disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder. Damiana is recognized by all physicians as the best Nervous Stimulant, gives health and strength to the Generative and Procreative Organs. For sale everywhere

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Interest apportioned from date of deposit. **Deposits** from any part of the Pacific Coast States may be sent by registered letter, post office money order, bank draft or express.

Copy of By-laws and list of shareholders in Guarantee Capital sent free on application.

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The Best Mower in the Market,

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USE **NEW WELLINGTON** COAL.

A LOVELY WOMAN

overheard one say of her, "By Heaven, she's painted!" "Yes," retorted she indignantly, "and by heaven *only!*" Ruddy health mantled her cheek, yet this beautiful lady, once thin and pale, and suffering from a dry, hacking cough, night-sweats, and spitting of blood, seemed destined to fill a consumptive's grave. After spending hundreds of dollars on physicians, without benefit, she tried Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery; her improvement was soon marked, and in a few months she was plump and rosy again,—a perfect picture of health and strength.

This wonderful "Golden Medical Discovery," now world-famed as a remedy for consumption, which is really lung-scrofula, is not only an acknowledged remedy for that terribly fatal malady, when taken in time and given a fair trial, but also for all forms of Scrofulous, Skin and Scalp diseases, as White Swellings, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Salt-rheum, Tetter, Eczema, Boils, Carbuncles, Erysipelas and kindred ailments. All scaly, crusty, itching, troublesome eruptions yield readily to its curative powers. It invigorates the liver, enriches the blood and promotes all the bodily functions. It is the only liver, blood and lung remedy, sold by druggists, under a **positive guarantee,** that it will do all it is recommended to, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded. No ordinary remedy could be sold under such *peculiar* and *trying* conditions. To do so would bankrupt its manufacturers. Not so with "Golden Medical Discovery" which outsells every other liver, blood and lung remedy, throughout the civilized world. It's a legitimate *medicine*, not a beverage; contains no alcohol, to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to derange digestion; as *peculiar* in remedial effects as in its composition; it stands alone, *transcendent* in curative properties, unique in composition, its sale backed by a substantial forfeit in case of failure to do all that is claimed for it. There's nothing at all like it, either in composition or curative effects; therefore, don't be induced to take something else represented to be "just as good," that the dealer may make a larger profit. Every dealer knows it's the best and *only guaranteed* Liver, Blood and Lung Remedy.

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Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of

DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS.

They are **Purely Vegetable and Perfectly Harmless.**

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ONE PELLET A DOSE! SMALLEST, CHEAPEST, EASIEST TO TAKE.

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - - JULY 4, 1890.

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MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

BY MRS. BOWSER.

After supper the other night Mr. Bowser went to his overcoat pocket and got out a small book and began reading it, and after waiting long enough to let him understand that I had no curiosity on the subject I queried:

"Something new on poultry?"

"No."

"It isn't Hoyle?"

"No."

"Well, what is it?"

"I can tell you the title of it, but you can't understand. It is a very, very deep work."

"Oh, it is! You can understand a very, very deep work and I can't."

"Naturally. Man has the stronger, deeper mind, of course. The title of this work is: 'Nature's Diseases and Remedies—Control of the Body by the Mind.' "

"Bosh!"

"What? What's that?"

"You are too old to waste time on such nonsense, Mr. Bowser."

"Nonsense! Why, it's the plainest principle of philosophy in the world. The human body is but clay, the soul is immortal. The soul is the mind. The mind ought to be able to control the body."

"Yes, in some cases."

"In all cases, Mrs. Bowser. For instance, you stub your toe. It hurts. You let your mind turn to something else and the pain ceases."

"Humph!"

"That's it! That's the usual way of the ignorant—ridicule what they can't argue and discuss in a sensible manner. I have often wondered if you really had a soul."

"Don't worry yourself, Mr. Bowser. If I haven't got any soul I've got some common sense."

"Very well. It's no use to talk to a person brought up in a log house on the edge of a huckleberry marsh. I know that the mind can control the body. You deny it. I hope to furnish you with proofs within the week."

He was to furnish them that night. We were about ready to go up stairs and he had been out bareheaded and in his slippers to see if the barn door was locked, when he suddenly gave a great start and cried out:

"Geo—mi—my to Johnson!"

"What's the matter?"

"That tooth tried to jump clean out of my head. Whew! Yi! Hang it!"

He sat down to hold his jaw and heave to and fro, and I said:

"Your tooth jumps. It hurts you. You let your mind turn to something else and the pain ceases."

He looked up at me with the glint of pounded glass in his eyes, and was about to reply in kind, when the jumper jumped in on him again and he seized his jaw and yelled:

"Great Scots to scatteration, but I can't stand this! Get me some camphor!"

I got him some, and after a time the pain eased up and he went to bed. He expected me to say something about "Control of the Body by the Mind," but I was waiting. I knew that he wouldn't get off so easily, and could afford to give him a little time. I was just falling asleep when Mr. Bowser suddenly lifted his feet high in air and uttered a whoop which set a neighbor's dog to barking, followed by the remark:

"Thunder and lightning!"

"Mr. Bowser, are you asleep?" I asked.

"Asleep! No! I'm dead! Say, this confounded thing has come back on me! Where's that camphor?"

"On the bureau, dear, but it won't do you no good."

"Oh-h-h-h! Jewhittaker! My stars and soul, but she's jumping my jaw right out of its socket! I've got to have something done for me or I won't live ten minutes!"

"Pshaw, Mr. Bowser—have some spunk about you! What is a little toothache?"

"Grit! grit!" he shouted, as he danced around on one leg. "I've got more grit than any seven families like yours rolled together; but this is awful—awful! Are you going to lie there and see me drop dead?"

"You can stop it if you will. Just lie down and put your mind at work. Think of something else. Think of being out in the woods at a May day festival—beautiful flowers—happy children—green"——

"Green—whoop——! ! !——shut up!" he yelled. "Haven't we got any paregoric in the house?"

I had to get up and go down and stir up the fire, and make a warm poultice for his jaw, and fuss around for an hour, and he finally grew easier. Then I said to him:

"Mr. Bowser, you brought home a book last night."

"Never."

"You brought home a book about the control of the body by the mind."

"No, I didn't!"

"In your argument you declared that the soul was the mind, and that the mind had control of the body."

"Get into bed and keep still."

"No, sir! You stub your toe. It hurts. You let your mind turn to some"——

"I never said it!"

"Mr. Bowser, what cured your toothache—faith, imagination or liquids?"

"I—I—who's talking about toothache? Mrs. Bowser, you get into bed and go to sleep, and in the morning I'll have a long talk with you. We don't seem to be mated to each other, and the matter can probably be arranged to our mutual satisfaction and without publicity."

Next morning he got down stairs and got hold of the book first, and I afterwards found some of the leaves scattered in the back yard.—Detroit Free Press.

Suspicious.

"What did hubby do while his wifey was away?" asked the dear creature on her return.

"I played solitaire nearly every evening," he replied, sheepishly.

"Who with?" was the next query, in a tone of deep suspicion.—New York Herald.

Injured Innocence.

Police Magistrate (to tough looking customer)—If you did not steal this watch, as you claim, how does it happen you were found with it hidden in your bootleg?

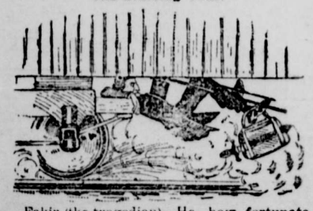
Prisoner (haughtily)—That's where I always carry my watch, your honor!—Chicago Tribune.

He Was Sorry.

Minister (to small boy)—Sonny, do you chew tobacco?

Small Boy—Sorry, mister; I just put the last in me mouth.—Jester.

The Starring Tour.



Fakir (the tragedian)—Ha, how fortunate I am! Just think of the rest of the company footing it home over the ties, weary and footsore, and without shelter!—Life.

THE SHOP-GIRL TALKS.

Her Feet Pain Her and She Feels That She's Terribly Ill-Used.

"Ah-h! I feel as if my feet had gone to Heaven!" said the sales-girl, as she exhibited a No. 3 foot in a No. 5 slipper. "I get solid comfort out of these old slippers when I come home in the evening with my feet hurting so I can hardly stand. Shoes too tight? Not a bit of it! My shoes are always too large for me, but standing all day swells my feet and makes them painful.

"The first day I went into the store I thought I'd die before six o'clock, but one can get used to any thing except being scolded—that I never can get used to, no matter how long I may stay in the store. Why am I so naughty as to need scolding? It ain't me that's naughty, it's the customers. I do get so mad sometimes that I could jump over the counter and beat 'em! They ain't got no notion of buying when they come in, but all the same they want to see this, that and the other thing, and so they make me take down box after box, and then they stand there, worrying the life out of me, asking no end of questions, and crowding out other folks who might buy if they could only get a chance; and when all's said and done, they walk away without my making a sale, and then I get a scolding from one of the bosses. Which one? Well, most always it's our buyer. I spoke back to him the other day! Says I: 'It takes a smarter girl than me to make folks buy when they ain't got no money to buy with.' Why, bless your heart! Sometimes women, wearing hats and wraps that I'd be ashamed to be seen in, will come to my counter and make me show 'em my highest priced lace. They ain't the only kind, though, that only come to look. There's them in sealskin sacks and $50 bonnets who will spend hours in a store, and go out without buying a penny's worth. Them's the sort that make me nervous when they come around, because I get my awfullest scoldings on their account. I s'pose it's fun for them to come and see what we've got, and then go on to see what they've got in other stores, but it ain't no fun for the girls who are expected to make sales.

"Are we expected to lie professionally? What do you mean by that? Oh, to 'get off goods on customers.' Well, some of the young ladies will do it because it's in 'em and they can't help it, but lies ain't paid extra, as in some stores where a girl gets a commission on her sales of out-of-style wraps and things. Employers Christian men? I don't know as our bosses are extra Christian, but I heard one of 'em say once that lying wasn't business-like. You see our store has a reputation to keep up. Talk about salesladies saying what ain't so, you ought to hear the customers! When I was in the cloak department last year I was every day sending off goods c. o. d. that did nothing but come back to me again. The ladies, when they said they'd take them, had no more idea of paying for them than I had.

"As for sass, let people say what they will, I'm sure there's them that come to buy that's sassier than any of them that sell. My, how sick and tired I used to get of trying sack after sack on a customer, and when I'd tell her it was a perfect fit, having her ask me if I 'called wrinkles a fit!' Of course a sack will be full of wrinkles when a woman is twisting around in front of the mirror, trying to see her own back. On my sacred word of honor, I've tried thirty sacks on one customer, and then, after taking up my time for two hours or more, and maybe preventing my getting my lunch till 3:30 in the afternoon, she'd go away saying that probably she'd come in again the next day, and then she hoped she would have a more obliging young woman to wait on her. Just the other day I was stooping down behind the counter, putting away some lace, when, the first thing I knew, somebody poked me in the back with a great umbrella, and when I looked up the customer that done it began business by threatening to report me for inattention.

"I tell you, with all the work I have to do, and all I have to put up with, nobody ought to grudge me my ten dollars a week. A fair salary, you say? Yes, I s'pose it is. I know it is twice as large as what some girls get in common stores, but then in common stores they employ common girls."—N. Y. Tribune.

THE GUILELESS PEDDLER.

He Is a Student of Human Nature and Makes the Study Pay.

Peddler (respectfully)—Madam, I have not called for the purpose of trying to sell you any thing, but to inquire if there is a man named Jones living in this vicinity.

Lady of the house—Mr. Jones lives next door.

"Thanks. He has a boy about twelve twelve years of age, has he not?"

"He has."

"I think he is the man I am looking for. I was directed a few moments ago by a friend of his to call on him. I'm making my last trip as a traveling vendor of merchandise, and have closed out all my juvenile wares except this brass-tipped drum with ebony sticks, which I shall offer to Mr. Jones at such a figure that—but pardon me. I had no intention of detaining you. Thanks for your kindness, madam. Good day."

"Hold on! What is that drum worth?"

"It is really worth $5, but I have decided to offer it to Mr. Jones for his boy at the merely nominal figure of 75 cents."

"I'll take it."

Same peddler (at house of Jones' family next day, with a job lot of tin whistles and kazoos to be sold in a lump)—"Madam, I have not called for the purpose of trying to sell you any thing, but to inquire if there is a man named Brown," etc.—Chicago Tribune.

—An alchemist when experimenting in earths for the making of crucibles found that he had invented porcelain; and a watchmaker's apprentice while holding a spectacle glass between his thumb and forefinger noticed through it that the neighboring buildings appeared larger, and thus discovered the adaptability of the lens to the telescope.

OVER A BATH TOWEL.

How Three Women Drove a Clerk to the Verge of Madness.

The soul and body of the dry goods clerk waxeth weary when he sees three women headed for his counter. One is bad enough; two are worse, but three women in counsel over the merits of a bath towel are enough to make a poor worn-out clerk wish he might depart from earth by the electricity method.

"It seems like quite a good one for the money, don't it?" says the intending purchaser.

"Well, I don't know," says the other, holding the towel up at full length and eyeing it critically. "I got one quite as good for thirty-seven and a half cents at White's."

"You did?"

"Yes, but it was eight or nine weeks ago and I don't s'pose they've any more like it."

"I may be mistaken, but I've an idea it would shrink," says number three, taking the towel from number two and wrapping a corner of it ever her finger. "See, it's a little thin."

"Well, I wouldn't mind if it did shrink a little, because—oh, look at this one! Isn't it lovely?"

"Beautiful! How much is it?"

"A dollar and a half."

"Mercy! I'd never pay that for a bath towel."

"Nor I."

"Those colors would fade."

"Of course they would."

"Do you know I like good plain crash as well as any thing for towels."

"I don't know but—see these towels for fifteen cents I paid twenty-five for some last week not a bit better."

"Let's see; are they full length? Yes, they are cheap. I've a notion to—but I guess I won't. I have so many towels now."

"They're a bargain if one really needed them."

"How do you like towels used as tidies?"

"Horrid!"

"I think so, too."

"So do I—oh, let me tell you, I saw a woman on the street one day with an apron made out of a red and white fringed towel."

"Mercy! Looked like fury, didn't it? How was it made?"

"Oh, one end was simply gathered to a band, and—there, the towel was just like this one; and she'd taken it so and gathered it in so, and—really, it didn't look so bad after all."

"Do you suppose the colors would run in this border?"

"Well, I hardly know. I had one very much like it once, and the colors in it ran dreadfully the very first time I washed it."

"Then I'll not take this for I—why if it isn't four o'clock and—

"Who'd ever have thought—"

"I must go."

"So must I."

"And I—no, I'll not take the towel to-day."—Truax Dane, in Detroit Free Press.

THE SOCIETY BUD.

How She Makes Her Debut and What Usually Follows It.

A young girl who is about to enter society is termed a "bud" because she is an undeveloped blossom, even more attractive to many than the full-fledged society girl who has had experience of worldly things gained by going through a couple of seasons.

The first duty of a bud is to have a tea, to which all her father's and mother's friends as well as her own should be invited, and then she is really started on her career. Teas are rather tame affairs, not only because the ice cream, wafers and coffee are insufficient to satisfy the hunger of the sterner sex, who prefer, when they go out, to have something substantial if no dancing is in order, but because the attractive girls who are not receiving are apt to decline being present if there is another engagement of a more important character scheduled for the same evening. The tea, however, is a highly necessary event, and it is a cheap way of paying off any number of social obligations.

At her first tea the bud always looks charming in her attractive white garb, and her cousins or school friends who assist her in making the affair pass off pleasantly are particularly anxious to call attention to her good looks as they beam over huge corsage boquets and endeavor to prove even more attractive themselves.

After the tea, when the young girl has been flattered by the attention she has received, and has been called upon by young men, and older ones, who have had more experience in addressing compliments to the fair sex, she is ready for balls, germans and dancing classes, and if she has any personal charms and knows how to sway her form in time to waltz, polka, yorke, Berlin, Danish dance or militaire schottische music, she is sure to have a good time. Even if she knows but few people others are sure to solicit an introduction from her chaperon or other attendant, and her dances will soon be engaged.

The first season of a young girl is for her a delightful existence. Alas, that it is so quickly gone.—Philadelphia North American.

Paid for Wearing Fine Clothes.

A prominent tailor having noticed the article regarding the probable establishment here of a dress suit department for rent, said: "There is another new dodge now being introduced in Western cities; most of the leading houses employ society young men to introduce their new styles. Do you not hear people wonder where this and that young man, who is known to work for a small salary, gets his money to buy so many fine clothes. This explains the matter, for whenever a new style shoe, hat, suit of clothes, neckties, etc., etc., comes out these young men don them at once and pay therefor by a systematic plan of advertising. These men not only get their clothes, but many receive a good salary besides." This is what you might call traveling on one's shape and living on it, too.—St. Joseph Herald.

—The German Emperor appears to be a hard worker, giving himself up to his official duties so completely that he often does not get over five hours' sleep out of twenty-four.

THE LIMEKILN CLUB.

Hon. Candlelight Johnson Delivers His Famous Address on "Man."

When the meeting opened Brother Gardner announced that Hon. Candlelight Johnson, from Nova Scotia, was in the ante-room, and would deliver his celebrated address on "Man." The address, it was hoped, would contain many pointers of interest, and Samuel Shin was duly warned that any unnecessary agitation on his part during the delivery would result in a fine of at least $6,000, if not indefinite suspension.

When the orator was escorted into the hall, he proved to be a short, fat, one-story man of a faded raspberry color, but he had the dignity of a man who knows that he has five dollars in cash in his pocket and his board paid in advance, and no visible signs of embarrassment were apparent as he surveyed the audience before him and began:

"My frens, de subjick of my orashun to-night is 'Man.' It is an orashun dat I erected myself, widout any help. I didn't steal it from Shakspeare, an' I didn't hire no white man to write it. [Sensation.] I was ober ten y'ars gittin' dis orashun together. I went slow an' sure. I didn't propose to fall into any mistakes. I knowed dere was a heap to talk about, an' I wanted to git it all in whar' it oclonged. I will now purceed:

"Man! Who an' what is man? What was man created fur? Why was he created in de form of a man instead of a hyena? What use is he? What was he bo'n fur? In seekin' to answer dese queshuns, my friens, you insensibly find yourselves delving into de regions of philosophy an' follerin' de unknown paths of speculashun. In de fust place, what was de use of all dis world widout man? It would simply be so much land an' water gwine to waste. [Cries of 'Hear! Hear!'] 'Spose'n all dese yere rabbits an' 'possums an chickens were running around widout any body to make use of 'em—what a shameful waste of meat it would be! [Groans.] Dat's one reason man was put yere—to eat chickens and sich. ['Yum yum!']

"What is man?" continued the speaker, as he shifted his weight to his left leg. "He's a substance composed of skin, blood, bones, teeth, toe-nails, brains, ha'r, and so on. He was created fust, an' out of de best goods in de market. Dat's de reason he's a heap purtier dan a dog or cat. [Sensation.] If he had happened to hev bin created along about fifth or sixth he might hev been a ground-hog or a whale. [Involuntary shivers.] Dar ar' seberal different sorts of men, as moas' of you probably know. Dey wasn't all made of de same color nor in de same shape, kase dat would hev bin monotonous. It would hev tried de eye, same as lookin' at a flock of white sheep. Dar am no sort o' queshun in my mind dat black used to be de moas' popular color in de beginnin' of things ('hear! hear!'), but de white man fo'ced his way in an' got hisself boosted up to de top by some some sort of gum game. [Growls and mutterings.]

"Did you ever stop to think why man didn't grow to be ten feet high an' to weigh a ton? You probably neber did, an' yit de explanashuns ar' right to hand. If he was ten or 'leven feet high he could walk around no back yard widout sawin' his neck on a clothes-line, an' if he weighed a ton, an' de roof of his hen house sprung a leak, how'd he ever git up dar to fix it? [Great sensation.] Man was bo'n to walk uprightly. Why wasn't he bo'n to go on four legs, like a dog? Dis philosophical queshun probably nebber occurred to your intellect, but de reason is plain. You couldn't hev crowded ober ten of him into a street kyar at once." [Cries of "A-h-h!"]

The speaker here paused to wipe his heated brow and moisten his throat with a potash tablet, and, after a brief rest, continued:

"While man is de highest order of creashun, he has at de same time got de moas' low down traits of character about him. While on my way frew Canada some man stole my umbrella from under my very nose (decided sensation), an' on two odder occashuns efforts war' made to despoil me of my sachel. Dat was de work of man. Would de lion, de elephant or de grizzly b'ar descend to sich petty meanness? [Cries of 'No! never!'] Wolves lib together in harmony, but man is allus in a fuss. De hyena knows when he's got a good thing, but man is allus wantin' better. Take an old hoss or a mewl an' you kin depend upon him ebery day in de week. Take de aiverage man an' you needn't expect to find him twice alike de same day. [Applause from Elder Toots, which was broken short by Give-adam Jones giving him a kick.] Of what use is man? He think's he's a heap of use, but he's dun mistaken 'bout dat. De world was heah befo' he cum.

"My frens," continued the orator, as he tightened his left suspender an inch, "man is a pore, useless, misguided critter. He's generous one day an' stingy de next. He's way up on de pinnacle of greatness at ten o'clock in de mawnin', and at three in de afternoon he'll dodge round a co'ner to git shet of givin' a blind man a cent. [Cries of "That's so, old man!"] One day he'll put his hand into his pocket an' give an orphan asylum a hundred dollars, an' de next he'll sue a pore man fur de value of two shillin's. ['Yes! Yes!'] It ar' my candid opinyun, based upon long y'ars of observashun, dat man ar' a failure, as a man. [Sensation.] He would hev made a fust-rate animal or a bird, and would hev bin a decided success as an alligator. I hev no recommends to make. Man is as he is, an' he can't be no different. [Groans.] Arter de meetin' is out a collecksbun will be tooken up fur de benefit of de undersigned, who's mighty sorry he wasn't bo'n a rhinoceros. Thankin' you fur your interest an' courtesy, will now bid you a percolated good night an' stand at de doah as you go out."

The finis was received with a whoop of applause, but for some unexplained reason the applause and the collection didn't gibe within a mile, the cash taken in amounting to only seven cents. That was another proof of the fact that man is a failure.—Detroit Free Press.

QUEER WAYS IN TIBET.

How the Natives Make and Serve Tea—Other Peculiar Customs.

"The people of Tibet have the funniest way of making tea you ever heard of," said Lieutenant Rockhill, that far-away country's most recent explorer. "To begin with, the tea they use comes from Western China in the shape of bricks, which are pressed into such convenient shape for carrying overland. All sorts of teas are made into bricks for purposes of transportation across Asia, it being very well understood by connoisseurs in the herb that a sea trip spoils it. But the tea imported into Tibet is of very poor quality as a rule. There is in it as much weight of twigs as of leaves.

"Having pounded a portion of the brick tea in some sort of mortar, the Tibetan housewife puts in a large copper vessel and there permits it to boil over a fire made from dry manure. The resulting solution she pours into a queer-looking wooden churn through a coarse willow basket that serves as a strainer. To the liquid in the churn, before proceeding further, she adds a portion of butter and some salt. The mixture is then churned up in ordinary fashion, and, when it is thoroughly mixed, is poured into a teapot of bronze. From the teapot it is dispensed into the little cup-shaped vessels which each Tibetan carries with him or her.

"The cup-shaped vessel I refer to is usually of wood, sometimes lined with silver. Tibetans employ it not only as their sole drinking utensil, but also as a dish for solid food. What they consume mainly as a substantial diet is parched barley. When a gentleman of Tibet feels hungry he sits down, and taking from a leather pouch a portion of barley he mixes a little water with it, and stirring it up into a dough eats it in that shape. Thus hunger is satisfied and he goes on his way rejoicing. In what we call the pleasures of the table the Tibetan takes no stock whatever. There never was a typical Asiatic yet who cared any thing about amusement in the ordinary sense of the word. He doesn't go to the theater—there is no such institution in the land of the lamas. Nor does he indulge in any other rational enjoyment of civilization, though he does not scorn what might be called the primary vices.

"Tibet is a very cold country, but its inhabitants do not warm themselves by the consumption of fuel. When the weather is chilly they simply put on more clothes in proportion as the mercury might fall, if there was a thermometer to register the temperature by. Their garments consist mainly for each individual of a voluminous cloak with sleeves and a high collar, under which a shirt is sometimes worn. Boots, with soles of rawhide and uppers of cloth and cotton, are made for them in China. For rainy days a circular cape of felt is provided. The gun used by a Tibetan has a long fork attached to it, which is stuck in th ground for use as a rest for the weapon. Naturally, the deadly instrument is of primitive pattern, intended to be set off with a priming, and the native wears attached to his belt a number of little brass cones, each of them containing an exact load of gunpowder. Those people of the country who live on the great elevated plains or steppes dwell in black tents; but the villagers reside usually in two-story stone houses, the lower story being given up to a stable for the cattle. Not all of Tibet, as is popularly supposed, is actually subject to China. The country is divided up, politically speaking, into many tribes, and not a few of these tribes are governed by chiefs who owe no allegiance to anybody—not even to the Chinese Emperor."—Washington Star.

A MOHAMMEDAN WEDDING.

Some of the Peculiarities of the Moslem Marriage System.

An "English marriage in high life" without either bride, bride-maids or other palpitating ladies on view, would smack strongly of Hamlet with the character role omitted. What, too, could the assembled gentlemen do, deprived, as they would be, of those pleasant feminine criticisms of the guests and dresses which obtain on such occasions? There are some masculine cynics who consider weddings rather melancholy affairs, even under the best circumstances, but they would be infinitely more so without the presence of lovely woman. That is, from the European standpoint. Mohammedans of good position take precisely the opposite view. The Calcutta native papers lately gave a long and graphic account of the marriages of two young men, the sons of a local magnate. Nautches, illuminations, flags, furniture and decorations are described in the most minute details. But no mention is made of the brides, nor does a single feminine name appear in the lengthy list of guests who attended. Fifteen hundred turned up, including maharajahs, nawabs, mirzahs and syuds galore, and the affair went off beautifully in every way. But poor Nourmahal did not even get a peep at it, unless surreptitiously through some chink in the tenana. It is further stated that all the guests made a point of offering felicitations to the bridegrooms, but no good wishes did they bring for the brides. Yet, odd to say, all seem to have enjoyed themselves greatly, or the festivities would not have been prolonged until far into the night. Unless, therefore, we assume that Asiatic human nature is altogether different from European, some advantage might possibly accrue to English society from experimenting with the Moslem marriage system.—London Globe.

—Rich Potatoe Cakes: Bake a dozen of very fine potatoes, remove the peels and cut away all the dark spots; weigh off three-fourths pound, and pound into it one-fourth pound of butter; then add one-fourth pound of pulverized sugar, two ounces of dry and sifted flour, the yelks of two eggs and a pinch of salt. Form it into a rather soft paste, then flour the board, roll it out nice and sleek, stamp or cut into any shape preferred, place them on a greased baking-sheet, egg them over, and bake in a moderate oven. Bake rather crisp. These can be flavored with essence, if approved.

AMERICA'S DISCOVERY.

How the Expedition Led by Columbus was Fitted Out.

The statement is sometimes made that Queen Isabella of Spain pawned her jewels in order to provide funds for fitting out the expedition for the discovery of America. This is a very old story, first told not long after the death of Columbus, and though it is not true, its origin is not difficult to discover. As every fact about the great voyage is of interest to Americans, especially now that we are soon to celebrate its four hundredth anniversary, we will briefly give the facts about the raising of the money.

Columbus went to the Spanish court to lay his ambitious project before the King and Queen just as the last great stronghold of the Moors, Granada, had surrendered to the forces of Ferdinand and Isabella.

In some respects it was an inopportune time. The country was exhausted by the war which had just closed with this splendid success, and the joint monarchs were not inclined to embark upon any new and uncertain adventure; and what was more important, the treasuries of both Aragon and Castile were nearly empty. Queen Isabelle, in fact, had been obliged to pledge her jewels to get money for the prosecution of the war against the Moors.

The Genoese navigator pleaded his cause in vain. Both King and Queen listened coldly to his enthusiastic plans, in which the recovery of the Holy Sepulchre from the Turks was strangely mingled. They refused to assist his enterprise, and Columbus in despair left Granada, intending to make a final effort for assistance at the French court.

At his audience with the Spanish monarchs, however, there were two persons who were convinced of the truth of his daring theories, or at last of the wisdom of attempting to prove them to be true. They were, singularly, the finance ministers of the two crowns, St. Angel for Aragon and Quintanilla for Castile.

St. Angel obtained an audience as soon as possible with the Queen, and so warm was his advocacy of the theories of the Genoese stranger, so convincing his arguments for assisting him, that Isabella, fired by his enthusiasm, exclaimed, "I undertake the enterprise for my own crown of Castile, and will pledge my private jewels to raise the necessary funds."

The minister assured her that this generous measure would be unnecessary, and hastened from the royal presence to send a messenger after Columbus, who speedily returned to Granada. The arrangements for the expedition were speedily made. St. Angel supplied about seventeen thousand florins from the treasury of Aragon.

The three Pinzon Brothers, ship-builders at Palos de Mogner, loaned Columbus one-eighth of the necessary money, he having assumed this share of the expense in consideration of his receiving one-eighth of the profits. They also furnished additional money and two of the vessels, and all three of the brothers went upon the expedition, two as captains of the caravels La Nina and La Pinta, the other as a pilot. The third vessel, La Pinta, was impressed, to the great terror of the owner and the crew.

It may be well to add that Columbus repaid the loan made by St. Angel with the gold which he brought back from the New World on his first voyage. A portion of this gold was employed in gilding the vaults and ceilings of the royal saloon of King Ferdinand's grand palace at Zaragoza, or Saragossa, the Aljaferia, where possibly it may still be visible to the American pilgrim.—Youth's Companion.

WOMEN AND NOVELS.

A Word of Advice to the Alert, Practical Women of America.

We have thousands of novels every season sown broadcast over the land and we are asked, "Shall women read novels?" She simply will read them. As well ask if, thirsting, she would not drink of the spring gushing from its source, or the stream rushing past. It may have tonic iron or even a sulphurous flavor, but she will drink or sip "you may depend on't."

If you ask, "to advantage?" that is not as clear and largely depends. Still one need not take dark views and marshal long arguments, "in starched procession of If and But." The old dangers are averted by the very conditions of the time. The higher education has created an appetite for wholesome mental food—the radical temperament is active and one thing follows fast on the footsteps of another; if our girls are reading more, they are dancing, riding, dressing more; going more into music, athletics, nursing, charity, literary work; in short, realities force themselves on the attention to such a degree that few women are in danger of neglecting their duties to waste long hours in fictitious joys and woes alone.

Many women are exiles through life. They do not even hear afar the music of existence, all for which a woman longs instinctively; they are shut out by poverty, by illness, by a monotonous round of prosaic duty none the less well performed.

A repast without bread lacks the essential, but a repast all bread—! The condemnation of novel reading would shut out from such lives the tenderness, the grace, the inspiration of Dickens, Thackeray, MacDonald; of Black, Hardy and Wallace; of George Eliot, Miss Woolson, Mrs. Spofford, Mrs. Whitney; even the divertisement of Haggard, Jules Verne and the "Duchess"—seeing that a little syllabub does not hurt a sound digestion.

Then a word in the ear, oh, keen-eyed, alert, practical women of America! Do not "throw away" time in novel reading, but use it wisely in doing that same.

"When the brain gets dry as an empty nut,
When the reason stands on its squarest toes,"

seat yourself in the easiest of easy chairs and read a novel, but see to it that it be a good one.—Ladies' Home Journal.

—Two Chester (Pa.) fishermen quarreled about the ownership of a boat and neither would surrender his claim. The boat was finally sawed in two, and each took a part

UNION WAR-SONGS.

How Some Boys in Blue Entertained a Party of Confederates.

A day or two after Lee's surrender in April, 1865, I left our ship at "Dutch Gap," in the James river, for a run up to Richmond, where I was joined by the ship's surgeon, the paymaster and one of the junior officers. After "doing" Richmond pretty thoroughly we went in the evening to my rooms for dinner. Dinner being over and the events of the day recounted, the doctor, who was a fine player, opened the piano, saying: "Boys, we've got our old quartette here; let's have a sing." As the house opposite was occupied by paroled Confederate officers, no patriotic songs were sung. Soon the lady of the house handed me this note:

"Compliments of General —— and Staff. Will the gentlemen kindly allow us to come over and hear them sing?" Of course we consented and they came. As the General entered the room, I recognized the face and figure of one who stood second only to Lee or Jackson, in the whole Confederacy. After introductions and the usual interchange of civilities, we sang for them glees and college songs, until at last the General said:

"Excuse me gentlemen, you sing delightfully, but what *we* want to hear is your army songs." Then we gave them the army songs with unction, the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," "John Brown's Body," "We're Coming, Father Abraham," "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching," through the whole catalogue, to the "Star Spangled Banner"—to which many a foot beat time as if it had never stepped to any but the "music of the Union"—and closed our concert with "Rally Round the Flag, Boys." When the applause had subsided, a tall, fine looking fellow in a Major's uniform exclaimed: "Gentlemen, if we'd had your songs we'd have licked you out of your boots! Who could'nt have marched or fought with such songs? While we had nothing, absolutely nothing, except a bastard 'Marseillaise,' the 'Bonny Blue Flag,' and 'Dixie,' which were nothing but jigs. 'Maryland, my Maryland' was a splendid song, but the old 'Lauriger Horatius' was about as inspiring as the 'Dead March in Saul,' while every one of these Yankee songs is full of marching and fighting spirit." Then turning to the General he said: "I shall never forget the first time I heard 'Rally Round the Flag.' 'Twas a nasty night during the 'Seven Days' Fight,' and if I remember rightly it was raining. I was on picket, when, just before 'taps,' some fellow on the other side struck up that song and others joined in the chorus until it seemed to me the whole Yankee army was singing. Tom B——, who was with me, sung out, 'Good heavens, Cap, what are those fellows made of, anyway? Here we've licked 'em six days running, and now on the eve of the seventh, they are singing "Rally Round the Flag."' I am not naturally superstitious, but I tell you that song sounded to me like the 'knell of doom,' and my heart went down into my boots; and though I've tried to do my duty, it has been an uphill fight with me ever since that night."

The little company of Union singers and Confederate auditors, after a pleasant and interesting interchange of stories of army experience, then separated, and as the General shook hands at parting, he said to me: "Well, the time *may* come when we can *all* sing the 'Star Spangled Banner' again." I have not seen him since.—*Richard Wentworth Browne, in Century.*

KING GAMBRINUS.

The Mythical History of the Inventor of Germany's Amber Drink.

Gambrinus, Gambrivius or Cambrinus (the name is also given as Campfer, Gamber or Cimber) is the mythical inventor of beer or ale. He is usually spoken of as a King or a Duke of Flanders and Brabant who flourished at some uncertain period in the remote past. But a tradition, favored by mediæval German historians, made him a king of the Tuiscones, or ancient Germans, the seventh in descent from Noah, who succeeded his father, Marso, about 1730 B. C., and founded the cities of Cambray and Hamburg (the latter was in effect known to the Romans as Gambrivium), and after a glorious reign of forty-four years, during which he extended the boundaries of his kingdom from the Rhine to Asia, passed away and was deified by his subjects. Gambrinus is represented as a portly gray-beard, rubicund, but dignified with a crown on his head, the regal ducal ermine on his shoulders, and a foaming tankard in his hand. Not infrequently he is set astride of a beer barrel. In German taverns his portrait is usually accompanied by verses of which the following is a translation: "My name when I was living was Gambrinus, King of Flanders and of Brabant; I made malt from barley, and invented the brewing of beer. That is why the goodly company of brewers can truly claim that they have a king for a master. Let any other guild of workmen show the like of their patron!" Tacitus mentions that beer, or the juice of barley, was the favorite drink among the Germans of his time. Before then, however, beer was known in Egypt and in Greece, though never in Rome. The Egyptians attributed its invention to their god, Osiris, and it is a curious coincidence that German tradition gives Isis to Gambrinus as his wife.—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

—Deadwood, D. T., has an anti-fat society, the members of which pledge themselves to abstain from eating any thing that will add to their corpulency.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY JULY 4 1890

County Official Paper.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE Meeting.

A MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC CENtral Committee of Inyo county is hereby called for

WEDNESDAY, JULY 16th,

At Independence, at the hour of 7 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of selecting two delegates to represent Inyo county in the State Convention, which will meet in San Jose on August 19, 1890, and for the transaction of such other and further business as may come before the meeting.

COMMITTEE:

ROUND VALLEY—C. H. Parsons
LINCOLN—T. K. Hutchison
BISHOP—I. P. Yaney
LAWS—Barton McGee
BIG PINE—R. P. Hessian
FISH SPRING—James Lane
COTTONWOOD—S. P. Roberts
POLETA—George Storey
INDEPENDENCE—D. Stubblefield
KEYNOT—T. McDonough
GEORGES CREEK—W. L. Hunter
LONE PINE—John Lucas
KEELER—John Barnes
CERRO GORDO—P. B. Nickerson
DARWIN—J. A. McKenzie
LOOKOUT—F. Fitzgerald
PANAMINT—H. G. Chickering
OLANCHA—E. I. Walker
AT LARGE—W. J. Lake, J. J. Gunn, E. Robinson, J. W. Murphy, J. White Smith.

E. ROBINSON, Chairman.
IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Secretary.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this head will be charged for at the uniform rate of Ten Dollars

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.

GEORGE M. GILL.

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, Subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

JOHN A. HANNAH.

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY DECLARE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

A. R. CONKLIN.

For Sheriff.

ANNOUNCEMENNT IS HEREBY MADE that I respectfully declare myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.

JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Treasurer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Treasurer, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

J. J. MOORE.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

BEN. T. WILLIAMS.

For Supervisor.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of Supervisor of the Third District subject to the action of the Republican Convention.

CHARLES A. WALTER.

For Assessor.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Assessor, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

C. W. GARRETSON.

For Sheriff.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I RESpectfully declare myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

ALNEY I. McGEE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Inyo county, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT A meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 26th day of June, 1890, an assessment (No. 10) of Ten Cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, No. 132 California street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 5th day of August, 1890, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on TUESDAY, the 26th day of August, 1890, by order of the Board of Directors.

G. W. LUCE, Sec.

Office—No. 132 California St., San Francisco, California.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of ditch, near Independence, Inyo county.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 31st day of May, 1890, an assessment (No. 4) of Ten (10) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, Independence, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 26th day of July, 1890 will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Saturday, the 30th day of August, 1890 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

P. H MACK, Secretary.

FOURTH ANNUAL FAIR.

Agricultural District No. 18.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

(Composed Of The Counties Of

Alpine, Mono & Inyo

TO BE HELD AT

Independence.

Commencing Tuesday, September 23d, and Continuing Four Days

A. R. CONKLIN.....*President.*
C. MULHOLLAND.....*Secretary.*
O. I. MAIRS.....*Treasurer.*

DIRECTORS;

A. R. CONKLIN, W. S. ENOS, N. RHINE,
J. S. GORMAN, E. ROBINSON, F. McINER,
A. W. EIBESHUTZ, C. A. WALTER.

FIRST DEPARTMENT.

In this Department the same animal shall not be entered more than once, except in sweepstakes, or as a member of a family exhibited with its sire or dam. Any stallion, mare, gelding or colt competing in a race shall not be excluded from competing for premiums in their respective classes.

Tuesday.

CLASS I—THOROUGHBREDS.

Best stallion, any age	$25 00
Second best	15 00
Best mare, any age	20 00

CLASS II—STANDARD TROTTERS.

Best stallion, aged	$25 00
2-year old	15 00
Best mare	20 00

CLASS III—ROADSTERS.

Best roadster, aged	$20 00
2-year-old	15 00
team to buggy	20 00

Wednesday.

CLASS IV—HORSES OF ALL WORK.

Best stallion, aged	$20 00
2 year-old	15 00
1 year-old	10 00
Best colt	10 00
Best mare, any age	20 00
2-year-old	15 00
1-year-old	10 00
and family of 3 or more	20 00

CLASS V—DRAFT HORSES.

Best stallion, aged	$20 00
2-year-old	15 00
Best mare, aged	15 00
2-year old	10 00
and colt	15 00

CLASS VI—MATCHED TEAMS.

To be shown in harness.

Best matched carriage team	$15 00
buggy team	15 00

CLASS VII—SWEEPSTAKES.

Best stallion, any breed or age	$20 00
Best mare, any breed or age	20 00

Thursday.

CLASS VIII—JACKS.

Best jack, any age	$20 00
Second best	15 00

CLASS IX—MULES.

Best span, aged, owned by one person	$15 00
3 years or under " " " "	10 00

CLASS X—BULLS.

Best 3-year old or over, any breed	$20 00
2-year old, any breed	15 00
1-year-old, any breed	10 00

CLASS XI—COWS.

Best 3 year-old or over	$20 00
2-year-old	10 00
cow and calf	15 00
cow and 2 calves	20 00

All of the above to be exhibited at Race Track. Entries to be made with the Secretary not later than 6 o'clock p. m. on day preceding their exhibition.

Friday.

CLASS XII—SHEEP AND GOATS.

Best display of angora goats	$20 00
Best display of sheep	20 00

CLASS XIII—SWINE.

Best display of hogs	$15 00
Best sow and litter of 4 pigs	10 00

CLASS XIV—POULTRY.

Best display of fowls, any breed	$8 00
Second best	6 00
Best display of turkeys	5 00

Classes, 12, 13 and 14 to be exhibited at the Pavilion. Entries to be made with Secretary not later than 6 p. m. on day preceding their exhibition.

All stock to be exhibited must be on the ground at 10 o'clock a. m. on the day intended for their exhibition. No animal to leave place of exhibit on until 4 o'clock p. m. without permission of the Park Director.

SECOND DEPARTMENT.

All exhibits in the following departments must be produced in the District.

CLASS I—AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

	1st.	2d.
100 pounds of flour	$3 00	$2 00
barley	3 00	2 00
wheat	3 00	2 00
oats	3 00	2 00
rye	3 00	2 00
shelled corn	3 00	2 00
50 pounds corn in the ear	2 00	
alfalfa seed	3 00	2 00
Display of Egyptian corn	2 00	
Bale of timothy hay	4 00	
alfalfa hay	4 00	
Display of grasses	8 00	
agricultural products	20 00	15 00

CLASS II—VEGETABLES, ROOTS ETC.

50 pounds Early Rose potatoes	$2 50	$2 00
100 pounds any variety of potatoes	2 50	2 00
25 pounds of sweet potatoes	2 50	
20 pounds of parsnips	2 00	1 00
carrots	2 00	1 00
turnips	2 00	1 00
beets	2 00	1 00
tomatoes	2 00	1 00
50 pounds of onions	2 00	1 00
10 pounds of garden peas	2 00	
white beans	2 00	
bayou beans	2 00	
lima beans	2 00	
Sample of peppers	2 00	
1 dozen cabbage	2 00	1 00
½ dozen squash	2 00	1 00
pumpkins	2 00	1 00
watermelons	2 00	1 00
cantaloupes	2 00	1 00
1 dozen cucumbers	2 00	1 00

CLASS III—DAIRY AND FARM PRODUCE.

10 pounds butter in 2 pound rolls	$3 00	$2 00
20 pound jar of butter	4 00	3 00
Cheese	3 00	
10 pounds lard	2 00	
Display of honey	5 00	3 00
Apiary display	10 00	5 00
Variety of fruit in jars	10 00	5 00
jellies	5 00	3 00
preserves	5 00	3 00
pickles	5 00	3 00
50 pounds ham	10 00	
bacon	10 00	

THIRD DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—HORTICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

Display of apples	$7 50	$5 00
peaches	7 50	5 00
pears	6 00	4 00
plums	6 00	4 00
prunes	6 00	4 00
quinces	5 00	
grapes	7 50	5 00
table grapes	3 00	
raisin grapes	3 00	
wine grapes	3 00	
raisins	5 00	
dried fruits	7 00	5 00
fruits of all kinds	20 00	10 00
½ dozen bottles of wine	5 00	

FOURTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—ARTISTIC.

Oil painting on canvas	$10 00
Second best	5 00
Crayon drawing	10 00
Satin and Japanese panel,	10 00
Pastel drawing	5 00
Collection of paintings on canvas	10 00
Photograph of scenery in district	5 00
Collection of photographs, Dist. scenery	10 00

FIFTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—MINERALS ETC.

Cabinet of minerals from District	$25 00
Collection of curios from District	15 00
Display of marble	20 00
borax etc	10 00
soda	10 00
silver ore	10 00
gold ore	10 00
silver lead ore	10 00

SIXTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—NEEDLE AND OTHER WORK.

Handsomest pillow shams	$5 00
and best patchwork quilt	5
crazy quilt	5
knitted quilt	5
sofa cushion	5
set of sofa tidies, 3 pieces	5
set of bureau tidies, 3 pieces	5
Greatest variety of crochet work	10
Best crochet quilt	5
embroidered ladies dress	5
childs dress	5
ottoman cover	5
table cover, 4 corners	5
scarf, 2 ends	5
pair of lambrequins	5
wall panel, or banner	5
silk on flannel	5
linen	5
Kensington, or wool	5
toilet set, 3 pieces	5
lace work, hand made	5
darned net, 3 pieces	5
crochet shawl	5
table scarf, hand painted	5
hearth rug	5
made lady's dress	5
display hand-knit work	5
fancy articles	10
wax work	5
Spanish needle work	5
hair work	5
hand-knit stockings	5
calico dress made by girl under 14	5
hand sewing, 4 pieces, girl under 16	5
crochet work, girl under 14	5
patchwork, girl under 14	5
hand made skirt, girl under 14	5

SPEED PROGRAMME.

TUESDAY.

RUNNING—½ mile dash for untried horses. Purse, $75.

TROTTING—½ and repeat, for 2 year-olds. Purse, $100.

WEDNESDAY.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats, for stallions owned in district. Purse, $150.

RUNNING—½ mile and repeat for saddle horses Purse, $75.

THURSDAY.

RUNNING—2 in 3, mile heats. Free for all horses owned in district. Purse, $150.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats, for double team. Purse, $100.

FRIDAY.

RUNNING—½ mile dash, free for all owned in district. Purse, $100.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats. Free for all owned in district. Purse, $150.

RUNNING—1 mile, for Indian horses. No entrance fee. Purse, $25.

RULES.

In all the above races 3 or more to enter, 2 or more to start. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. of purse.

All entries to be made with the Secretary on or before 12 o'clock m. of the day preceding the race.

California State Agricultural Society Rules to govern running races. National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races.

In all exhibits of animals for premiums other things being equal, blooded stock will be preferred.

All articles included in the above list, except the first department, to be on exhibition at the Pavilion on second day and remain during the Fair.

Special premiums will be allowed for articles exhibited not included in above list

If you have entries to make, attend to it at once, and when your entries are made, see to it that they are on time and at place for examination by the committee.

Accept no rumors in regard to the business of the exhibition. If you do not know what to do, inquire of the officers whose duty it is to tell you. One half of the trouble and disappointment at the Fair is caused by relying on hearsay. Attend to your business yourself. If it is done wrong you know where the blame lies.

Read the rules, and, by example, at least, assist in enforcing them; but don't forget that mistakes will occur where many people are congregated. The Board endeavors to do justice to all.

If the Superintendents and Committeemen are not always ready at the appointed hour, keep your stock and articles where you can command them at any time. Remember that we have but little time to do much business; patience, with a little system, will overcome many obstacles.

The Board will give the same special attention to details that has contributed to success in the past. It remains for the exhibitors to achieve still better results for the Fair of 1890.

ADMISSION.

Life Membership	$30 00
Membership ticket, admitting member, wife and minor children	5 00
Single season ticket	2 50
To Pavilion, each	50
To Race Track, each	50

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,
(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)
MERCHANT,
INDEPENDENCE
Inyo Co. Cal.
Wholesale & Retail
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise

MY STOCK
CONSISTING OF
Almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE
BANKER
Independence, Cal.
SELL EXCHANGE
—ON—
SAN FRANCISCO
Draw Direct
—ON—
NEW YORK,
LONDON, England.
BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, GERMANY.

I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS,
—OF—
GENERAL
BANKING
&
EXCHANGE
BUSINESS.

Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am der Main, Deutsche Vollmachten geter ligt. Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.

AGENTS FOR
WELLS FARGO
& CO'S.
EXPRESS

MUTUAL
Life Insurance Co.
OF NEW YORK
CAPITAL - - - - $5,000,000

LIVERPOOL
AND LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE - COMPANY
Capital - - - - - $21,000,000

NATHAN RHINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "Independent" Building, Independence, Inyo county, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the states of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL
OFFICE IN GELCICH BUILDING
All calls attended to promptly.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1890 will be held at the lodge room at Independence on the following
Saturday ..... January 18
" ..... February 15
" ..... March 1st
" ..... March 29th
" ..... May 3rd
" ..... May 31st
" ..... June 28th
" ..... July 26th
" ..... August 30th
" ..... September 27th
" ..... October 25th
" ..... November 22nd
" ..... December 20th
P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and jacketed.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CROCKER'S HOTEL.
BIG PINE - - CAL.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
CROCKER BROS., Props.
sep1-tf

ANTONS SALOON
KEELER, CAL.
BEER, WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS
All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.
JOHN C. ANTON Prop.

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESpectfully invited to call and inspect my establishment which has been entirely rebuilt and refitted in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SUPERB NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
is supplied with the most celebrated brands of Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Palace Saloon.
WALTER DEER, Lessee
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS
The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. Dec 29-89

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Horses, Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise,
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.
Horseshoeing ..... $2 00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

LONE PINE
Blacksmith Shop.
F. C. Spear, Prop'r
—ALL WORK ON—
MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS
—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—
HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING
All work attended to with neatness and dispatch. Prices to suit the times.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
nov 30-tf Independence,

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, New York

OFFICIAL.

Application for Patent.

Mining Application No. 247.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, INDEPENDENCE, CAL., April 25, 1890.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT PATrick Reddy, whose post office address is San Francisco, California, has this day filed his application for a patent for fourteen hundred and forty-eigh and seven-tenths linear feet of the Bernon Quartz Mine or vein bearing galena, lead and silver, with surface ground six hundred feet in width, situated in Coso Mining District, County of Inyo and State of California and designated by the field notes and official plat on file in this office as Lot No. 42, in Township 19 South, Range No. 40 East, of Mt. Diablo Base and Meridian.

Said Lot No. 42 being described as follows, to wit:

Survey of Connecting Line:

Commencing at corner common to Sections 14, 15, 22 and 23 of T. 19 S., R. 40 E., M. D. B. and M., and running with Mag. Var. of 15 deg. 37 min. E. as follows:

N. 73 deg. 52 min. E., Needle varying along the line from N. 58 1-8 deg. E. to N. 58 3-8 deg. E. Magnetic. 71.99 chs to the S W cor. post of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine, being the S. E. cor. of the Bernon claim.

Survey of the Exterior Boundaries:

Commencing at a stake in high stone Mont. having pencil marks too dim to be read, being the S. W. cor. of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine and the S. E. cor. of the Bernon claim, thence deflecting L. 180 deg. 86 deg. 57 min. from connecting line extended N. 73 deg. 52 min. E. as assumed standard bearing of the survey, upon West boundary line of the Buena Ventura and the Defiance S. and L. Mine and East boundary line of the Bernon claim, and running as follows: 1. N. 19 deg. 11 min. W., upon East boundary of claim, local variation of declination of 0 deg. 18 min. E., 10.90 chs to a stake in front of [illegible] 2. [illegible] 3. [illegible] 4. [illegible] 5. [illegible] 6. [illegible] 7. [illegible] 8. [illegible] 9. [illegible] 10. [illegible] 11. [illegible] 12. [illegible] 13. [illegible] 14. [illegible] 15. [illegible] 16. [illegible] 17. [illegible] 18. [illegible] 19. [illegible] 20. [illegible] 21. [illegible]

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JULY 4.....1890

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 104½
Lead, 4 52½
Copper, 16
Tin, 21 55
Sugar, .05½
Coffee, 17 @ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 17 @ 20.

Religious Services.

Rev. J. H. De La Matyr will preach at Lone Pine at 11 a. m.; Georges Creek 2:30 Independence at 7:30 o'clock in evening. Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County, California
Hon. John A. Hannah, Judge.

FRIDAY, June 21st.

Estate of B. Peeler, deceased—Filed Order for publication of notice to creditors.

WEDNESDAY, July 2d.

Owen Neylon vs. John F. Milner—Filed Defendant's demurrer to Plaintiff's complaint.

THURSDAY, July 3d.

Filed application of James Hutchings for admission to practice as an attorney and counsellor at law.

BORN.

ANGER—At Camp Independence, June 25 to Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Anger, a son.

DIED.

McGOVERN—At Georges Creek, June 29th, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. McGovern, aged 27 days.

D. Holland came up from Lone Pine yesterday.

Independence is handsomely decorated for the Fourth.

Jacob Vagt has commenced work on the racetrack at the Fort.

J. Wilson and J. G. McLean came up from Darwin yesterday.

J. W. P. Laird went to Big Pine last Tuesday, returning next day.

Farmers complain of great scarcity of labor; men cannot be had.

J. A. Waddell and Robert Stewart came down from Hawthorne on Wednesday.

Independence has a footrace fever. Four pairs of spiked shoes were out on the track this week.

Arthur Smith and J. E. Reynolds came in on Wednesday from Lookout and will help celebrate the Fourth.

A. J. Davis has again opened his shoe shop at Independence. All orders for new work will be attended to promptly.

P. W. Forbes of Bishop was in town several days early in the week. It is said that Pete's favorite song is "Sally In Our Alley."

Mr. E. W. Clark and Mrs. Clark, Dr. C. E. Reed and Mr. B. Rosenthal arrived at Independence last Monday from Hawthorne.

Manuel Diaz went to Bishop last Tuesday to take part in the footrace. He is the fastest man entered and in all probability will win the purse.

A party consisting of Messrs. Lowell Eugley, George Gilliam and F. E. Smith came down from Big Pine on Wednesday to spend the Fourth.

A hearty laugh on Wednesday evening gave notice that Jake Miller was in town. Jake will take in the Fourth and anything else that comes his way.

Terrible hot weather prevails in the East and many deaths have been the consequence. From all the large cities come reports of fatal cases of sun stroke.

Last Monday Boots Conklin and an Indian stacked twenty-two tons of hay. One Buffrake and loader was used to gather the hay and deliver it on the stack.

Harry Jiggins got back from a trip to Mojave last Wednesday morning. He preferred traveling at night on his return the heat out on the desert being excessive during the day.

On Wednesday Ray Yaney, son of Mr. I. P. Yaney of Bishop, had a leg broken. He was riding after cattle when his horse fell with the foregoing result. The boy is aged nearly fourteen years.

Pap Walker has beaten the record this year with his garden at Oancha. Parties who have been there recently say his raspberries and cream, apricots and ditto and peaches just make one think of Paradise.

Harry Jiggins reports the road south from Lone Pine very much in need of repair. At the Diaz pond the road is under water and washed out and along by the Johnson place the wheels sink in mud to the hubs.

Conn and Trudo make regular shipments of borax from their works in Saline Valley. They have now demonstrated that their borax field is large and valuable. It is due to them that the value of the Saline borax deposit has been proven.

A. G. McGovern and William Pierson fitted up a small apparatus and have made a test for borax on a location in Saline Valley. They find that three tons of the crude stuff yield two tons of borax. This is a big paying yield and they will at once put in a boiler and pans and make borax in shipping quantities. Mr. McGovern says they have three thousand acres of ground that appears to be uniform in character.

The Bakersfield *Californian* says the INYO INDEPENDENT was in error when it stated that a postponement of the Elliott case had been asked by the people of Inyo County and was refused. About June 1st District Attorney Gill of Inyo telegraphed District Attorney Fay of Kern requesting him to ask for a postponement of the case. Mr. Fay replied that a postponement could not be granted. This was the authority for the article in the INDEPENDENT referred to by the *Californian*.

In The Mountains.

At Independence it is very warm, but a ride of three hours up Kearsarge canyon takes one to a region where there is coolness enough. In that time the camping place at the head of Onion Valley can be reached. The altitude is 9,400 feet above sea level. Under a pine tree of vast size spread out the blankets, lie down and look around. Just across the valley, not more than half a mile distant, is the base of the peak Rex Monte, the summit of which rises in the air to a height of 13,380 feet above sea level. West from this are several other peaks of equal or greater altitude. On the south, rising up vertically, is the tremendous wall of Williamson, the peak fully 14,500 feet above sea level. Close to camp on the south a cataract comes down in one straight shoot of quite 500 feet. The water seems like snow, not falling, but rolling down the precipice. West from the camp about 300 yards another cataract of equal height but greater volume comes down into the valley, and north from that is a third waterfall of similar character. At one point the latter stream has a clean fall of over 100 feet. All of these streams unite near the lower end of Onion valley. For a short distance below this the stream flows between grassy banks, then plunges over into the canyon, down which it rushes in one continuous stream of snow-like foam till it reaches Owens valley and is divided into many channels and is conducted over the land for irrigation. A staff climb up the canyon of the middle stream, and about one and a half miles from camp, is a lovely little lake. A short distance above that a vast snow field stretches across the canyon and at present horses can not well be taken any further. Tying the animals in a little grove of stunted pines we go on afoot. The snow is cut into deep furrows by the wind and is difficult to pass. Rolling, sliding and crawling we get over it and about half a mile further reach the second lake. This is at least four times the size of the one below. All about the lake on the sides of the mountains are vast fields of snow. On the south side of the lake for about one-third its length is a great bank of snow which touches the water. The willows are just beginning to leave out and vast numbers of flowers are blooming, all of them small and startlike. Around the margin of the lake it is like April; just above it is January. Snow, snow, everywhere snow, and well of rock nearly as white towering above. Only a small circular canopy of the heaven's delicious blue can be seen above the towering peaks. All over the surface of the lake trout are leaping at insects, darting out of the blue water like flashes of light. These trout will not at this season take worms or other similar bait, but the angler who is skilled in the mysteries of minnie flies, and is provided with a proper assortment, will here find abundant reward. Want of time and space prevent writing more on the subject at this time. Thousands of Americans rush to Europe every year and spend millions of dollars visiting scenes that are tame and uninteresting compared to the far grander scenery of California, and right here in Inyo county is the grandest scenery in our grand State.

The Record Broken.

In a race against six other horses at Chicago last Saturday Stanford's stallion Racine ran a mile in 1:39¾. He was ridden by a California jockey, Joe Navice. The performance of Racine beats all previous records for a mile, being a quarter of a second faster than that of the famous Ten Broeck, who on May 24, 1877 when five years old covered the distance in 1:39¾, over the Louisville course. This was made against time. For over thirteen years this record stood at the head of the list, the most famous horses of the intervening time never getting below 1:40 with one exception. This was in the case of Maori, who, in a race at Washington park, Chicago, last year, in 1:39 4 5, which was up to today the best time ever made in a race. Maori was an imported horse and carried 105 pounds at 4 years of age. Ten Broeck in his famous trial against time carried 110 pounds and ran on a specially prepared track.

Mr. J. J. Parrot, representing the firm of H. C. Shaw at Stockton, has been in the Valley this week. All kinds of farm machinery, wagons and buggies, harness etc. This is the first time Stockton ever was represented here. Mr. Parrot has been quite successful and says he will come once in three months in the future.

The announcement of A. L. McGee as a candidate for the nomination for Sheriff will be found in this issue. Mr. McGee is a pioneer of Inyo county, being one of the first who came here. He is well and favorably known to all the old timers and will make a conscientious officer.

DESERT LAND FINAL PROOF.

D E No. 414.

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., June 25, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that Charles Mulholland of Independence, Inyo County, California, has filed notice of intent on to make proof on his desert land claim No. 414, for the N E ¼ of Sec. 32, Tp. 13 S., R. 36 E., M. D. M., before the Register and Receiver at Independence, California, on Saturday, the 2d day of August 1890.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: Finlay McIver, Gilbert Carlstie, David Johnson and David Vaughn, all of Citrus, Inyo County, Cal.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, Register.

DESERT LAND FINAL PROOF

D. E. No. 415.

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., June 25, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that John A. Hannah, of Independence, Inyo County, Cal for m, has filed notice of his intention to make proof on his desert land claim, No. 415, for the S E ¼ of Sec. 32, Tp. 13 S., R. 36 E., M. D. M., before the Register and Receiver at Independence, on Saturday, the 2d day of August, 1890.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: Finlay McIver, Gilbert Carlstie, David Johnson and David Vaughn, all of Citrus, Inyo County, Cal.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, Register.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California, will meet as a

BOARD OF EQUALIZATION

— ON —

MONDAY, JULY SEVENTH, 1890,

At the office of the said Board, in the town of Independence, to examine the assessment book and equalize the assessment of property in said County for the year 1890, and will continue in session for that purpose until the business of equalization is disposed of.

P. H. MACK,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors.

S. H. BIGLAND,
—DEALER IN—
Owens Valley Lands
39 SUTTER STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
1-26

OFFICERS.

President of the Day—GEO. M. GILL.
Orator—A. R. CONKLIN.
Reader—C. MULHOLLAND.
Speaker—F. E. DENSMORE.
Marshall—W. OBER.
Chaplain—J. H. DE LA MATYR.

PROGRAMME.

SALUTES—Sunrise, Noon and Sunset.
MUSIC—By the Band.
PRAYER.
READING—Declarat'n of Indep'nd'nce.
SONG—Star Spangled Banner.
ORATION.
SONG—Red, White and Blue.
RECITATION—Drake's Address.
SONG—America.
MUSIC—By the Band.

FOOT-RACE FOR $900, WALTER OBER AND B. ROSENTHAL.

GRAND BALL IN PAVILION, INDEPENDENCE ON JULY 4.

FLOOR DIRECTOR—J. W. Murphy.
FLOOR MANAGERS—J. C. Irwin, Henry Rhine, I. H. Mulholland, N. E. Conklin and J. D. Blair.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—J. C. Irwin, J. W. Murphy, D. Cofer, P. H. Mack and Ivy H. Mulholland.
FINANCE COMMITTEE—Henry Rhine, O. I. Mairs and J. W. Murphy.

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Footrace, girls under 12 years	3 00
Footrace, girls under 16 years	5 00
Footrace, boys under 12 years	3 00
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Deputy County Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT,

Sunday, May 10th, 1889

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	12:30 p m.	5.55 p. m
Dayton	1:00 p. m.	5:15 p. m.
Wabuska	3 05 p m.	3 00 p. m.
Hawthorne	6 50 p. m.	11:20 a. m.
Luning	7:30 p. m.	10:05 a. m
Sodа Springs	9:15 p m.	9:05 a. m
Belleville	10:25 p. m.	7:45 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 11.10 p. m	Lv. 7:10 a. m
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville	8 10 a. m.	5:25 p. m
Benton	11.40 a m	
Bishop Creek	1:50p. m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord	2.55 p m.	10.00 a. m
Independence	4 10 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine	5 00 p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar 5:45 p. m.	Lv. 7.00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (35 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leave Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

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Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
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TOYS!
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WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

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COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

"And so I have decided, Harold," she said, after telling him of all her doubts and troubles. "I must do it; there is no help for it, as I think you will see. I have asked for the ten days' respite. Well, I really hardly know why, except that it is a respite. And now, what is there left to say to you except good-by? I love you, Harold; I make no secret of it, and I shall never love any other. Remember all your life that I love you and have not forgotten you, and never can forget. For people placed as we are there is one hope—the grave. In the grave earthly considerations fail and earthly contracts end, and here I trust and believe we shall find each other—or at the least forgetfulness. My heart is so sore I know not what to say to you, for it is difficult to put all I feel in words. I am overwhelmed, and my spirit is broken, and I wish to God that I were dead. Sometimes I cease to believe in a God who can allow his creatures to be so tormented, and give us love only that it may be daily dishonored in our sight; but who am I that I should complain, and after all, what are our troubles compared to some we know of? Well, it will come to an end at last, and meanwhile pity me and think of me. Pity me and think of me; yes, but never see me more. As soon as this engagement is publicly announced, go away, the further the better. Yes, go to New Zealand, as you suggested once before, and in pity of our human weakness never let me see your face again. Perhaps you may write to me sometimes—if my—if Mr. Cossey will allow it. Go there and occupy yourself; it will divert your mind—you are still too young a man to lay yourself upon the shelf, mix yourself up in the politics of the place, take to writing, anything, so long as you can absorb yourself. I send you a photograph of myself, I have nothing better, and a ring that night and day I have worn since I was a child. I think that it will fit your little finger, and I hope that you will always wear it in memory of me. And now it is late and I am tired, and what is there more that a woman can say to the man she loves, and whom she must leave forever? Only one word—Good by. IDA."

When Harold got this letter it fairly broke him down. His hopes had been revived when he thought that all was lost, and now again they were utterly dashed and broken. He could see no way out of it, none at all. He could not quarrel with Ida's decision, shocking as it was, for the simple reason that he knew in his heart that she was acting rightly, and even nobly. But oh! the thought of it made him mad. It is probable that to a man of imagination and deep feeling hell itself can invent no more hideous torture than that he must undergo in the position in which Harold Quaritch found himself. To truly love some good woman or some woman whom he thinks good—for it comes to the same thing—to love her more than life, to hold her dearer even than his honor, to be, like Harold, beloved in turn, and then to know that that woman, that one thing for which he would count the world well lost and would even sacrifice his hope of heaven, that light that makes his days beautiful, that starry joy set like a diadem upon life's dark brows, has been taken from him by the mockery of fate, not by death, for that he could bear, taken from him and given—for money or money's worth—to some other man! It is, perhaps, better that a man should die than that he should pass through such an experience as that which threatened Harold Quaritch now; for though the man die not, yet will it kill all that is best in him, and whatever triumphs may await him, and whatever women may be ready in the future to pin their favors to his breast, life will never be for him what it might have been, because his lost love took its glory with her.

No wonder then that he despaired. No wonder, too, that there rose up in his breast a great anger and indignation against the man who had brought this last extremity of misery upon them both. He was a just man, and could make allowances for his rival's infatuation—which, indeed, Ida being concerned, it was not difficult for him to understand. But he was also, and above all things, a gentleman, and the spectacle of a woman being inexorably driven into a distasteful marriage by money pressure, put on by the man who wished to gain her, revolted him beyond measure, and, though he was slow to wrath, moved him to fiery indignation. So much did it move him that he took a resolution—Mr. Cossey should know his mind about the matter, and that at once. Ringing the bell, he ordered his dog cart and drove to Edward Cossey's rooms, with the full intention of giving that gentleman a very unpleasant quarter of an hour.

Mr. Cossey was in, and fearing lest he should refuse to see him, the colonel followed the servant up the stairs and entered almost as she announced his name. There was a grim and even formidable look upon his plain but manly face, and something of menace, too, in his formal and soldierly bearing; nor did his aspect soften when his eyes fell upon the full length picture of Ida over the mantelpiece.

Edward Cossey rose with astonishment and irritation, not unmixed with nervousness depicted on his face. The last person whom he wished to see and expected a visit from was Col. Quaritch, whom in his heart he held in considerable awe. Besides, he had of late received such a series of unpleasant visits that it is not wonderful that he began to dread these interviews.

"Good day," he said, coldly. "Will you be seated?"

The colonel bowed his head slightly, but he did not sit down.

"To what am I indebted for the pleasure?" began Edward Cossey, with much politeness.

"Last time I was here, Mr. Cossey," said the colonel, in his deep voice, speaking very deliberately, "I came to give an explanation; now I come to ask one."

"Indeed!"

"Yes. To come to the point, Miss de la Molle and I are attached to each other, and there has been between us an understanding that that attachment might end in marriage."

"Oh! has there?" said the younger man, calmly, with a sneer.

"Yes," answered the colonel, keeping down his rising temper as well as he could. "But now I am told, upon what appears to be good authority, that you have actually condescended to bring, directly and indirectly, pressure of a monetary sort to bear upon Miss de la Molle and her father in order to force her into a distasteful marriage with you."

"And what the devil business of yours is it, sir," asked Cossey, "what I have or have not done? Making every allowance for the disappointment of an unsuccessful suitor, for I presume that you appear in that character," again he sneered, "I ask what business is it of yours?"

"It is every business of mine, Mr. Cossey, because if Miss de la Molle is forced into this I shall lose my wife."

"Then you will certainly lose her. Do you suppose that I am going to consider you? Indeed," he went on, being now in a towering passion, "I should have thought that considering the difference between us, of age and fortune, you might find other reasons than you suggest to account for my being preferred to you, if I should be so preferred. Ladies are apt to choose the better man, you know."

"I don't quite know what you mean by the 'better man,' Mr. Cossey," said the colonel quietly. "Without wishing to make any comparisons, I may say that in birth, in breeding, perhaps even in education and the record of my life, in which at least I have not disgraced myself, I am fully your equal, though I admit that you have the advantage of me in money and in years. However, that is not the point; the point is that I have had the fortune to be preferred to you by the lady in question, and not you to me. I happen to know that you and the idea of marriage with you is as distasteful to Miss de la Molle as it is to me. This I know from her own lips. She will only marry you, if she does at all, under the direct necessity, and to save her father from the ruin you are deliberately bringing upon him."

"Well, Col. Quaritch," he answered, "have you quite done lecturing me? If you have, let me tell you, as you seem anxious to know, that if by any legal means I can marry Ida de la Molle, I certainly fully intend to marry her; and let me tell you another thing, that when once I am married to her it will be the last that you shall see of her if I can prevent it."

"Thank you for your admissions," said Harold, still more quietly. "So it seems that it is all true; it seems that you are using your wealth to harass this unfortunate gentleman and his daughter until you drive them into consenting to this marriage. That being so, I wish to tell you privately what I shall probably take some opportunity of telling you in public, namely, that a man who does such things is a cur, and worse than a cur, he is a blackguard, and you are such a man, Mr. Cossey."

Edward Cossey's face turned perfectly livid with fury, and he drew himself up as though to spring at his adversary's throat.

The colonel held up his hand. "Don't try that on with me," he said. "In the first place it is vulgar, and in the second you have only just recovered from an accident and are no match for me, though I am over forty years old. Listen: our fathers had a way of settling their troubles. I don't approve of that sort of thing as a rule, but in some cases it is salutary. If you think yourself aggrieved it does not take long to cross the water, Mr. Cossey."

Edward Cossey looked puzzled. "Do you mean to suggest that I should fight a duel with you?" he said.

"To challenge a man to fight a duel," answered the colonel, with deliberation, "is an indictable offense, therefore I make no such challenge. I have made a suggestion, and if that suggestion falls in with your views, as," and he bowed, "I hope it may, we might perhaps meet accidentally abroad in a few days' time, when we could talk this matter over further."

"I'll see you hanged first," answered Cossey.

"What have I to gain by fighting you except a very good chance of being shot? I have had enough of being shot as it is, and we will play this game out upon the old lines, until I win it."

"As you like," said Harold. "I have made a suggestion to you which you do not see fit to accept. As to the end of the game, it is not finished yet, and therefore it is impossible to say who will win it. Perhaps you will be checkmated after all. In the meanwhile, allow me again to assure you that I consider you both a cur and a blackguard, and to wish you good morning." And he bowed himself out, leaving Edward Cossey in a curious condition of concentrated rage.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

THE COLONEL GOES TO SLEEP.

The condition of mind which could induce a peaceable, Christian natured individual, who had moreover in the course of his career been mixed up with enough bloodshed to have acquired a thorough horror of it, to offer to fight a duel is difficult to picture. Yet this condition had been reached by Harold Quaritch.

Edward Cossey had wisely enough declined to entertain the idea, but the colonel had been perfectly in earnest about it. Odd as it may appear in the latter end of this Nineteenth century, nothing would have given him greater pleasure than to pit his life against that of his unworthy rival. Of course, it was foolish and wrong, but human nature is the same in all ages, and in the last extremity we fall back by instinct on those methods which men have from the beginning adopted to save themselves from intolerable wrong and dishonor, or, be it admitted, to bring the same upon others.

But Cossey utterly declined to fight. As he said he had had enough of being shot, and so there was an end of it. Indeed, in after days the colonel frequently looked back upon this episode in his career with shame, not unmingled with amusement, reflecting when he did so on the strange potency of that passion which can bring men to seriously entertain the idea of such extravagances.

Well, there was nothing more to be done. He might, it is true, have seen Ida, and working upon her love and natural inclinations, have tried to persuade her to cut the knot by marrying him off hand. Perhaps he would have succeeded, for in such affairs women are apt to find the arguments advanced by their lovers weighty and well worthy of consideration. But he was not the man to adopt such a course. He did the only thing that he could do—answered her letter by saying that what must be must be. He had learned that on the day subsequent to his interview with his rival, the squire had written to Edward Cossey, informing him that a decided answer would be given to him on Christmas day, and that thereon all vexatious proceedings on the part of that gentleman's lawyers had been stayed for the time. He could now no longer doubt what that answer would be. There was only one way out of the trouble, the way that Ida had made up her mind to adopt.

So he set to work to make his preparations for leaving Honham and this country for good and all. He wrote to land agents, and put Molehill upon their books to be sold or let on lease, and also to various influential friends to obtain introductions to the leading men in New Zealand. But these matters did not take up all his time, and the rest of it hung heavily on his hands. He mooned about the place until he was tired. He tried to occupy himself in his garden, but it is weary work sowing crops for strange hands to reap, and so he gave it up.

Somehow the time wore on until at last it was Christmas eve; the eve, too, of the fatal day of Ida's decision. He dined alone that night, as usual, and shortly after dinner some waits came to the house, and began to sing their cheerful carols outside. The carols did not chime in at all well with his condition of mind, and he sent five shillings out to them, with a request that they would go away, as he had a headache.

Accordingly they went, and shortly after their departure the great gale, for which that night is still famous, began to rise. Then he fell to pacing up and down the quaint old oak paneled parlor, thinking until his brain ached. The hour was at hand—the evil was upon him and her whom he loved. Was there no way out of it—no possible way? Alas! there was but one way, and that a golden one; but where was the money to come from? He had it not, and as land stood it was impossible to raise it. Ah, if only that great treasure which old Sir James de la Molle had hid away and died rather than reveal could be brought to light now, in the hour of his house's sorest need! But the treasure was very mythical, and if it had ever really existed, it was not now to be found. He went to his dispatch box and took from it the copy he had made of the entry in the Bible, which had been in Sir James' pocket when he was murdered in the court yard. The whole story was a very strange one. Why did the brave old man wish that his Bible should be sent to his son, and why did he write that somewhat peculiar message in it?

Suppose that Ida was right, and that it contained a cipher or cryptograph which would give a clew to the whereabouts of the treasure. If so, it was obvious that it would be one of the simplest nature. A man confined by himself in a dungeon and under immediate sentence of death would not have been likely to pause to invent anything complicated. It would, indeed, be curious that he should have invented anything at all under such circumstances, and when he could have so little hope that the riddle would be solved. But, on the other hand, his position was desperate; he was quite surrounded by foes; there was no chance of his being able to convey the secret in any other way, and he might have done so.

Harold placed the piece of paper upon the mantelpiece and, sitting down in an arm chair opposite, began to contemplate it earnestly, as indeed he had often done before. In case the reader should not remember its exact wording, it is repeated here. It ran: "Do not grieve for me, Edward, my son, that I am thus suddenly and wickedly done to death by rebel murderers, for naught happeneth but according to God's will. And now farewell, Edward, till we shall meet in heaven. My money have I hid, and on account thereof I die unto this world, knowing that not one piece shall Cromwell touch. To whom God shall appoint shall all my treasure be, for naught can I communicate."

Well, Harold stared and stared at this inscription. He read it forward, backward, crossways and in every other way, but absolutely without result. At last, wearied out with misery of mind and the pursuit of a futile occupation, he dropped off sound asleep in his chair. That happened about a quarter to 11 o'clock. The next thing that he knew was that he suddenly woke up; woke up completely, passing as quickly from a condition of deep sleep to one of wakefulness as though he had never shut his eyes. He used to say afterward that he felt as though somebody had come and aroused him, it was not like a natural waking. Indeed, so unaccustomed was the sensation that for a moment the idea flashed through his brain that he had died in his sleep and was now awakening to a new state of existence.

This soon passed, however. Evidently he must have slept some time, for the lamp was out and the fire dying. He got up and hunted about in the dark for some matches, which at last he found. He struck a light, standing exactly opposite to the bit of paper with the copy of Sir James de la Molle's dying message on it. This message was neatly copied long ways upon a half sheet of large writing paper, such as the squire generally used. Its first line ran as it was copied:

"Do not grieve for me, Edward, my son, that I am thus suddenly and wickedly done."

Now, as the match burned up, by some curious chance, connected probably with the darkness and the sudden striking of the light upon his eyeballs, it came to pass that Harold, happening to glance thereon, was only able to read four letters of this first line of writing, all the rest seeming to him but as a blur connecting those four letters. They were:

D E a d

being respectively the initial letters of the first, the sixth, the eleventh and the sixteenth words of the line given above.

The match burned out, and he began to hunt about for another.

"D-E-A-D," he said, aloud, repeating the letters almost automatically. "Why, it spells 'Dead.' That is rather curious."

Something about this accidental spelling awakened his interest very sharply—it was an odd coincidence. He lighted some candles, and hurriedly examined the line. The first thing that struck him was that the four letters which went to make up the word "dead" were about equidistant in the line of writing. Could it be? He hurriedly counted the words in the line, there were sixteen of them, that is, after the first; one of the letters occurred at the commencement of every fifth word.

This was certainly curious. Trembling with nervousness he took a pencil and wrote down the initial letter of every fifth word in the message, thus:

```
Do not grieve for me, Edward, my son, that I
D                     E
am thus suddenly and wickedly done to death by
a                             d
rebel murderers, for naught happeneth but ac
                m                         a
cording to God's will. And now farewell, Edward,
                                  n
till we shall meet in heaven. My moneys have I
                s                         m
hid, and on account thereof I die unto this world,
                o                         u
knowing that not one piece shall Cromwell touch.
                                  n         t
To whom God shall appoint shall all my treasure
                          a
be, for naught can I communicate.
b                         c
```

When he had done he wrote these initials in a line:

DEad mans mount abc

Great heaven! he had hit upon the reading of the riddle.

The answer was "Dead Man's Mount," followed by the mysterious letters A. B. C.

Breathless with excitement, he checked the letters again to see if by any chance he had made an error. No, it was perfectly correct. "Dead Man's Mount." That was and had been for centuries the name of the curious tumulus or mound in his own back garden, the same that learned antiquarians had discussed the origin of so fiercely and that his aunt, the late Mrs. Massey, had, at the cost of two hundred and fifty pounds, erected a mushroom shaped roof over in order to prove that the hollow in the top had once been the agreeable country seat of an ancient British family.

Could it then be but a coincidence that after the first word the initial of every fifth word in the message should spell out the name of this remarkable place, or was it so arranged? He sat down to think it over, trembling like a frightened child. Obviously it was not an accident; obviously the prisoner of more than two centuries ago had in his helplessness invented this simple cryptograph in the hope that his son, or, if not his son, some one of his descendants would discover it and thereby become the master of the hidden wealth. What place would be more likely for the old knight to have chosen to secrete the gold than one that even in those days had the uncanny reputation of being haunted? Who would ever think of looking for modern treasure in the burying place of the ancient dead? In those days, too, Molehill or Dead Man's Mount, belonged to the De la Molle family, who had reacquired it on the break up of the Abbey. It was only at the Restoration, when the Dofferleigh branch came into possession under the will of the second and last baronet, Sir Edward de la Molle, who died in exile, that they failed to recover this portion of the property. And if this was so, and Sir James, the murdered man, had buried his treasure in the mount, what did the mysterious letters A. B. C. mean? Were they, perhaps, directions as to the line to be taken to discover it? Harold could not imagine, nor, as a matter of fact, did he or anybody else ever find out this either then or thereafter.

Ida, indeed, used afterward laughingly to declare that old Sir James meant to indicate that he considered the whole thing as plain as A B C, but that was an explanation which did not commend itself to Harold's practical mind.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Governor Steele of Oklahoma was inaugurated at Guthrie last week.

The Marquis of Salisbury in the House of Commons last week said: "The acquisition of the magnificent territory which Stanley has revealed must be viewed from the point of prudence as well as that of boldness. After our experience at Khartoum, the grave reflection and full assent of Parliament and the country are necessary before committing ourselves to the defense of a territory that is only accessible from the sea after months of travel."

Last Saturday night about 10 o'clock Mrs. Mary Ellis, a widow residing at Central Hill, started from her home for the house of Adam Jackson to meet her son, whom she was expecting from San Andreas. Since then nothing was seen of her until the next morning, when Mr. Jackson, going to the well, found her dead body floating in the water. She was an old resident of San Andreas and leaves a family of grown-up sons and daughters.

The shoot for the Peters medal for Southern California at Coronado beach was won by Martinez Chick of San Diego. Chick left for San Francisco to shoot with J. S. Brewer, champion of Australia. The contest will be three shoots of 100 birds each, thirty yards rise, for $250 a side shoot, to take place on May 28th, 29th and 30th.

WHAT THE DRUGGISTS SAY.

Manufacturers of the Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure:

March 24, 1890.

GENTLEMEN:—It pleases us to state that in our judgment California productions are coming to the front very rapidly. In the case of your remedy as in proportion to sales of any other Kidney and Liver Cure or medicine for the cure of kidney and liver disorders, *The Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure is the best* selling article on our shelves and is rapidly on the increase daily.

Respectfully yours,
COFFIN & MAYHEW,
Druggists,
20th & Mission Sts., San Francisco, Cal.

The ruler of Morocco is able to do a Dey's work.

THE LONE WOMAN.

No city in the United States can show as many women doing business for themselves and living in comfortable circumstances as San Francisco. And why? Go ask at least one half of them. They will tell you their money is taken care of for them at the PACIFIC BANK, whose motto is "True in Trusts."

The man who ought to listen and learn usually does most of the talking.

SPINAL WEAKNESS.

Henry J. Gallagher, 56 Prince Street, N. Y., writes:

"Having been troubled with pains in back and chest during the last Winter I was compelled to remain at home unable to attend to business, until I was advised by a friend to try one of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. After applying one to my chest and one to my back, in three hours I found relief which I had not got in over *three months*. I cheerfully recommend them to persons having spinal weakness and lung trouble."

"First I wrote for pay, and didn't get it. Then I wrote for glory." "And didn't get it! You have had hard luck."

AN ELEGANT PACKAGE OF FINE CARDS.

Including 15 rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. This large and beautiful collection sent by mail to anyone who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills from any druggist, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written and 4 cents in stamps. The genuine McLane's Pills are prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa., and have been in constant use for over sixty years. They are superior to all others in purity and effectiveness. A certain cure for indigestion and sick headache. Address, Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.

Don't be a clam! Be an oyster. He begins his vacation the 1st of May and keeps it up until the end of August.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY.

Names of the Winners of the Big Prizes in the April Drawing.

Several of the tickets winning the biggest prizes in The Louisiana State Lottery Drawing of April 15th were either bought or cashed in New York. The National Bank of the Republic, corner of Wall and Broadway, collected, through Adams Express Company, $15,000 for the First National Bank of Reno, Nevada, which money represented the amount won by one-twentieth of ticket 21,363, which drew the first capital prize of $300,000. The ticket was the property of Moritz Lutz, a barber in Reno, and the money, after having been collected by the New York bank, was paid to Lutz by the First National Bank of Reno.

John P. Walker, address unknown, held two-tenths of ticket 27,591 which drew the second capital prize of $100,000.

Mr. Walker received $19,000 in cash, minus express charges, at the office of the Adams Express Company in this city. He said he was not a resident of New York and was supposed to be a Methodist minister, who bought his ticket somewhere in the country, and came to New York to have it cashed.

James E. Ward, of Ward & Co., owners of the New York & Cuba Mail Steamship Line, collected $5,000 for a customer in Cuba upon two-twentieths of ticket 11,669, which drew the third capital prize of $5,000.

George M. Manz, a journeyman silversmith employed at 860 Broadway, held one-twentieth of the same ticket and collected $2,500.

Mr. Manz is of the opinion that The Louisiana State Lottery is a great institution. It is seldom that a hard-working mechanic gets as much as $2,500 for almost nothing, and Mr. Manz gave the reporter to understand that he knows how to appreciate his prize.

Bernhard Gelb, a Russian Hebrew, 22 years old, who lives with his brother's family, on the second floor of a rear tenement house, at 91 Willett St., held one-twentieth of ticket No. 71,088, which drew the fourth capital prize of $25,000. Gelb is a vest maker by occupation, and keep a small shop at 236 Stanton St. He is only two years in the country but he has already with the assistance of his relatives built up quite a little business in supplying wholesale clothing houses with the product of his labor. He invests regularly in The Louisiana State Lottery.

S. Jarmulowsky, the Hebrew banker of 74 Canal St., collected Gelb's $1,250 for him.

Herman Ridder, publisher of the *Catholic News*, 15 Barclay St., collected also $1,250, minus the usual express charges, upon one twentieth of the same ticket. Mr. Ridder says that he collected the money for a farmer.—*New York Daily News*, May 16.

Mrs. Youngwife—Did you ever try any of my biscuits, Judge? Judge—No, I never did; but I dare say they deserve it.

Beware of imitations of the genuine Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

Peculiar

That Hood's Sarsaparilla does possess curative power Peculiar to Itself is conclusively shown by the wonderful cures it has effected, unsurpassed in the history of medicine. This absolute merit it posseses by reason of the fact that it is prepared by a **Combination, Proportion** and **Process** Peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, known

To Itself

to no other medicine, and by which the full medicinal power of all the ingredients used is retained. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Juniper Berries, and other well known vegetable remedies. It has won its way to the leading place among medicines by its own intrinsic, undisputed merit, and has now a larger sale than any other similar preparation in the country. If you have never taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, a fair trial will convince you of its merits.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Teacher (to class)—In this stanza, what is meant by the line, "The shades of night were falling fast"? Bright Scholar—The people were pulling down the blinds.

In 1850 "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" were introduced, and their success in relieving Coughs and Bronchial Troubles has been unparalleled.

Spare Us a Little—Chicago—Yes we are going for the Fair with both feet. St. Louis—Don't do that. The public will want to see some of it, whatever it is.

SELECT PULLMAN TOURIST EXCURSIONS.

Select Pullman Tourist Excursions. Commencing Wednesday, June 4th, the Northern Pacific Railroad will inaugurate a series of select tourist excursions to all Eastern cities, to leave San Francisco semi-monthly. Our route—S. P. Co., "Shasta Line" to Portland. Northern Pacific Railroad via Columbia River and Tacoma to St. Paul. Choice of routes east of that point. Our Cars—Pullman's tourist cars *furnished completely* with every necessary comfort, in charge of Pullman porter, and under the supervision of one of our traveling passenger agents. Our rates same as via other lines. Send for descriptive tourist folder, together with maps, illustrated pamplets, etc. T. K. Stateler, Passenger Agent, 618 Market street, San Francisco, California.

French Teacher—What does *a la* mean? Small Boy—Alabama.

DON'T GO OFF BEFORE YOU ARE READY,

Particularly on a long journey. Be fully prepared. You cannot be, permit us to say, unless you are accompanied with the traveler's and tourist's *vade mecum*, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, most genial of appetizers, acclimatizers and promoters of digestion. Against sea sickness, malaria, cramps and colics begotten of badly cooked or unwholesome food and brackish water, nervousness, increased by travel, chronic biliousness and constipation, the Bitters is a sovereign preventive. It imparts a relish for food not altogether to your taste, and prevents it from disagreeing with you. Never was there such a capital thing for the unfortunate dyspeptic who stands in

INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - - JULY 11, 1890.

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HEALTH AND HYSTERIA.

How to Treat Persons Afflicted With Nervous Derangement.

The supposed cause of hysteria I need hardly mention, there being none that would appeal to or be understood by the lay reader. One fact, however, deserves notice—namely, that we seldom find the ailment among those who work out of doors. In a great measure hysteria is a disease of polite society. It is sometimes found among men and here the causes are less obscure—over work, night work, high living and fast life with too little sleep, may induce hysteria in males, but it then usually goes by the name of nervous debility.

Now, as to the treatment. The hysterical patient generally expects and desires a great deal of sympathy, and some medical men recommend that this be withheld entirely. As I have already hinted, I deem this somewhat harsh. Let the medical man do as he pleases, however—and most certainly the physician should be consulted—and he is not always with the patient, but her friends and relatives are. Let them not be guilty of want of feeling. They may do their utmost to cheer and rouse the patient without actually turning a deaf ear to all her complainings. Besides, in doing so, there would be the danger of overlooking some real complaint. It is probably like the old fable of the shepherd and the wolf. Never mind, we must look out for the wolf just the same. But how are we to distinguish between a real or inflammatory pain, and that which is merely hysterical? We have that good little fairy yclept the clinical thermometer, and no house should be without one.

As to the treatment during a fit or paroxysm of hysteria, the dress is, of course, to be loosened, the patient kept as quiet as possible, and the window open. Smelling-salts will usually do the rest, or a dash of cold water.

As already stated, in every case of hysteria the family physician should be consulted and obeyed. But it is a consolation for those who can noteasily get medical assistance to know that drugs are not always essential. A few drops of the dialysed iran—say ten—may be given thrice daily in water, after meals, as this form of iron does not constipate; if there be no paleness of countenance, even this will hardly be needed. Aperients may be necessary, but they must be mild.—Cassell's Family Magazine.

PRINCE BISMARCK.

His Capability of Mastering His Appetites and Passions.

Bismarck's resignation has called up a host of reminiscences of the stalwart old Chancellor. A good share of them refer to his enormous capacity for eating, drinking and smoking, but the narrators of the anecdotes have omitted to note the fact that Bismarck, while a master of diplomacy and a man who held all of his associates, from the Emperor down, with a rigid hand, should be accredited with another achievement. He has shown his ability to master himself and all of his appetites and passions absolutely. For sixty-five years he ate, smoked and drank more in all probability than any other single man in the world. Six quarts of Rhine wine in the course of an afternoon when European complications were exciting, left the Chancellor with quite a sturdy thirst when dinner time arrived. Yet, on the prescription of his doctor and in order to reduce his weight—he had grown dangerously stout—he deliberately shut off on all liquids, ceased eating vegetables, and kept himself on a diet that would have tried the temper, pluck and will of the most enthusiastic of amateur athletes until he had reduced his bulk nearly seventy pounds. It is related that in a similar way he ceased smoking at an hour's notice so as to make an accurate test of the effect that smoking had upon his nerves. One of his physicians told him that a tremulousness of the hand, of which he complained, was the result of his inordinate use of tobacco. He thereupon broke off a life-long habit with as much ease as though his love for smoking was a mere caprice. At the end of six months he found that his hand still shook. Then he took up smoking again and has kept at it ever since.—Brooklyn Eagle.

AMBITIOUS YOUNGSTERS.

Many Boys Employed in Stores Make Their Way to the Front.

The other day I visited one of the wholesale houses on Adams street where a number of boys are employed.

"What percentage of these boys become merchants?" I asked of the gentleman who had them in charge.

He replied: "More than you would think. Now and then some are forced in here by a father or mother who confess that they only want to keep their boys off the streets. If such boys have any natural commercial instinct they pull out all right. If they haven't they are discharged. The majority, however, have an ambition to become commercial drummers. They see the drummer come in from the road. They see that he is generally well clothed, and they hear him relating his experiences on the road. That sort of thing catches the average boy. There is a good deal of the Arab in a boy after all. They are naturally wanderers. It is as natural for a boy to run away from school and go on a hunt for birds' nests or hens' nests as it is for him to have freckles in the spring. The life of a drummer has in it a dash of adventure they like. The drummer is the boy's hero. Do you see that red-headed boy over there at the telephone? I heard him talking to some of his associates the other day at the noon hour. He said he would never die happy until he got to be a drummer, so that he could get caught in railroad smashups. Of course he is an exception. But I'll gamble he gets there."—Chicago Tribune.

—Lemon juice and salt will take spots of iron rust from linen, which should be left in the sun to bleach.

—Boiled Spinach: Pick and wash a peck of spinach, put in a pot without water, sprinkle with salt, and let cook half an hour. Season with pepper and a large teaspoonful of butter. Take up, pour hot cream over, garnish the top with slices of hard-boiled egg.—Ladies' Home Journal.

AN EXPERIMENT WITH A BRIDE.

His Game Didn't Work, but There Is a Time Coming.

A bridal couple took our train from Buffalo for Philadelphia, and it was generally remarked that they conducted themselves as well as could be expected under the circumstances. After about four hours' ride the groom got off at a station where a short stop was made, saying to the bride that he wanted to speak to a man, but saying to one of the boys on the quiet:

"When the train starts I'll get into the car behind, and she'll think I was left. Then look out to see her go into fits. I'll appear on the scene in time to prevent consequences."

The programme was carried out. As the train started a drummer rushed into the car and plumped himself down beside the bride without a question, and in five minutes he was talking about the weather, Buffalo, Philadelphia and a dozen other things. She grew interested at once, and did not even appear to think of her newly made husband. The latter waited a quarter of an hour, and then sneaked into the car. He expected to find her half dead with anxiety, but she wasn't. She was talking in a very animated way, and when he came forward she looked up and said:

"That you, James? I thought you were left. Sit down back there somewhere."

And for two hours he "sot," while that drummer held the fort, and everybody was tickled to death. Later on one of the boys said to him:

"Your experiment didn't work as you thought it would, did it?"

"Not exactly," was the reply, "but you wait! You ought to be around to-night when I lick her with a wet towel!"—New York Sun.

Quite Different.

Justice (to student)—You are accused by Mr. Meyer, who lives across the street from your room, of insulting him.

Student (surprised)—In what way have I insulted him?

Justice—He alleges that you continually call your dog Meyer.

Student—May I be permitted to ask Mr. Meyer a question?

Mr. Meyer—Vat is it you vant to know?

Student—Mr. Meyer, how do you spell your name?

Mr. Meyer—I spells my name M-e-y-e-r.

Student—I thought so. Your honor will perceive at once how groundless Mr. Meyer's charges are when I inform your honor that my dog spells his name M-a-y-e-r.—Texas Siftings.

Revenge Is Sweet.

First Bootblack—You had er quarrel wid Nidsey, Billy?

Second Bootblack—Yes, I had, yer bet, and I'm agoin' to have my revenge, too.

F. B.—Goin' ter fight him?

S. B.—No, siree. I'm agoin' to stand aside of him when he's a shinin' a gent, and when he gets through I'm agoin' ter say, "Shine, sir?"—Boston Courier.

Had a Carload of His Own.

Scene—Interior of a sleeping car. Time—Midnight. Place—The Horshoe bend.

Enthusiastic Traveler (thrusting hand into berth and rudely shaking sleeping manager)—Wake up, quick, and look out at the beautiful scenery!

Manager (yawning)—Hang the beautiful scenery! I've got a carload of my own aboard this train.—Dramatic Mirror.

What Worried Him.

"You look worried."

"Yes," replied Charlie Cashgo.

"Do you find that you can't get out of debt?"

"Well, that isn't the trouble, exactly. My tailor has assured me that I can't get in any further."—Washington Post.

A Wise Conclusion.

"Did you ever think of going on the stage?"

"Yes, at one time I thought seriously of it."

"How seriously?"

"So seriously that I decided not to."—Lowell Citizen.

Yes and No.

"Do you get credit for all your articles that are copied?"

Humorist—Oh yes, I get credit for everything but my groceries.—Yankee Blade.

A Jar.

Leila—A present from Charlie, papa! Ah, he's a man after my own heart!

Father—Nonsense! He's a man after your own money!—Judy.

A Man with Some Feeling.

"Here, let that dog be—I'll teach you to be kind to animals!" said the kind hearted father as he knocked his 10-year-old boy down.—West Shore.

Not a New Kind.

Hawkins—What kind of jokes does young Tompkins write?

Jawkins—Alleged, I believe.—Puck.

Identified.

"Who is that fellow who has been talking about Withers all the evening?"

"That's Withers."—Puck.

An Interesting Interview.

Clerk—If you please, sir, I shall have to ask you to excuse me for the rest of the day. I have just heard of—er—an addition to my family.

Employer—Is that so, Penfold? What is it, boy or girl?

Clerk—Well, sir, the fact is—er—(somewhat embarrassed), it's two boys.

Employer—Twins, eh? Young man, I'm afraid you are putting on too many heirs.—Munsey's Weekly.

A Repetition.

My bondage of the past is broken,
I breathe the warm, free air again,
I've seen thy face and thou hast spoken,
Snapped are the links that made the chain.
The chain of years that held me fast
And bound me to that long ago;
That sad time when we parted last,
You answered me, "I do not know."

Six weary years since we had parted—
Again I sought thee yesterday;
I was not ever fickle hearted,
Yet I disliked the long delay.
"Lovest thou me?" I asked once more
And waited for thy answer low;
You spake the same words as before,
For you replied: "I do not—No."
—Flavel Scott Mines in Yonowine's News.

A GROWING MOUNTAIN.

Izalco, a Salvador Volcano, Which Gets Bigger Every Year.

Down on the coast of Central America in the little republic of Salvador, so near the ocean that it may be seen from the decks of passing ships, is a mountain that grows. There is another remarkable fact about Izalco, as the mountain is called, for it is not only increasing in height all the time, but it is the most violent and constant of all volcanoes. Every little while, from one year's end to the other, it spouts vast quantities of fire, lava and ashes, which fall in a shower and wrap its sides for a thousand feet below the summit with a blanket of living coals.

It is impossible to conceive a grander spectacle than is presented at night to the passengers upon ships that go that way. No one goes to bed on the steamer till the mountain is out of sight. Travelers go a long distance to see it and are always willing to admit that the journey repaid them. The mountain rises nearly 7,000 feet, and as its base is almost in the sea it looks much higher. An immense plume of smoke ascends from the crater. The incessant bursts of flame, mounting 500 feet every little while, can be seen for more than 100 miles in clear weather. The mountain has been called "the Light-House of Salvador," and the shipping on the coast needs no other beacon so far as the mountain can be seen.

Around the base of the volcano are productive sugar plantations, with a railroad running through them. Then comes a wide strip of timber—an almost impenetrable forest, whose foliage is perpetual and of the darkest green. Beyond the forest and between the timber line and the summit, is a belt of ashes and lava, which is constantly receiving accessions from the crater, and every few minutes changes from a livid yellow, when the ashes are hot, to a silver gray, as they begin to cool. At night the effect is very fine. At each eruption there is a violent explosion, like the discharge of a thousand cannons, and afterward a terrible rumbling is heard beneath the surface of the earth.

Izalco arose suddenly from a plain in the spring of 1770 in the midst of what had been for nearly a hundred years a profitable sugar plantation. The owner, Don Balthazar Erazo, was absent on a visit to Spain at the time, and was greatly amazed on his return to discover that his farm had been exchanged, without his knowledge or consent, for a first-class volcano. It was in December, 1769, that the peons on the plantation first noticed that something was wrong underneath. Although they were accustomed to "tremblers," as slight earthquakes are called, they became frightened at the unusual rumblings and growlings in the bowels of the earth. They decided to leave the place and got away not a moment too soon. A few days later, when some of the most venturesome went back to see how the animals were getting on, they discovered that all the buildings had been destroyed, that great trees had been uprooted, and large craters had opened in the fields, from which came smoke and flames, but apparently there had been no great eruption as yet.

A party of shepherds, braver than the rest, decided to remain in the neighborhood and await developments, and on the 23d of February, 1770, they were entertained by a spectacle that perhaps no other men were ever permitted to witness—the birth of a mountain. It was about ten o'clock in the morning, as they afterward said, when the grand upheaval took place. First came a series of terrific explosions which lifted the crust of the earth in a pile several hundred feet high, and from the opening issued flames and lava, with masses of smoke. An hour or two after there was another and grander convulsion, which shook the country for hundreds of miles and did great damage to the neighboring towns. Rocks weighing thousands of tons were lifted high in the air and fell several miles distant. The surface of the earth bulged up nearly 3,000 feet, and vast masses of rocks were piled up around the crater from which they issued.

These terrible earthquakes continued for several days, and great damage was done in the neighboring provinces of Nicaragua and Honduras, as well as in San Salvador. The volcano was a healthy and vigorous child. In less than two months from a level field arose a mountain more than 4,000 feet high. The discharges from the crater from that time to this have accumulated around the edges until the pile has reached nearly 7,000 feet, and it is still growing. Unfortunately the growth of the monster has not been scientifically observed or accurately measured. It would be difficult to measure it, for the surface of the cone, down to 2,000 feet from the summit, is always covered with hot lava, over which no man could climb, and the fumes of the sulphur would suffocate one if the heat could be endured.—Youth's Companion.

How Shoes Are Worn Out.

A writer, in answer to the question "Are more shoes worn out in wet than in dry weather?" says there are more actually worn out, particularly at the bottoms, when the walking is fine; but the destruction of shoes is at least twenty-five per cent. greater during wet spells. In the former case the shoes have not the protection of the rubber, and they grind out rapidly; but then again, in stormy seasons, hundreds of pairs of shoes are caught in drenching rains without overshoes, and they are more injured then than would be in a month of walking in dry weather. A long walk in a thoroughly soaked shoe causes it irreparable damage. The straining motions of the foot in this soft mass wreak damage that could never be possible in the same shoe when dry. Even the soles of shoes worn much in the wet, especially those of the poorer grades, have their term of usefulness considerably curtailed.—Troy (N. Y.) Times.

No, Evidently She Can Not.

Young Husband—Are the proceedings lively at your cooking-school, May?

Young Wife—We had quite a stir today.

Young Husband—Indeed!

Young Wife—Yes. We had a stirabout. Can a woman joke?—Boston Courier.

ABNER WAS INSURED.

Consequently He Was Able to Make a Thousand Dollars Without an Effort.

Abner Singleton was constantly annoyed with accident insurance agents. He spent much of his time on the road, and the agents assured him that unless he had himself insured, he should, ere long, be laid up with a broken leg, without any revenue coming in. Singleton had just returned from a trip to the northwest and was sitting in his office, when an agent, the most persistent of the lot, came in.

"Ah," said the agent, "I see that you have gotten back safe this time."

"Yes, I always get back safe."

"Ah, and that's what Dan Butterfield always said, and so he did until the other day, and then the train ran off the track and broke one of his legs. He came within one of insuring with me, just before he started. But, remembering that he always did get back all right, he held out against my entreaty and best interests of his family, and now look at him. Lying up and not able to pay his board."

Singleton studied for a moment, and then said: "What advantages do you offer?"

"Well, now, I'll tell you: Take out one of our policies, and in case you have a leg broken, for instance, you get one thousand dollars. Two legs broken, two thousand. See? Wait a moment. If you are killed your family will receive five thousand. Hold on again. If you lose one eye, there you have one thousand dollars, and as much again if you lose both eyes."

"That's fair enough," Singleton answered, almost converted.

"Nothing could be fairer. Suppose I write you up."

"All right, I am with you."

He was "written up," and the conquering agent, happy in his achievement, took his departure. Singleton went out on the road the next day, and shortly afterward the insurance company received information that in a railway accident he had lost an eye. Several days later he returned, and, sure enough, one of his eyes was gone. He shook the agent by the hand, and said: "Old fellow, you did me a great turn. I am now almost incapacitated, and the chances are that I shall lose my job with the company, as the firm is rather inclined to have a prejudice against one-eyed men."

Singleton received his money and went home, and, when he had counted it time and again, he took a glass of water (?) from the bureau and put in his eye.

"Rather an easy way to make money," he mused, as he adjusted the sightless ball, "and I wonder that I did not think of it before. I will now go and have myself insured in another company."—Arkansaw Traveler.

AN UNFINISHED FORAY.

Three Embryo Adventurers Close Their Career Under Sad Circumstances.

Tommy Janders (reading)—"Creeping noiselessly to the door of the wigwam, the boy scout looked in. The four Indians were sleeping soundly. Drawing his six-shooter, the intrepid youth took aim at the nearest savage. (To be continued in our next.)" That settles it, fellers; we'll never know the rest of it, 'cause by the time the next number's out we'll probably be in Montanner somewheres.

Eddy Adkins—Well, we can do those things ourselves, then, 'stead o' reading about 'em.

Willie Wabbles—I wish 'twasn't so far; ain't there any Indians any nearer than Montanner?

Tommy Janders—I'm glad o' one thing—there'll be plenty of snow on the ground when we get there; makes it a good deal easier to track 'em.

Eddy Adkins—I wonder how much those broad-brimmed hats cost; we'll each have to buy one of *them*, the first thing.

Tommy Janders—Mebby we can borrow three of 'em; we've only got a dollar 'n a quarter between us, you know, and Willie ain't got a cent.

Willie Wabbles—Is it always as c-c-cold as this wh-when you're camping out?

Tommy Janders (ignoring the question)—I'm always going to' aim to hit 'em right under the left ear; that's where Notch-Handle Nick always aimed. They jump right up, give a death-yell, and keel over.

Willie Wabbles—It look's if it was going to be an awful d-d-dark night, don't it?

Tommy Janders—What's the matter with you, anyhow? Here we're giving you a chance to go out on the plains with us, an' be a reg'lar scout an' have adventures, an' you're commencing to back out already!

Eddy Adkins—Lots o' fellers'd be glad to be in his boots; we oughter left him home!

Willie Wabbles—I w-w-wish I w-w-was h-h-ho-o-ome now-w-w—Woo-woo-boo-o o-h-oo-oo!

Wayfarer (down the road, to three Inquiring Strangers—Ya-as, I seen three boys settin' 'long side the fence back there, behind them boards. They looked like they was *tryin'* ter camp out; guess they must be the ones you're lookin' fer.

Mr. Janders (testing a bamboo cane, carelessly)—Thanks!

Mr. Adkins (taking a leather strap from his pocket)—Much obliged!

Mr. Wabbles (tucking up his right sleeve)—Good evening sir!—Puck.

Family Thrift.

"George," inquired the proprietor of the market, "isn't this the day to send Mrs. Neer her regular chicken?"

"No," answered the boy. "It doesn't go till day after to-morrow."

"The Neers get just one chicken a week," explained the proprietor to a customer. "They cook it for dinner the first day, make soup from it the next four days, and then live for two days on the feathers, and I've got to be particular about sending the chicken at the right time or I'll lose their trade."—Chicago Tribune.

—The ancient Greeks used olive leaves for ballots, and the Australian voting system is a revival of the practice in Rome 2,000 years ago.

A TAILOR'S UGLY RIDE.

He Packs Himself in a Box and Takes a Long Trip by Freight.

An enterprising Austrian tailor named Hermann Zeitung, is the hero of a remarkable trip which ended in his being placed behind the bars in the new Central Police station. His incarceration was directly due to the rather abrupt ending of a ride from Vienna to Paris securely packed in a big box labelled "This side up," "With care," "Fragile," and other reminders to railway porters.

The tailor was born in Vienna and there learned his trade. He at one time prospered, but for some time past business has been so dull that several weeks ago he found himself a bankrupt. He was an able cutter, and had invented a new style of lady's riding dress, and thought that by going to Paris he might be able to make capital out of his invention.

But how to get there. He had no money, and walking was out of the question. He had heard of the gentry known in America as tramps, and how they got from town to town riding free of charge on the trucks of a railway carriage. There is much danger in this mode of travel, and the little tailor, after long thought decided to travel as freight. He accordingly ordered a large box, lined it well with straw, and got into it supplied with beer, bread and sausages. A trustworthy friend, formerly in his employ, wrote the necessary directions on the box, which was then forwarded to the railway station for Paris.

The tailor was thus conveyed by the Orient express across Austria, Bavaria, Wurtemberg and Alsace into France. During nearly sixty hours he suffered purgatorial pains, for he was unable to move, drink or sleep, and could only squeeze a few pieces of bread and meat now and then into his mouth. Sometimes he felt himself thrown violently on hand-cars by porters while being transferred from one carriage to another; at others he was buried beneath a pile of boxes which threatened to crush in his ribs or smash his skull at any moment.

At last, having undergone hours of indescribable torture, he suddenly found himself longer than usual out of a railway van. Then he knew that he had arrived at his destination, but the difficulty was now to extricate himself from his narrow wooden prison. He heard voices and people about him every minute, and consultations were evidently being held over him. Suddenly he began to sneeze and heard somebody mutter an exclamation. Then he coughed and he heard himself tapped overhead. Suddenly the lid of his case was lifted off and out he jumped, to the amazement if not consternation of a group of custom house officials.

The practical *douaniers* soon recovered from their very natural surprise, and taking in the situation they promptly made a prisoner of the sartorial parcel and marched him before their chief officer, who handed Zeitung over to the police. At the station the tailor coolly remarked in German that he did not care about the consequences of his action, as he was now in Paris. He also promised the station superintendent to repay him as soon as he could, but all this did not save him from going to jail. It is safe to say, however, that a little thing like that didn't bother him, and when he left the jail and embarked in his enterprise, he finally attained the success that he deserved.—Paris Letter.

PLANNING A CAMPAIGN.

Emigrants That Will Not Come Among Us to Farm or to Build.

A foreigner who proposes, if possible, to emigrate to this country is said to have held a conference recently with one of his race who had already been here. If this statement is true, the people of the United States have reason to be deeply concerned, for these emigrants do not come among us to farm, or to build or to vote.

Their business is to kill, and they do their work well. Their power, silent and sure, is more deadly than that of cannon or dynamite; they spare neither the young nor the old; their track across the continent is marked by black lines of graves.

One of the parties to this reported conference was the vigorous young comma bacillus, or cholera microbe. Probably none of our readers have ever seen this creature, or even its picture, but it lives and moves to do a deadlier work than the fabled dragons of old times.

"My ancestors," it is reported to have said, "crossed the sea to the New World again and again, and counted their victims by thousands and tens of thousands. What chance is there for me now? My race has the power to reproduce itself to an illimitable extent. If I can make my way from Persia across Europe and the Atlantic, I can increase by the millions should the conditions prove favorable. I can double the death rate in a summer."

His companion was the microbe of the influenza. Its picture has not been drawn by scientific men. It has just finished a triumphant march over Europe and this continent, leaving disease and wasted vitality and death behind it. Soldiers and infants, empresses and paupers, as we all know, were among its victims.

"The field is ready for you in America," it said. "Young and old there exhaust their vital forces by excessive work or excessive play, by incessant struggles to be rich, or by drink. On the farms and in country villages little attention is paid to drainage; garbage, manure heaps and other abominations are left to fester under the hot sun. In some of the great cities sewer gas pollutes the air; in others the drinking water is foul with corruption; in all of them the people listen with good-humored indifference to the warnings of scientific men."

"It is pure air, cleanliness and temperate living that kill me," said the deadly microbe; "but I foresee great triumphs yonder. I shall have thousands of victims!" and he prepared for his departure.

"A fable!" says the reader. "No such conference was ever held." It may be so, but a fable is a story that has a moral.—Youth's Companion.

PRESIDENTIAL AUTOGRAPHS.

Andrew Johnson's the Rarest, Washington's Next and Taylor's Third.

When an American starts in to make a collection of autograph letters he is very apt to begin with the Presidents of the United States. A set of the Presidents is very desirable and each year it is becoming more difficult to form one. An amateur will know little of the comparative value and variety of the different Presidents and unless he is informed, he will miss golden chances of picking up rare specimens, or pay too dearly for common ones.

Washington naturally leads the list in desirability, though Andrew Johnson is the rarest and most expensive. Full letters of Washington are scarce, and their price varies from $25 upwards according to their size, condition and subject matter. Letters dated during the revolution are the most interesting, as they are apt to contain references to the war.

Letters signed only by Washington are fairly common but always in good demand at prices varying from $12 upwards. Those written by his secretary, Alexander Hamilton, are perhaps the best. Hamilton was a master of the English language, and his sentences flow as smoothly as those of Addison. Washington letters will never become cheaper, as there is a steady demand from outside by people who want only a Washington. The most exaggerated idea of the value prevails in Europe, where $100 is sometimes asked for one.

Andrew Johnson seldom wrote letters. His right arm was injured by a musket ball and it was painful for him to use it. He confined himself to very short notes—generally in pencil—or had his letters written by his son. The latter frequently signed his father's name for him. This signing by proxy has sometimes escaped notice, and at the Cist sale last spring one of the letters sold for $15. Collectors have grown very suspicious of the name and at the Richmond sale last month a signed document sold for the low price of $3. A genuine signature is worth that alone. Another reason why Johnson wrote little was because he made mistakes in grammar and spelling and he disliked to expose himself to criticism.

Washington is second in rareness and Zachary Taylor third. The old soldier was handier with the sword than with the pen. He wrote a villainous hand and was generous of blots. A fine Taylor is worth from $15 to $25, and it is a very poor specimen that is not valued at less than $5. A number of forged signatures of Taylor are in circulation and should be looked out for. They are on a large-sized card, and may be detected by the regularity of the writing.

Abraham Lincoln ranks fourth in point of rareness. He wrote short notes—covering on the average about half a sheet, and his writing is as plain and homespun as his character. He wrote straight to the point and wasted no words. The prices of his letters range from $12 to $30. It is safe to say that these prices will be greatly increased in the near future.

The letters of General Grant are high-priced, not so much because of their rarity as because of the great reputation of the writer. They range in price from $10 to $20, and there is a large and steady demand for them. Grant's book had a tremendous sale, and many people like to insert a letter in the book, as it materially increases the interest.

John Adams and John Quincy Adams bring good prices. Monroe, Madison, Harrison, Jackson, Jefferson, Tyler and Polk run close together at from $3 to $6 each. Buchanan, Hayes, Pierce, Van Buren and Fillmore are lower priced.

Arthur is decidedly scarce. It is often so soon after a man's death. It takes time for letters to find their way into the hands of strangers. Twenty years hence Arthur's letters will be commoner than they are at present.—*The Collector.*

Life in the Far West.

"Too much credit can not be given," remarks a Montana paper, "to our dignified and efficient police justice, Judge Winthrop, for the warfare he is carrying on against disreputable characters, and more especially for ridding our city of Red Mike, the pugilist and tough who has been disgracing the place for the last year. Thursday evening the judge met Mike by appointment at the Maverick Theater and easily bested him in five rounds, bare knuckles, London prize-ring rules. The judge was the best man from the start, having the fight all his own way, in the fifth round knocking his opponent completely over the ropes, where he fell insensible and failed to come to time. The judge took all the gate money, the $25 stakes, and also won $200 on side bets. Mike left for the East next morning for medical treatment."—*Chicago Tribune.*

—A burglar having completely disappeared from the surveillance of the police, a detective went to the wife of the criminal and asked her where her husband was. "He's gone," answered the wife. "Gone? Gone where?" "I never tell that; and, besides, I don't know." "But you must tell, or I'll arrest you." At this the wife bridled up and said: "He's dead, but I don't know where he's gone; and if I did I would'nt tell *you!*"—*N. Y. Ledger.*

—Eminent Scientist—"The planetary indications give assurance that there will be no rain for the next three days." Man with a bunion (smiling with lofty superiority)—"There will be rain, sir, in less than twelve hours." P. S. There was.

MONSIEUR DU VALL.

An Incident From the Career of a Most Gallant Highwayman.

The following is an extract from the "Memoirs of Monsieur Du Vall," containing the history of his life and death, whereupon are annexed his last speech and epitaph:

"He with his Squadron overtakes a Coach which they had set over Night, having Intelligence of a Booty of four hundred Pounds in it. In the coach was a Knight, his Lady, and only one Serving maid, who, perceiving five Horsemen making up to them presently imagined that they were beset; and they were confirmed in this Apprehension by seeing them whisper to one another and ride backward and forward. The lady, to show that she was not afraid, takes a flageolet out of her pocket and plays. Du Vall takes the Hint, plays also, and excellently well, upon a flageolet of his own, and in this Posture he rides up to the Coach-side. 'Sir,' says he to the Person in the Coach, 'your Lady plays excellently, and I doubt not but that she dances as well. Will you please to walk out of the Coach and let me have the Honor to dance one Currant with her upon the Heath?' 'Sir,' said the Person in the Coach, 'I dare not deny any thing to one of your Quality and good Mind. You seem a Gentleman, and your Request is very reasonable.' Which said, the Lacquey opens the Boot, out comes the knight, Du Vall leaps lightly off his horse, and hands the Lady out of the Coach. They danced, and here it was that Du Vall performed Marvels; the best Masters in London, except those who are French, not being able to show such footing as he did in his great French Riding Boots. The Dancing being over (there being no violins, Du Vall sang the Currant himself), he waits on the Lady to her Coach. As the Knight was going in, says Du Vall to him: 'Sir, you have forgot to pay the Musick.' 'No, I have not,' replies the Knight; and, putting his Hand under the Seat of the Coach, pulls out a hundred Pounds in a Bag and delivers it to him, which Du Vall took with a very good grace and courteously answered: 'Sir, you are liberal, and shall have no cause to repent your doing so; this Liberality of yours shall excuse you the other Three Hundred Pounds,' and giving the Word that if he met with any more of the Crew he might pass undisturbed, he civilly takes his leave of him. He manifested his agility of body by lightly dismounting off his horse, and with Ease and Freedom getting up again when he took his Leave; his excellent Deportment by his incomparable Dancing and his graceful manner of taking the hundred Pounds."

That so gifted and elegant a ruffian as this should, in an age of gayety and fine manners, when morality was never considered, have met his fate by having a cart pulled away from under him, is, to my thinking, a melancholy reflection on the ingratitude of mankind. Why, this was a man after Charles II.'s own heart, and not unlike him, except that he was better looking. To do the King justice, however, I think he would have spared the highwayman if he had had his way. It was the Judge who presided at the trial who hung the accomplished Claude, as it was the Judge who with so flagrant a disregard for right feeling interpreted the solemn post-mortem celebrations, when the defunct hero lay in state in the Tangiers Tavern, St. Giles, in a room covered with black cloth, his hearse blazing with escutcheons, eight wax tapers burning, and as many tall gentlemen with black cloaks in attendance. "Mum was the word, as if for fear of disturbing the sleeping lion; and the night was stormy and rainy, as if the heavens had sympathized with the ladies, echoed over their sighs, wept over again their tears."—*London Illustrated Magazine.*

—Mme. Tacon, the governess of the King of Spain, has received the title of Countess of Peralta for her devotion to her pupil during his recent illness. She is seventy years old and has been in the royal family of Spain for thirty-five years.

—All the best sites along the hill country of Judea, between Jerusalem westward and the sea, have been bought by Russia, and covered with splendid Greek temples. The great pilgrimages of the day are from Russia to Palestine. Every year about thirty to forty thousand Russian pilgrims visit the Holy Land.

—Flexible metallic tubing is now made in Belgium, and is said to be meeting with considerable favor as a rival of rubber hose. It is formed by wrapping strips of brass or other metal spirally around a mandrel, the strips being bent over at both sides and a thin, narrow rubber band inserted to prevent leakage. The tubes bend readily in any direction, and are perfectly tight, very strong, and easily handled and repaired.

LITTLE'S

CHEMICAL FLUID

NON-POISONOUS

SHEEP DIP.

One gallon, mixed with 60 gallons of cold water will dip thoroughly 180 sheep, at a cost of 1 cent each. Easily applied, a nourisher of Wool; a certain cure for SCAB. Also,

Little's Patent Powder Dip,

(Poisonous.)

Mixes instantly with water. Prevents the fly from striking. In a 2 pound package there is sufficient to dip twenty sheep, and in a 7 pound package there is sufficient to dip one hundred sheep.

CATTON, BELL & CO.

SUCCESSORS TO FALKNER, BELL & CO.

Office, 406 California St. and Wool Agency Warehouse, cor. 6th and Townsend Sts

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY JULY 11 1890

County Official Paper.

Great meetings are held in England to protest against the McKinley bill in Congress. As England never let slip an opportunity to injure American manufactures in every possible way, these meetings offer a strong argument to Americans in favor of the enactment of the bill.

If some measure of relief is not given to the people by legislation in favor of silver coinage there is very serious danger that the Republican party will be beaten in every State west of the Missouri river in the next general election. The Republicans in Congress who oppose this much needed relief appear to prefer the interests of capital to the future success of their party.

Every fruit grower in Owens Valley should give careful attention to a letter published in another column on peach shipping. The feture business of the Valley must be fruit raising. General farming on a large scale could never be done here, as the freight on grain and other products would prevent their shipment. But even if we could ship grain fruit raising is much more profitable and that must be the business of the country. Our fruits are excellent in quality, but the best fruit that ever grew will not find buyers if it is not picked and shipped in the right time and in the right way. Gathering up old drygoods boxes and dumping into them quantities of overripe fruit, or small, worthless trash and sending such stuff to fill orders will drive away customers. The man who is intent upon getting money by hook or crook may do this once, but the cheat cannot be repeated upon the same customer. Those who expect to make a regular business of fruit raising must not send anything but good fruit, picked and shipped in good condition and in regulation fruit boxes. At Independence are several fruit raisers who never ship anything but good, marketable fruit, and these never fail to have more orders than they can fill, at the highest prices; and they find the business very profitable. Like methods will secure like results for all who engage in the business.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE
Meeting.

A MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC CENtral Committee of Inyo county is hereby called for

WEDNESDAY, JULY 16th.

At Independence, at the hour of 7 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of selecting two delegates to represent Inyo county in the State Convention, which will meet in San Jose on August 19, 1890, and for the transaction of such other and further business as may come before the meeting.

COMMITTEE:

Round Valley—C. H. Parsons
Lincoln—F. K. Hutchison
Bishop—I. P. Yancy
Laws—Barton McGee
Big Pine—R. F. Hessian
Fish Springs—James Lane
Cottonwood—S. P. Roberts
Poleta—George Storm
Independence—D. Stubblefield
Aetnat—T. McDonough
Georges Creek—W. L. Hunter
Lone Pine—John Lacss
Keeler—John Barnes
Cerro Gordo—R. B. Nickerson
Darwin—J. A. McKenzie
Lookout—F. Fitzgerald
Panamint—H. G. Chickering
Olancha—E. I. Walker
At Large—W. J. Lake, J. J. Gunn, E. Robinson, J. W. Murphy, J. White Smith.

E. ROBINSON, Chairman.
REV. H. MULHOLLAND, Secretary.

DESERT LAND, FINAL PROOF.

D. E. No. 414.

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., June 25, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that Charles Mulholland, of Independence, Inyo County, California, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert land claim No. 414, for the N E ¼ of Sec. 32, Tp. 13 S., R. 36 E., M D M, before the Register and Receiver at Independence, California, on Saturday, the 2d day of August, 1890.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: Finlay McIver, Gilbert Christie, David Johnson and David Vaughn, all of Citrus, Inyo County, California.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, Register.

DESERT LAND FINAL PROOF

D. E. No. 415.

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., June 25, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that John A. Hannah, of Independence, Inyo County, California, has filed notice of his intention to make proof on his desert-land claim, No. 415, for the S E ¼ of Sec. 32, Tp. 13 S., R. 36 E., M. D. M., before the Register and Receiver at Independence, on Saturday, the 2d day of August, 1890.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: Finlay McIver, Gilbert Christie, David Johnson and David Vaughn, all of Citrus, Inyo County, Cal.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, Register.

Notice to Stockmen.

All parties in Inyo County standing horses, jacks, or bulls, for hire, are required to procure a Propagation License. If such license is not procured immediately action will be at once commenced to recover the cost thereof as required by law.

J. R. ELDRED,
Tax-Collector.

FOURTH ANNUAL FAIR.

Agricultural District No. 18.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

[Composed Of The Counties Of

Alpine, Mono & Inyo

TO BE HELD AT

Independence.

Commencing Tuesday, September 23d, and Continuing Four Days

A. R. CONKLIN ..... *President.*
C. MULHOLLAND ..... *Secretary.*
O. I. MAIRS ..... *Treasurer.*

DIRECTORS;

A. R. CONKLIN, W. S. ENOS, N. RHINE,
J. S. GORMAN, E. ROBINSON, F. McINER,
A. W. EIBESHUTZ, C. A. WALTER.

FIRST DEPARTMENT.

In this Department the same animal shall not be entered more than once, except in sweepstakes, or as a member of a family exhibited with its sire or dam. Any stallion, mare, gelding or colt competing in a race shall not be excluded from competing for premiums in their respective classes.

Tuesday.

CLASS I—THOROUGHBREDS.

Best stallion, any age	$25 00
Second best	15 00
Best mare, any age	20 00

CLASS II—STANDARD TROTTERS.

Best stallion, aged	$25 00
2 year old	15 00
Best mare	20 00

CLASS III—ROADSTERS.

Best roadster, aged	$20 00
2 year old	15 00
team to buggy	20 00

Wednesday.

CLASS IV—HORSES OF ALL WORK.

Best stallion, aged	$20 00
2 year old	15 00
1 year old	10 00
Best colt	10 00
Best mare, any age	20 00
2 year old	15 00
1 year old	10 00
and family of 3 or more	20 00

CLASS V—DRAFT HORSES.

Best stallion, aged	$20 00
2 year old	15 00
Best mare, aged	15 00
2 year old	10 00
and colt	15 00

CLASS VI—MATCHED TEAMS.

To be shown in harness.

Best matched carriage team	$15 00
buggy team	15 00

CLASS VII—SWEEPSTAKES.

Best stallion, any breed or age	$20 00
Best mare, any breed or age	20 00

Thursday.

CLASS VIII—JACKS.

Best jack, any age	$20 00
Second best	15 00

CLASS IX—MULES.

Best span, aged, owned by one person	$15 00
3 years or under " " " "	10 00

CLASS X—BULLS.

Best 3-year old or over, any breed	$20 00
2-year old, any breed	15 00
1-year old, any breed	10 00

CLASS XI—COWS.

Best 3 year old or over	$20 00
2-year-old	10 00
cow and calf	15 00
cow and 2 calves	20 00

All of the above to be exhibited at Race Track. Entries to be made with the Secretary not later than 6 o'clock p. m. on day preceding their exhibition.

Friday.

CLASS XII—SHEEP AND GOATS.

Best display of angora goats	$20 00
Best display of sheep	20 00

CLASS XIII—SWINE.

Best display of hogs	$15 00
Best sow and litter of 4 pigs	10 00

CLASS XIV—POULTRY.

Best display of fowls, any breed	$8 00
Second best	6 00
Best display of turkeys	5 00

Classes 12, 13 and 14 to be exhibited at the Pavilion. Entries to be made with Secretary not later than 6 p. m. on day preceding their exhibition.

All stock to be exhibited must be on the ground at 10 o'clock a. m. on the day intended for their exhibition. No animal to leave place of exhibit on until 4 o'clock p. m. without permission of the Park Director.

SECOND DEPARTMENT.

All exhibits in the following departments must be produced in the District.

CLASS I—AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

	1st.	2d.
100 pounds of flour	$3 00	$2 00
barley	3 00	2 00
wheat	3 00	2 00
oats	3 00	2 00
rye	3 00	2 00
shelled corn	3 00	2 00
50 pounds corn in the ear	2 00	
alfalfa seed	3 00	2 00
Display of Egyptian corn	2 00	
Bale of timothy hay	4 00	
alfalfa hay	4 00	
Display of grasses	8 00	
agricultural products	20 00	15 00

CLASS II—VEGETABLES, ROOTS ETC.

50 pounds Early Rose potatoes	$2 50	$2 00
100 pounds any variety of potatoes	2 50	2 00
25 pounds of sweet potatoes	2 50	
20 pounds of parsnips	2 00	1 00
carrots	2 00	1 00
turnips	2 00	1 00
beets	2 00	1 00
tomatoes	2 00	1 00
50 pounds of onions	2 00	1 00
10 pounds of garden peas	2 00	
white beans	2 00	
bayou beans	2 00	
lima beans	2 00	
Sample of peppers	2 00	
1 dozen cabbage	2 00	1 00
½ dozen squash	2 00	1 00
pumpkins	2 00	1 00
watermelons	2 00	1 00
cantaloupes	2 00	1 00
1 dozen cucumbers	2 00	1 00

CLASS III—DAIRY AND FARM PRODUCE.

10 pounds butter in 2 pound rolls	$3 00	$2 00
20 pound jar of butter	4 00	3 00
Cheese	3 00	
10 pounds lard	2 00	
Display of honey	5 00	3 00
Apiary display	10 00	5 00
Variety of fruit in jars	10 00	5 00
jellies	5 00	3 00
preserves	5 00	3 00
pickles	5 00	3 00
50 pounds ham	10 00	
bacon	10 00	

THIRD DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—HORTICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

Display of apples	$7 50	$5 00
peaches	7 50	5 00
pears	6 00	4 00
plums	6 00	4 00
prunes	6 00	4 00
quinces	5 00	
grapes	7 50	5 00
table grapes	3 00	
raisin grapes	3 00	
wine grapes	3 00	
raisins	5 00	
dried fruits	7 50	5 00
fruits of all kinds	20 00	10 00
½ dozen bottles of wine	5 00	

FOURTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—ARTISTIC.

Oil painting on canvas	$10 00
Second best	5 00
Crayon drawing	10 00
Satin and Japanese panel	10 00
Pastel drawing	5 00
Collection of paintings on canvas	10 00
Photograph of scenery in district	5 00
Collection of photographs, Dist. scenery	10 00

FIFTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—MINERALS ETC.

Cabinet of minerals from District	$25 00
Collection of curios from District	15 00
Display of marble	20 00
borax etc	10 00
soda	10 00
silver ore	10 00
gold ore	10 00
silver lead ore	10 00

SIXTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—NEEDLE AND OTHER WORK.

Handsomest pillow shams	$5 00
and best patchwork quilt	5
crazy quilt	5
knitted quilt	5
sofa cushion	5
set of sofa tidies, 3 pieces	5
set of bureau tidies, 3 pieces	5
Greatest variety of crochet work	10
Best crochet quilt	5
embroidered ladies dress	5
childs dress	5
ottoman cover	5
table cover, 4 corners	5
scarf, 2 ends	5
pair of lambrequins	5
wall pan l, or banner	5
silk on flannel	5
linen	5
Kensington, or wool	5
toilet set, 3 pieces	5
lace work, hand made	5
darned net, 3 pieces	5
crochet shawl	5
table scarf, hand painted	5
hearth rug	5
made lady's dress	5
display hand-knit work	5
fancy articles	10
wax work	5
Spanish needle work	5
hair work	5
hand-knit stockings	5
calico dress made by girl under 14	5
hand sewing, 4 pieces, girl under 16	5
crochet work, girl under 14	5
patchwork, girl under 14	5
hand made shirt, girl under 14	5

SPEED PROGRAMME.

TUESDAY.

RUNNING—½ mile dash for untried horses. Purse, $75.
TROTTING—⅔ and repeat, for 2-year-olds. Purse, $100.

WEDNESDAY.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats, for stallions owned in district. Purse, $150.
RUNNING—½ mile and repeat for saddle horses. Purse, $75.

THURSDAY.

RUNNING—2 in 3, mile heats. Free for all horses owned in district. Purse, $150.
TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats, for double teams. Purse, $100.

FRIDAY.

RUNNING—½ mile dash, free for all owned in district. Purse, $100.
TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats. Free for all owned in district. Purse, $150.
RUNNING—1 mile, for Indian horses. No entrance fee. Purse, $25.

RULES.

In all the above races 3 or more to enter, 2 or more to start. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. of purse.

All entries to be made with the Secretary on or before 12 o'clock m. of the day preceding the race.

California State Agricultural Society Rules to govern running races. National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races.

In all exhibits of animals for premiums, other things being equal, blooded stock will be preferred.

All articles included in the above list, except the first department, to be on exhibition at the Pavilion on second day and remain during the Fair.

Special premiums will be allowed for articles exhibited not included in above list

If you have entries to make, attend to it at once, and when your entries are made, see to it that they are on time and at place for examination by the committee.

Accept no rumors in regard to the business of the exhibition. If you do not know what to do, inquire of the officers whose duty it is to tell you. One half of the trouble and disappointment at the Fair is caused by relying on hearsay. Attend to your business yourself. If it is done wrong you know where the blame lies.

Read the rules, and, by example, at least, assist in enforcing them; but don't forget that mistakes will occur where many people are congregated. The Board endeavors to do justice to all.

If the Superintendents and Committeemen are not always ready at the appointed hour, keep your stock and articles where you can command them at any time. Remember that we have but little time to do much business; patience, with a little system, will overcome many obstacles.

The Board will give the same special attention to details that has contributed to success in the past. It remains for the exhibitors to achieve still better results for the Fair of 1890.

ADMISSION.

Life Membership	$50 00
Membership ticket, admitting member, wife and minor children	5 00
Single season ticket	2 00
To Pavilion, each	50
To Race Track, each	50

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,
(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)
MERCHANT,
INDEPENDENCE
Inyo Co. Cal.
Wholesale & Retail
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise

MY STOCK
CONSISTING OF
almost every needed article, is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE
BANKER
Independence, Cal.
SELL EXCHANGE
—ON—
SAN FRANCISCO
Draw Direct
—ON—
NEW YORK,
LONDON, England.
BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on the Main, GERMANY.
I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS
—OF—
GENERAL
BANKING
&
EXCHANGE
BUSINESS.
Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am der Main, Deutsche Vollmachten geleistet. Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.
AGENT FOR
WELLS FARGO & CO'S.
EXPRESS
MUTUAL
Life Insurance Co.
OF NEW YORK
CAPITAL — — — $5,000,000
LIVERPOOL
AND LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE - COMPANY
Capital — — — — $21,000,000
NATHAN RHINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the states of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL
OFFICE IN GELCICH BUILDING
All calls attended to immediately.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	February 1st
"	March 1st
"	March 29th
"	May 3rd
"	May 31st
"	June 28th
"	July 26th
"	August 30th
"	September 27th
"	October 25th
"	November 22nd
"	December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CROCKER'S HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.
New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
CROCKER BROS., Props.
sept1-tf

ANTONS SALOON
KEELER, CAL.
BEER, WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS
All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.
JOHN C. ANTON, Prop.

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Palace Saloon.
WALTER OBER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS.
The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. Dec. 20 89

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of livery teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise,
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK ..... PROPRIETOR.
Horseshoeing ..... $2 00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

LONE PINE
Blacksmith Shop.
R. C. Spear, Prop'r
—ALL WORK ON—
MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS
—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—
HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING
All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Price Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
nov 30-tf Independence,

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1030 newspapers divided into STATE AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work, than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce Street, New York.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. FORBES. W. D. TOBEY.
FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.
DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.
Matched and Dressed
Flooring.
sept 11-tf

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages
Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BUHACH
THE UNRIVALED
Insect Exterminator
Manufactured solely from Pyrethrum flowers, grown in California, in a locality where the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of flowers rich in the essential oil which makes them so remarkably destructive to insect life.
Avoid the Worthless and Spurious Preparations, sold as Insect Powders, and use Buhach from original packages, and clear your premises of all Annoying and Destructive Insect Pests.
BUHACH J. H. MILLER, CALIFORNIA INSECT EXTERMINATOR
None Genuine Without the Trade Mark.
If your dealer doesn't keep it, order directly from the
Buhach Producing & Manufacturing COMPANY,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STOCKTON, - - CALIFORNIA.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JULY 11, ...1890

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County, California Hon. John A. Hannah, Judge.

WEDNESDAY, July 9th.

In the matter of the estate of James Ward, deceased—Filed petition of Thomas Parker for letters of administration.

Mr. J. Reddy was up from Darwin a few days this week.

W. T. Grant is driving on the new stage line from Keeler to Little Lake.

Mr. W. H. Russell came down from Benton last Monday and was in town several days.

P. H. Mack gives notice that he will be a candidate for the nomination for County Clerk.

Rev. T. McGill of Reno will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 a. m. and at Independence at 7:30 p. m.

Mr. A. C. Harvey of Lone Pine says he will have a big crop of fine peaches; he is now prepared to fill orders.

Mrs. Chalfant came down from Bishop last Monday and has been visiting with friends in town durihg the week.

The Republican delegates from Mono to the State Convention are W. H. Russell, Wilson Butler and H. M. Eldy.

After a visit of several weeks at Independence Miss Alice Raine and her sister, Miss Emily, left last Saturday for San Francisco.

The force of men is being increased at the Soda Works at Keeler. About thirty more will be employed as soon as they can be got.

J. W. Murphy, Walter Ober and Charley Robinson went up into the mountains last Tuesday. They will go to Lake Rhoda and Buob's Creek.

It is rumored that a petition has been gotten up at Keeler for discontinuing the newly established mail route from that place to Mojave.

A small boy and a fire cracker caused a big fire at Virginia City on the Fourth of July. The fire started in Lone Star livery stable and fourteen horses wese burned up.

Mr. J. W. P. Laird left town last Tuesday morning for Sacramento. It is understood that he will go before the Supreme Court for examination on application to be admitted to practice before that Court.

At Darwin the water pipes are in very poor repair and during the past few weeks water has to be hauled nine miles. Other pipes will be ready within two weeks and will then be laid.

John Anton came up from Keeler yesterday and returned to-day. He says there is no truth in the rumor that a petition had been circulated at Keeler asking for a discontinuation of the mail route to Mojave.

On Sunday, July 20th, Rev. J. H. De La Matyr will preach at Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m., at Georges Creek at 2:30 p. m. and at Independence at 7:30 p. m., being his last visit before going to Conference.

The Republican County Central Committee met at Independence on Monday evening. The following were chosen delegates to the State Convention: A. R. Conklin, Seth G. Sneden and Thomas C. Boland.

The new Board of Trustees of Independence School District organized last Tuesday. The Board consists of O. I. Mairs, E. Robinson and C. Mulholland. Mr. Mairs is Chairman and C. Mulholland Clerk of the Board.

Several families of Independence have gone up into the mountains during the week. Camping in little grassy valleys surrounded by vast snow banks and towering mountain peaks is a great change from the hot plains below.

A pic-nic will be held at Big Pine on Sunday. The entertainment is gotten up by the ladies for the purpose of raising funds to make improvements on the cemetery. Every body will be welcome and a large crowd is certain to be present.

Mrs. Harris and her two daughters left here yesterday morning for San Francisco. The had been on a visit of several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. L. Wood. Miss Ettie Wood has gone with the party to attend school at San Francisco.

Two mining operators from Montana went to Darwin last Saturday to examine some mines belonging to J. Wilson. At last report it was expected the parties would buy some, if not all, of the claims belonging to Mr. Wilson.

Charles Olds of Round Valley beat Manuel Diaz of Lone Pine in a foot race at Bishop on the Fourth. The distance was 150 yards. It must have been a very close race as the winner is reported crossing the score only two inches in the lead.

The Dunphy-O'Keefe mine at Cerro Gordo is reported to be opening out very well. A large ore body is in sight and shipments are made regularly. A few small veins of ore are reported in the Union mine but no large body yet in sight. The ground looks well as prospecting advances.

The Board of Equalization have been in session since last Monday and have made the following changes and corrections: Assessor ordered to assess property of A. K. Eugley which had escaped assessment. Assessment of Union Co. reduced from $14,715 to $8000.

Some repairs had to be made this week on the river bridge at Citrus. The center piles have sunk a good deal and the bridge floor had to be taken up and the stringers raised and blocked up. The bridge is quite safe and there was very little interruption of travel.

Mr. S. A. Densmore and Mrs Lewis have each of them sold the fruit crop of their orchard at Camp Independence to a party at Bishop. This is the first season that fruit has been sold on the trees at Independence. In all probability the practice will extend and continue in future years.

Rev. T. McGill of Reno has been at Independence some days this week. He is a Congregationalist and his mission here is to secure, if possible, a location for a church and parsonage. If this can be secured work upon the buildings will soon be begun. The Trust Association at San Francisco would furnish the necessary funds.

THE FOURTH.

The fourth of July passed off pleasantly at Independence. No accidents marred the enjoyment and varied amusements entertained the large crowd of people throughout the day. The Pavilion was filled with people soon after ten o'clock a. m. District Attorney Gill called the assemblage to order and made a brief and very appropriate opening address. His remarks were inspired by good judgment and good taste. A. R. Conklin Esq. has made many Fourth of July orations but it is safe to say that his address on this occasion was the best yet made by him. His audience listened with closest attention from beginning to end. The other exercises, singing, reading etc., were heartily applauded. The ball at night was one of the most successful ever given at Independence. The large Pavilion was filled to overflowing and every body appeared to have great enjoyment. Throughout the day or night there was not an unpleasant occurrence or a single angry word heard to mar the enjoyment of anyone. This is very creditable when so large a crowd of people were together engaged in the excitement and hilarity of such an occasion.

THE FOOTRACE.

A great deal of interest was taken in the footrace between B. Rosenthal of Hawthorne and Walter Ober of Independence. A purse of $900 was up, $600 by the contestants and $300 by citizens of Independence. Several friends accompanied Rosenthal from Hawthorne and they were so confident that he would win that they gave odds of two to one in several bets. Both runners went over the track several times before the start. Rosenthal manifested the utmost confidence that he would win and his friends went about offering bets of from twenty dollars up to a thousand, or more if there were takers. In fact the Hawthorne men had a "dead thing" on their man and counted their winnings before the race was run. James R. Moffett gave the signal to start by firing a pistol. Ober appeared to be the more self-possessed and alert on the start and the instant the crack of the pistol was heard he bounded away with a mighty spring. Rosenthal leaped upward instead of forward and made two or three wild jumps before he got himself well together; but when he did settle down he came on like a scared wolf. It was evident that both men were straining to the utmost to win. A cool observer at the lower end of the track looked closely at the faces of both runners as the approached the end and the expression was painful to see. Rosenthal appeared to realize that he was beaten; but with all his consciousness in his eyes and all his physical life in his legs he strove desperately to close the gap between himself and his rival. Ober appeared to be unconscious of everything about him; his face had a set expression like that of a statue and his eyes were fixed upon the goal. Ober crossed the score about three feet in the lead, time, 10 1-5 seconds. Several stop watches were used and compared after the race. Before leaving Independence Rosenthal and his friends said repeatedly that they had been well and fairly treated and had no fault to find with the way the race had been conducted, however much they might have been disappointed in the result. Dr. Reed, one of the backers of Rosenthal, selected Mr. Moffett as starter for the race.

No Comment Necessary.

A party at Mound House sent to a merchant at Independence an order for a box of peaches. The order was given to a man who is now handling fruit here, with instructions to pick and ship the fruit. Here is a copy of a letter received by the merchant:

MOUND HOUSE, July 7, 1890.

MR. ——: *Sir:*—Enclosed find price of peaches. The party who filled your order gave me a miserable lot of little fruit packed in a cracker box and arriving in vile condition, being mashed to a jelly, owing to bad packing and over-ripeness. This has happened several times to me and others, and if growers in Owens Valley expect to make a trade in their excellent fruit they will have to properly pack and exercise discretion as to fruit shipped in regard to distance to be carried etc. As it now is there is no certainty of getting fruit from your section in condition to be used, except possibly, in some individual cases. This is intended, of course, to be without personal reference to you. I am obliged to you for your trouble on my account, but the fact remains that Owens Valley fruit, which ought to sell upon its reputation, is so miserably handled by pickers and packers as a rule that people are afraid to touch it. Yours Very Truly,

---

Meteorological Summary for June, 1890. Keeler, Cal.

Mean Barometer	29.788
Mean Temperature	73°
Highest Temperature	96°
Lowest Temperature	46°
Greatest daily range of temperature	32°
Prevailing direction of wind, N. W.	
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date, 36 miles N. W. 2nd.	
Total precipitation	0.00
Number of cloudless days	29
Number of partly cloudy days	1
Number of cloudy days	0
Dates of frost, none.	

D. C. GRUNOW,
Private, Signal Corps.

A Beautiful Stone.

Recently Captain Bronson took out a beautiful block of marble at the Inyo Marble Company's quarry. The stone weighed fifteen tons and was a solid block without a flaw and of a beautiful golden color. For ornamental purposes this is one of the handsomest blocks of marble ever seen. It was shipped to San Francisco but had to be reduced to ten tons before it could be handled and shipped. It cannot fail to attract attention in the City.

This is the first season when crops have been irrigated from the Stevens Canal. Mr. H. J. Robinson has wheat growing which promises to make a very heavy crop. He says part of it now looks as if it would yield one and a half tons to the acre and it is ripening fast. Corn is making very rapid growth and will be a heavy crop. His first cutting of alfalfa produced three tons to the acre. Mr. Robinson says he never saw such alfalfa. Mr. W. Jenkins also has fine crops of alfalfa and wheat growing. All under the Stevens Canal is rich bottom land and will beyond doubt prove to be among the most fertile in Owens Valley. The canal is now in fine condition and carries a large volume of water.

Dr. I. J. Woodin got back to Independence last evening. During the past month he had a party with him in Salt Well Valley prospecting for borax. He reports having prospected about four thousand acres of ground and found the whole of it rich in borax. The location is about twenty-two miles east from Coyote Holes in the southeast part of the Valley. Searles' field is twenty-six miles further east. The new field is easy of access, the road is good and plenty of fuel is at hand.

Last Saturday Henry Malone came into the office of the INYO INDEPENDENT and ordered that a card be published to the effect that he is a candidate for the office of Assessor. On the same day of the month twenty-six years ago Mr. Malone went into battle at Atlanta under the command of the gallant General McPherson who was killed in that fight. Mr. Malone was then aged seventeen years but no bearded soldier on that bloody field did his duty better than the boy. Having lived in Inyo County sixteen years he is sufficiently well qualified to discharge the duties of the office of Assessor.

Mr. John N. Yandell gives notice that he will ask the Republican nomination for County Clerk. Mr. Yandell has been a resident of Owens Valley for ten years, being most of that time engaged in business. He is a good accountant and bookkeeper, qualifications that are necessary in a County Clerk.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

Estate of CHARLES D. BEGOLE, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, Administrator of the estate of Charles D. Begole, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at his residence, in the town of Independence in the county of Inyo.

THOMAS PARKER,
Administrator of the estate of Charles D. Begole, deceased.

Dated July 7th, 1890.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of ditch, near Independence, Inyo county.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 31st day of May, 1890, an assessment (No. 4) of Ten (10) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, Independence, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 26th day of July, 1890 will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Saturday, the 30th day of August, 1890 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Inyo county, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT A meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 26th day of June, 1890, an assessment (No. 10) of Ten Cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, No. 132 California street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 5th day of August, 1890, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on TUESDAY, the 26th day of August, 1890, to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale. By order of the Board of Directors.

G. W. LUCE, Sec.

Office—No. 132 California St., San Francisco, California.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this head will be charged for at the uniform rate of Ten Dollars

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.

GEORGE M. GILL.

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge. Subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

JOHN A. HANNAH.

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY DECLARE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

A. R. CONKLIN.

For Sheriff.

ANNOUNCEMENNT IS HEREBY MADE that I respectfully declare myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.

JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Treasurer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Treasurer, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention. J. J. MOORE.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY REPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention. BEN. T. WILLIAMS.

For Supervisor.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of Supervisor of the Third District subject to the action of the Republican Convention.

CHARLES A. WALTER.

For Assessor.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Assessor, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention. G. W. GARRETSON.

For Sheriff.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I RESpectfully declare myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

ALNEY I. McGEE.

For Assessor.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY DECLARE that I am a candidate for the office of Assessor of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican convention.

HENRY MELONE.

For County Clerk.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY RESPECTfully made that I declare myself a candidate for the office of County Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican convention

JOHN N. YANDELL.

For County Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of County Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic convention. P. H. MACK.

HALE BROS. & CO.

IN ORDERING BY MAIL OF HALE BROS. & CO.

YOU CAN DEPEND

UPON GETTING

FREE, OUR NEW Fashion **Book**

1. Your orders filled with pleasing promptness.

2. The same price and attention as though you were at their counters.

3. Lower prices on the whole than elsewhere. They allow no one to undersell them.

4. Courteous and satisfactory treatment. Goods may be exchanged or money refunded if satisfaction is not given.

5. The best styles. They carry no unseasonable goods.

6. The benefits of their dealing direct with manufacturers. It makes small prices.

AND **PRICE** LIST **100** PAGES.

HALE BROS & CO,

—Dealers In—

DRYGOODS, CLOTHING, SHOES,

Hats, Notions and Household Supplies.

Nos. 825 to 835 K St.,

Sacrameoto, Cal.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

m30-tf RENO, NEVADA.

THE BEST VALUE

LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S

Celebrated Copper Riveted

OVERALLS AND SPRING BOTTOM PANTS

ENJOY A NATIONAL REPUTATION.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT OUR TRADE MARK.

BEST SEWING! BEST FINISH! BEST FIT! BEST MATERIALS!

The only kind made by White Labor.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

MISCELLANEOUS.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - - Cal.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop.

feb12tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

BELL'S Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best.

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,

Independence, Cal.

BIG PIONEER ADVERTISEMENTS.

GIVEN & INGALLS,

— DEALERS IN —

FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE BISHOP.

Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable

S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

MUNZINGER, PHILIPPAY & CO, Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points on the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

MUNZINGER, PHILIPPAY & CO.

Bishop Creek, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,

Watchmaker & Jeweler.

BISHOP, CAL.

Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.

Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.

I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

A NEW DEAL!

BISHOP CREEK

Livery. Feed & Sale Stable.

ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.

Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.

Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1883.

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE, INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.

Deputy County Clerk.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT,

Sunday, May 10th, 1889

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	12:30 p. m.	5.55 p. m.
Dayton	1:00 p. m.	5:25 p. m.
Wabuska	3.05 p. m.	3 06 p. m.
Hawthorne	6 50 p. m.	11:00 a. m.
Luning	7:30 p. m.	10.05 a. m.
Soda Springs	9:15 p. m.	9.05 a. m.
Belleville	10:25 p. m.	7:45 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 11.10 p. m.	Lv. 7.30 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville	8 10 a. m.	5:25 p. m.
Benton	11.40 a. m.	
Basalt Creek	1:50p. m.	12:00 m.
Alvord	2:25 p. m.	10.00 a. m.
Independence	4 10 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine	5 00p. m.	7:40 a. m.
Keeler	Ar 5:45 p. m.	Lv. 7.00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (35 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing

Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc.

AT

L. WOOL

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,

— DEALERS IN —

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

BUT NOT TO BED.

Harold glanced at the clock—it was nearly 1 in the morning—time to go to bed if he was going. But he did not feel inclined to go to bed. If he did, with this great discovery on his mind, he should not sleep. There was another thing; it was Christmas eve, or rather Christmas day, the day of Ida's answer. If any succor was to be given at all it must be given at once, before the fortress had capitulated. Once let the engagement be renewed, and even if the money should subsequently be forthcoming, the difficulties would be doubled. But there, he was building his hopes upon sand and he knew it. Even supposing that he held in his hand the key to the burial place of the long lost treasure, who knew whether it would still be there, or whether rumor had not enormously added to its proportions? He was allowing his hopes and his imagination to carry him away.

Still he could not sleep, and he had a mind to see if anything could be made of it. Going to the gun room, he put on a pair of shooting boots, an old coat and an ulster. Next he provided himself with a dark lantern and the key of the summer house at the top of Dead Man's Mount, and silently unlocking the back door, started out into the garden. The night was very rough, for the great gale was now rising fast, and bitterly cold, so cold that he hesitated for a moment before making up his mind to go on. However, he did go on, and in another two minutes was climbing the steepsides of the great tumulus. There was a wan moon in the cold sky—the wind whistled most drearily through the naked boughs of the great oaks, which groaned in answer like things in pain. Harold was not a nervous or impressionable man, but the place had a spectral look about it, and he could not help thinking of the evil reputation it had borne for all these ages. There was scarcely a man in Honham, or in Boisingham either, who could have been persuaded to stay half an hour by himself on Dead Man's Mount after the sun was well down. Harold had at different times asked one or two of them what they saw to be afraid of, and they had answered that it was not what they saw so much as what they felt. He had laughed at the time, but now he admitted to himself that he was anything but comfortable, though if he had had to put his feelings into words he could probably not have described them further than by saying that he had a general sensation of somebody being behind him. However, he was not going to be frightened by this nonsense, so, consigning all superstitions to their father the devil, he marched on boldly and unlocked the summer house door. Now, though this curious edifice had been designed for a summer house, and for that purpose lined throughout with encaustic tiles, nobody as a matter of fact had ever dreamed of using it to sit in. To begin with, it roofed over a great depression some thirty feet or more in diameter, for the top of the mount was hollowed out like one of those wooden cups upon which jugglers catch balls. But, notwithstanding all the encaustic tiles in the world, damp will gather in a hollow like this, and the damp alone was an objection. The real fact was, however, that the spot had an evil reputation, and even those who were sufficiently well educated to know the folly of this sort of thing would not willingly have gone there for purposes of enjoyment. So it had suffered the general fate of disused places, having fallen more or less out of repair and become a receptacle for garden tools, broken cucumber frames and lumber of various sorts.

Harold got the door open and entered.

Harold got the door open and entered, shutting it behind him. It was, if anything, more disagreeable in the empty silence of the wide place, for the space roofed over was considerable, than it had been outside, and the question at once arose in his mind, what was he to do now that he had got there? If the treasure was there at all, probably it was deep down in the bowels of the great mound. Well, as he was on the spot, he thought that he might as well have a dig, though probably nothing would come of it. In the corner were a pickax and some spades and shovels. Harold got them, advanced to the center of the space, and, half laughing at his own folly, set to work. First, having lighted another lantern which was kept there, he removed with the sharp end of the pickax a large patch of the encaustic tiles exactly in the center of the depression. Then, having loosened the sod beneath with the pick, he took off his ulster and fell to digging with a will. The soil proved to be very sandy and easy to work. Indeed, from its appearance, he soon came to the conclusion that it was not virgin earth, but worked soil, which had been thrown there. Presently his spade struck against something hard; he picked it up and held it to the lantern. It proved to be an ancient spear head, and near it were some bones, though whether or no they were human he could not at the time determine. This was very interesting, but it was scarcely what he wanted, so he dug on manfully until he found himself chest deep in a kind of grave. He had been digging for an hour now, and was getting very tired. Cold as it was, the perspiration poured from him. As he paused for breath he heard the church clock strike two, and very solemnly it sounded down the wild ways of the wind torn winter night. He dug on a little more, and then seriously thought of giving up what he was somewhat ashamed of having undertaken. How was he to account for this great hole to his gardener on the following morning? Then all at once there he made up his mind that he would not account for it. The gardener, in common with the rest of the village, believed that the place was haunted. Let him set down the hole to the "spooks" and their spiritual activity.

Still he dug on at his grave for a little longer. It was by now becoming a matter of exceeding labor to throw the shovelfuls of soil clear of the hole. Then he determined to stop, and with this view scrambled, not without difficulty, out of the amateur tomb. Once out, his eyes fell on a stout iron crowbar which was standing among the other tools, such an implement as is used to make holes in the earth wherein to set hurdles and stakes; and it occurred to him that it would not be a bad idea to drive this crowbar into the bottom of the grave which he had dug, in order to ascertain if there was anything within his reach. Accordingly he once more descended into the hole and began to work with the iron crow, driving it down with all his strength. When he had got it almost as deep as it would go, that is about three feet, it struck something—something hard—there was no doubt of it. He worked away in great excitement, widening the hole as much as he could.

Yes, it was masonry, or if it was not masonry, it was something uncommonly like it. He drew the crow out of the hole, and, seizing the shovel, commenced to dig again with renewed vigor. As he could no longer conveniently throw the soil from the hole he took a "skep" or leaf basket, which lay handy, and placing it beside him, put as much of the sandy soil as he could lift into it, and then lifted it and shot it on the edge of the pit. For three-quarters of an hour he labored thus most manfully, till at last he came down to the stone work. He cleared a patch of it and examined it attentively by the light of the dark lantern. It appeared to be rubble work built in the form of an arch. He struck it with the iron crow and it gave back a hollow sound. There was a cavity of some sort underneath.

His excitement and curiosity redoubled. By great efforts he widened the spot of stone work already laid bare. Luckily, the soil, or rather sand, was so friable that there was very little exertion required to loosen it. This done, he took the iron crow, and inserting it beneath a loose flat stone levered it up. This was a beginning, and, having got rid of the large flat stone, he struck down again and again with all his strength, driving the sharp point of the heavy crow into the rubble work beneath. It began to give—he could hear bits of it falling into the cavity below. There it went with a crash, more than a square foot of it.

He leaned over the hole at his feet, devoutly hoping that the ground on which he was standing would not give way also, and tried to look down. The next second he threw his head back, coughing and gasping. The foul air rushing up from the cavity or chamber, or whatever it was, had half poisoned him. Then, not without difficulty, he climbed out of the grave, and sat down on the pile of sand he had thrown up. Clearly he must let the air in the place sweeten a little. Clearly, also, he must have assistance if he must descend into the great hole. He could not undertake that by himself.

He sat there upon the edge of the pit, wondering who there was he could trust. Not his own gardener. To begin with, he would never come near the place at night, and besides, such people talk. The squire? No; he could not rouse him at this hour, and also, for obvious reasons, they had not met lately. Ah! he had it. George was the man! To begin with, he could be trusted to hold his tongue, and the episode of the production of the real Mrs. Quest had taught the colonel that George was a person of no common powers. He could think, and he could act also.

He threw on his coat, extinguished the large stable lantern, and having passed out, locked the door of the summer house, and started down the mount at a trot. The wind had risen steadily during his hours of work, and was now blowing a furious gale. It was about a quarter to 4 in the morning, and the stars shown brightly in the hard, clear blown sky. By their light and that of the waning moon he struggled on in the teeth of the raging tempest. As he passed under one of the oaks he heard a mighty crack overhead, and guessing what it was ran like a hare. He was none too soon. A circular gust of more than usual fierceness had twisted the top right out of the great tree, and down it came upon the turf with a rending, crashing sound that made his blood turn cold. After this escape he avoided the neighborhood of the groaning trees.

George lived in a neat little farm house about a quarter of a mile away. There was a short cut to it across the fields, and this he took, breathlessly fighting his way against the gale which swept, and roared, and howled in its splendid might as it came leaping across the ocean from its birthplace in the distances of air. Even the stiff hawthorne fences bowed before its breath, and the tall poplars on the sky line beat like a rod beneath the fresh rush of a salmon.

Excited as he was, the immensity and grandeur of the sight and sounds struck upon him with strange and awful force. Never before had he felt so far apart from man, and so near to that dread Spirit round whose feet millions of rolling worlds rush on for ever, at whose word they are, endure, and are not.

He struggled on until at last he reached the house. It was quite silent, but in one of the windows a light was burning. No doubt its occupants found it impossible to sleep in that wild gale. The next thing to consider was how to make himself heard. To knock at the door would be useless in that turmoil. There was only one thing to be done—throw stones at the window. He found a good sized pebble, and, standing underneath, threw it with such good will that it went right through the glass, lighting, as he afterward heard, full upon Mrs. George's sleeping nose, and nearly frightening that good woman, whose nerves were already shaken by the gale, into a fit. Next minute a red night cap appeared at the window.

"George," roared the colonel in a lull of the gale.

"Who's there?" came the faint answer.

"Me—Col. Quaritch. Come down. I want to speak to you."

The head was withdrawn, and a couple of minutes afterward Harold saw the front door begin to open slowly. He waited till there was space enough and then slipped in, and together they forced it to.

"Stop a bit, sir," said George; "I'll light the lamp," and he did.

Next minute he stepped back in amazement.

"Why, what on 'arth hev you bin after, sir?" he said, contemplating Harold's filth begrimed face, and hands, and clothes. "Is anything wrong up at the castle, or is the cottage blown down?"

"No, no," said Harold; "listen. You've heard tell of the treasure that old Sir James de la Molle buried in the times of the Roundheads."

"Yes, yes. I have heard tell of that. Hev the gale blown it up?"

"No, but by heaven I believe that I am in a fair way to find it!"

George took another step back, remembering the tales that Mrs. Jobson had told, and not being by any means sure that the colonel was not in a dangerous condition of lunacy.

"Give me a glass of something to drink, water or milk, and I'll tell you. I've been digging all night, and my throat's like a limekiln."

"Digging, why, where?"

"Where? In Dead Man's Mount."

"In Dead Man's Mount?" said George. "Well, blow me, if that ain't a funny place to dig at on a night like this," and, too amazed to say anything more, he went off to get the milk.

Harold drank three glasses without stopping, and then sat down to tell as much of his moving tale as he thought desirable.

CHAPTER XL.

HOW THE NIGHT WENT.

George sat opposite to him, his hands on his knees, the red night cap on his head, and a comical expression of astonishment upon his melancholy countenance.

"Well," he said, when Harold had done, "blow me if that ain't a master one. And yet there's folks who say that there ain't no such thing as Providence—not that there's anything provided yet—p'r'aps there ain't nawthing there, after all."

"I don't know if there is or not, but I'm going back to see, and I want you to come with me now."

"Now?" said George, rather uneasily. "Why, colonel, that bain't a very nice spot to go digging about in on a night like this. I niver heard no good of that there place—not as I holds by sich talk myself," he added, apologetically.

"Well," said the colonel, "you can do as you like, but I'm going back at once, and going down the hole too; the gas must be out of it by now. There are reasons," he added, "why, if this money is to be found at all, it should be found this morning. Today is Christmas day, you know."

"Yes, yes, colonel; I know what you mean. Bless you, I know all about it; the old squire must talk to somebody; if he don't he'd bust; so he talks to me. That Cossey's coming for his answer from Miss Ida this morning. Poor young lady, I saw her yesterday, and she looks like a ghost, she do. Ah, he's a mean one, that Cossey. Laryer Quest warn't in it with him, after all. Well, I cooked his goose for him, and I'd give summut to have a hand in cooking that banker chap's too. You wait a minute, colonel, and I'll come along, gale and ghostesses and all. I only hope it mayn't be after a fool's errand, that's all;" and he retired to put on his boots. Presently he appeared again, his red night cap still on his head—for he was afraid that the wind would blow a hat off—and carrying an unlighted lantern in his hand. "Now, colonel, I'm ready, sir, if you be;" and they started.

The gale was, if anything, fiercer than ever. Indeed, there had been no such tempest in those parts for years, or rather centuries, as the condition of the timber by 10 o'clock that morning amply testified.

"This here wind must be like that as the squire tells us on in the time of King Charles, as blew the top of the church tower off on a Christmas night," shouted George; but Harold made no answer; and they fought their way onward without speaking any more, for their voices were almost inaudible. Once the colonel stopped and pointed to the sky line. Of all the row of tall poplars which he had seen bending like whips before the wind as he came along, but one remained standing now, and as he pointed that vanished also.

Reaching the summer house in safety, they entered, and the colonel shut and locked the door behind them. The frail building was literally rocking in the fury of the storm.

"I hope the roof will hold," shouted George, but Harold took no heed. He was thinking of other things. They lighted the lanterns, of which they now had three, and the colonel slid down into the great grave he had so industriously dug, motioning to George to follow. This that worthy did, not without trepidation. Then they both knelt and stared down through the hole in the masonry, but the light of the lanterns was not strong enough to enable them to make out anything with clearness.

"Well," said George, falling back upon his favorite expression in his amazement, as he drew his night capped head from the hole, "if that ain't a master one, I niver saw a masterer, that's all. What be you a going to do now, colonel? Hev you a ladder here?"

"No," answered Harold; "I never thought of that; but I've a good rope; I'll get it."

Scrambling out of the hole, he presently returned with a long coil of stout rope. It belonged to some men who had been recently employed in cutting boughs off such of the oaks as needed attention.

They undid the rope and let the end down to see how deep the pit was. When they felt that the end lay upon the floor they pulled it up. The depth from the hole to the bottom of the pit appeared to be about sixteen feet, or a trifle more.

Harold took the iron crow bar, and having made the rope fast to it, fixed the bar across the mouth of the aperture. Then he doubled the rope, tied some knots in it, and let it down into the pit preparatory to climbing down it.

But George was too quick for him. Forgetting his doubts as to the wisdom of groping about Dead Man's Mount at night, in the ardor of his burning curiosity, he took the dark lantern and holding it in his teeth, passed his body through the hold in the masonry and cautiously slid down the rope.

"Are you all right?" asked Harold in a voice tremulous with excitement, for was not his life's fortune trembling on the turn?

"Yes," answered George, in a doubtful voice, and Harold, looking down, could see that he was holding the lantern above his head and staring at something very hard.

Next moment a most awful howl of terror echoed up through the pit, the lantern was dropped upon the ground, and the rope commenced to be agitated with the utmost violence.

In another two seconds George's red nightcap appeared through the hole, followed by a face that was literally livid with terror.

"Let me up, for God's sake," he gasped, "or he'll hev me by the leg!"

"He! who?" asked the colonel, not without a thrill of superstitious fear, as he dragged the panting man through the hole.

But George would give no answer until he was through the hole and out of the grave. Indeed, had it not been for the colonel's eager entreaties, backed to some extent by actual force, he would have been out of the summer house and half way down the mount by now.

"What is it?" roared the colonel, in the hole, to George, who, shivering with terror, was standing on the edge thereof.

"It's a blessed ghost, that's what it is, colonel," answered George, keeping his eyes fixed upon the hole, as though he momentarily expected to see the object of his fears emerge.

"Nonsense," said Harold, doubtfully. "What rubbish you talk! What sort of a ghost?"

"A white un," said George; "all bones like."

"All bones?" answered the colonel; "why, it must be a skeleton."

"I don't say that he ain't," was the answer; "but if he be, he's seven foot high, and sitting airing of hisself in a stone bath."

"Oh, rubbish!" said the colonel. "How can a skeleton sit and air himself? He would tumble to bits."

"I don't know; but there he is; and they don't call this place Dead Man's Mount for nawthing."

"Well," said the colonel, argumentatively, "a skeleton is a perfectly harmless thing."

"Yes, if he's dead, may be, sir; but this one's alive; I saw him nod his head at me."

"Look here, George," answered Harold, feeling that if this went on much longer he should lose his nerve altogether, "I'm not going to be scared. Great heavens, what a gust! I'm going down to see for myself."

"Very good, colonel," answered George; "and I'll wait here till you come up again—that is, if you iver do."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HUMOROUS.

—Belle (suddenly)—"I'm afraid all this talk about students is rather frivolous for Sunday." May (easily)—"Oh, but they're all theological students, you know."—Harper's Bazar.

—Hackman—"Is the doctor at home?" Bridget—"Yes, sir, he's out in the backyard killing a chicken." Hackman—"Call 'im in, I've got bigger game."—Puck.

—Benevolent Old Gentleman—"My good man, how came you to adopt begging as a trade? Or would you call it a profession?" Beggar—"It is neither, sir. It is an art."—Terre Haute Express.

—Merchant—"Mr. Canesucker, can you pay this little bill to-day?" Dudely Canesucker—"Not to-day; some other day." "It occurs to me that you should try and save up, so as to meet your obligations." "That's what I'm doing; haven't used any money to pay debts in more than a year now."—Texas Siftings.

—Epicure—"Waiter, this steak is positively bad. It must be three weeks old." Waiter—"Ah, pardon, monsieur! I have made ze meestake, and have brought you ze venison." Epicure—"Venison? Oh, yes! Then you may leave it. (Tastes it). Ah! to be sure, it is venison; and very nice, too—very nice, indeed!"

ANOTHER DRUGGIST SPEAKS.

Manufacturers of The Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure:

March 24th, 1890.

GENTLEMEN:—I notice a great increase in the sales of your remedy and judge that by the repeated calls for it that it gives entire and complete satisfaction to the parties using it. *It is the best selling Kidney and Liver Cure* that I handle in stock. Respectfully yours,

JOHN WM. SALTER,

2445 Mission Street, Cor. 21st, San Francisco, Cal.

There may be pleasures in being poor, but it takes a very rich man to see them.

A WELL-MERITED TRIBUTE.

SO SAYS THE "NEW YORK WORLD."

Mr. Wm. Shaw Bowen Visits New Orleans and Gives a Graphic Account of What He Saw in the Creole City. Pen Pictures of Generals Beauregard and Early. Their Supervision, Says Mr. Bowen, is an Absolute Guarantee of Good Faith.

The staff correspondent of the *New York World*, Mr. Wm. Shaw Bowen, in pursuance of his journalistic duties has written a graphic, if somewhat sensational account, of the last monthly drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, from which, with some slight modifications, the following excerpts are taken. Mr. Bowen prefaces his description, which occupies over a page of the *World*, in its issues of March 29th and 27th, with an interesting reminiscence of Lieutenant-General Jubal A. Early, who with Gen. Beauregard, regularly superintends the drawings.

"I saw him first," says Mr. Bowen, "under the following circumstances."

When the Confederate Army overran a portion of Maryland the sensation at Washington suggested the probable feelings of the Romans when the hordes of Attila poured in tremendous tide into the territory of the decaying empire. The National capital was threatened. An army corps appeared before the north side of the city, and skirmishing went on beneath the fortifications. The grey-clad pickets were stationed within sight of the unfinished dome of the capitol.

Engaged in special work, I endeavored to pass from a point in the vicinity of Fredericksburg, in Maryland, to the Chain Bridge, above Georgetown. The task was perilous. If captured by the Confederates my life would have undoubtedly paid forfeit. For two days I lay concealed in forests and in low underbrush, moving cautiously by night and avoiding camp fires and wagon trains. The sun had just gone down behind the blue Virginia hills when I endeavored to cross the highroad between Point of Rocks and Georgetown. All was still, although the road had been traversed within an hour by the supply wagons and small detachments of the enemy. I paused as I stood among the low shrubbery which flanked the way, intending to proceed along it, trusting to eyes and ears to escape danger. The rattle of military accoutrements was heard. Quickly I fell back into the thicket and lying close to mother earth, I watched the passing cavalcade. Two troopers, arrayed in rusty gray homespun uniforms, with clumsy yellow facings and mounted on very fair horses, led the van. The men carried Uncle Samuel's sabres slung from their waist belts and their slouch hats flapped over their eyes with the motions of their steeds.

Next came a commanding figure on horse-back. A tall, thick set man in plain grey rode beside a subordinate officer with whom he conversed. His bearing was intensely military, notwithstanding his shoulders were slightly rounded. The face was a martial one, fierce and energetic. Keen eyes gleamed beneath bushy, overhanging brows, and the mouth was firm and positive. The insignia on the coat collar, which was seen as plainly as is the paper on which I write, told me that the warrior who passed in it were in review was a Lieutenant-General in the Army of the Confederacy. I recall the thoughts which crowded through my brain as I lay prone on the mossy earth. You could, I fancy, have heard my heart thump against its pericardium and even cause shocks to the ground, with which it was in close contact, as I gazed with stony eyes on the rebel General and his suite. The story which the aide-de-camp was in the act of relating must have been a humorous one, for the sunbrowned, saturnine countenance of the commander relaxed into a smile as his horse bore him out of sight. Some dilapidated-looking Virginia troopers followed—tough, weather-beaten fellows, who carried all manner of traps and plunder at their saddle bows. One of them said something about a street in Lynchburg and a comrade laughed. In a couple of minutes the clatter of sabre died away in the distance.

The officer of high rank was Lieut.-Gen. Jubal A. Early, the brave soldier, not a military strategist, but bold and indefatigable in the execution of orders in the field. It was "Old Jubal," the warrior.

With this striking pen picture of Gen. Early as seen some years ago, Mr. Bowen fairly comes down to the subject in hand:

On Tuesday, March 11, I sat in the balcony of the Academy of Music at New Orleans and beheld a spectable which in one sense was almost as interesting as the dangerous military episode of the far-back war days. The superfluous scenery was cleared away so as to expose the entire stage area. An immense drum of mahogany, with glass in place of the conventional sheepskin, was poised on an axle passing through its centre on a wooden standard. The axle protruded from the glass heads on either side, and ended in a crank of iron with a wooden handle. The diameter of the drum was about five feet, and from head to head the distance was apparently one-half the diameter. A trap door ten inches square was formed in the circumference.

On the opposite side of the stage and resting on a standard above the green cloth was a smaller wheel. It was a highly polished brazen affair, with plate-glass heads. Through the latter an axle ran, but unlike the large drum, both ends of this were provided with cranks. A small trap, about six inches square, appeared in the periphery. Several chairs stood in the centre of the stage in the rear of the mechanisms above described.

By the side of the first drum stood a white-headed old man. He was of large stature, but the progress of years weighed heavily upon him, and his shoulders were bent so as to throw his florid face, with its full white hirsute covering, forward towards the floor. Grey-blue eyes, fierce and penetrating, gleamed beneath bushy, overhanging brows. A suit of Confederate gray clothing, well cut and neat, covered the aged man. He paused a moment, with one hand resting on the great mahogany drum. Throwing his head back, he swept his eyes cursorily over the eager assemblage before him. I had seen that marked countenance before. It was the ex-Confederate warrior, Lieut.-Gen. Early.

At 10.45 o'clock another historical personage appeared on the scene. He was clad in black, and a handsome face crowned by snow white, closely cropped hair was poised proudly above an elegant, dignified form. His shaven cheeks were cold, his eyes were cold, his countenance, of the Gallic cast, was impassive. You might easily mistake him for a commander of a French *Corps d'Armee* in mufti.

Then follows some facetious remarks on the part of Mr. Bowen, comparing Gen'ls Beauregard and Early to "Croupiers," which, though vivacious, out of respect to these gentlemen, as well as for lack of space, we necessarily omit from our digest.

Two small boys in knickerbockers took their places, one by the large drum and one by the small brass wheel. With the utmost solemnity Gen. Early proceeded to blindfold the boy beside him. Located near the brazen drum Gen. Beauregard, with corresponding gravity, tied a white handkerchief over the eyes of his juvenile assistant. Several white canvas sacks were placed near the great wheel. The contents of each sack assumed the bulk of a bushel of grain. The gathered neck of each sack was tightly tied with a cord over which a strip of white paper was drawn and sealed with red wax. Gen. Early carefully broke the seal of one sack and poured the contents through the trap-door opening into the great wheel. There was a rattling sound and a heap of small white and black cylinders appeared through the glass side of the bottom of the drum. One sack after the other was emptied until the little cylinders filled the drum exactly half full. In other words a drum, five feet in diameter and two feet six inches along the axis, contained the contents of the canvas sacks, in bulk two feet six inches deep at the thickest part. After closing the door, Gen. Early motioned to two negroes who stood in the wings. They approached, one on each side of the drum, and by the axle cranks they slowly revolved it three times. Then they reversed the action and turned the drum three times in the opposite direction. The little black and white cylinders rattled merrily as they whirled about. Then the negroes returned to their places in the wings.

On the other extremity a scene almost identical was enacted. There was, however, only a single canvas sack—a small one—and there were no sable assistants to turn the brazen drum. Gen. Beauregard poured the contents—in little black and white cylinders—through the trap-door, closed it, and whirled the drum three times in one direction and three times oppositely.

The balcony was nearly filled with women. The larger proportion were evidently residents of the city of New Orleans. Many of them held half concealed a printed slip of paper. They had purchased tickets in the drawing and could not curb their impatience and await at home the tidings of the lucky numbers. Some of the women were strangers—Northern visitors to the semi-tropical city. There were all sorts and kinds of men on the parquet floor. There were the regular attendants who were always on deck, as it were, to be in readiness if their monthly investment should prove fortunate. The clock struck 11.

The two ex-generals then glanced at one another. Then they arose from their seats and each opened the door of the wheel beside which he stood. At a signal the two blindfolded boys each reached a hand inside the wheel beside which he was placed. Simulaneously each boy drew forth a single little cylinder. The boy beside the great drum handed his cylinder to General Early, who had resumed his chair. The boy placed by the small brass wheel extended his cylinder to General Beauregard.

"Old Jubal" drew the white paper from the encircling black rubber tube in which it was thrust. In measured tones he read the number "48,186." The voice of General Beauregard was likewise measured and somewhat harder in its *timbre* when he called the figures on the white slip of paper which he drew from the little black tube: "200" he said. Thus it was that ticket No. 48,186 drew a prize of $200. The rubber cylinders were handed the boy by the box. There were 840 cylinders contained in the small brass drum over which General Beauregard presided and one by one the boy, his assistant, drew forth from each the roll of paper which decided the fate of many a man's or woman's aspirations and hopes. When ten cylinders had been withdrawn from each of the wheels the clerk, seated at the table, called "Time!" Thereupon "Old Jubal" and his coadjutor, Beauregard, solemnly arose, closed the trap doors and caused the wheels to revolve three times in one direction and three times the other. Then the doors were again opened and the thoroughly shaken up contents were abstracted one by one by the blindfolded boys.

For the benefit of those who are unfamiliar with the little cylinders, I will mention that they are of rubber, about one inch long and one-seventh of an inch in diameter, open at each end. There are 100,000 of these cylinders, corresponding to the number of tickets in the drawing, and in each cylinder is thrust a rolled white paper ticket or slip, on which is printed one of the numbers of the tickets in the drawing, ranging from 1 to 100,000. The small wheel contains similar cylinders, each one containing a slip of paper on which is printed the figures representing one of the 840 prizes in the drawing. The cylinder which contains the slip marked $300,000—the capital prize—is the ultima thule of the hopes of all of those who invest in tickets in the drawing.

One hour passed away. Only three large prizes of $5,000 each had been taken from the brass drum. Plenty of smaller prizes, $200, $300 and $500 had come forth however.

At exactly 12:20 o'clock General Early unrolled a slip of paper and called "8,192." From the Beauregard side of the green cloth came the answer "$300,000." The audience remained still as death for a moment; then a sound of a murmur expressive of disgust went up and half of those present hastened out of the theatre. Every ticket holder could not by any manner of arithmetical computation draw the great prize, but the holder appeared to thought that his piece of paper ought to have borne the lucky number; hence his wrath. The subsequent proceedings were no longer interesting. One by one the numbers were called and one by one the numbers in the small drum were read off. Finally the last of the cylinders were removed from the latter and the monthly drawing was at an end.

Upon the vital question, whether or not the drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company are fair and honest, and in accordance with the advertisements of the Company to the public, Mr. Bowen is very explicit. His testimony coming as it does from an adverse source will be conclusive to any fair-minded per on.

The most important problem connected with the lottery *which I endeavored to solve* was the question of the fairness of its drawings. It was with the hope that fraud could be discovered that I spent much time and labor in trying to trace trickery. There are two ways by which the Company could swindle its customers. The first is by placing a greater quantity of numbers in the large wheel than the scheme calls for. The number of tickets in a monthly drawing is 100,000. There are 100,000 tickets placed in the large wheel, each which can draw a sealed ticket bearing on each the amount of a prize. If the number of tickets placed in the large wheel were increased 5,000, 8,000, 10,000, or even 20,000 the chances of ticket purchasers to draw a prize would be correspondingly diminished.

The tickets contained in the little rubber cylinders which are brought in sealed bags and publicly deposited in the large wheel might be increased in number prior to their removal from the lottery office. If so, the fraud would be complete. But there are two reasons why this is not done. The two Generals have allowed themselves to become the confidentes of a gambling scheme, *but I could not find an enemy of the lottery who would admit that either old Jubal Early or Gen. Beauregard would countenance fraud or permit cheating to be carried on. The contents of the sacks are sealed by them and no one but themselves have access to the tickets. Fraud could not in all probability be accomplished without their sanction.*

It would be difficult to increase the number of tickets in the wheel to any considerable amount without attracting the attention of the regular frequenters of the drawings. The wheel with its glass sides stands in plain and easy sight. The little cylinders, each containing a ticket, occupy a given space in the interior. The addition of 10,000 tickets would raise the contents above the familiar line they attain at every drawing.

The second way by which fraud might be practiced would be for Gens. Early and Beauregard to practice that which the fancy recognize as "palming." They could dispose of the several great prizes in the interest of the Company, as follows: At a given signal old Jubal could adroitly substitute a cylinder which he carried about his person for the cylinder handed to him by the blind-folded boy and taken by the latter from the large wheel. Simultaneously Gen. Beauregard could, by the same manoeuvre, substitute a cylinder for the one drawn from the brass or prize wheel. The $300,000 could thus be disposed of and the number of the ticket so fraudulently drawn would correspond with a ticket retained by the lottery.

That anything of the kind occurs I do not for a moment believe. I watched the hands of old Jubal and of his confrere when the capital prize was drawn, and there was not the slightest shadow of doubt in the proceedings. The boys drew out the cylinders and Beauregard and Early took them with the tips of their fingers. They unrolled the tickets in plain sight and called out the numbers.

The washerwoman has better luck than the farmer nowadays in getting a living out of the soil.

A HAUNTED HOUSE.

This body of ours has been likened to a tenement. It often has a haunted apartment—the stomach. Scared by the eldrich sprite, dyspepsia, digestion flies and refuses to return. What can break the spell, what can raise the ban laid upon the unhappy organs? We answer unhesitatingly, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and we are warranted in the response by the record of testimony of myriads, covering a period of over a third of a century. A course of this Bitters, begun in any stage of the affliction, and persistently followed, will terminate in cure positive, not partial. The Bitters restores tone to the epigastric nerve, renews and purifies the juices extending from the cellular tissue that act upon the food digestively, expels bile from the stomach and the blood, and promotes a regular habit of body. Malaria, kidney complaint, nervousness, rheumatism and neuralgia give way to this medicine.

Never allude to a dressmaker as Miss Sew-and-sew.

For Throat Diseases, Coughs, Colds, Etc., effective relief is found in the use of "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Sold only in boxes. 25c.

A crowbar a hundred years old is just as pry as it ever was.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is prepared from Sarsaparilla Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Juniper Berries, and other well known vegetable remedies, in such a peculiar manner as to derive the full medicinal value of each. It will cure, when in the power of medicine, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Sores, Boils, Pimples, all Humors, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, General Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints. It overcomes That Tired Feeling caused by change of climate, season, or life, and imparts life and strength to the whole system.

100 Doses One Dollar

To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy, SMITH'S

BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL SIZE (40 little beans to the bottle). They are the most convenient; suit all ages. Price of either size, 25 cents per bottle.

KISSING at 7, 17, 70; Photo-gravure, panel size of this picture for 4 cents (coppers or stamps).

J. F. SMITH & CO.,
Makers of "Bile Beans," St. Louis, Mo.

For a Disordered Liver Try BEECHAM'S PILLS. 25cts. a Box. OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

The word "pants" is so strictly tabooed in the New York *Sun* office that the poet of that paper now rhymes "trousers" with "ants."

STIMULATE THE BLOOD.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are the great blood purifier. They are a purgative and blood tonic, they act equally on the bowels, the kidneys, and the skin, thus cleansing the system by the natural outlet of the body—they may be called the purgative sudorific and diuretic medicine. They stimulate the blood so as to enable nature to throw off all morbid humors, and cure disease no matter by what name it may be called. One or two of them taken every night will prove an infallible remedy. BRANDRETH'S PILLS are purely vegetable, absolutely harmless and safe to take at any time. Sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar coated.

Louisiana is playing Marguerite to the lottery's Faust.

SELECT PULLMAN TOURIST EXCURSIONS.

Select Pullman Tourist Excursions. Commencing Wednesday, June 4th, the Northern Pacific Railroad will inaugurate a series of select tourist excursions to all Eastern cities, to leave San Francisco semi-monthly. Our route—S. P. Co., "Shasta Line" to Portland. Northern Pacific Railroad via Columbia River and Tacoma to St. Paul. Choice of routes east of that point. Our Cars—Pullman's tourist cars *furnished completely* with every necessary comfort, in charge of Pullman porter, and under the supervision of one of our traveling passenger agents. Our rates same as via other lines. Send for descriptive tourist folder, together with maps, illustrated pamplets, etc. T. K. Statler, Passenger Agent, 613 Market street, San Francisco, California.

"Will you be a sister to me?" "No, I won't." "Good. Name the day."

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post-office address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

Arthur—Don't marry Ella. She is as silent as a post. Fred—Then she is just the girl to hitch to.

AN ELEGANT PACKAGE OF FINE CARDS.

Including 15 rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. This large and beautiful collection sent by mail to anyone who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills from any druggist, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written and 4 cents in stamps. The genuine McLane's Pills are prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa., and have been in constant use for over sixty years. They are superior to all others in purity and effectiveness. A certain cure for indigestion and sick headache. Address, Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.

"All gone," murmured Ponsonby, sadly, as he surveyed his bald head in the mirror. Not even a part remains.

Six Novels Free, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philada., Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. Soap for sale by all grocers.

"John," said the dying man, "will you be one of my pall-bearers?" "I shall be only too glad to, old fellow," replied John, sympathetically.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

If any workmen can hit the nail fairly on the head by striking, the carpenters should.

Rich! fragrant! fine! are the expressions of those who smoke "THE BILL'S Punch," 5c. Cigar.

An Iowa man would rather have his liquor in an "original package" than in another state.

When in San Francisco stop at Straub's Restaurant and Saloon, 327 and 329 Bush Street. Best to eat and drink. No fancy prices.

Beware of imitations of the genuine Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN

For Stablemen and Stockmen.

CURES

Cuts, Swellings, Bruises, Sprains, Galls, Strains, Lameness, Stiffness, Cracked Heels, Scratches, Contractions, Flesh Wounds, Stringhalt, Sore-Throat, Distemper, Colic, Whitlow, Poll Evil, Fistula, Tumors, Splints, Ringbones and Spavin in their early Stages. Directions with each bottle.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Ask Him! Who? JONES OF BINGHAMTON,

BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

What? Why on Scales

"He Pays the Freight."

INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

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THOUGHT HE WAS SMART.

But Circumstances Altered His Good Opinion of Himself.

During the present overflow of the Mississippi river a well dressed man, while picking his way through the woods, trying to avoid the water that was rapidly rising, came to a small knoll almost surrounded by the flood; and on the knoll he found a tall, lank fellow sitting on a log. The stranger, delighted at seeing a human being, ran up to the lank fellow and exclaimed:

"I never was gladder to see a man in my life. I have been in these woods nearly a day and a half. My horse and I went down with a caving bank; I managed to save myself, but couldn't save him. Now the question is, how are we going to get out of this infernal place?"

"Don't know," the lank fellow answered, "wallowing" his tobacco about in his mouth.

"Why, don't you know the woods?"

"Wall, did know 'em putty well, but the high water has wiped all the roads out."

"Look here, the water is rising, and this is no time for foolishness. See, we are entirely surrounded."

"Yes, that's so (squirting a stream of tobacco juice through his teeth). Reckon we'll hatter wade."

"Do you know a place where the water is not very deep?"

"I did know yistidy, but the water has riz powerful since then."

"How long have you been sitting here?"

"Set down here this mornin'. Come out to look for the cow an' got tired, an' my plan is allus to rest when I git tired. I have hearn it read outen the papers that a good many men die frum overwork, an' sence then I am mighty partickler."

"But how do you expect to get out of this place?"

"Don't know exactly."

"But you've got to know pretty soon, for don't you see how rapidly the water is rising?"

"Yes, 'tis comin' up right peart. You air a stranger down here, I reckon."

"Yes, haven't been here but a week, and if the Lord will only let me get out this time, I'll never come back. I wonder if I can wade out through there?"

"I reckon you can."

"I have a half notion to try it."

"But make it a whole one."

"I'll do it. I don't care to stand here till the water comes up round my neck. Well, good-by. If you want to stay here and be drowned it is no fault of mine."

"So long," the lank fellow replied, spitting through his teeth.

The stranger had waded about thirty feet when he lunged off over his head. He sputtered and floundered and finally got back on the knoll.

"Whew! that was awful!" he exclaimed. "You scoundrel, why didn't you tell me?"

"How did I know what sort of a wader you are? Some folks kin wade surprisin' an' then other kain't wade so well. I tuck you fur one of the boss waders, but now I see you ain't."

"I ought to jump on you and beat you I declare, I don't know what to do."

"Thought you was goin' to jump on me."

"No, I don't want to hurt you. Look here; in less than a half hour from now this knoll will be under water."

"Ef I was goin' to bet, w'y I'd bet thatter way."

"And are you going to stay here and be drowned?"

"I kain't tell yit."

"You are a fool—that's what's the matter with you."

"Yes, I ain't a s'preme jedge, but I've got mo' sense than to go out in a woods that I don't know anything about an' git drowned."

"But you haven't got enough sense to get out of a woods that you do know something about."

"Oh, I think so." The lank fellow got up, went behind a tree, took up a canoe, and as he was preparing to shove it off remarked:

"I never fool with high water, cap'n, an' ef you buy land down here an' live on it awhile you'll l'arn a little sense yo'se'f So long."

"What, are you going to leave me this way?"

"Yes, I've got rested now an' must go home an' tell the folks that I kain't find that fool cow."

He shoved off the canoe and got in. "For heaven's sake take me with you," the stranger implored.

"Oh, I reckon it's best not to—might sp'ile you to ride with a fool."

"Come back, my friend, I was hasty."

"Yes, I sorter think you was."

"I didn't mean to call you a fool—I'm the fool.'

"An' am I a smart man?"

"Indeed you are."

"The smartest man in this country?" the fellow asked, slowly paddling the canoe toward the knoll.

"Yes, the very smartest."

"Wall, but am I the smartest man you ever seed?"

"Yes, I think you are."

"But you mustn't think—you must know it."

"Well, then, I know it."

"An' don't you think, or rather don't you know, that I would make a good governor?"

"Yes, I know you would."

"Ur a president either?"

"Yes, you would make a good anything."

"All right, my boy, now you may git in. Oh, I tell you it do a man a power of good to travel round in this part of the country. He l'arns faster than ef he was in college."—Opie P. Read in Arkansaw Traveler.

A Philistine's Suggestion.

"That's a fine black mass you have there. Why don't you"—

"Well, what?"

"Why don't you paint the whole canvas black as the ace of spades and call it 'Night in Central Africa?'"—New York Sun.

A Proper Apology.

"That isn't a very good picture of the baby, is it, Lottie?"

"No, sir; but he isn't a very good baby."—Harper's Young People.

Held Up.

Rube (the terror of the plains)—'F yer holler yer go t' th' happy huntin' groun's! Gimme that buffler robe! I've trailed yer fer miles.—Judge.

BACILLI IN MILK.

Experiments That Are of Great Interest to the Public.

It is now known that tuberculosis is very common in the cattle whose flesh forms such a large part of our food. Were it not for the protection given by cooking, the history of this disease would perhaps be a much sadder one than it is. But there is one sort of animal food derived from the cow which is taken uncooked. Is it not possible that cow's milk is the great source of the infection of our race? It is stated that the appearance of tuberculosis among certain tribes of men dates from the time when cattle from dairy farms were introduced. It is further stated that fifty per cent. of dairy cattle suffer at some time from tuberculosis. The important point to investigate is whether tuberculous infectious matter is found in the milk of tubercular cows. We may readily believe that it is, when the milk-secreting or milk-containing surfaces are diseased. The only question left, therefore, is whether the milk of tuberculous cows is likely to contain tuberculous infectious matter when there is no apparent tubercular disease of the udder or teats. This can be determined only by direct and careful experiment.

An article by Dr. Ernst, in the American Journal of the Medical Sciences, by which the foregoing remarks were suggested, contains the results of such experiments. If its statements are confirmed by further observations, no one need wonder longer at the prevalence of this dread scourge of our race, or remain ignorant of the proper methods of preventing its ravages. If cows' milk is the greatest carrier of tuberculosis, then it must be cooked, like any other animal food. Dr. Ernst's experiments were made in the most careful way. The buildings in which the cows were kept were cleaned, scrubbed, washed with bichloride of mercury solution, and then whitewashed. Before the cows were milked the udders and teats were thoroughly cleansed. The milk was drawn into sterilized flasks and examined for the *Bacillus tuberculosis*. Milk was thus taken from thirty-six cows, all presenting distinct symptoms of tuberculosis, but none having discoverable disease of the udder or teats. In the milk of ten of these cows the *Bacillus tuberculosis* was found—that is, in 27.7 per cent. The cream, after rising, was found to contain bacilli nearly as often as the milk upon which it floated. Numerous inoculation experiments were made with the milk upon the rabbits and guinea-pigs, producing tuberculosis in many cases. Feeding experiments on calves and young pigs gave similar results. These experiments were made under the auspices of the Massachusetts Society for the Promotion of Agriculture, the microscopic work being done at the society's laboratory and in that of the Harvard Medical School.—N. Y. Medical Journal.

GREATEST OF THEIR KIND.

An Interesting Compilation of Facts Worth Knowing.

The largest steam derrick in the world is used by a shipping company at Hamburg, Germany. It is kept at the docks and used in lifting immense weights on and off shipboard. It can pick up a 10-wheeled locomotive with perfect ease.

The largest and heaviest building stone ever quarried in England was taken from the Plankington quarry near Norwich, in February, 1889. It was in one piece, without crack or flaw, and weighed over 35 tons. It was 15 feet long, 6 feet high and 5 feet wide.

The largest tree in the world, according to statistics lately published by the Italian government, is a monster chestnut standing at the foot of Mount Ætna. The circumference of the main trunk at 50 feet from the ground is 212 feet.

The largest saw mill in the world is located at Clinton, Ia. It cost $200,000, and is capable of sawing 450,000 feet of lumber in eight hours. It has seven band and three gang saws and two batteries of ten boilers each.

The largest check ever passed in this country was for $2,500,000, by Vanderbilt. It was the purchase price of the Nickel Plate railroad. The smallest are those of 1 cent each, with which the Treasury officials square accounts.

The largest sheep ranch in the world is in the counties of Webb and Dimmit in Texas. It contains upwards of 400,000 acres and yearly pastures 800,000 sheep.

A pair of bantam chickens were sold at the London Crystal Palace for $500, which was almost exactly twice their weight in gold. This is believed to be the highest price ever paid for a single pair of fowls since the days of extravagant and luxurious Rome.

The costliest horse-barn in the world belongs to D. E. Crouse and is located at Syracuse, N. Y. It has now cost the owner, a millionaire horseman, something like $700,000. Incidental expenses will make the stable cost little short of a round million.

The largest sheet of plate glass in the United States, and perhaps in the world, is in a saloon front at Detroit, Mich. It is of the usual height used in glass fronts and is thirteen feet across and four inches in thickness.

The steam ferryboat Robert Garrett, plying between Brooklyn and New York City, carries 5,000 passengers at a trip, and is said to be the largest steam ferryboat in existence.

Marshall Pass, on the Denver & Rio Grande railroad, 10,851 feet above the sea level, is the highest point crossed by a railroad inside the limits of the United States.—St. Louis Republic.

—"These here sewin' machines an' patent churns an' all sich contraptions jest make the wimmens lazy," said old man Simpson to a sympathizing companion. "'Fore sich things wuz got up my wimmen folks uster git up an' git somethin' done in a day, but now they lay abed until half past four of a mornin' and don't put in more'n sixteen hours a day. I tell ye the Nation's goin' to deestruction through the shiftlessness of the wimmen of this day an' ginération."—Drake's Magazine.

—A Buffalo girl showed so much taste in fitting up a shop window in that city that she has been offered a position with a large salary by a firm in London.

THE MAN IN THE MOON.

How This Traditional Individual Is Accounted For.

The idea of "the man in the moon" seems to have arisen from the fact that the depressions on the moon's face—the great valleys that are there—appear to our sight like the form of a man. The figure seems, according to the way in which our fancy regards it, to be either carrying a bundle or drawing a bow like an archer and to be attended by a dog. This is a very old notion, and it is common to nearly every country. Barbarous tribes have something to say about it as well as civilized races. It used to be said that the man in the moon was the offender mentioned in Numbers, who was brought before Moses for gathering sticks on the Sabbath day, but an ancient tradition on the subject speaks also of the figure as being Cain carrying a thorn bush with a dog at his heels, the bush representing the burden of sin and the dog the evil spirit that took possession of Cain. One of our earliest poets (Chaucer) speaks of the man as having stolen the bush, and Shakspeare in one of his plays, "Midsummer Night's Dream," says: "This man, with lantern, dog and bush of thorns presenteth Moonshine." It is said in Holland that the figure is that of a man who was found stealing cabbage on a Christmas eve, and who so annoyed his neighbors by pilfering in their gardens, while they were enjoying themselves, that they wished him far enough, and as their far enough was the moon, thither, as the story runs, the culprit was taken, as quickly as might be, on the back of the north wind before he could say a word in his own defense. It is said in some places that he was more than a cabbage stealer, that the cabbages were meant as a tempting bait with which to entice sheep away and that a great many sheep were lost before the thief was discovered and sent where he could find neither animal nor vegetable life. We all know that the attractive power of the moon affects the watery masses on the earth and causes the rise and fall of the tides; and this scientific fact comes out in a peculiar way in one of these moon traditions. Thus in Norway and Sweden there is a story that the man in the moon is a giant who is in the habit of slowly bending down and as slowly rising again. The ocean is said to swell up to full tide when he stoops and to ebb when he stands erect. The Russians say that there was once a man who went about looking for a land where there was no death, that in the course of his wanderings he came to the moon, where he lived a hundred years before death found him out, and that then he and Death had a great struggle, in which the man in the moon was the conqueror. The Greenlanders speak of the sun and moon as a brother and sister, who once lived on this earth. One day, we are told, the sister took a trip into the sky to escape from her brother, who was teasing her. She flew so far that she became fixed in space and remained there as the sun. Her brother sought to follow her, but could only go part of the distance, and took his place in the sky as the moon. And we are told, also, of the moon brother that when he gets into his last quarter he is tired and hungry and that he then leaves his house on a sledge harnessed to four dogs and hunts for several days, and that on his return he feasts so greedily on what he has captured that he soon grows into his full size and strength. So far as the moon is concerned there is a grain of science in this story also, for some of our astronomers believe that the moon was at one time, untold ages ago, thrown off from this earth, and that since then it has gradually been going further from us and nearer to the sun.—Leeds Mercury.

A STRANGE COLONY.

Indian-Moorish-Irish Settlers in Sussex County, Del.

Peter Robinson's "Indians" are recalled to public attention by an item in Every Evening's Lewes letter, reporting the repairing and renovation of their church, and, through an act which Peter Robinson got through the Legislature in 1881, their own school-houses—two of the latter. These people are found chiefly in Indian River Hundred, Sussex County, but there is a smaller colony in the neighborhood of Leipsic, Kent County. In Sussex they call themselves Indians; in Kent, Moors. In both counties they maintain, so far as they conveniently can, a separate social life, intermarrying among themselves, and associating but little with negroes and mulattoes. Their genealogy became a subject of judicial investigation in 1856 in the trial at Georgetown of a case against Levi Soakum for selling, contrary to the law of that day, powder and shot to one Isaiah Harman, alleged to be a free mulatto. The case turned upon whether Harman was of negro or Indian blood, and the testimony satisfied the court that these so-called Indians were legally mulattoes. The evidence in the case showed that nearly two hundred years ago a cargo of African slaves was landed at Lewes. Among these slaves was a tall, fine-looking young man called Requa, whose complexion and features proclaimed him more Caucasian than negro. Requa was purchased by a young Irish widow, who subsequently became his wife. At that time the Nanticoke Indians still lingered in the neighborhood. The offspring of Requa and his Irish wife were not recognized in white society, and would not associate and intermarry with negroes, but they did associate and intermarry with the Indians, and their descendants have preserved their Indian-Moorish-Irish blood with little foreign admixture to this day.—Wilmington Every Evening.

An Interesting Wedding.

At McCalla, Ala., last week, Rueben Burnett, aged 16, was married to Miss Mollie Pear, aged 15. The groom weighs 90 pounds and the bride 80. They were married with the full consent of their parents.

During the ceremony a thief stole the bridegroom's horse and buggy. All the guests joined in the chase. The thief was captured and the stolen property recovered.—Birmingham Telegram.

IT WAS BY CHANCE.

How a Favorite Soubrette Came to Go On the Stage—From Flower Girl Onward.

"Isn't it interesting to think of the slight incident in one's life on which hinges one's career?" said bright Nellie McHenry the other day. "Now, my being an actress is purely the result of an unforeseen incident. One day I was on my way home from school and met Bill Wiggins, at that time the comedian in Ben De Bar's theatre, St. Louis, and who occupied the same house with my parents. Said Wiggins to me:

"'Where are you going, little Nellie?'

"'This is a half holiday, and I'm going to play with some girls,' said I.

"'Were you ever in a theatre?' inquired he.

"'No; but I would like to.'

"'Well, come along,' he replied, and off we started to the theatre.

"It appeared that Mr. Wiggins was on his way to a rehearsal, and when we reached the theatre everything was at sixes and sevens. Feuillet's play of a 'Romance of a Poor Young Man' was in rehearsal, and Mr. Lawrence Barrett was cast for the head. The child who was to have played the flower girl had been detained at home because of the illness of her mother—both of us were St. Louis girls, it appears. Well, Mr. Barrett espied me standing at the entrance. Turning to Mr. De Bar, who was at that time on the stage, he said: 'Whose child is that?'

"'You've got me. I don't know. It struck me as she might possibly do the flower girl. The other child is absent, and I suspect she doesn't know her part, anyway.'

"I heard every word of the conversation, and observed Mr. Barrett nod his head, stroke his chin and walk toward me.

"'My child, can you read?' he commenced, eying me kindly and taking me by the hand.

"'Y—yes, sir.'

"'Well, come here and read this part for me, and don't forget that you are to read as though you were talking to a little friend. Never think for a moment of your surroundings, but put yourself in the place of the little flower girl. Now, my little girl, commence, and be as natural as possible. Remember, you are no one else than the flower girl.'

"So off I started on the manuscript, reading as naturally as possible, and using my best efforts to prevent my legs from trembling beneath me. Finally I mustered up courage enough to go ahead in an assuring way, and finished as proudly as if it were my debut, and I had finished to the fifth curtain call.

"Every one applauded, and Mr. Barrett patted me on the cheek, accompanied by a word or two of encouragement.

"'Can't you study those lines and come here to-night and speak them as you have read them?' he asked.

"'Certainly, sir.'

"'Well, you may go now. Study your part well, and come back to-night and you can act.'

"I can never forget how I posed over my part. Taking a position before the glass, with my part in one hand, the arm outstretched and the other as free as possible, I gestured and read and expressed. When the time came to leave home for the theatre I laid my manuscript aside for a few moments to snatch a bite of food. In those few moments the lines I had worked so hard on had taken wings and my memory was a blank. With the tears streaming down my cheeks I seized the little book, pored through it and soon had the part pat.

"I arrived at the theatre long before the time for the performance, and slowly went through the lines over and over. As the time drew near for the curtain and during the overture my heart, which had long before began thumping my ribs, continued to pit-a-pat faster than ever. Observing me standing and twitching nervously in the wings, Mr. Barrett walked slowly up and in his quiet and reserved manner said:

"'You need not be afraid to speak too naturally, my child. Put yourself in the place of the part you play, and if you ever adopt the stage, never forget this'—and I never did.

"As I was entirely ignorant of the time to go on, some one whispered in my ear in the middle of the scene: 'Now's your time, Nellie. When you've finished your part, turn about and walk off.' So on I went, and never faltered in a line. All the people in the company praised me warmly, and their encouraging words knocked all school out of me. Every time I saw Mr. De Bar—and I made it a point to see him often—my inquiry for a position in his company would be the first thing. His reply would always be: 'Oh, go home and grow, Nellie; you're too small.' At last the opportunity arrived, and you know the rest."—Boston Globe

The Navy Yard's New Dock.

The mammoth new dry dock at the Brooklyn navy yard is to be tested this month in the presence of Secretary Tracy. It is said to be one of the largest dry docks in the world. It cost something like $600,000, and is over 500 feet long, 134 feet 4 inches wide at the top, 50 feet wide at the bottom and 32 feet 8 inches deep. Underneath the entire dock, length and breadth, there is a solid foundation of concrete, six feet in thickness, and beneath this a supporting floor of piling. The keel track is built on oaken timbers 3 1-2 feet long and 22 inches wide, at a distance of four feet apart. Between each two timber there is a pit two feet in depth, which will allow a workman to work on the under part of the keel. This dock will take up any vessel that our navy is ever likely to build.

Coincidental.

There is a similarity between the accident on the Lake Shore near Hamburg and that on the Central near Yost's. In both disasters a minister of the gospel met death on his journey, a colored porter was killed in the crash at the end of a sleeper, and, while in the Yost's disaster a bridegroom met his death and the bride escaped, in the Hamburg disaster the case was reversed.—Albany Journal.

NATURE'S CURE FOR MAN.

What the Climate of Mexico Did For a Tired American.

Once I went with a weary, typical American man of business to a pleasant town in the Tierra Templada. He was all "nerves," was living a cerebral life with nerves on edge, with eyes turned inward on himself. He was "poorly" in many ways, although he had great wealth. He was planning new enterprises; he would build a new elevator for his grain in the spring, put some more steamers on the great lakes and establish a bank in a booming town in his State. His head was full of plans. His food was disturbing to him, for the fiend dyspepsia racked him, and his rest was troubled. He would gladly have been as cross as he could be, but his natural sense of justice kept him from bursting into a passion, or in any way making himself annoying to his fellow men. He was a noble fellow, had gained riches by unremitting effort and had cared for father and mother and sisters. He was accounted a "leading citizen" in a city where brains and energy are not rare. In fact, he was a leader among men. But he was "all business." What a wretched world that can come to be! Well, we came to this tropical town without a "first-class" hotel, but possessing a quiet little inn, with a fairly good cook, and we passed long hours each day in the sunny, flower-planted alameda. The sky sent down healing influences, and this weary, American man of affairs, gradually magnetized by the sun and air, became as a child in his enjoyment of it all. He could sit and look at peons leading a patient donkey for half an hour; he enjoyed the singing of the birds, he dozed like a tired laborer on hard stone benches in the shade; he listened contentedly to the evening concerts by the military band; he watched with interest the pretty Mexican girls promenading in the little park of a February evening under the wide and tranquil skies, and he slept the sleep of the just.

I watched with interest the cure that Dame Nature was making. No more my friend worried about investments, no longer did he reproach the little town because it had no daily paper, or a telegraph office, where the fluctuations of the stocks were bulletined. He had grown sane. The sun was browning his face and the wrinkles had grown perceptibly less pronounced. One day he said, almost sadly: "I suppose this must stop soon, and I must go back into that whirlpool of business. After all, my boy, the game isn't worth the candle. But I know now where to come for a mind cure and a body cure. I shall never forget that the best sanitarium and the wisest doctor, the sun, are to be found here. I feel like a boy again; I eat well; I sleep like a top, and I am like a strong lad."—Mexico Cor. Boston Herald.

OUR GOLDEN GIRLS.

Good American Dollars That Have Been Captured By Foreign Noblemen.

The immense sum of $44,175,000 has gone to Europe during the last few years with several American girls as an incumbrance to trade for titles. In the main this dowry of beauty and fortune purchased poor specimens of men. If they were in Chicago they couldn't earn a living shoveling smoke out of the city. Yet they have what all the world of snobs love—a title. Most of them have vices, and debts, and other things equally undesirable. But a title covers a multitude of sins.

The American girl is a beauty. She is a conversationalist. She has plenty of dash and spirit, and gives those blase noblemen more pleasure in an hour than they ever had in their lives before. And she is rich—that is, all who marry noblemen are. So he marries her, goes to heaven, and gets the earth.

Here is a list of them:

Lady Vernon Harcourt	$ 200,000
Countess Von Linden	1,000,000
Marquise de Mores	5,000,000
Lady Hesketh	2,000,000
Mrs. Henry Howard	500,000
Duchess of Marlborough	7,000,000
Lady Wolsey	2,000,000
Baroness Eydlitz	1,500,000
Mrs. Arthur Paget	400,000
Mrs. Maule Ramsey	1,000,000
Princess de Scey-Monthelliard	2,000,000
Mrs. Smith Barry	300,000
Mrs. Hughes Hallett	2,000,000
Duchess de la Rovera	3,000,000
Lady Vernon	1,000,000
Duchess de Glucksbjerg	2,000,000
Princess Colonna	5,000,000
Duchess de Dino	3,000,000
Mrs. Ernest Beckett	400,000
Countess de Chabot	200,000
Countess de Agreda	1,000,000
Mrs. William Carrington	200,000
Countess Savorgnan	300,000
Princess de Brancaccio	250,000
Countess di Cedrey	100,000
Mrs. Cavendish Bentinck	1,500,000
Lady Arthur Butler	1,000,000
Mrs. Thomas Charles Baring	500,000
The Baroness de Bremont	75,000
Mrs. Beresford Hope	150,000
Countess Amadel	100,000
Countess d'Araunon	100,000
Lady Aylmar	200,000
Mrs. John Adair	100,000
Marchioness of Anglesey	100,000
Marchioness Salvaterra	100,000
Total	$44,175,000

The immensity of this sum that has gone, or is going, from our shores is so huge that it staggers people who have never considered the subject, and large though it is, this vast sum does not represent the half of the dowries of fair American women who have married foreigners.—Chicago Tribune.

The Beginnings of Evil.

The story is an old one, but good, for all that. Said the camel: "It is cold out here; may I put my head within your door?" The merchant could not find it in his heart to refuse. Before long the camel's neck, as well as his head, was within the little room; then his shoulders; then his whole body. So the merchant was crowded out entirely, for the room was not big enough for both of them. We sometimes think it no great harm if we permit the beginning of a bad habit to enter our bosom. If it would stop there, it might not do much evil. But no one knows where a bad habit will stop. It is quite as likely as not to crowd out every good thing. So look out for its beginning!—N. Y. Ledger.

—Governor Waterman, of California, is said to be a good farmer and a shrewd hand at a bargain, but he is a very poor politician.

MEDICAL WISDOM.

A Cure for Chapped Lips and a Study of the Cause of Wrinkles.

"As soon as the cold wind begins to blow," remarked a physician, "I am overrun with patients suffering from chapped lips. The trouble generally manifests itself in one wide cut in the middle of the lip. I used to treat such things as a laughing matter and prescribe some simple emollient, such as glycerine, for instance. But I soon found that such treatment was only a temporary remedy, for after partially healing the cut would reopen at the slightest exertion of the lips. The mere act of biting any thing hard, laughing or yawning would make the unfortunate howl with pain. If the patient was addicted to the use of tobacco the chances were that he would have a bad lip all through the winter. In my researches for a permanent cure I ran across an old tramp printer who had rubbed against the rough side of the world all his life, and for whom every season had been a cold day. He told me that if I investigated the matter I would find that the people addicted to chapped lips were in the habit of touching them with their tongues. A sure cure, said he, is to keep your tongue in your mouth. I have since followed his suggestion in my practice, and never knew it to fail. The rough skin of the tongue scratches the lips, and when they have once become chapped the least contact is enough to keep the cut open.

"I have recently been making a study of wrinkles," continued the doctor. "It is customary to say that wrinkles come from worrying, but the truth is that most of them come from laughing. This is rather paradoxical, I must admit, but I have been only convinced after the most careful investigation. To know how to laugh is just as important as to know when to do it. If you laugh with the sides of your face the skin will work loose in time, and wrinkles will form in exact accordance with what kind of a laugh you have. The man who always wears a smirk will have a series of semi-circular wrinkles covering his cheeks. When a gambler, who has been accustomed to suppressing his feelings, laughs, a deep line forms on each side of his nose and runs to the upper corner of his mouth. In time, this line extends to the chin and assumes the shape of a half-moon. A cadaverous person, with a wax-like skin, is very apt to have two broadly-marked wrinkles, one running up from the jaw and the other under the eye. These meet at right angles at the cheek-bone, and look as though they formed a knot at the apex. The scholar's wrinkles form on his brow, while the scheming politician's come around his eyes, where they look for ll the world like the spokes of a wheel. Some of the fat women who bet on horses have the most astonishing crop of wrinkles I ever saw outside of an elephant. One in particular was so strongly marked that whenever she smiled over a big win the wrinkles in each cheek would form themselves into the shape of a perfect pretzel."—*N. Y. Evening Sun.*

DRUMMERS' EARNINGS.

How Much Hard-Working and Successful Men Can Realize.

The earnings of traveling salesmen, local and otherwise, are a matter of more or less interest to every one, and a discussion of a subject of this character can hardly be considered out of place in the columns of a trade journal. Commercial drumming, like every other occupation, is very much overdone. The field is full of smart men, to say nothing of the great number of men of mediocre ability. It is much harder work to sell goods on the road nowadays than a few years ago; because the number of drummers has vastly increased during the past few years and there is a sharper competition among houses employing them for the same reasons. Good salesmen—the men who command good salaries—it is hardly necessary to say, are scarce. We venture to say that there are not ten such men out of a hundred. Some houses pay good salaries to such men in addition to commissions on sales, but no house will employ a man on salary to sell goods on the road unless he is a traveler of extensive experience and known capacity in his line. Then again there are houses which employ men only on commission. Now it may interest some of our readers to know what a first-class drummer, who has worked up a good trade, is able to average in earnings per week. There are many good men, we are told, who depend only on commissions as their recompense. It is said that it is not unusual for a capable traveler to run up his aggregate commissions to seventy-five dollars per week. Fifty dollars is the average, and if a first-class traveler can not make this, or very near to it, he generally feels that his compensation is not adequate to the work he performs. We are speaking now, it must be remembered, of hard-working men of experience and intelligence—bright, wide-awake travelers who have thoroughly mastered the ins and outs of commercial traveling. A great many of the bright, industrious young fellows who are habitually seen with the sack, are able to earn twenty-five dollars per week on an average from their commissions, but they are smart fellows who know their trade and when and how to sell it. There are any number of eight and ten dollars-a-week men, but they are usually men of inexperience, of men who lack persistency and other natural qualifications of successful traveling men.—*Boots and Shoes.*

ABSURD CHINESE NOTIONS.

Remarkable Ignorance of Medicine in the Celestial Empire.

"Medical Science in China" was the title of a paper read before the Academy of Anthropology by Dr. Henry S. Drayton. The paper had been prepared by Prof. E. P. Thwing, of the Canton Hospital, and was sent by him to Dr. Drayton to be read before the academy. Dr. Thwing declared that science did not exist in China. The usages of centuries had crystalized, and there was an abundance of theories, speculations, traditions and superstitions, but very little knowledge.

One cause of this was the Chinese language, the most meager and tedious of all tongues. The Chinese scholar was different to other tongues because he was unable to study them in his own. But still greater obstacles than this were the ignorance and prejudice of the people. The method of study and the means of information afforded a Chinese doctor were difficult to overcome. A single Chinese work on materia medica and therapeutics, was in forty volumes with quotations from 756 authors. A work on plants was in sixty volumes with 1,715 engravings. As the dissection of the body is forbidden in China, the Chinese have the most absurd notions of anatomy and physiology. They believe that the food passes from the spleen into the stomach, that the larynx leads into the heart, that the soul is in the liver, and that the pit of the stomach is the seat of breath and the source of joy. They regard the skull as one bone, likewise the arm. They regard the right kidney as the gate of life, and hold that each organ is related to earth, air, fire, metals and water. Fire rules the heart, metals the lungs, water the kidneys, and so on.

There is not a square inch of human body that is nameless to the Chinese. An application is made on the dual principle of action and reaction, and herbs, incantations, idols and numerous other pagan means are used in treatment. The medical students study anatomy from the copper model of a man, which is pierced with holes and marked with the names of pulses. These pulses are divided into six wrist pulses, and each wrist pulse is subdivided into twenty-four others. Therefore the Chinese medical student has to study 144 pulses in order to become familiar with the Chinese system of medicine. The idol is also brought into use, and it is believed that the part in which the patient suffers may be cured by rubbing a corresponding part of the idol. Any body may become a doctor, and consequently quacks and imposters are abundant. Still the law holds that to prolong a disease is equivalent to stealing the money obtained from the patient, while having a case terminate in death may result in the doctor losing his head. In spite of all these difficulties the Chinese race constantly increases.

Surgery is utterly unknown to the Chinese, as they believe that any disfigurement in life will be transmitted to the next world—that a one-legged man will become a one-legged angel. And yet the Chinese are capable of becoming excelent surgeons, for they have all the coolness and deftness necessary to the calling. Dr. Thwing declared that the changes within the last fifty years in the practice of medicine in China had been marvelous. The invasion of European and American doctors had wrought a great change, and the Chinese were at last gradually awakening to the necessity of a scientific study and practice of medicine. The people had learned where to find relief, and were denouncing their priests and quacks. China was an unlimited field for women physicians, as a Chinese woman would suffer almost any thing before she would submit to treatment by a male. Vaccination had been recently introduced, and was regarded as a blessing. There were also sixty mission hospitals in China, with eighty doctors in attendance, and an effort was being made to establish an asylum for the insane, something hitherto unknown in China. The conservatism of the Chinese was a great barrier to advancement in the knowledge and practice of medicine, but it was being overcome slowly but surely.—N. Y. Times.

A Pretty Western Preacher.

The Rev. Carrie Bartlett, who is becoming widely known as a successful preacher in the Unitarian ministry at Kalamazoo, has been speaking for a Sunday or two in Brooklyn, and has been a guest at several club receptions. She is young and more than commonly attractive, with an oval face, regular features and large soft eyes. Her hair is brown and curls about her face. It is gathered in a soft knot at the nape of the neck behind. Her voice is pleasantly modulated, but the great charm of her presence lies in the expressive face, which is at once sensitive and reposeful. She does not affect either the masculine or clerical in her dress, wearing a simple black gown with white collar and a wide, rather picturesque black hat with drooping ostrich plumes.—Pittsburg Leader's New York Letter.

LITTLE'S

CHEMICAL FLUID

NON-POISONOUS

SHEEP DIP.

One gallon, mixed with 60 gallons of cold water will dip thoroughly 180 sheep, at a cost of 1 cent each. Easily applied; a nourisher of Wool; a certain cure for SCAB. Also,

Little's Patent Powder Dip,

(Poisonous.)

Mixes instantly with water. Prevents the fly from striking. In a 2-pound package there is sufficient to dip twenty sheep, and in a 7-pound package there is sufficient to dip one hundred sheep.

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SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY JULY 18 1890

County Official Paper.

The conference silver bill having become a law the increased value of silver is tolerably good evidence that it is far more favorable to the poor man's money than the opponents of the bill were willing to admit.

Over the veto of the Governor the Legislature of Louisiana has passed a bill making it lawful for the swindlers who run the lottery to rob the weak minded and ignorant of every other State and Territory in the Nation. Every member of the rotten Legislature that fastened such a burning disgrace upon the State of Louisiana, by his vote branded himself as the pal of swindlers and the meanest kind of pickpockets. The whole State will yet suffer sorely for the iniquity that enriches a few scoundrels by wholesale robbery and the lottery is nothing short of this

From beginning to end of the long debate on the silver bill in Congress the friends of silver beat their opponents overwhelmingly in argument. Truth, reason and justice were all on the side of the friends of silver. The monometalists had not a single argument to offer except that the demonetization of silver is in the interest of the rich capitalists. This shameful admission was freely made and the interests of the many boldly sacrificed by the servants of the capitalists in Congress. That the bill now becomes a law is a step toward righting the wrong done in 1873 and so patiently born through all the weary years since then. No rest should be taken till full justice is secured by the restoration of silver to its condition as a coin metal before the fraud of 1873 was committed.

OFFICIAL.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION —AND— PRIMARIES.

A MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC Central Committee of Inyo county was held at Independence on July 16th and arranged for the holding of a County Nominating Convention to assemble at Independence on

THURSDAY, SEPT. 18th.

At the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for county officers and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before such convention. Primaries for the selection of delegates to said convention were ordered to be held in the several precincts of the county on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30th.

In accordance with the following apportionment, based on the votes cast for Presidential Electors in 1888, a delegate for each precinct voting at said election, one delegate for each ten votes so cast and one for each fraction over one-half that number, as follows:

Round Valley	2	Georges Creek	1
Lincoln	3	Lone Pine	3
Station	2	Cerro Gordo	1
Cottonwood	1	Keeler	1
Bishop	6	Olancha	1
Poleta	1	Darwin	2
Big Pine	4	Lookout	1
Fish Spring	1	Panamint	1
Independence	7		

Polls are to be open from 2 o'clock until 6 o'clock p. m. at the following places and under charge of the following officers:

ROUND VALLEY—Inspector, David Olds; Judges, C. H. Parsons, J. S. McGee. Olds' House.

LINCOLN—Inspector, John Blair; Judges, George Clarke, T. K. Hutchison. School House.

LAWS—Inspector, R. C. Schively; Judges J. McNally, Frank Mock. Depot.

COTTONWOOD—Inspector, Nathan Gilbert; Judges, S. P. Roberts, — Berry. Gilbert's

BISHOP—Inspector, Wm. W. Yandell; Judges, E. Schober, A. Dell. School house

POLETA—Inspector, Geo. Storey; Judges, — Collins, M. Hooley. Switch.

BIG PINE—Inspector, Henry McMurry; Judges, R. P. Hessian, L. Engley. School house.

FISH SPRINGS—Inspector, James Jones; Judges, J. Lane, P. Love. School house.

INDEPENDENCE—Inspector, G. W. Brady; Judges, W. J. Lake, John Lewis. School house.

GEORGES CREEK—Inspector, John Shepherd; Judges, John Parish, C. Hamilton, School house.

LONE PINE—Inspector, Manuel Diaz; Judges, F. P. Meysan, John Lucas. School house.

KEELER—Inspector, John Barnes; Judges John Morton, D. C. Grunow. Hotel.

CERRO GORDO—Inspector, R. B. Nickerson; Judges, J. Hertel, T. O'Keefe. Store

DARWIN—Inspector, Jas. A. McKenzie; Judges, J. C. Eddy, J. Wilson. School house.

LOOKOUT—Inspector, Crit. Hampton; Judges, J. E. Reynolds, A. Smith. Store

PANAMINT—Inspector, H. G. Chickering; Judges, James Wall, John Curran. Store

OLANCHA—Inspector, William. Walker. Judges, E. Walker, W. T. Grant. Walker's

It is provided that any precincts which may be established by the Board of Supervisors prior to the date of holding the Primaries shall be entitled to one delegate each.

VOTING TEST—"Will you support the nominees of the Democratic State Convention?"

E. ROBINSON,
IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Chairman.
Secretary.

FOURTH ANNUAL FAIR.

Agricultural District No. 18.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

(Composed Of The Counties Of

Alpine, Mono & Inyo

TO BE HELD AT

Independence.

Commencing Tuesday, September 23d, and Continuing Four Days

A. R. CONKLIN ..... *President.*
C. MULHOLLAND ..... *Secretary.*
O. I. MAIRS ..... *Treasurer.*

DIRECTORS;

A. R. CONKLIN, W. S. ENOS, N. RHINE,
J. S. GORMAN, E. ROBINSON, F. McINER,
A. W. EIBESHUTZ, C. A. WALTER.

FIRST DEPARTMENT.

In this Department the same animal shall not be entered more than once, except in sweepstakes, or as a member of a family exhibited with its sire or dam. Any stallion, mare, gelding or colt competing in a race shall not be excluded from competing for premiums in their respective classes.

Tuesday.

CLASS I—THOROUGHBREDS.

Best stallion, any age	$25 00
Second best	15 00
Best mare, any age	20 00

CLASS II—STANDARD TROTTERS.

Best stallion, aged	$25 00
2-year old	15 00
Best mare	20 00

CLASS III—ROADSTERS.

Best roadster, aged	$20 00
2-year-old	15 00
team to buggy	20 00

Wednesday.

CLASS IV—HORSES OF ALL WORK.

Best stallion, aged	$20 00
2 year-old	15 00
1-year-old	10 00
Best colt	10 00
Best mare, any age	20 00
2-year-old	15 00
1-year old	10 00
and family of 3 or more	20 00

CLASS V—DRAFT HORSES.

Best stallion, aged	$20 00
2 year-old	15 00
Best mare, aged	15 00
2-year old	10 00
and colt	15 00

CLASS VI—MATCHED TEAMS.

To be shown in harness.

Best matched carriage team	$15 00
buggy team	15 00

CLASS VII—SWEEPSTAKES.

Best stallion, any breed or age	$50 00
Best mare, any breed or age	20 00

Thursday.

CLASS VIII—JACKS.

Best jack, any age	$20 00
Second best	15 00

CLASS IX—MULES.

Best span, aged, owned by one person	$15 00
3 years or under " " " "	10 00

CLASS X—BULLS.

Best 3-year old or over, any breed	$20 00
2 year old, any breed	15 00
1 year old, any breed	10 00

CLASS XI—COWS.

Best 3-year old or over	$20 00
2-year-old	10 00
cow and calf	15 00
cow and 2 calves	20 00

All of the above to be exhibited at Race Track. Entries to be made with the Secretary not later than 6 o'clock p. m. on day preceding their exhibition.

Friday.

CLASS XII—SHEEP AND GOATS.

Best display of angora goats	$20 00
Best display of sheep	20 00

CLASS XIII—SWINE.

Best display of hogs	$15 00
Best sow and litter of 4 pigs	10 00

CLASS XIV—POULTRY.

Best display of fowls, any breed	$8 00
Second best	6 00
Best display of turkeys	5 00

Classes 12, 13 and 14 to be exhibited at the Pavilion. Entries to be made with Secretary not later than 6 p. m. on day preceding their exhibition.

All stock to be exhibited must be on the ground at 10 o'clock a. m. on the day intended for their exhibition. No animal to leave place of exhibit on until 4 o'clock p. m. without permission of the Park Director.

SECOND DEPARTMENT.

All exhibits in the following departments must be produced in the District.

CLASS I—AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

	1st.	2d.
100 pounds of flour	$3 00	$2 00
barley	3 00	2 00
wheat	3 00	2 00
oats	3 00	2 00
rye	3 00	2 00
shelled corn	3 00	2 00
50 pounds corn in the ear	2 00	
alfalfa seed	3 00	2 00
Display of Egyptian corn	2 00	
Bale of timothy hay	4 00	
alfalfa hay	4 00	
Display of grasses	8 00	
agricultural products	20 00	15 00

CLASS II—VEGETABLES, ROOTS ETC.

50 pounds Early Rose potatoes	$2 50	$2 00
100 pounds any variety of potatoes	2 50	2 00
25 pounds of sweet potatoes	2 50	
20 pounds of parsnips	2 00	1 00
carrots	2 00	1 00
turnips	2 00	1 00
beets	2 00	1 00
tomatoes	2 00	1 00
50 pounds of onions	2 00	1 00
10 pounds of garden peas	2 00	
white beans	2 00	
bayou beans	2 00	
lima beans	2 00	
Sample of peppers	2 00	
1 dozen cabbage	2 00	1 00
½ dozen squash	2 00	1 00
pumpkins	2 00	1 00
watermelons	2 00	1 00
cantaloupes	2 00	1 00
1 dozen cucumbers	2 00	1 00

CLASS III—DAIRY AND FARM PRODUCE.

10 pounds butter in 2 pound rolls	$3 00	$2 00
20 pound jar of butter	4 00	3 00
Cheese	3 00	
10 pounds lard	2 00	
Display of honey	5 00	3 00
Apiary display	10 00	5 00
Variety of fruit in jars	10 00	5 00
jellies	5 00	3 00
preserves	5 00	3 00
pickles	5 00	3 00
50 pounds ham	10 00	
bacon	10 00	

THIRD DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—HORTICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

Display of apples	$7 50	$5 00
peaches	7 50	5 00
pears	6 00	4 00
plums	6 00	4 00
prunes	6 00	4 00
quinces	5 00	
grapes	7 50	5 00
table grapes	3 00	
raisin grapes	3 00	
wine grapes	3 00	
raisins	5 00	
dried fruits	7 50	5 00
fruits of all kinds	20 00	10 00
½ dozen bottles of wine	5 00	

FOURTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—ARTISTIC.

Oil painting on canvas	$10 00
Second best	5 00
Crayon drawing	10 00
Satin and Japanese panel	10 00
Pastel drawing	5 00
Collection of paintings on canvas	10 00
Photograph of scenery in district	5 00
Collection of photographs, Dist. scenery	10 00

FIFTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—MINERALS ETC.

Cabinet of minerals from District	$25 00
Collection of curios from District	15 00
Display of marble	20 00
borax etc	10 00
soda	10 00
silver ore	10 00
gold ore	10 00
silver lead ore	10 00

SIXTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—NEEDLE AND OTHER WORK.

Handsomest pillow shams	$5 00
and best patchwork quilt	5
crazy quilt	5
knitted quilt	5
sofa cushions	5
set of sofa tidies, 3 pieces	5
set of bureau tidies, 3 pieces	5
Greatest variety of crochet work	10
Best crochet quilt	5
embroidered ladies dress	5
childs dress	5
ottoman cover	5
table cover, 4 corners	5
scarf, 2 ends	5
pair of lambrequins	5
wall panel, or banner	5
silk on flannel	5
linen	5
Kensington, or wool	5
toilet set, 3 pieces	5
lace work, hand made	5
darned net, 3 pieces	5
crochet shawl	5
table scarf, hand painted	5
hearth rug	5
made lady's dress	5
display hand-knit work	5
fancy articles	10
wax work	5
Spanish needle work	5
hair work	5
hand-knit stockings	5
calico dress made by girl under 14	5
hand sewing, 4 pieces, girl under 16	5
crochet work, girl under 14	5
patchwork, girl under 14	5
hand made shirt, girl under 14	5

SPEED PROGRAMME.

TUESDAY.

RUNNING—½ mile dash for untried horses. Purse, $75.
TROTTING—½ and repeat, for 2-year-olds. Purse, $100.

WEDNESDAY.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats, for stallions owned in district. Purse, $150.
RUNNING—½ mile and repeat for saddle horses Purse, $75.

THURSDAY.

RUNNING—2 in 3, mile heats. Free for all horses owned in district. Purse, $150.
TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats, for double team. Purse, $100.

FRIDAY.

RUNNING—½ mile dash, free for all owned in district. Purse, $100.
TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats. Free for all owned in district. Purse, $150.
RUNNING—1 mile, for Indian horses. No entrance fee. Purse, $25.

RULES.

In all the above races 3 or more to enter, 2 or more to start. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. of purse.

All entries to be made with the Secretary on or before 12 o'clock m. of the day preceding the race.

California State Agricultural Society Rules to govern running races. National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races.

In all exhibits of animals for premiums, other things being equal, blooded stock will be preferred.

All articles included in the above list, except the first department, to be on exhibition at the Pavilion on second day and remain during the Fair.

Special premiums will be allowed for articles exhibited not included in above list

If you have entries to make, attend to it at once, and when your entries are made, see to it that they are on time and at place for examination by the committee.

Accept no rumors in regard to the business of the exhibition. If you do not know what to do, inquire of the officers whose duty it is to tell you. One half of the trouble and disappointment at the Fair is caused by relying on hearsay. Attend to your business yourself. If it is done wrong you know where the blame lies.

Read the rules, and, by example, at least, assist in enforcing them; but don't forget that mistakes will occur where many people are congregated. The Board endeavors to do justice to all.

If the Superintendents and Committeemen are not always ready at the appointed hour, keep your clock and articles where you can command them at any time. Remember that we have but little time to do much business; patience, with a little system, will overcome many obstacles.

The Board will give the same special attention to details that has contributed to success in the past. It remains for the exhibitors to achieve still better results for the Fair of 1890.

ADMISSION

Life Membership	$30 00
Membership ticket, admitting member, wife and minor children	5 00
Single season ticket	2 50
To Pavilion, each	50
To Race Track, each	50

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,
(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)
MERCHANT,
INDEPENDENCE
Inyo Co. Cal.
Wholesale & Retail
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise

MY STOCK
CONSISTING OF
Almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE
BANKER
Independence, Cal.
SELL EXCHANGE
—ON—
SAN FRANCISCO
Draw Direct
—ON—
NEW YORK,
LONDON, England.
BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, GERMANY.

I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS,
—OF—
GENERAL
BANKING
&
EXCHANGE
BUSINESS.

Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am de Main, Deutsche Vollmachten geefligt. Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.

AGENT FOR
WELLS FARGO
& CO'S.
EXPRESS

MUTUAL
Life Insurance Co.
OF NEW YORK
CAPITAL - - - - $5,000,000

LIVERPOOL
AND LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE - COMPANY
Capital - - - - - $21,000,000

NATHAN RHINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT,
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL
OFFICE IN GELCICH BUILDING
All calls attended to immediately.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:
Saturday ..... February 1st
" ..... March 1st
" ..... March 29th
" ..... May 3rd
" ..... May 31st
" ..... June 28th
" ..... July 26th
" ..... August 30th
" ..... September 27th
" ..... October 25th
" ..... November 22nd
" ..... December 20th
P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CROCKER'S HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.
New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
CROCKER BROS., Props.
sep1-tf

ANTONS SALOON
KEELER, CAL.
BEER, WINES,
LIQUORS and CIGARS
All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.
JOHN C. ANTON, Prop.

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Russian and Main Streets,
Independence, Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt, and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Palace Saloon.
WALTER OBER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS.
The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon Dec. 20 89

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise,
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK ..... PROPRIETOR.
Horseshoeing ..... $2 00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

LONE PINE
Blacksmith Shop.
R. C. Spear, Prop'r
—ALL WORK ON—
MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS
—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—
HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING
All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
nov 30-tf A. J. DAVIS, Independence,

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, New York.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.
STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.
Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of ditch, near Independence, Inyo county.
Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 31st day of May, 1890, an assessment (No. 4) of Ten (10) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, Independence, California.
Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 26th day of July, 1890 will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Saturday, the 30th day of August, 1890 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.
By order of the Board of Directors.
P. H. MACK, Secretary.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.
Estate of CHARLES D. BEGOLE, deceased.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of Charles D. Begole, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at his residence, in the town of Independence in the county of Inyo.
THOMAS PARKER.
Administrator of the estate of Charles D. Begole, deceased.
Dated July 7th, 1890.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.
INYO MARBLE COMPANY.
Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Inyo county, Cal.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT A meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 26th day of June, 1890, an assessment (No. 10) of Ten Cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, No. 132 California street, San Francisco, California.
Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 5th day of August, 1890, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, will be sold on TUESDAY, the 26th day of August, 1890, to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale. By order of the Board of Directors.
G. W. LUCE, Sec.
Office—No. 132 California St., San Francisco, California.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BUHACH
THE UNRIVALED
Insect Exterminator
Manufactured solely from Pyrethrum flowers, grown in California, in a locality where the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of flowers rich in the essential oil which makes them so remarkably destructive to insect life.
Avoid the Worthless and Spurious Preparations, sold as Insect Powders, and use Buhach from original packages, and clear your premises of all Annoying and Destructive Insect Pests.
BUHACH C. H. MILLER'S CALIFORNIA INSECT EXTERMINATOR
None Genuine Without the Trade Mark.
If your dealer doesn't keep it, order directly from the
Buhach Producing & Manufacturing COMPANY,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STOCKTON, - - CALIFORNIA.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JULY 18 1890

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County, California Hon. John A. Hannah, Judge.

TUESDAY, July 15th.

Filed application of P. H. Mack to be admitted to practice as an Attorney and Counselor-at-Law.

WEDNESDAY, July 16th.

John McKay and Alexander Porteous admitted to citizenship.

Filed petition of Trustees of the Baptist Church of Bishop to sell real estate

Mr. J. H. Marshall came up from Keeler yesterday.

Mrs. T. F. Hutchison has been visiting at Independence.

Mr. J. J. Gann got back from San Francisco last Monday.

P. W. Forbes Esq. was down from Bishop some days this week.

Mr. John Fietman of Keeler was at Independence a few days this week.

H. Mack Esq. was examined and admitted to practice law in the Superior Court on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Birchim came down from Round Valley yesterday. They will make but a short stay in town.

Mr. C. A. Walter at Camp Independence has threshed his barley crop and can now fill orders for that grain.

Mr. H. Levy intends leaving town tomorrow morning for San Francisco. She expects to be gone two months.

S. A. Middleton has been cited to appear in Court next Tuesday to answer to the charge of an assault with intent to commit murder.

Those desiring to spend a pleasant evening call at the lower story of Masonic hall bringing small change with them, to-morrow evening.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Fitzgerald intend leaving Lone Pine on Monday to visit Los Angeles. They expect to be gone about two months.

Very heavy hay crops are the rule at Lone Pine. Mr. R. Van Dyke, Mr. W. K. Miller, Mrs. McCall and others have already cut immense crops of alfalfa and native grasses.

For many weeks past Crocker's Hotel at Big Pine has been so crowded that every night cot-beds are made up in the parlor and hallway.

Martin Mee went to Lone Pine last Monday from whence he will go up into the mountains for several weeks. His health is much improved.

James Hutchings of Bishop passed a very creditable examination and was admitted as an Attorney to practice in the Superior Court on Wednesday.

Landlord Stewart of the Lone Pine Hotel went down to Cottonwood creek some days ago, camped over night and next day caught three hundred and fifteen trout. Worms was the bait used.

Crops of all kinds are very heavy in Round Valley this season. Mr. J. G. Birchim says that the grain crop on his place will be three hundred tons mostly wheat and oats.

J. R. Eldred D. D. G. M. installed the officers of Inyo Lodge No. 301 I. O. O. F. Thursday night as follows: Wells Barnes N. G.; J. E. Shepherd, V. G.; J. D. Blair Secretary; P. H. Mack, Treasurer.

Last reports from Cerro Gordo are to the effect that the Dunphy-O,Keefe mine continues to show up a good ledge of ore. Shipments continue regularly. There is nothing new reported from the Union mine.

Mr. Frank Fitzgerald lost a pocket book at Keeler last Sunday. The book contained money and valuable papers. Mr. John Barnes found the book in the room Mr. Fitzgerald had occupied at the hotel and it was returned to the owner with all its contents safe.

Farmers about Big Pine finished cutting their first crop of alfalfa at the beginning of the week. They report that the yield is about three tons per acre. The corn in that neighborhood is making very rapid growth and will be a fine crop.

A meeting of the Democratic County Central Committee was held in the Court room on Wednesday evening. Frank Fitzgerald and J. J. Gann were elected delegates to the State Convention. The time of holding primaries was fixed for Saturday, August 30th, and the convention will be held on Tuesday, September 18th.

Mrs. Chapman, wife of the dentist at Bishop, was severely hurt last Monday. She was in a buggy with her husband and was leading a horse. The animal grew fractious and pulled back, the rope with which Mrs. Chapman was leading him got wound tightly around her hand and before she could get it loose it tore the flesh down to the bones.

In the garden at Stewart's hotel, Lone Pine, almond trees are heavily loaded with fruit. There are two varieties, the soft-shell and paper-shell and both appear to do equally well. If grown in sufficient quantity the nuts would be an exceedingly profitable crop and these trees show that the soil and climate are well suited to their production.

There is likely to be a large increase of men employed at the marble quarry. Orders aggregating a large amount are reported to have been received for marble and much more help than is now employed will be necessary. It is said that not less than two hundred thousand dollars worth of marble will have to be got out as soon as possible.

When P. Key and A. J. Davis were taking out galena ore recently at the White Hills they encountered a vein of ore of unusual character. It is not crystalized like galena nor is it so heavy. It is brittle, fine grained, has dark lustre and very dark color. It was thought to be worthless and several tons of it were thrown down the mountain. As a matter of curiosity a sample of the ore was sent to Mr. J. A. McKenzie at Darwin for assay. Mr. McKenzie replied that he found the ore contained 772.30 ounces silver per ton. He thinks that it also contains gold and reported that he would assay for that metal. Key and Davis are not throwing any more of the ore down the mountain. It is not yet known how extensive the ledge may be.

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS.

MONDAY, July 7th.

On the above named day the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county met as a Board of Equalization at 7 o'clock p. m. Present, Supervisors Sneden, Robinson and Stewart; absent, Harger and Eddy.

The Board adjourned until 9 o'clock a. m. of Tuesday.

TUESDAY, July 8th.

The Board met at 9 o'clock a. m. pursuant to adjournment. Same members present.

The Board proceeded with the examination of the assessment roll of 1890. At noon a recess was taken and when the Board met again at 1:30 p. m. the examination was resumed.

WEDNESDAY, July 9th.

Board met at 9 o'clock a. m., same members present. Minutes of preceding day read and approved.

Examination of the roll was continued until evening, with the usual recess at noon and the Board adjourned until next day.

THURSDAY, July 10th.

Board met at 9 o'clock a. m., same members present. Minutes of the preceding day read and approved.

Examination of the roll continued.

The Board directed the Assessor to assess the property of A. K. Eugley, which had escaped assessment.

A. Farrington, Superintendent of the Union Mining Company of Cerro Gordo made application in person and by verified statement for reduction of the assessment of the property of said Company. After examining Mr. Farrington the Board ordered the assessment changed and a reduction of $4,815 made from the gross amount.

The Board adjourned until Friday.

FRIDAY, July 11th.

The Board met at 9 o'clock a. m., pursuant to adjournment, same members present. Minutes of preceding day read and approved.

An order was made dispensing with a duplicate assessment roll.

Assessment of Juan Divas for 300 head of cattle reduced to 200 head.

Assessor ordered to assess cattle belonging to J. L. Bourland, said cattle having escaped assessment.

Military roll examined, corrected and approved.

The following claims of members of the Board were allowed on the Salary Fund:

S. G. Sneden	$43 80
E. Robinson	30 30
J. J. Stewart	34 80

Board Adjourned.

Big Pine Picnic.

Last Sunday a big crowd of people gathered at Big Pine to attend the festival given for the purpose of raising funds for the improvement of the cemetery. An abundance of ice-cream, cake and fruit was supplied to all. Tables were set in the grove at Crockers' Hotel and there were occupied from noon till sunset. An organ was placed in the grove and many hymns and songs were sung. Miss Frieduine was often called upon to sing and with great good nature she complied with the request. She is a very pleasing singer. The old Indian Chief, Sam Bowers, brother to the noted Chief, Joe Bowers, dressed in full feathers and paint danced the war dance. Mr. Sam Spratt knows the chant that accompanies the war dance and sang while the old Chief danced. The Indian is quite an aged man but when he got warmed up he went through the evolutions of the dance with great spirit and vigor. It was an odd combination, white men, women and children assembled together to raise funds for the improvement of the town cemetery, and an Indian with feathered head dress and painted body leaping in the wild war dance of his race as part of the entertainment. C. Masholland was introduced to the assembly and made an address appropriate to the occasion. Money enough was raised to make the needed improvements at the cemetery.

Good Hay Press.

The neighbors of Mr. John Lucas of Lone Pine would not waste time if they would call and see him bale hay. With two boys to help him Mr. Lucas could quite readily turn out ten bales each hour for a whole day. The bales weigh on an average about 105 lbs. each and are as compact as blocks of wood. The labor is very light being nothing more than feeding the machine and making fast the wire ties on the bales. Two horses give the power and these walk around slowly and continuously in one direction. There are no sudden jerks or strains, the pressure is applied gradually, and the hay is not broken up or mangled. When the bales are opened each spear of hay is found straight and whole. The cost of baling will not exceed one and a half dollars per ton and this is a liberal estimate. The machine used is called the "Lightning Press". It is very strongly made and will last for generations. Mr. Lucas has a very heavy hay crop most of which will be delivered under contract to the Cerro Gordo mining Company and to the Borax works in Saline Valley. The press was purchased from S. W. Luitweiler, 100 Los Angeles St. Los Angeles.

Fall of The Bastile.

Last Monday evening a large party assembled at Lone Pine in response to the invitations sent out by Mr. and Mrs. C. Meysan. The party was given to celebrate the fall of the Bastile, captured by the people of Paris on July 14th, 1789. At sunset a large party met in front of the residence of Mr. Meysan where the Marseillaise and other French national airs were sung and then the French flag which had been flying all day was hauled down by Mr. Meysan. The ball room was handsomely decorated with United States and French flags, flowers and green foliage. Near midnight an elegant repast was served in rooms adjacent to the ball room. After supper the company were entertained with vocal and instrumental music after which dancing was resumed and continued till day light. It was a very pleasant party and all the guests expressed warm gratitude to Mr. and Mrs. Meysan for the pleasure afforded them.

Water is flowing far beyond each end of the Lone Pine bridge and is very nearly swimming deep for horses at each approach. Not less than fifteen tons of rock have been piled upon the bridge to keep it from being swept away. The stage-drivers are thoroughly familiar with the crossing and plunge their teams in without hesitation but strangers are apt to feel a little nervous when the horses go almost under the rushing water and it comes up about them where they sit. There is not the least danger, however, in making the crossing and careful watch is kept of the river and the bridge.

OFFICIAL.

REPUBLICAN County Convention.

A REPUBLICAN CONVENTION IS HEREby called to assemble at Bishop, Inyo county, California, on

TUESDAY, SEPT. 16, 1890,

At 2 p. m., for the nomination of County candidates and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before it. The Republicans of the several precincts are requested to hold Primaries, at the places named on

SATURDAY, SEPT. 6, 1890.

From 2 to 5 o'clock p. m., for the selection of delegates in accordance with this apportionment:

Round Valley	School house	2 Delegates
Lincoln	School-house	4 "
Laws	School-house	2 "
Cottonwood	Roberts	1 "
Bishop	Court-room	7 "
Poleta	A. O. Collins'	1 "
Big Pine	School-house	3 "
Fish Springs	Curtis Place	2 "
Independence	School-house	6 "
Georges Creek	School-house	2 "
Lone Pine	School-house	4 "
Cerro Gordo	Boland Store	2 "
Keeler	Boland Store	3 "
Olancha	Wm. Walkers	1 "
Darwin	School house	2 "
Lookout	Company Store	1 "
Panamint	———	1 "

It is provided that any new precincts which may be established by the Board of Supervisors prior to date of primaries shall be entitled to one delegate each, and any of the above precincts which may be abolished shall have no representation.

PRIMARY TEST: "Did you support Harrison and Morton at the last election, or would you have done so had you been a voter?"

Ordered, That candidates coming before the Convention for nomination for the following offices each be assessed in the amounts named: Superior Judge, $25; Sheriff, $15; Clerk, $15; Assessor, $15; District Attorney, $10; Treasurer $10; School Superintendent, $10.

By order of the Republican County Committee.

C. W. GARRATT, Chairman.
J. D. BLAIR, Secretary.

Independence, Cal., July 7, 1890.

DESERT LAND FINAL PROOF

D. E. No. 415.

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL. June 25, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that John A. Hannah, of Independence, Inyo County, California, has filed notice of his intention to make proof on his desert-land claim, No. 415, for the S ½ of Sec. 32, Tp. 13 S., R. 36 E., M. D. M., before the Register and Receiver at Independence, on Saturday, the 2d day of August, 1890.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: Finlay McIver, Gilbert Christie, David Johnson and David Vaughn, all of Citrus, Inyo County, Cal.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, Register.

DESERT LAND FINAL PROOF.

D E No. 414.

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL. June 25, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that Charles Masholland, of Independence, Inyo County, California, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert land claim No. 414, for the N E ¼ of Sec. 32, Tp. 13 S., R. 36 E., M D M, before the Register and Receiver at Independence, California, on Saturday, the 2d day of August, 1890.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: Finlay McIver, Gilbert Christie, David Johnson and David Vaughn, all of Citrus, Inyo County, California.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, Register.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this head will be charged for at the uniform rate of Ten Dollars

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.

GEORGE M. GILL.

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, Subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

JOHN A. HANNAH.

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY DECLARE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

A. R. CONKLIN.

For Sheriff.

ANNOUNCEMENNT IS HEREBY MADE that I respectfully declare myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.

JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Treasurer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Treasurer, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention. J. J. MOORE.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY REPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention. BEN. T. WILLIAMS.

For Supervisor.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of Supervisor of the Third District subject to the action of the Republican Convention.

CHARLES A. WALTER.

For Assessor.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Assessor, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention. C. W. GARRETSON.

For Sheriff.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I RESpectfully declare myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

ALNEY I. McGEE.

For Assessor.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY DECLARE that I am a candidate for the office of Assessor of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican convention.

HENRY MELONE.

For County Clerk.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY RESPECTfully made that I declare myself a candidate for the office of County Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican convention

JOHN N. YANDELL.

For County Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of County Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic convention. P. H. MACK.

HALE BROS. & CO.

Shopping By Mail.

Shopping by mail affords advantages to out-of-town people which are of special importance. They get advanced styles, large assortment and lower prices. HALE BROS & CO. make a specialty of this business. Their patronage extends from Arizona to Alkska, and their trade is constantly on the increase. Do you want to know why?

A Shopping Guide.

It requires no experience to order from us. Our Illustrated Catalogue, issued twice a year, gives illustrations and describes faithfully everything in our immense establishment. It is a book of 100 pages and shows you every thing that fashion demands. Though large and expensive we send it Free to all. It gives you prices that you little dream of.

Largest Importing House On The Coast.

HALE BROS. & CO.

Nos. 825 to 835 K St.,

Sacrameoto, Cal.

How They Treat You

They aim to give satisfaction in every instance. You can send to them for goods with the certainty that you will be treated with the same courtesy and fairness as though you were at their counters. They fill orders carefully, promptly, and take no unfair advantage of patrons. If you have not been satisfied with the way other firms have treated you, note the difference in sending to

HALE BROS. & CO.

What They Keep.

No matter what you need, you can get it at HALE BROS. & CO. An immense assortment of dry-goods is carried. Household Supplies, Notions Shoes and all kinds of weoring apparel for both sexes. Samples of all goods by the yard sent on application. It pays to deal with them because they buy more goods in the East and abroad than any retail house on the Coast. The evidence of it is seen in their prices.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

m30-tf RENO, NEVADA.

THE BEST VALUE

LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S

Celebrated Copper Riveted

OVERALLS AND SPRING BOTTOM PANTS

ENJOY A NATIONAL REPUTATION.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT OUR TRADE MARK.

BEST SEWING! BEST FINISH! BEST FIT! BEST MATERIALS!

The only kind made by White Labor.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

MISCELLANEOUS.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - - Cal.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS. Prop.

feb12tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

BELL'S Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best.

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,

Independence, Cal.

BIG TOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

GIVEN & INGALLS,

- DEALERS IN -

FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE BISHOP.

Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable

S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

MUNZINGER, PHILIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

MUNZINGER, PHILIPPAY & CO.

Bishop Creek, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,

Watchmaker & Jeweler.

BISHOP, CAL.

Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.

Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.

I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

A NEW DEAL!

BISHOP CREEK

Livery, Feed & Sale Stable.

ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.

Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.

Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1883.

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

Deputy County Clerk.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, May 10th, 1889.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	12:30 p. m	5.55 p. m
Dayton	1:00 p. m.	5:15 p. m.
Wabuska	3:05 p. m	3:00 p. m.
Hawthorne	6:50 p. m.	11:30 a. m.
Luning	7:30 p. m.	10:00 a. m.
Sodа Springs	9:15 p. m.	9.05 a. m
Belleville	10:25 p. m.	7:45 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 11:40 p. m	Lv. 7:15 a. m
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville	8:10 a. m	5:25 p. m
Benton	11:40 a. m	-
Bishop Creek	1:50 p. m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord	2:35 p. m.	10:00 a. m
Independence	4:10 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine	5:00 p. m.	7:00 a. m
Keeler	Ar 5:45 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (37 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaves Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville, Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Good Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON, General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER, General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing

Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc.

AT

L. WOOL

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries & canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

Thrice did Harold look at the hole, and thrice, like false Sextus, did he shrink back.

"Come," he shouted, angrily, "don't be an infernal fool; get down here and hand me the lantern."

George obeyed with evident trepidation. Then Harold got through the hole, and with many an inward tremor—for there is scarcely a man on the earth who is really free from supernatural fears—descended hand over hand. But in so doing he managed to let the lantern fall, and it went out. Now, as the reader will probably admit, this was exceedingly trying. It is not pleasant to be left alone in the dark underground in the company of an unknown "spook." He had some matches, but what between fear and cold, it was some time before he could get a light. Down in this deep place the rush of the great gale reached his ears like a faint and melancholy sighing, and he heard other tapping noises too, or he thought he did—noises of a creepy and unpleasant nature. Would the matches never light? The chill and death like damp of the place struck to his marrow, and the cold sweat poured from his brow. Ah! at last! He kept his eyes steadily fixed upon the lantern till he had lighted it and it was burning up brightly. Then by an effort he lifted his eyes and looked round him.

And this is what he saw:

There, three or four paces from him, in the center of the chamber of death, sat, or rather lay, a figure of death. It reclined in a stone chest or coffin, like a man in a hip bath which is too small for him. The bony arms hung down on either side, the bony limbs jected toward him, the great white skull hung forward over the massive breast bone. It moved, too, of itself, and as it moved, the jaw bone tapped against the breast and the teeth clicked gently together.

Terror seized him while he looked, and, as George had done, he turned to fly. How could that thing move its head? The head ought to fall off.

Seizing the rope, he jerked it violently in the first effort of mounting.

"Hev he got yew, colonel?" sang out George, above; and the sound of a human voice brought him back to his senses.

"No," he answered, as boldly as he could; and then, setting his teeth, turned and tottered straight at the Horror in the chest.

And holding the lantern straight against the thing.

He was there now, and holding the lantern straight against the thing, examined it. It was a skeleton of enormous size, and the skull was fixed to the vertebra with rusty wire.

At this evidence of the handiwork of man his fears almost vanished. Even in that company he could not help remembering that it is scarcely to be supposed that spiritual skeletons carry about wire with which to tie on their skulls.

With a sigh of relief he held up the lantern and looked around. He was standing in a good sized vault or chamber built of rubble stone. Some of this rubble had fallen into his left; but otherwise, though the workmanship showed that it must be of extreme antiquity, the stone lining was still strong and good. He looked upon the floor, and then for the first time perceived that the nodding skeleton before him was not the only one. All round lay remnants of the mighty dead. There they were, stretched out in the form of a circle, of which the stone kist was the center. One place in the circle was vacant; evidently it had once been occupied by the giant frame which now sat within the kist. Next he looked at the kist itself. It had all the appearance of one of those rude stone chests in which the very ancient inhabitants of this island buried the ashes of their cremated dead. But if this was so, whence came the uncremated skeletons?

Perhaps a subsequent race or tribe had found the chamber ready prepared, and used it to bury some among them who had fallen in battle. It was impossible to say more especially as, with one exception, there was nothing buried with the skeletons which would assist to identify their race or age. That exception was a dog. A dog had been placed by one of the bodies. Evidently from the position of the bones of its master's arms, he had been left to his last sleep with his hand resting on his hound's head.

Bending down, Harold examined the seated skeleton more closely. It was, he discovered, accurately joined together with strong wire. Clearly this was the work of hands which were born into the world long after the flesh on those mighty bones had crumbled into dust.

But where was the treasure? He saw none. His heart sunk as the idea struck him that he had made an interesting archæological discovery, and that was all. Before undertaking a closer search, he returned to the hole and hallooed to George to come down, as there was nothing but some bones to frighten him.

This the worthy George was at length, with much difficulty, persuaded to do.

When at last he stood beside him in the vault, Harold explained to him what the place was and how ridiculous were his fears, without, however, succeeding in allaying them to any considerable extent.

And really when one considers the position, shut up as they were in the bowels of a place which had for centuries owned the reputation of being haunted, faced by a nodding skeleton of almost superhuman size, and surrounded by various other skeletons, all "very fine and large," with the most violent tempest that had visited the country for years sighing away outside, it is not wonderful that George was scared.

"Well," he said, his teeth chattering, "if this ain't the masterest one that iver I did see!" But here he stopped; language was not equal to the expression of his feelings.

Meanwhile Harold, with a heart full of anxiety, was turning the lantern this way and that, in the hope of discovering some traces of Sir James treasure, but naught could he see. There to the left the masonry was fallen in. He went to it, and pulled aside some of the stones. There was a cavity behind, apparently a passage, leading, no doubt, to the secret entrance to the vault, but he could see nothing in it. Once more he searched round. There was nothing. Unless the treasure was buried somewhere, or hidden away in the passage, it was non-existent, that was all.

And yet what was the meaning of that jointed skeleton sitting in the stone bath? It must have been put there for some purpose, probably to frighten would be plunderers away. Could he be sitting on the money? He rushed to the chest, and looked through the bony legs. No; his pelvis rested on the stone bottom of the kist.

"Well, George, it seems we're done," said Harold, with a ghastly attempt at a laugh. "There's no treasure here."

"May be it's underneath that there stone corn bin," suggested George, whose teeth were still chattering. "It should be here or hereabouts, surely."

This was an idea. Helping himself to the shoulder blade of some deceased hero, Harold, using it as a trowel, began to scoop away the soft sand upon which the stone chest stood. He scooped and scooped manfully, but he could not come to the bottom of the kist.

He stepped back and looked at it. It must be one of two things—either the hollow at the top was but a shallow cutting in a great block of stone, or the kist had a false bottom.

He literally sprung at it, and seizing the giant skeleton by the spine, jerked it out of the kist and dropped it in a bristling, bony heap on one side. Just as he did so there came a gust of wind so furious that, buried as they were in the earth, they literally felt the mound rock beneath it. Instantly it was followed by a frightful crash overhead.

George collapsed in terror, and for a moment Harold could not for the life of him think what had happened. He ran to the hole and looked up. Straight above him he could see the sky, in which the first cold lights of dawn were quivering. Mrs. Massey's summer house had been blown bodily away, and the "ancient British dwelling place" was once more, as it had been for centuries, open to the sky.

"The summer house has gone, George," he said. "Thank God that we were not in it, or we should have gone too!"

"Oh, Lord, sir!" groaned the unhappy George, "this is an awful business. It's like a judgment."

"It might have been if we had been up above instead of safe down here," he answered. "Come, bring that other lantern."

George roused himself, and together they bent over the now empty kist, and examined it closely.

The stone bottom was not of quite the same color as the walls of the kist, and there was a crack across it. Harold felt in his pocket and drew out his knife, which had at the back of it one of those strong iron hooks that are used to extract stones from the hoofs of horses. This hook he worked into the crack, and managed, before it broke, to pull up a fragment of stone. Then, looking round, he found among the rubbish, where the wall had fallen in, a long sharp flint. This he inserted in the hole, and they both levered away at it.

Half of the cracked stone came up a few inches, far enough to allow them to get their fingers underneath it. So it was a false bottom.

"Catch hold," gasped the colonel, "and pull for your life."

George did as he was bid; and setting their knees against the hollowed stone, they tugged till their muscles cracked.

"It's a-moving," said George. "Now, then, colonel!"

Next second they both found themselves on the flat of their backs. The stone had given with a run.

Up sprung the colonel like a kitten. The broken stone was standing edgeways in the kist. There was something soft beneath it.

"The light, George!" he said hoarsely.

Beneath the stone were some layers of rotten linen.

Was it a shroud, or what?

They pulled the linen out by handfuls. One! two! three!

Oh, great heaven!

There, under the linen, was row on row of shining gold coins set edgeways.

For a moment everything swam before Harold's eyes, and his heart stopped beating. As for George, he muttered something inaudible about its being a "master one," and collapsed.

With trembling fingers, Harold managed to pick out two pieces of gold which had been disturbed by the upheaval of the stone, and held them to the light. He was a skilled numismatologist, and had no difficulty in recognizing them. One was a beautiful three pound piece of Charles I, and the other a spur royal of James I.

That proved it. There was no doubt that this was the treasure hidden by Sir James de la Molle, and he it must have been also who had conceived the idea of putting a false bottom to the kist, and setting up the skeleton to frighten marauders from the treasure, if by any chance one should enter.

For a minute or two the men stood staring at each other over the great treasure which they had unearthed in that dread place, shaking with the reaction of their first excitement and scarcely able to speak.

"How deep do it go?" said George.

Harold got his knife and loosed some of the top coins, which were very tightly packed, till he could move his hand in them freely. Then he pulled out handful after handful of every sort of gold coin. There was a rose noble of Edward IV; double sovereigns of Henry VIII; triple sovereigns and gold crowns of Edward VI; double rials, rials and angels of Mary; rose royals, spur royals, angels, large sovereigns and laurels of James I; double rials and rials of Elizabeth; three pound pieces, broads and half broads of Charles I, some in greater quantity and some in less, but all were represented. Handful after handful did he pull out, and yet the bottom was not reached. At last he came to it. The layer of gold pieces was about thirty inches thick by three feet six long.

"We must get this into the house, George, before any one is about," gasped the colonel.

"Yes, sir, yes; but how be we a-going to carry it?"

Harold thought for a minute, and then acted thus: Bidding George stay in the vault with the treasure, which he was with difficulty persuaded to do, he climbed the improvised rope ladder, and got in safety through the hole. In his excitement he had forgotten about the summer house having being carried away by the gale, which was still blowing, though with not so much fury as before, and the wind swept desolation that met his view as he emerged into the dawning light broke upon him with a shock. The summer house was clean gone; nothing but a few uprights remained of it; and fifty yards away he thought he could make out the crumpled up shape of the roof. Nor was that all. Quite a quarter of the great oaks which were the glory of the place were down, or splintered and ruined. But what did he care for the summer house or the oaks now? Forgetting his exhaustion, he ran down the slope and reached the house, which he entered as softly as he could by the side door. Nobody was about yet, or would be for another hour. It was Christmas day and not a pleasant morning to get up on, so the servants would be sure to lie abed. On his way to his bedroom he peeped into the dining room, where he had fallen asleep on the previous evening. When he had woke up, it may be remembered, he lighted a candle. This candle was now flaring itself to death, for he had forgotten to extinguish it, and by its side lay the paper from which he had made the great discovery. There was nothing in it, of course, but somehow the sight impressed him very much. It seemed months since he awoke to find the lamp gone out. How much may happen between the lighting of a candle and its burning away! Smiling at this trite reflection, he blew that light out and taking another went to his room. Here he found a stout hand bag, with which he made haste to return to the mount.

"Are you all right, George?" he shouted down the hole.

"Well, colonel, yes; but not sorry to see you back. It's lonesome down here with these deaders."

"Very well. Look out! There's a bag. Put as much gold in it as you can lift comfortably, and then make it fast to the rope."

Some three minutes passed, and then George announced that the bagful of gold was ready. Harold hauled away, and with a considerable effort brought it to the surface. Then, getting the bag on to his shoulder, he staggered off with it to the house. In his room stood a massive seagoing chest, the companion of his many wanderings. It was about half full of uniforms and old clothes, which he bundled unceremoniously on to the floor. This done, he shot the bagful of shining gold, as bright and uncorrupted now as when it was packed away two and a half centuries ago, into the chest, and returned for another load.

Twenty times did he make this journey. At the tenth something happened.

"Here's a writing, sir, with this lot," shouted George. "It was packed a way in the money."

He took the "writing," or rather parchment, out of the mouth of the bag and put it in his pocket unread.

At last the store, enormous as it was, was exhausted.

"That's the lot, sir," shouted George, as he sent up the twentieth bagful. "If you'll kindly let down that there rope, I'll come up, too."

"All right," said the colonel; "put the skeleton back first."

"Well, sir," answered George, "he looks wonderful comfortable where he lay, he do, so if you're agreeable I think I'll let him be."

Harold chuckled, and presently George arrived, covered with filth and perspiration.

"Well, sir," he said, "I never did think that I should get dead tired of handling gold coins; but it's a rum world, and that's a fact. Well, I niver, and the summer house gone, and jist look at thim there oaks! Well, if that bean't a master one!"

"You never saw a masterer, that's what you were going to say, wasn't it? Well, and take one thing with another, nor did I, George, if that's any comfort to you. Now look here, just cover over this hole with some boards and earth, and then come in and get some breakfast. It's 8 o'clock and past, and the gale is blowing itself out. A merry Christmas to you, George!" and he held out his hand, covered with cuts and grime and blood.

George shook it. "Same to you, colonel, I'm sure. And a merry Christmas it is. God bless you, sir, for what you've done to-night! You've saved the old place from that banker chap, that's what you've done; and you'll have Miss Ida, and I'm durned glad on it, that I am. Lord! won't this make the squire open his eyes!" and the honest fellow brushed away a tear and fairly capered with joy, his red night cap waving on the breeze.

It was a strange and beautiful sight to see the solemn George capering thus in the midst of that windy desolation.

Harold was too moved to answer, so he shouldered his last load of treasure and limped off with it to the house. Mrs. Johnson and her talkative niece were up now, but they did not happen to see him, and he reached his room in safety. He poured the last bagful of gold into the chest, and smoothed it down. It filled it to the brim. He shut the chest and locked it, and then, as he was, covered with filth and grime, bruised and bleeding, and his hair flying wildly about his face, he sat down upon it, and from his heart thanked heaven for the wonderful thing that had happened to him.

So exhausted was he that he nearly fell asleep as he sat; but remembering himself, he rose, and taking the parchment from his pocket, he cut the faded silk with which it was tied, and opened it.

On it was a short inscription in the same crabbed writing which he had seen in the old Bible that Ida had found.

It ran as follows:

"Seeing that the times be so troublous that no man can be sure of his own, I, Sir James de la Molle, have brought together all my substance in money from wheresoever it lay at interest, and have hid the same in this sepulcher, to which I found the entry by a chance, till such time as peace come back to this unhappy England. This have I done on Christmas day, in the year of our Lord 1643, having completed the hiding of the gold while the great gale was blowing.

"JAMES DE LA MOLLE."

Thus on a long gone Christmas day, in the hour of a great wind, was the gold hid, and now, on this Christmas day, when another great wind raged overhead, was it found once more, just in time to save a daughter of the house of De la Molle from a fate as bad as death.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE MAYFLOWER.

Interesting Facts Concerning the Vessel That Landed the Pilgrims.

A new training brig has recently been launched at the Pembroke dockyard in England. This latest comer in the English navy has been christened Mayflower, the last of a long line of vessels of that name. This has brought out the interesting and little known fact that the Pilgrims' Mayflower of 1620 was at one time an English war ship. The name is one of the oldest ship names in the English navy, going back to 1415, when a vessel with that name carried some of the knights who fought at Agincourt across the channel. Her successor—the Mayflower of 1447—was the flagship of Richard, Duke of Gloucester. But the Mayflower of 1620 was an old Armada veteran long before she came across the Atlantic, and took a prominent part in that historic sea fight in 1588, fighting alongside of Drake's Revenge and Hawkin's Victory. In the fight off Gravelines, when the Armada made a last desperate attempt to save itself from utter rout, the Mayflower's part was a prominent one. According to a recent writer in the London Graphic, the ship was one of the chief ones contributed to Queen Elizabeth's fleet by the merchants of the city of London, but Goodwin's Pilgrim Republic states that the officials of Lynn offered the Mayflower (150 tons) to join the fleet against the dreaded Spanish Armada. The Graphic erroneously implies that the Mayflower ended her days ingloriously in the slave trade between Guinea and America. Goodwin, in reference to this rumor, says that the slaver Mayflower was a ship of 350 tons, while the Pilgrim vessel was only 150. The latter came to Salem in 1629, and the last known of her was when she was one of a fleet that landed John Winthrop and his colonists at Charlestown in 1630.

Victoria as Godmother.

The queen does not shrink from incurring spiritual responsibility. She is, at her own wish, to be godmother to the infant daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Portland. It would be interesting to have a list of the children on whose behalf the sovereign has stood sponsor, and who, in consequence, are fitly named Victoria. It is said that in this case the desire was signified because of the report which was current at the time of the duke's marriage that he was not in favor at court.—London Figaro.

Husband (alarmed)—Emily, there seems to be smoke coming up through the floor. Run and tell the lady on the flat below. Something's afire in her suite. Quick! Quick!

Wife (cold and stately)—Cyrus, I'll never do it in the world. We've lived three months in this flat and she has never called on me.—From the French in Chatter.

A Man of Power.

"So your daughter Jennie is married?"

"Yes."

"Married well?"

"She married a man of power and influence."

"Indeed! Statesman, banker, politician, general or government official?"

"Neither; she married the janitor of a flat."—Boston Courier.

A Sufferer Relieved After Doctoring for Ten Years—Facts Convince the Public.

March 8, 1890.

Manufacturers of the Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure:

GENTLEMEN.—The gratitude I feel towards you I cannot express in these few words. I have been troubled in the past *ten years* with kidney disorders. I did not know in that time what it was to enjoy a full night's rest. I started in to try your great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure. I have given it a fair trial, my rest has returned, I am much improved in every way. Your remedy is just as you represent it, a *delightful* and *effective* one.

Very truly yours,
C. H. MORTON,
Carpenter & Builder, 616 California St., San Francisco, Cal.

"What a courteous gentleman Colonel Bowler is. Where did he learn such affable manners?" "He once ran for an office."

SELECT PULLMAN TOURIST EXCURSION—N. E. A. EXCURSION.

This grand excursion to St. Paul leaves San Francisco July 1st, via Shasta route and Northern Pacific Railroad, in Pullman tourist cars, completely furnished. Tourist rates, San Francisco to St. Paul, $42.00. Round trip six months' first-class tickets, with choice of routes, on return, $65. This excursion will be under the personal supervision of Mr. Charles H. Murphy, County Superintendent of Schools, Visalia.

For descriptive circular and illustrated literature of the route apply to T. K. Stateler, 618 Market street.

It Was George—Wife (from window, 3 A. M.)—Is that you, George? Husband (on front stoop)—Yes; who did you expect?

AN ELEGANT PACKAGE OF FINE CARDS.

Including 15 rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. This large and beautiful collection sent by mail to anyone who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills from any druggist, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written and 4 cents in stamps. The genuine McLane's Pills are prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa., and have been in constant use for over sixty years. They are superior to all others in purity and effectiveness. A certain cure for indigestion and sick headache. Address, Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.

"That's a great picture of yours, Pigment. It's way up." "Yes, they've hung it a little too far up, I think."

HIS LUCK CAME WITH HIM.

A Man to whom Sacramento was a Mascot.

The luckiest man that has struck this part of the country in many a day is W. H. Prinz, Superintendent and Architect for the Saladin Pneumatic Malting Company of Chicago, who came to Sacramento to superintend the construction of the large malt house for the $500,000 brewery just completed here by the Buffalo Brewing Company. His home is at Peoria, Illinois, and before leaving there he bought a coupon ticket in the Louisiana State Lottery for the drawing to take place on April 17th. After his arrival here, he was so busily engaged that he almost forgot that he possessed the ticket and the fact might have escaped his mind entirely had he not observed the official list of the drawing one evening while perusing *The Bee*.

"I glanced down the column of figures," said Mr. Prinz to a *Bee* reporter yesterday, "and I saw that ticket 27,931 had won the second capital prize of $10,000. Somehow the figures looked familiar, and then I thought about the one dollar coupon I had bought away back in Peoria. I dug it up from my pocket book and found that I had won $5,000—one twentieth of the second capital prize. I sent my ticket to New Orleans by Wells Fargo's Express, the money arrived in a few days and I have it in a bank. I have sent for my wife and two children, they will arrive here next week, and will visit California at the Lottery Company's expense. From here I go to Tacoma, and after I get through there I think I will take a trip to Europe.

Mr. Prinz is a good-natured and good-looking German, and has the appearance of a man accustomed to favoring smiles from Dame Fortune. On the day before the May Drawing, a workman at the Brewery displayed a Louisiana State Lottery coupon. "I will give you $2 for it," said Prinz. The workman jumped at the chance to double his money, and the coupon won $25.

Mr. Prinz gets a salary of $40 per day, whether he is working or traveling—and all things considered, he seems to be doing fairly well in this country.—*Sacramento* (Cal.) *Bee*, May 15.

"Now, then," inquires a Canadian paper, "what is a crank?" Why, the other fellow, of course.

SELF PRAISE.

Self praise is no recommendation, but there are times when one must permit a person to tell the truth about himself. When what he says is supported by the testimony of others, no reasonable man will doubt his word. Now, to say that ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are the only genuine and reliable porous plasters made is not self-praise in the slightest degree. They have stood the test for over thirty years, and in proof of their merits it is only necessary to call attention to the cures they have effected and to the voluntary testimonials of those who have used them. Beware of imitations and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute. ALLCOCK'S CORN AND BUNION SHIELDS effect quick and certain relief.

Never allude to a dressmaker as Miss Sew and-sew.

Beware of imitations of the genuine Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

Creates An Appetite

There is nothing for which we recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla with greater confidence than for loss of appetite, indigestion, sick headache and other troubles of dyspeptic nature. In the most natural way this medicine gently tones the stomach, assists digestion, and makes one feel "real hungry." Ladies in delicate health, or very dainty and particular at meals, after taking Hood's Sarsaparilla a few days, find themselves longing for and eating the plainest food with unexpected relish and satisfaction. Try it.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

Very Acetic—Squeers—How sourly Miss Pert look'd on me when she said good-bye just now! Nickleby—Yes; it was the very cream of ta-ta.

Six Novels Free, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philada., Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. Soap for sale by all grocers.

When dentists go into partnership they ought to pull together.

SOUND BUSINESS PRINCIPLES.

The PACIFIC BANK, of San Francisco, has always adhered to solid business principles, and strictly avoid all speculation. The PACIFIC BANK is a striking example, and is foremost among the banks of this coast in stability, resources and popularity, and has often been called the model Bank of the coast.

It remains to be seen whether Mr. Randall's success is to be *Vaux populi* or *Vaux et praeterea nihil*.

A HAUNTED HOUSE.

This body of ours has been likened to a tenement. It often has a haunted apartment—the stomach. Scared by the eldrich sprite, dyspepsia, digestion flies and refuses to return. What can break the spell, what can raise the ban laid upon the unhappy organs? We answer unhesitatingly, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and we are warranted in the response by the recorded testimony of myriads, covering a period of over a third of a century. A course of the Bitters, begun in any stage of the affliction, and persistently followed, will terminate in cure positive, not partial. The Bitters restores tone to the epigastric nerve, renews and purifies the juices exuding from the cellular tissue that act upon the food digestively, expels bile from the stomach and the blood, and promotes a regular habit of body. Malaria, kidney complaint, nervousness, rheumatism and neuralgia give way to this medicine.

Charles—What did you think of the sermon? Sanders (who often sleeps in church)—It sounded like a dream.

CURE FOR COUGH OR COLD.—As soon as there is the slightest uneasiness of the chest, with difficulty of breathing, or indication of Cough, take during the day a few "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*." 25 cts. a box.

Man of the House (to the peddler)—Get out of here or I'll whistle for the dog. Peddler—Vell, now, but vouldn't you like to buy a nice vistle?

Physicians recommend "Tansill's Punch."

"She is very plain, isn't she?" "Yes," said the Boston woman; "she's the most obvious person in the room."

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

When in San Francisco stop at Straub's Restaurant and Saloon, 327 and 329 Bush Street. Best to eat and drink. No fancy prices.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

ST. JACOBS OIL

CURES PERMANENTLY

SPRAINS and STRAINS.

Athletes Praise it Highly.

656 Minna St., San Francisco, Cal., May 3, 1887.

Some time ago, while a member of the Olympic Athletic Club, I sprained my knee severely and suffered agony, but was speedily and completely cured by St. Jacobs Oil.

JOHN GARBUTT.

Jumped from Engine.

609 S. 17th St., Omaha, Neb., Sept. 22, 1888.

I jumped from an engine in collision, and strained my ankle very badly. I used canes for weeks. St. Jacobs Oil completely cured me.

G. ROEDER.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy, SMITH'S

BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL SIZE (40 little beans to the bottle). They are the most convenient; suit all ages. Price of either size, 25 cents per bottle.

KISSING at 7, 17, 70: Photo-gravure, panel size of this picture for 4 cents (coppers or stamps).

J. F. SMITH & CO.,
Makers of "Bile Beans," St. Louis, Mo.

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Can be made easy by raising Chickens. A large 32 page Illustrated Catalogue describing Incubators, Brooders, Brooding Houses, How and What to Feed, How long to keep them in the Brooder, Drinking Fountains, Diseases and their Cure, in fact more information than is given in many 25-cent books. Sent to any address on receipt of 25c. stamp. Wire Netting, Bone Mills, Bone Meal and all kinds of Poultry Supplies.

Address,

Petaluma Incubator Co., Petaluma, Cal.

PATENTS obtained. Fees *moderate*. Information and advice FREE. J. R. LITTELL, Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D.C. (*Mention this paper.*)

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PENNYROYAL PILLS

RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.

Ladies, ask Druggist for *Diamond Brand*, in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in *letter* by return mail. *Name Paper.* Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

PAINLESS. EFFECTUAL. WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

For BILIOUS & NERVOUS DISORDERS

Such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Fullness and Swelling after Meals, Dizziness, and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c.

THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES.

BEECHAM'S PILLS TAKEN AS DIRECTED RESTORE FEMALES TO COMPLETE HEALTH.

For Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, etc.,

they *ACT LIKE MAGIC, Strengthening* the muscular *System*, restoring long-lost *Complexion*, bringing back the *keen edge of appetite*, and arousing with the *ROSEBUD OF HEALTH* the *whole physical energy* of the human frame. One of the best guarantees to the *Nervous and Debilitated* is that BEECHAM'S PILLS HAVE THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY PROPRIETARY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.

Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. *Sold by Druggists generally.* B. F. ALLEN CO., 365 and 367 Canal St., New York, Sole Agents for the United States, *who* (if *your* druggist does not keep them) WILL MAIL BEECHAM'S PILLS on RECEIPT of PRICE, 25cts. A BOX. (MENTION THIS PAPER.)

HUMORS of the BLOOD & SKIN Cured by Cuticura

HUMORS OF THE BLOOD, SKIN, AND Scalp, whether itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, blotchy, or copper-colored, with loss of hair, either simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or contagious, are speedily, permanently economically, and infallibly cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. This is strong language, but true. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the only infallible blood purifiers. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Backache, kidney pains, weakness, and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

TO LIVE LONG.

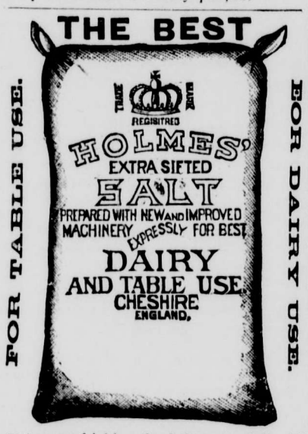
How to Prolong Life After Middle Age. Views of an Eminent London Physician, Whose Specialty is Diseases of the Aged.

John Gardner, M. D., is a London Physician who makes a specialty of the treatment of diseases of elderly persons. In a recent book upon this subject, Dr. Gardner says:

"A healthy and vigorous state of every part and every organ is essential to the health and well being of the whole system 'To grow old gracefully,' is not the common lot of all. With advancing years come increased infirmities they are by no means inevitable, and their presence is due to the failure to keep up to their work the various organs of the body. The study of the body by scientists furnishes unquestionable evidence that the duration of human life may be prolonged to a hundred years."

Why, then, do so few live to that age; and why after middle life—and often before—is there so much suffering from nervousness, rheumatism, feebleness, lack of appetite, sleeplessness, and debility? Because long life or overwork has weakened the nervous system. Rev. T. Williston, the famous author of "Christ's Millenial Reign," when eighty four years old, suffered with indigestion and rheumatic affections. His attention was called fortunately to Paine's Celery Compound. A free use of that great medicine for the nerves cured him, and made a great improvement in his general health.

This grand discovery is an unequaled medicine for the aged. It produces life and energy and is a marvelous preserver of the fire and vigor of youth. There is nothing like it for strengthening the nerves, and curing the diseases to which old folks are specially subject. It is truly called invaluable by those who have made a special study of diseases of elderly people.



It is more highly refined than any Salt. All harmful ingredients found in most Salt are removed; therefore it is the safest to use.

It is free from lime and pan scales, requires no sifting. It is the strongest and altogether the most economical.

It dissolves very easily, therefore does not spoil butter by the gritty particles as often happens with other Salt.

Common Salt is too risky for anybody to use in making Butter. The poorest families use so little Salt on their table that they can afford to get that which is the most healthy and the best.

HOLMES' EXTRA SIFTED SALT is used by the best dairymen in California, and has never failed to please better than any other brand whenever tried.

Packed in 280, 100 and 50 pound Pure Linen Bags; also in 5 pound Cotton Bags and Cartons.

Insist on having this brand from your grocer.

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OF CORSETS TRUE

That we have secured the biggest consignment of Corsets ever offered by any store on the Coast—from one of the largest factories in the world, and one of the most popular. To further introduce their merits everywhere they make no special terms. We offer, by mail, postage paid a regular $.5 Corset for $1.06; a $12 Corset for 82 cents; a good serviceable Corset 55 cents; a regular $1 25 Ladies' Vest, 78 cents; above are sizes 18 to 30, colors drab, grey or ecru. Misses' 75 cent Waists, 18 to 26, for 55 cents. The reason for this is the makers believe you will always use this Corset if you try one. *In Working, Driving or Sunday Gloves* for men we lead all others. Have closed out an entire factory at 60 cents on the dollar, and offer them from 33 cents up. Every kind and price; tell what work you do, give size and price, and we guarantee to suit. Mailed free. Address **Smith's Cash Store, 418 Front St., San Francisco, Cal.**

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When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. **H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St. New York.**

BIG G. Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Prepared only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark. I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y. We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

The Oldest Medicine in the World is probably

DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE-WATER.

This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in constant use for nearly a century. There are few diseases to which mankind are subject more distressing than sore eyes, and none, perhaps, for which more remedies have been tried without success. For all external inflammation of the eyes it is an infallible remedy. If the directions are followed it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits. For sale by all druggists. JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., TROY, N. Y. Established 1797.

YOU ARE,

PERHAPS, SUFFERING from NERVOUS WASTE or a weakness caused by bad practices when a boy or young man; or some Private Disease, Kidney or Bladder Trouble. If so consult us at once. Be warned in time. The above diseases, WHEN NEGLECTED, or treated by an unskillful person, often cause more terrible diseases still, which frequently destroy life itself. Free advice; no publicity. Call or address DRS. B. & B., Ex-Army Surgeons and Specialists, 523 KEARNY ST., S. F. Patients Cured at Home.

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The Best Family Soap in the World.

Dobbins' Electric Soap is *cheaper* for you to use, if you *follow directions*, than any other soaps would be if *given* to you, for by its use *clothes are saved*. Clothes cost more than soap.

Don't you *want* to *save money*, clothes, time, labor, fuel, and health? All these can be saved if you will *try* Dobbins' Electric Soap. We say "*try*," knowing if you try it *once*, you will always use it." Have

INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - - JULY 25, 1890.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

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C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

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SONNET.

I saw her once, once only, long ago;
Yet now she often comes to me by night
Known by the hair, so silken soft and bright,
That veils warm cheeks where crimson roses throw
A tender flush o'er pallid lily snow.
She speaks not; only her golden head is light
Above my heart, that throbs with wild delight—
Dreaming she takes the love she cannot know.

Dear distant love, doth some sweet spirit voice
Breathe in thine ear, when slumber is most deep,
All I were fain to tell if we should meet?
And dost thou come, because the world is sweet,
By shadowy paths we tread not save in sleep,
To bid me trust the future and rejoice?

—Chambers' Journal.

ROBBERS' ROAD.

Way back, some thirty years agone, when our Golden state was in a condition of lawlessness that has made it the scene of many a romance; in fact, in that epoch of California's history which corresponds closely with the Middle Age period in the history of the world, there was a stage route of some extent crossing an inland county, which had gained for itself the title of the "Robbers' Road." Like many another good old name and landmark, its appalling title has passed through a degenerative process, and now its origin lives only in the memory of a few white haired old pioneers, the remnants of the brave and doughty settlers, who cleave with the tenacity of despair to the tales of yore.

Important business complications necessitated my undertaking a journey through this portion of the state, where the depredations of highwaymen resembled the sudden swoop of feudal barons on itinerant hucksters and pilgrims, and where a heavy purse changed hands with the celerity with which the handkerchief of a puzzled spectator passes from his own pocket into that of the performing prestidigitator.

Though far from a coward, and inured to danger, as was any one who had made the perilous trip over mountain, plain and desert from east to west, I confess that it was with anything but pleasurable anticipations that I took my seat in the vehicle that carried the occasional mail.

I will digress here to say that my general habits are abstemious, while as to tobacco in particular—with the sole exception of the circumstance soon to be related—it has never in any form passed my lips; but I have found it by no means subversive of success with men to have always on hand a small supply of the article which constitutes the nectar and ambrosia of so many, and on this occasion, as on many others before and since, I had with me a pocket case of cigars and a large piece of what is called by the initiated, I believe, "navy plug," an article used for masticatory purposes, and recommended by its strength to the strongest palates. The position of the latter in my right hand lower waistcoat pocket is sufficiently important to the sequence of the narrative to warrant my particularity in asserting its exact location.

My only fellow traveler was a lady, to whom I had the felicity of an introduction previous to our departure, though the close proximity occasioned by the roughness of the road would have made that an entirely unnecessary formality. Truth compels me to state that she was neither young, pretty nor otherwise interesting (alas for the lovers of romance) and as I know that the good lady is now where no encomiums or their reverse could possibly affect her, I say this the more unrestrainedly.

To beguile the tedium of our journey, and for want of a better subject of conversation, I devoted my energies to blood curdling tales of bandits and highway outrages, partly true, but largely evolved from a fertile imagination, and told of "Three Fingered Jack" and "Bottle Nosed Billy," of their cruelty and cunning, and skillfully interlarded my stories with dark innuendoes and insinuations of our own peril.

I told how revolvers had been used as effective coercive agents in a variety of instances, and always as sufficiently "good considerations" in the transfer of property; how their horses outstripped the wind, and permitted them to take part in the stoppage of mail coaches miles apart; how their suspicion and greed prompted useless outrages; in a word, I succeeded in filling the wretched woman with the direst of forebodings, that worked her up to a pitch of terror that knew no bounds, and from thence on every shadow concealed for her some frightful shape, whose sole aim and object, she was firmly convinced, was her destruction, and these fears, try as I would, I was now unable to allay. Meanwhile our coach sped onward as rapidly as the nature of the road would allow, and we were soon plunged in entire darkness.

The only really valuable thing on my covoyager's person was a ring of brilliants of remarkable luster and purity, which would in itself have proved no mean prize to so particular a connoisseur in precious stones as Red Mike (for this was the euphonious appellation assumed by the chief unlicensed tax collector of those parts) was known to be—more particularly as it was darkly hinted that a well known San Francisco jeweler depended largely on this source for his supply of cut but unset jewels.

This ring Mrs. R—— wore beneath her woolen gloves, but, affected by my tales of murder and robbery, the thing assumed in her eyes the shape of something that would goad men on to the commission of atrocities more dreadful even than those I had pictured.

Where to conceal the treasure she knew not; first she tried her boot, but she called to mind my story of the party who had been hung up by the heels, and so considered that too insecure a hiding place; her pocket was equally unsatisfactory, though I believe that to the average man the mystery of the exact location of a woman's pocket is one no ages will reveal. At last, impelled thereto by the failure of all other means of concealment, she begged that I would find some method of preserving it, not so much on account of its intrinsic value and the fear of losing it, as lest tempted thereby our momentarily expected visitants might prosecute a too diligent search for further plunder, and finding nothing, revenge themselves on us for their disappointment. I verily believe that the idea of tossing it out of the stage window passed through her mind.

She had but just passed the ring to my hand, and I had involuntarily put my fingers with it into my right lower waistcoat pocket, when the ominous "Halt!" and that unmistakable steely "click click" of weapons sounded in our ears.

I suppose it must have been the fact of my fingers coming in contact with the tobacco in my pocket that begat within me the inspiration to convey to my mouth the ring and plug together, and bite from the latter a piece large enough to satisfy the most quid-loving of sailors. This I instantly began to masticate after the approved fashion of a backwoods justice, my cheek standing out as if affected with an acute attack of the mumps.

Both doors of our conveyance were opened simultaneously, and the lady shrieked amain as revolvers covered us on each side, and we were required to descend. But very few words passed.

Our assailants were four in number, not bad looking fellows on the whole, and while one kept his "gun" in too close proximity to my head for comfort, another ransacked my pockets and relieved me of the few valuables I carried. The same process would have been gone through with in the case of their other victim had her pockets been findable. As it was, she yielded up her pocketbook, ear rings and personal baggage with the docility of a tamed Katherine obeying the orders of her Petruchio. All the while I was expectorating with the vehemence of an engine vomiting forth smoke, but such a habit was too common in those parts to attract attention, and my cigars and tobacco had with the rest of my belongings already found their way into the possession of our warrantless searchers.

Perceiving that such documents as I carried were wholly valueless to them, and satisfying themselves that I carried no negotiable paper, they handed me back a cigar with an earnest admonition to forsake the tobacco habit (O, irony of fate!), and with the most courteous of apologies to the lady for the inconvenience they had been obliged to inflict, mounted and galloped off, leaving us not much poorer then they found us.

On regaining the stage, the feelings that had begun to creep over me during the search finally prevailed and overpowered me, and carefully conveying from my mouth to my pocket the filthy mass that concealed a jewel more precious than that supposed to be incased in the head of the fabled toad, I leaned my head far out of the window of the vehicle, now again on its journey, and regardless of everything, gave free vent to my pent up misery. Ye gods, how sick I was! My head seemed to be the crater of a volcano, and my stomach was the horrid interior which seethed and raged with a fury indescribable.

The rest of our way was pursued in quiet, but to this day I suffer at intervals and in fancy only, but with a wonderfully natural vividness and poignancy, the agony and wretchedness of those few moments.

That constituted the only heroic deed of my life, and I am proud of it; yet I have since vowed that no tortures a highwayman could inflict could ever equal those occasioned by my first and only chew.—N. H. Castle in Overland Monthly.

Those Were Great Days.

An old time showman stood at the corner of Clark and Madison streets yesterday afternoon and gazed pensively at the big building across the way. To a friend who stopped and asked what he was looking at he said: "I used to run shows over where that building stands. It was a quarter of a century ago, too, and I can hardly realize the great change in such a comparatively short time. Old Trinity church, with its old fashioned porch and big pillars, used to stand ther Our first show was 'Solomon's Temple a model of that structure and its surroundings. During the war the old church was used as a barracks for the soldiers arriving and departing, and then we gave a wax works show of 'The Last Supper' and of John Brown and the conspirators. My partner and I were a little shabby at the time, having been in hard luck, and every morning we used to dress up in the clothes worn by Brown and the conspirators. At night we would dress up in the dummies for the show. John Brown used to get a different coat and vest every night, as we never remembered whose clothes we were wearing. Ah, those were great days!"—Chicago Herald.

Where Cow Bells are Made.

Collinsville, Ills., is a great place for cattle bells. That cow bells are made and do not grow on trees or elsewhere seems to surprise some people, but there are four establishments in the United States which are exclusively devoted to manufacture of that article, and two of these are in Collinsville. One hundred and fifty dozen are turned out daily and thousands of them dangle from the necks of unfortunate cows all over the prairies of North and South America. The manufacture of cow bells is entirely distinct from that of other bells. Instead of being molded the metal is rolled into sheets, cut into symmetrical polygons, which when folded are pressed into their well known form. Having been riveted they are next packed in clay and brought to a white heat. When suddenly cooled these steel bells are found to be not only tempered but also beautifully brazed.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Studying Nature.

"Ouida's" first work was sold for $250, and Mr. Tinsley says she was glad to get as much. He adds that how she obtained her close acquaintance with the manners and customs of those languid heroes, whose manners belong to the mess room, was by inviting young officers to her mother's house to dine and smoke. She would entreat them to "carry on" just as if no ladies were present, and while they took full advantage of her permission she noted their peculiarities for literary use in the future.—San Francisco Argonaut.

"R, THERE!"

Reuben Radway's Refined Romance Respecting Rhoda Remington.

Reuben Radway reared roses, red radishes, rutabagas, raspberries, rue, rosemary, rhododendrons, raised rustic racks round rural retreats.

Rhoda Remington raveled rugs, ripped roundabouts, rolled rags, read romances runic rhymes; rambled round rugged ruins.

Rhoda's respectable relatives rented Reuben's rear rooms, rare, retired, restful, refined retreat! Radiant red roses, ravishing radishes ran riot, royal ranunculas rustled ragged robbins reared rebelliously, reeds rattans, running rareripes reveled.

Recent rains rendered Reuben restless, rutabagas rotted, red radishes rusted, Reuben's ruler reduced Reuben's rates. Reuben rebelled, resisted roughly, resented rudely, resigned.

Remembering Rhoda's ragged rugs, Reuben reckoned raveling rugs repaid.

Relentless rains roared, railroads rumbled, ruin rioted ravenously, reductions resulted.

Rhoda, rarely raveling rugs, rashly ransacked rank roofless ruins; read rural romances; reclined rested.

Reuben rapidly reaping ripe rye, reaches Rhoda's retreat.

Rare, radiant, rosy Rhoda retires, rambles round, rallies, returns.

Rascally Reuben, ranking rank rye, regards Rhoda; raves, recapitulates, recounts.

Reluctant Rhoda refuses, reflects, regards Reuben reproachfully, remorsefully. Reuben remonstrates, Rhoda retorts resentfully, Reuben retracts, repleads.

Rhoda reconsiders, replies retaining Reuben's ring, ribbons, roses, raven ringlets, renders Reuben reparation.

Reuben's ruler relents, ruin retires, relatives, Rhoda, Reuben rejoice.

Rash readers run—reunion results.

Respectfully, RATTLEBRAINED RUTH.

—The Colonel.

A Learned Wife.

She knows every modern ism and, as from a human prison, each theosophy and philosophy is reflected from her mind;
Knows the standing, scope and status of the Because, Kants and Platos, in philology and psychology she wades in and goes it blind.

She will talk you to paralysis with her "chemical analysis," with "trichotomy" and "philebotomy" on her victim she will bounce;
She will kill you if your killable, with her sounding, thirteen syllable, ancient, aline, sesquipedalian words no fellow can pronounce.

But her husband, helpless sinner, eats his bread and water dinner; luckless fellow in the cellar, thro' his lone dyspeptic days;
For his lovely wife bewitching piles the tables in the kitchen with the lexicons of old Mexicans and with cy-clo-pe-di-as.

And without a curse or stammer thro' large piles of Sanscrit grammar with agility and ability picks his way 'round like a cat.
And the big hole in his "trowsis" no sweet wifely aid arouses, with complacency and patience he conceals it with his hat.

—The Yankee Blade.

A Tremendous Achievement.

—Tid Bits.

Her Ambition Realized.

A city missionary relates this interesting and not wholly uninstructive tale in connection with his labors among the destitute. The incident occurred last winter, but the moral is of a continued application that keeps it fresh.

He found in the course of his examination of a certain district a woman who was not only wretchedly destitute but seriously ill besides. She seemed a very decent and not undeserving person, an impression which accorded with the reputation given her by her neighbors, and the missionary interested himself in her behalf, calling to his aid a couple of ladies who were members of the Associated Charities. Everything needful for the comfort of the woman was done. Her room was kept in order, she was provided with a nurse, the young ladies brought her delicacies, and when at last the patient was thoroughly convalescent, they presented her with $5 as a help toward starting once more on the way of earning her own living.

A day or two later the missionary called, and was pleasantly received by the poor woman, who evinced due gratitude for all the kindness she had received. Then with overflowing satisfaction and an absolutely childlike delight, the pauper produced from a closet a new and remarkably gay bonnet.

"There," she said, beaming with satisfaction, "don't you think that is pretty? All my life I've wanted a bonnet with a feather in it, and when I got that $5 all at once I said to myself that now was my chance to have one. The man asked $7 for it, but I told him $5 was all I had and he'd have to let me have it for that; and true as you're alive he did."

The missionary looked at the bonnet, regarded the woman, opened his lips, and wisely recognizing the futility of remonstrance, closed them again. The story is literally true, and very likely could be matched by any city visitor of long experience.—Providence Journal.

The Plot Looked It.

Lillian (who has been writing a seven act tragedy)—The plot of my play came to me in a dream.

Uncharitable Brother-in-law (glancing at manuscript)—Are you sure it wasn't a nightmare?—New York Star.

Hotel Swells

See the city hotel swells,
Howling swells,
What asinine assurance each attitude now tells!
How they ogle, ogle, ogle
All the girls who pass the door,
And each reckless, rakish rogue'll
Keep it up till he's fourscore:
Dashing swells,
"Mashing" belles
From early morn till late at night in front of the hotels!
Donkey swells,
Monkey swells!
Oh, why don't the proprietor come out and mash these swells?

—Hotel Mail.

THE SMOKEKILN CLUB.

Gen. Gardner's Noble Address on Women's Extravagance.

It was two minutes after the triangle sounded before the smoke in Paradise hall would permit the members to see each other. When it had at last thinned out Brother Gardner said:

"Nicodemus Pembroke Scott, a local member of dis lodge, has crossed into Canady an' will not reappear among us. Fur de las' three months I have bin expectin' some sich climax, an' dis mawnin', when a messenger informed me dat he had disappeared arter failin' in an attempt to shoot hisself wid an ole hoss pistol, I war not a bit surprised. He leaves a wife an' two chill'en an' about fifty creditors.

"What sent him off? De same reasons dat am daily workin' to bring about another panic—de same reasons dat explain de hundreds ob bizness failures—de same reasons dat am cripplin' de efforts of thousands of hard workin' men to secure homes of deir own—family extravagance. No, you can't call it extravagance; foolery am a better name for it. Up to a y'ar ago Brudder Scott was jobbin' aroun' and makin' $1 a day. Den he got a situashun by which he airned $14 per week. He was poo' off in de house an' had debts hangin' ober him, but heah was a chance to get eben. How was it improved? In less dan one month his wife was rigged out wid a $20 dress, twelve shillin' kids, a $5 hat and an opera fan. He had no peace ob min' ouless he obeyed her. In six weeks she became too high toned to wash an' iron fur oder folkses. In two months she wanted a better house, wid a red parlor carpet an' cane seat cha'rs all aroun' de room. In three months she had to have a black silk dress, gold bracelets, a tony bunnet, kid shoes an' gold fillin' in her teef.

"Dat foolery has reaped its harvest. De husband found dat he was runnin' behind, his home was bein' neglected, his wife was talk gossiped about, an' in despair he has picked up his feet an' slid out. It was de natural result. I tell you, my frens, de tomfoolery of de women of dis kentry am strainin' on de chalk line till the cord can't stan' much mo', an' it am high time dat somebody sots his foot down. De man who airns $25 per week has somehow got de ideah into his head dat de world expects him to dress his wife as if he airned a banker's profits. Wives of men who can't keep up wid deir house rent am canterin' up an' down wid sealskin sacques an' $6 shoes. Wives of men who have to dodge de butcher an' grocer an' tailor am now selectin' fall carpets an' orderin' $30 lambrequins. Wives of men who couldn't raise $50 at de bank to save der necks am rushin' to bails an' parties an' havin' deir expensive dresses described fur de benefit of de public.

"De so called society of de aige am composed of false hair, false pretenses, debt dodging an' base deepshun. Our rich people am distinguished by deir plain dress an' quiet manners. De snides an' dudes an' dodos do all de swaggerin', rush on all de colors an' monopolize de biggest sheer of de street. You wait! De man who lives fur anoder ten y'ars will h'ar sunthin' drap, an' arter de drap takes place de thousands of idiots who now feel ashamed to admit dat dey doan keep but two servant gals in de house will go back to deir cook stoves an' wash tubs an' take deir proper places in de purest slum."—Detroit Free Press.

Australian "Helps."

(Alleged ads in Victoria paper.)

Wanted—An amiable and high toned family consisting of a delicate and shrinking elderly widow who is a small eater any way and has her meals sent in from a restaurant, can secure a comfortable home with a superior cook. No notice taken of families who give dinners or who fail to take nicked china in a truly Christian spirit. Address "Earnest Worker," forwarding credentials authenticated by a clergyman.

Wanted—An industrious and hard working family who do their own cooking, washing, ironing, ashes sifting, dressmaking, mending, dusting, sweeping, nursing, whitewashing, housecleaning, carpet beating, fancy work, chamberwork, preserving, knitting, painting in oils, scrubbing, wax fruit and care of the cow, and who have an agile hired man to make fires, fill lamps, snuff candles, exercise the pugs, clean the silver, run for the doctor, wind the clocks, tend door and shoo nocturnal cats off the back fence, can hear of a good opening with a lady whose specialty is general housework. Address "Overtasked."

Wanted—A winning and modest appearing male baby, 3 months old, of unexceptionable moral character, would like to avail himself of the advantages of a nurse. Baby's name is mostly "Tootsey-Wootsey-Mamma's Pet," but it can be changed to "Bub," if that seems to come handier. Can refer to seventeen nurses now in the lunatic asylum with whom he has lived during the past four weeks. Address "Little Angel."

Wanted—A graceful and accomplished family that moves in the best circles and has no poor relations that come to the house will be permitted to allay itself with a select waitress; must furnish satisfactory pedigree. Apply in applicant's own handwriting. No notice taken of letters not stamped with a "crest." Families that did not come over with William the Conqueror will be repulsed with scorn. Address "Deportment."

Wanted—A chambermaid who is about to form matrimonial relations would like to procure a situation for a really deserving and well behaved family, which has lived with her for the last twelve years. This is a rare chance for a chambermaid in search of a family that keeps its place and never gives impudence. Salient sketch of family and imperial group picture furnished on application. Address "Orange Blossoms."—Cor. New York Tribune.

Not So Easy—Sometimes.

He was rather sentimental, and so was she as they strolled along. She knew she had him, but he did not know how far he had progressed with her.

"Do you like sentiment?" he said.

"Not too much of it," said she.

"How happy a fellow must feel when he has the girl he loves in his arms, and holds her close to his breast, and presses his lips to hers, and"——

"And—an i—it's so easily done," said she.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Regardless of Cost.

"Young man," he asked, "what is your ambition in life?"

"To get rich, sir," replied the young man, lighting a fresh cigar.

"Not a very high aim. But while you are trying to get rich aren't you spending a good deal of money?"

"Oh, I don't mind the expense, sir. I'm willing to get rich regardless of cost."—New York Sun.

That Is, if He Was Just Learning.

"What was Nero's greatest act of cruelty?" asked the teacher of the class in history.

"Playin' the fiddle," was the prompt response; and the teacher let it go at that.—Washington Critic.

One of the Rising Ones.

"My son," inquired the minister, "can you repeat the Ten Commandments?"

"No, sir, but I can light a cigarette in the wind the first trial."—Detroit Free Press.

Medical Superstitions.

There is a popular supposition of wide range, based upon I know not what, that it is very healthful for children to play with dogs. A weak child, it is thought, may gain strength by being with a dog, or if diseased the child may be cured by having the animal "take the disease"—for example, inflamed eyes or any disorder of the skin. Within a year a college graduate told me, in perfect good faith, of acquaintances, a Boston doctor and his wife, whose little girl had been greatly afflicted with some form of eczema which they all hoped would disappear, as the parents had purchased a fine dog to play with the child.

When a dog is teething the upper incisors, according to a New England superstition, must be removed as soon as they become loose, or he may "swallow them and have fits." Perhaps even more generally received is the fancied danger of allowing a child's milk tooth after extraction to fall into the possession of a dog or cat, lest the animal swallow it, and the child have a dog's or cat's tooth grow in place of the lost one. The Mexicans and Indians in Texas say that every animal has brains enough to tan its own skin; and so the latter, in the case of the wolf, panther, wild cat and some other animals, is mainly prepared by rubbing into the flesh side of it the brains of its former wearer.

A somewhat common fancy among children, perhaps, too, among adults as well, is that "every part strengthens a part"—that is, that the liver, heart, brains and so on of animals when eaten go directly toward nourishing the corresponding organs in the eater. A similar doctrine was worked out in great detail by the American Indians, and is, I believe, held by many other savage tribes. It seems altogether probable that such beliefs, wherever found among civilized people, old or young, are survivals from remote antiquity, and that they are closely akin in their nature and origin to the well known doctrine of signatures which has played so great a part in the systems of medicine of primitive peoples.—Mrs. Fanny D. Bergen in the Popular Science Monthly.

Something About Friendship.

The talk of making friends is largely a misuse of language. Friends are found, not made. They are a discovery, not a creation. For any friendship that is worth the name is a predestined and foreordained affair. It is not at all a matter of rational choice nor of well considered reason, but rather of magnetism and temperament. We make good will as a mental atmosphere surrounding us, and whether we have this or not depends very largely on ourselves. We make pleasant acquaintances and well wishers by exercising certain qualities of self control, generosity and courtesy; but a friend is found, not made. No observance of polite form, or even the deeper influence of noble qualities of mind and heart, can determine this, nor hardly can the lack of these change that friendship which is simply recognition. It is unchanging and eternal in its very essence. It can bear everything of friction, trial, annoyance or pain, and yet spring up again with even new vitality. Such friendship is a gift of the gods, and it is not commonly found.—London Saturday Review.

Wonders of the Kaleidoscope.

The following curious calculation has been made by the number of changes which that wonderful instrument, the kaleidoscope, will admit:

Supposing the instrument to contain twenty small pieces of glass, and that you make ten changes in each minute, it, at that rate of speed, would take the inconceivable space of 462,880,899,576 years and 360 days to go through the immense variety of changes that such an instrument is capable of producing! The human mind shrinks before such immensity and has no more idea of what such a length of time really means than it has of the meaning of the word "eternity." According to an eminent mathematician, if you put only twelve pieces of glass in the "scope" it will take 33,264 days, or something over ninety-one years, making ten changes each minute, to exhaust its variations.—St. Louis Republic.

Retribution.

Not so long ago there was a new rood made for the loft of a certain country church, and the old rood was stored away in the loft of the parsonage. The parson, feeling a desire toward a goose, had a fine one fattened, killed, stuffed and spitted, and finally put down to roast. He was a frugal man and to save firewood lugged out the old crucifix and put it on the fire as it was, his conscience forbidding him to break it up. This done, he went off to church, leaving his little nephew to roast the goose—to turn the spit. In course of time the cross beam of the rood was burned through and the figure fell down, face foremost, on the goose. The little boy fled away in terror and ran into the church, calling out: "Uncle, uncle, that man you put on the fire is eating your goose!"—Bervalde de Verville.

All on the Outside.

Mrs. Upjohn (meeting acquaintance at store)—How do you do, Mrs. Keeway? How did you like the lecture last evening?

Mrs. Keeway—I though it was tiresome. How did it strike you?

"It was the most superficial thing I ever heard. Nothing deep about it. Deliver me from these surface people." (To clerk.) "A package of lily white, please."—Chicago Tribune.

TRIALS OF A YOUNG MANAGER.

Disastrous Failure of a Boy's Attempt to Produce a Play.

Frederick Leslie, the actor, told an amusing story to a reporter. "When I was quite a youngster," he said, "some boys and myself constructed a play, and we called it 'Walker's Ruin.' My mother at that time owned several small houses at Woolwich, England, and in one of these we rigged up a temporary stage. We exhausted all of our capital in buying wall paper for scenery, so we had to fix up the stage as best we could. In many places, therefore, it was quite weak. These dangerous spots were indicated by chalk marks, so that, if we happened to get too near them in the midst of an exciting scene, we could skip over them. It was undignified, perhaps, but it couldn't be helped. Once, unfortunately, the stage did give way. I was delivering an impassioned love speech, and forgot all about the chalk marks until I stepped over and disappeared from view with a great crash and clatter. But I am anticipating. As I said, we had exhausted all our funds on scenery, so we wrote out a bill and posted it on the front gate, stating that the charge for admission would be a farthing a head.

"Of course it was only natural that the boys living in these houses should patronize the landlady's son, and we soon had a good sized audience. With the first farthing taken in we sent out and bought a rush light. With the second we did the same, and as the audience grew larger so did the number of lights increase. At last a start was made with the play, and then the villain became refractory. He objected to being killed in the first act, as we had planned, and in spite of our assurance that it was absolutely necessary for the success of the piece that he should die then he remained obstinate, and repeatedly informed the audience he was not yet dead. However, we finally got him to die on the understanding that he should have the best part in the next play. Well, we had no more than settled this difficulty and got to working smoothly again when my uncle appeared on the scene and demanded to know if it was true that we had charged each boy a farthing for admission. Upon being told that it was true he ordered me to return the money to them at once. I protested that it was impossible, as we had spent it for candles. 'Then give them the candles,' said my uncle, and we did. The boy who came in first got the smallest piece of candle, and the one who came in last got the largest."—Press and Knickbocker.

False Sympathy.

Letters of condolence and congratulation, if written from the heart, are as drops of balm and apples of gold. But written for form's sake, they are no better than so many little pellets of painted wood, without life or meaning. They, too, are things which must be done because of rule and law, but things which have no power in them either to soothe or to rejoice. And funeral wreaths and wedding presents sent out of politeness, not from real feeling—what a mass of folly! That funeral, not so very long ago, where the flowers sent weighed two tons—could any one who had the smallest love of flowers bear to hear of the waste, the sacrifice? Bloodless certainly, but a sacrifice as senseless as that of the barbarous chief who has his horse and his dog, his wife and his slave shot by the side of his grave, that their souls might bear him company in the cloudy land to which he has gone. And wedding presents! Fifty years ago they were for the most part of papier mache—abominations of every kind, with flaring colored flowers eked out by bits of mother-of-pearl. But fashion has gone further afield and into richer regions since then, and gold and pearls, silver and diamonds are the ordinary gifts of the moderately endowed to the wealthy. These two things—funeral flowers and wedding presents—have become utterly conventionalized and are no longer the expression of friendship and sympathy. Let them go—save when the tender prayer, the loving thought, the heartfelt smile, the tear that is as a drop of one's own life's blood accompanies them.—London Queen.

Something About Flowers.

Cyclamens are in full bloom, the seeds of which were sown in November, 1887, fourteen months from the time the seeds were put in the ground. As soon as large enough to handle, the seedlings were transplanted about an inch apart in shallow pans, where they remained until they had produced several leaves, after which they were put singly into two inch pots, and shifted into larger sizes as their need required, until August, when they were given their final shift into five and six inch pots, according to size. The soil used was two parts fibrous loam and one part thoroughly decomposed cow manure; to this was added sufficient sand to insure the free passage of the water. Good drainage was given and during summer they were kept in a well shaded green house. They had an unchecked but slow growth from the time of vegetation until their flowers were produced.

Some people always prefer plants in pots, even if they are not troubled for want of room, and now hardy perennials are gaining so in popularity they prefer them in this way. Many kinds can be grown with little or no heat, and some stand forcing to perfection. The cultivation of roses, hardy lilies and other bulbs is almost universal, and in addition the Day lily, the various campanulas, perennial phloxes which want plenty of stimulants.—The American Garden.

Ancient Industries.

Yes, daughter, yes; you do right to model in clay, to paint the lights and shadows of dyspepsia on china and fire your work. That's what I'd do with it if I got the chance. Pottery is the oldest industry in the world. Adam was made of clay, and Cain got up the first kiln. Accent heavy on the "n."—Bob Burdette.

A YANKEE VIEW OF A BRITISH POET.

I've been a-readin' Brownin'; our schoolmarm said he writ
The tallest kin' er potery the worl's diskivered yet;
Now I like potery better'n pie, or any kin' er sass,
An' hanker for't like winter cows a-hankerin' for grass.

I took the book down to the brook; sez I, "I'll hev it rich,
I'll soak myself in potery an' septiment an' sich;
The brook'll kinder keep in tune, the bobolink an' birds
Will sing their song, an' so keep time with this great poet's words."

An' so I started in to read; 'twas jest like ridin' roun'
In a big, bumpin', dingle cart, right over new plowed groun';
An' now an' then the ex'ud break, an' down you'd go kerflop,
Then two or three more wheels 'ud bust, and then the hoss 'ud stop.

An' then he'd start off on a rush, an' go a-whirlin' roun';
Sometimes the cart wuz sideways, an' sometimes upside down;
An' then there'd come an awful jolt, a kinder crazy crash,
An' fust ye'd know, the dingle cart 'ud bust an' go to smash.

I s'pose that's w'en the poem stopped; I didn't read no more;
My bones wuz mixed permiscus like, an' all my jints wuz sore;
The bobolink flew up a tree, an' never raised a yip,
An' I went home, 'an thirteen weeks wuz laid up 'ith the grip.

—S. W. Foss in Yankee Blade.

Dispositions of the Royal Family.

The name by which the Prince of Wales is known in the royal family is Bertie. That was the pet name (for short) given to him when he was the pride of Albert and Victoria's joint stock nursery, and it has stuck to him ever since. They say that when the queen hears that one whom she wishes to be friendly with has become disgruntled she says: "We must send Bertie to set matters aright." The Prince of Wales is a capital peace maker. He hates a row, and he has a happy faculty of smoothing over difficulties and patching up truces. His younger brother, the Duke of Edinburgh, is not so happily constituted. He is more like his mother, and he seems to take a delight in saying and doing things which are popularly called "unpleasant."

He married the only daughter of the czar, and that spirited woman has cultivated rather than softened the young man's asperity. Her name is Marie, but she is by no means as saintly as her name would suggest. She hates the English, and she is candid enough to declare that she hates to live in England. So, in one way and another, she makes life lively for her young husband, who, when he is not saying rude things, is invariably playing on the fiddle—he is a famous amateur violinist, you know. It is estimated that the Prince of Wales spends about half his time patching up unpleasantnesses which have been precipitated by his ill tempered brother.—Eugene Field in Chicago News.

Stanley in a Museum.

"I've got a grand fake for you," said a seedy looking tramp to a Bowery museum proprietor.

"Well, who are you, and how much do you want?" asked the great impressario.

"S'pose, for instance, I was Henry M. Stanley, the great African explorer, hey? How's that?"

The manager looked skyward, but the only inspiration he caught was a cinder in his eye from an elevated railroad locomotive. He wiped it out painfully, and, addressing the famous explorer, said: "Stanley, old boy, I'm glad to see you. On the dead, now, did you say anything about this to any of the other blokes?" (meaning his competitors).

"Nary a say."

Then the two disappeared around the corner. In about an hour the tramp took his place on the stage. A tag attached to him announced that he was "Henry M. Stanley, the great explorer." He wore a hat similar to that which pictures accredit to the relievers of Lucknow; his face was powdered and his form was incased in a costume bearing a faint resemblance to that in which the rescuer of Emin Pasha appears in the popular prints.

This is how Henry M. Stanley came to be in a Bowery museum.—New York Mail and Express.

An Incident of the War.

The regiment had been ordered to charge the enemy. They went at them with fixed bayonets. A shot struck my brother's musket between the hammer and barrel, severing it completely. Of course he was stunned and fell. The regiment passed over his body and continued the charge. The Confederates stood like a wall of adamant, and the regiment which charged was literally shot to pieces. Hardly a man survived. One of the survivors, of course, was my brother. The shot which cut his musket in two and stunned him saved his life. And that was his first experience in battle.—Cor. Chicago Tribune.

Possibilities of Youth.

Beware of youth! it is to be dreaded, not despised. The callow fledgling whom we laugh at may burst into song one day. Worse than that, he may impale us for our shortcomings with a shaft of satire, as the poet of the ages did poor Justice Shallow. We, through him, may live eternally inglorious, while he reads his history in all nations' eyes.—Scribner's.

Bogus Grief.

Little Fanny—Aunt Jennie is a regular hypocrite!

Mother—What makes you say that?

Little Fanny—Because she sits at the piano and howls and bellows as if her heart would break, and never sheds a tear. I've been watching her.—Texas Siftings.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY, JULY 25 1890

County Official Paper.

REPUBLICAN County Convention.

A REPUBLICAN CONVENTION IS HEREby called to assemble at Bishop, Inyo county, California, on

TUESDAY, SEPT. 16, 1890,

At 2 p. m., for the nomination of County candidates and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before it. The Republicans of the several precincts are requested to hold Primaries, at the places named on

SATURDAY, SEPT. 6, 1890,

From 2 to 5 o'clock p. m., for the selection of delegates in accordance with this apportionment:

Round Valley	School-house	2 Delegates
Lincoln	School-house	4 "
Laws	School-house	2 "
Cottonwood	Gilberts	1 "
Bishop	Court-room	7 "
Poleta	A. O. Collins'	1 "
Big Pine	School-house	3 "
Fish Springs	Curtis Place	2 "
Independence	School-house	6 "
Georges Creek	School-house	2 "
Lone Pine	School-house	4 "
Cerro Gordo	Boland Store	2 "
Keeler	Boland Store	3 "
Olancha	Wm. Walkers	1 "
Darwin	School-house	2 "
Lookout	Company Store	1 "
Panamint	———	1 "

It is provided that any new precincts which may be established by the Board of Supervisors prior to date of primaries shall be entitled to one delegate each, and any of the above precincts which may be abolished shall have no representation.

PRIMARY TEST: "Did you support Harrison and Morton at the last election, or would you have done so had you been a voter?"

Ordered, That candidates coming before the Convention for nomination for the following offices each be assessed in the amounts named: Superior Judge, $25; Sheriff, $15; Clerk, $15; Assessor, $15; District Attorney, $10; Treasurer $10; School Superintendent, $10.

By order of the Republican County Committee.

C. W. CRAIG, Chairman.
J. D. BLAIR, Secretary.

Independence, Cal., July 7, 1890.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION —AND— PRIMARIES.

A MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC CENtral Committee of Inyo county was held at Independence on July 16th and arranged for the holding of a County Nominating Convention to assemble at Independence on

THURSDAY, SEPT. 18th.

At the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for county officers and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before such convention. Primaries for the selection of delegates to said convention were ordered to be held in the several precincts of the county on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30th,

In accordance with the following apportionment, based on the votes cast for Presidential Electors in 1888, a delegate for each precinct voting at said election, one delegate for each ten votes so cast and one for each fraction over one-half that number, as follows:

Round Valley	2	Georges Creek	1
Lincoln	3	Lone Pine	3
Station	2	Cerro Gordo	1
Cottonwood	1	Keeler	1
Bishop	6	Olancha	1
Poleta	1	Darwin	2
Big Pine	4	Lookout	1
Fish Spring	1	Panamint	1
Independence	7		

Polls are to be open from 2 o'clock until 6 o'clock p. m. at the following places and under charge of the following officers:

ROUND VALLEY—Inspector, David Olds; Judges, C. H. Parsons, J. S. McGee. Olds' House.

LINCOLN—Inspector, John Blair; Judges, George Clarke, T. K. Hutchison. School House.

LAWS—Inspector, R. C. Schively; Judges J. McNally, Frank Mock. Depot.

COTTONWOOD—Inspector, Nathan Gilbert; Judges, S. P. Roberts, — Berry. Gilbert's

BISHOP—Inspector, Wils. W. Yandell; Judges, E. Schober, A. Doll. School house

POLETA—Inspector, Geo. Storey; Judges, — Collins, M. Hooley. Switch.

BIG PINE—Inspector, Henry McMurry; Judges, R. P. Hession, L. Eagley. School house.

FISH SPRINGS—Inspector, James Jones; Judges, J. Lane, P. Love. School house.

INDEPENDENCE—Inspector, G. W. Brady; Judges, W. J. Lake, John Lewis. School house.

GEORGES CREEK—Inspector, John Shepherd; Judges, John Parish, C. Hamilton. School house.

LONE PINE—Inspector, Manuel Diaz; Judges, F. P. Meysan, John Lucas. School house.

KEELER—Inspector, John Barnes; Judges John Morton, D. C. Grunow. Hotel.

CERRO GORDO—Inspector, R. B. Nickerson; Judges, J. Herter, T. O'Keefe. Store

DARWIN—Inspector, Jas. A. McKenzie; Judges, J. C. Eddy, J. Wilson. School house.

LOOKOUT—Inspector, Crit. Hampton; Judges, J. E. Reynolds, A. Smith. Store

PANAMINT—Inspector, H. G. Chickering; Judges, James Wail, John Curran. Store

OLANCHA—Inspector, William Walker. Judges, E. Walker, W. T. Grant. Walker's

It is provided that any precincts which may be established by the Board of Supervisors prior to the date of holding the Primaries shall be entitled to one delegate each.

VOTING TEST—"Will you support the nominees of the Democratic State Convention?"

E. ROBINSON,
IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Chairman.
Secretary.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JAMES WARD, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of James Ward deceased, to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his residence in the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo, State of California.

THOMAS PARKER,
Administrator of the estate of James Ward deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal., July 22, 1890.
jy-25-5t

FOURTH ANNUAL FAIR.

Agricultural District No. 18.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Composed Of The Counties Of

Alpine, Mono & Inyo

TO BE HELD AT

Independence.

Commencing Tuesday, September 23d, and Continuing Four Days

A. R. CONKLIN ..... *President.*
C. MULHOLLAND ..... *Secretary.*
O. I. MAIRS ..... *Treasurer.*

DIRECTORS;

A. R. CONKLIN, W. S. ENOS, N. RHINE,
J. S. GORMAN, E. ROBINSON, F. McINER,
A. W. EIBESHUTZ, C. A. WALTER.

FIRST DEPARTMENT.

In this Department the same animal shall not be entered more than once, except in sweepstakes, or as a member of a family exhibited with its sire or dam. Any stallion, mare, gelding or colt competing in a race shall not be excluded from competing for premiums in their respective classes.

Tuesday.

CLASS I—THOROUGHBREDS.

Best stallion, any age	$25 00
Second best	15 00
Best mare, any age	20 00

CLASS II—STANDARD TROTTERS.

Best stallion, aged	$25 00
2 year old	15 00
Best mare	20 00

CLASS III—ROADSTERS.

Best roadster, aged	$20 00
2-year-old	15 00
team to buggy	20 00

Wednesday.

CLASS IV—HORSES OF ALL WORK.

Best stallion, aged	$20 00
2 year old	15 00
1 year old	10 00
Best colt	10 00
Best mare, any age	20 00
2-year-old	15 00
1 year old	10 00
and family of 3 or more	20 00

CLASS V—DRAFT HORSES.

Best stallion, aged	$20 00
2 year old	15 00
Best mare, aged	15 00
2 year old	10 00
and colt	15 00

CLASS VI—MATCHED TEAMS.

To be shown in harness.

Best matched carriage team	$15 00
buggy team	15 00

CLASS VII—SWEEPSTAKES.

Best stallion, any breed or age	$20 00
Best mare, any breed or age	20 00

Thursday.

CLASS VIII—JACKS.

Best jack, any age	$20 00
Second best	15 00

CLASS IX—MULES.

Best span, aged, owned by one person	$15 00
3 years or under " " " "	10 00

CLASS X—BULLS.

Best 3-year old or over, any breed	$20 00
2 year old, any breed	15 00
1-year-old, any breed	10 00

CLASS XI—COWS.

Best 3 year old or over	$20 00
2 year-old	10 00
cow and calf	15 00
cow and 2 calves	20 00

All of the above to be exhibited at Race Track. Entries to be made with the Secretary not later than 6 o'clock p. m. on day preceding their exhibition.

Friday.

CLASS XII—SHEEP AND GOATS.

Best display of angora goats	$20 00
Best display of sheep	20 00

CLASS XIII—SWINE.

Best display of hogs	$15 00
Best sow and litter of 4 pigs	10 00

CLASS XIV—POULTRY.

Best display of fowls, any breed	$8 00
Second best	6 00
Best display of turkeys	5 00

Classes, 12, 13 and 14 to be exhibited at the Pavilion. Entries to be made with Secretary not later than 6 p. m. on day preceding their exhibition.

All stock to be exhibited must be on the ground at 10 o'clock a. m. on the day intended for their exhibition. No animal to leave place of exhibit on until 4 o'clock p. m. without permission of the Park Director.

SECOND DEPARTMENT.

All exhibits in the following departments must be produced in the District.

CLASS I—AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

	1st.	2d.
100 pounds of flour	$3 00	$2 00
barley	3 00	2 00
wheat	3 00	2 00
oats	3 00	2 00
rye	3 00	2 00
shelled corn	3 00	2 00
50 pounds corn in the ear	2 00	
alfalfa seed	3 00	2 00
Display of Egyptian corn	2 00	
Bale of timothy hay	4 00	
alfalfa hay	4 00	
Display of grasses	8 00	
agricultural products	20 00	15 00

CLASS II—VEGETABLES, ROOTS ETC.

50 pounds Early Rose potatoes	$2 50	$2 00
100 pounds any variety of potatoes	2 50	2 00
25 pounds of sweet potatoes	2 50	
20 pounds of parsnips	2 00	1 00
carrots	2 00	1 00
turnips	2 00	1 00
beets	2 00	1 00
tomatoes	2 00	1 00
50 pounds of onions	2 00	1 00
10 pounds of garden peas	2 00	
white beans	2 00	
bayou beans	2 00	
lima beans	2 00	
Sample of peppers	2 00	
1 dozen cabbage	2 00	1 00
½ dozen squash	2 00	1 00
pumpkins	2 00	1 00
watermelons	2 00	1 00
cantaloupes	2 00	1 00
1 dozen cucumbers	2 00	1 00

CLASS III—DAIRY AND FARM PRODUCE.

10 pounds butter in 2 pound rolls	$3 00	$2 00
20 pound jar of butter	4 00	3 00
Cheese	3 00	
10 pounds lard	2 00	
Display of honey	5 00	3 00
Apiary display	10 00	5 00
Variety of fruit in jars	10 00	5 00
jellies	5 00	3 00
preserves	5 00	3 00
pickles	5 00	3 00
50 pounds ham	10 00	
bacon	10 00	

THIRD DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—HORTICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

Display of apples	$7 50	$5 00
peaches	7 50	5 00
pears	6 00	4 00
plums	6 00	4 00
prunes	6 00	4 00
quinces	5 00	
grapes	7 50	5 00
table grapes	3 00	
raisin grapes	3 00	
wine grapes	3 00	
raisins	5 00	
dried fruits	7 50	5 00
fruits of all kinds	20 00	10 00
figs	5 00	
walnuts	5 00	
peanuts	5 00	
almonds	5 00	
½ dozen bottles of wine	5 00	

FOURTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—ARTISTIC.

Oil painting on canvas	$10 00
Second best	5 00
Crayon drawing	10 00
Satin and Japanese panel	10 00
Pastel drawing	5 00
Collection of paintings on canvas	10 00
Photograph of scenery in district	5 00
Collection of photographs, Dist. scenery	10 00

FIFTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—MINERALS ETC.

Cabinet of minerals from District	$25 00
Collection of curios from District	15 00
Display of marble	20 00
borax etc	10 00
soda	10 00
silver ore	10 00
gold ore	10 00
silver lead ore	10 00

SIXTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—NEEDLE AND OTHER WORK.

Handsomest pillow shams	$5 00
and best patchwork quilt	5
crazy quilt	5
knitted quilt	5
sofa cushion	5
set of sofa tidies, 3 pieces	5
set of bureau tidies, 3 pieces	5
Greatest variety of crochet work	10
Best crochet quilt	5
embroidered ladies dress	5
childs dress	5
ottoman cover	5
table cover, 4 corners	5
scarf, 2 ends	5
pair of lambrequins	5
wall panel, or banner	5
silk on flannel	5
linen	5
Kensington, or wool	5
toilet set, 3 pieces	5
lace work, hand made	5
darned net, 3 pieces	5
crochet shawl	5
table scarf, hand painted	5
hearth rug	5
made lady's dress	5
display hand knit work	5
fancy articles	10
wax work	5
Spanish needle work	5
hair work	5
hand-knit stockings	5
calico dress made by girl under 14	5
hand sewing, 4 pieces, girl under 16	5
crochet work, girl under 14	5
patchwork, girl under 14	5
hand made skirt, girl under 14	5

SPEED PROGRAMME.

TUESDAY.

RUNNING—½ mile dash for untried horses. Purse, $75.

TROTTING—½ and repeat, for 2 year-olds. Purse, $100.

WEDNESDAY.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats, for stallions owned in district. Purse, $150.

RUNNING—½ mile and repeat for saddle horses Purse, $75.

THURSDAY.

RUNNING 2 in 3, mile heats. Free for all horses owned in district. Purse, $150.

TROTTING 2 in 3, mile heats, for double team. Purse, $160.

FRIDAY.

RUNNING—½ mile dash, free for all owned in district. Purse, $100.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats. Free for all owned in district. Purse, $150.

RUNNING—1 mile, for Indian horses. No entrance fee. Purse, $25.

RULES.

In all the above races 3 or more to enter, 2 or more to start. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. of purse.

All entries to be made with the Secretary on or before 12 o'clock m. of the day preceding the race.

California State Agricultural Society Rules to govern running races. National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races.

In all exhibits of animals for premiums, other things being equal, blooded stock will be preferred.

All articles included in the above list, except the first department, to be on exhibition at the Pavilion on second day and remain during the Fair.

Special premiums will be allowed for articles exhibited not included in above list

If you have entries to make, attend to it at once, and when your entries are made, see to it that they are on time and at place for examination by the committee.

Accept no rumors in regard to the business of the exhibition. If you do not know what to do, inquire of the officers whose duty it is to tell you. One half of the trouble and disappointment at the Fair is caused by relying on hearsay. Attend to your business yourself. If it is done wrong you know where the blame lies.

Read the rules, and, by example, at least, assist in enforcing them; but don't forget that mistakes will occur where many people are congregated. The Board endeavors to do justice to all.

If the superintendents and Committeemen are not always ready at the appointed hour, keep your stock and articles where you can command them at any time. Remember that we have but little time to do much business; patience, with a little system, will overcome many obstacles.

The Board will give the same special attention to details that has contributed to success in the past. It remains for the exhibitors to achieve still better results for the Fair of 1890.

ADMISSION

Life Membership	$30 00
Membership ticket, admitting member, wife and minor children	5 00
Single season ticket	2 50
To Pavilion, each	50
To Race Track, each	50

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,
(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)
MERCHANT,
INDEPENDENCE
Inyo Co. Cal.
Wholesale & Retail
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise

MY STOCK
CONSISTING OF
almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE
BANKER
Independence, Cal.

SELL EXCHANGE
—ON—
SAN FRANCISCO

Draw Direct
—ON—
NEW YORK,
LONDON, England
BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, GERMANY

I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS,
—OF—
GENERAL
BANKING
&
EXCHANGE
BUSINESS.

Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am der Main, Deutsche Vollmachten gelten Sicht. Geldsendungen rox und nach Deutschland besorgt.

AGENT FOR
WELLS FARGO & CO'S.
EXPRESS

MUTUAL
Life Insurance Co
OF NEW YORK
CAPITAL - - - - $5,000,000

LIVERPOOL
AND LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE COMPANY
Capital - - - - - $21,000,000

NATHAN RHINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL
OFFICE IN GELCICH BUILDING
All calls attended to immediately.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	February 1st
"	March 1st
"	March 29th
"	May 3rd
"	May 31st
"	June 28th
"	July 26th
"	August 30th
"	September 27th
"	October 25th
"	November 22nd
"	December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaned.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CROCKER'S HOTEL.
BIG PINE · CAL.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
CROCKER BROS., Props.
sep1-tf

ANTONS SALOON
KEELER, CAL.
BEER, WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS
All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.
JOHN C. ANTON, Prop.

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

S. H. BGLAND,
—DEALER IN—
Owens Valley Lands
39 SUTTER STREET.
SAN FRANCISCO.
1-26

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Horses, Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise,
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK ..... PROPRIETOR.
Horseshoeing ..... $2 00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

LONE PINE
Blacksmith Shop.
R. C. Spear, Prop'r
—ALL WORK ON—
MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS
—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—
HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING
All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
nov 30-tf Independence,

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce Street, New York

MISCELLANEOUS.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.
STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.
Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of ditch, near Independence, Inyo county.
Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 31st day of May, 1890, an assessment (No. 4) of Ten (10) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, Independence, California.
Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 26th day of July, 1890 will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Saturday, the 30th day of August, 1890 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.
By order of the Board of Directors.
P. H. MACK, Secretary.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.
Estate of CHARLES D. BEGOLE, deceased.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of Charles D. Begole, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at his residence, in the town of Independence in the county of Inyo.
THOMAS PARKER.
Administrator of the estate of Charles D. Begole, deceased.
Dated July 7th, 1890.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.
INYO MARBLE COMPANY.
Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Inyo county, Cal.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT A meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 26th day of June, 1890, an assessment (No. 10) of Ten Cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, No. 132 California street, San Francisco, California.
Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 5th day of August, 1890, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on TUESDAY, the 26th day of August, 1890, to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale. By order of the Board of Directors.
G. W. LUCE, Sec.
Office—No. 132 California St., San Francisco, California.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAI
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1889.
n47tf

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2 00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BUHACH
THE UNRIVALED
Insect Exterminator
Manufactured solely from Pyrethrum flowers, grown in California, in a locality where the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of flowers rich in the essential oil which makes them so remarkably destructive to insect life.
Avoid the Worthless and Spurious Preparations, sold as Insect Powders, and use Buhach from original packages, and clear your premises of all Annoying and Destructive Insect Pests.
BUHACH GENUINE CALIFORNIA INSECT EXTERMINATOR
None Genuine Without the Trade Mark.
If your dealer doesn't keep it, order directly from the
Buhach Producing & Manufacturing COMPANY,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STOCKTON, - - CALIFORNIA.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JULY 25 1890

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County, California Hon. John A. Hannah, Judge.

FRIDAY, July 18.

Emma Ferrall vs. George Ferrall—Divorce granted to Plaintiff, who is allowed $100 counsel fees, $20 a month alimony and custody of three minor children.

MONDAY, July 21.

People vs. S. A. Middleton—Information on file charging assault to commit murder. Arraignment continued to Monday, July 28, at 2 p. m.

TUESDAY, July 22.

Estate of James Ward, deceased—Letters of Administration issued to Thomas Parker. A. J. Davis, Chas. Houle and J. C. Irwin appointed Appraisers.

WEDNESDAY, July 23.

Angelina Ogdon vs. Chester Ogdon—Action for divorce. Complaint filed, summons issued.

John Anton, of Keeler, has gone on a visit to Spokane Falls.

Mrs. Emma Ferrel has been granted a divorce from George Ferrel.

J. W. P. Laird, Esq., got back to Independence last Monday from a trip to Salt Lake.

Mr. W. Phillippay came down from Bishop last Monday and stayed in town a few days.

Mr. George H. Hardy, a former resident of Independence, now of Salt Lake City, is on a visit here.

Mr. J. McDonald has left Cerro Gordo and gone back to take charge of the Defiance mine at Darwin.

A stated meeting of Lodge No. 221 F. & A. M. will be held at Masonic Hall at Independence to-morrow evening.

Mr. W. Matlack has bought the corner lot on the opposite side of the street south from his blacksmith shop, and intends moving his shop there.

Mr. William Crowhurst, a well known temperance lecturer, has visited the towns in Owens Valley during the week and lectured at the various places.

Rev. J. H. De La Matyr will preach on Sunday as follows: At Lone Pine 11 o'clock a. m.; at Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; at Independence at 7:30 evening.

Teams are now at work getting the pipe to Darwin for relaying the water works. The old pipe has been so far repaired that it will supply water till the new can be got ready.

The date of the Fair at Bishop has been changed to begin September 9th. At that time there will be a celebration of Admission Day, meeting of Pioneers and other jollification.

Mr. Henry Levy has bought a lot adjoining his yard back of the hotel, and will add this to the yard. This will largely increase the accommodation for teams staying at Mr. Levy's hotel.

Mr. A. L. McGee got back to Independence last Tuesday from a trip to the lower end of the county. He reports being well received everywhere and has strong hopes of success in his canvass.

A band of horses belonging to Miller & Lux, of Kern county, passed down the valley at the end of last week. The animals were being taken from Oregon to Bakersfield. There were 750 horses in the band.

Mr. Israel Luce arrived at the marble quarry last Monday. He brought several men with him who are marble workers and the force will be still further increased as soon as necessary arrangements can be made at the works.

All the men that can be got are being put to work at the Soda Works, at Keeler, taking up the new crop of soda. The quantity in the ponds is reported above the average and the work of gathering will continue several months.

A promising strike of ore is reported in the Union mine at Cerro Gordo. The ore body has not yet been developed enough to show how extensive it may be. The quality of the ore is of the usual average found in the Union mine.

Men have been put to work getting the lower mill at Belleville in repair and ready for a start. It is reported that the Holmes Company of Candelaria have plenty of ore in sight to keep the mill at that place and the one at Belleville both running.

So many cattle have been sold in Owens Valley this season that farmers are not cutting the usual quantity of alfalfa. Some of them have turned stock upon the fields after the first crop was taken off. At Bishop two thousand head of stock are reported sold recently.

Pomona is famous for its fruit and the *Times-Courier* proudly records the fact that the crop of an orchard of eight acres sold for $1500. The fruit was apricots. Last season J. W. Symmes of Independence realized $1500 from six acres of orchard, mostly peaches. This beats Pomona by a big percentage.

Reports of the death of cattle continue to come from Long Valley. The loss is said to be heavy. Horses are also reported to be dying. A fine carriage horse belonging to Mr. T. Webb is dead. The well known race horse "Sagebrush," belonging to Henry Giles, is also reported dead.

Mr. Frank P. Blaisdell is making a canvass of the lower end of the county to ascertain how he stands as a candidate for County Clerk. Mr. Blaisdell has good ability for business, is a man of pleasing address and good character, and would be a candidate worthy of the support of his party. His card will be found among the list of candidates.

When prospecting for borax recently in Salt Well Valley Doctor Woodin found some petrified bones of an extinct animal. The ball part of the hip joint is nearly as large as the crown of a derby hat. The corresponding bone of an ox is about the size of a hen's egg. The size of the extinct animal may be inferred from this comparison. Other parts of the skeleton of the same animal were found. The bones are all petrified, but the appearance of their structure is not changed.

Was He Insane?

Last Sunday night Patrick Crowley murdered William Nichols, shift boss at the Savage mine, Virginia City. Nichols reprimanded all the men who were on shift at the time, Crowley being one of the number, complaining that they had not done work enough. When the men stepped off the cage at the 1200 foot level, Crowley with an ax dealt Nichols a fearful blow, crushing in the left side of his head. The other men were terribly frightened and managed to get upon the cage and signaled to be hoisted to the surface. When they got there they reported the tragedy that had taken place in the mine. A party went down to arrest Crowley and bring up the body of Nichols. Crowley had dropped the body of his victim one hundred feet down the shaft, where it was found. There was great excitement in Virginia when the deed was reported and fears were entertained that an attempt would be made to take Crowley from the jail and lynch him. To avert this the officers managed to get Crowley away from the jail and took him to Carson. Nichols left a wife and five children; Crowley is aged 29 years, is 6 feet 3 inches in height and weighs 220 pounds; he is said to be a very quiet, unobtrusive man and no explanation is given why he should have committed the terrible deed.

Inyo Marble.

The *Call* says: "D. O. Mills, who is soon to commence the erection of a ten-story building on the northeast corner of Montgomery and Bush streets, has just closed a contract with the Inyo Marble Company for about $75,000 or $100,000 worth of marble to be used in the new building. The contract calls for about 20,000 square feet of marble tiles, 20,000 square feet of moss agate and colored marble for wainscoting, about 7000 cubic feet for thirty feet high of the exterior from the line of the street up, besides pillars, blocks for steps and plumbers' slabs. This is the first large contract that has ever been signed for California marble. Mr. Mills, before signing the contract, thoroughly investigated the matter, and concluded that for the use to which it is to be put the marble is superior to any imported. The marble will be dressed at the quarry and then taken by rail to the polishing mills at Essex, on the Truckee River, and there polished.

Fire at Lone Pine.

About 2 o'clock last Wednesday morning a bad fire broke out at Lone Pine. All the buildings on one block fronting on Main street were destroyed. The Diaz butcher shop, Losky's store and warehouse, Lorenz Gehrig's saloon, Castro's saloon and some dwelling houses were all destroyed. The fire is said to have started in one of the dwelling houses. A few minutes after the alarm was given fire hose was attached to a water plug in the street and a stream was turned on. The hose burst immediately and before another could be attached the fire had got such headway as to be beyond all control. The buildings and contents were all totally lost. No report has yet been made of the value of property destroyed. There was very little insurance. Last spring there was a bad fire just across the street from where this one occurred, and only hard work saved the property now burned up.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that Mr. James E. Reynolds is my authorized agent at Modock during my absence from Inyo County, and will pay all bills for labor, supplies, etc. All business communications to be addressed to him at Modock, Inyo County, Cal.

2-1 FRANK FITZGERALD.

For Sale or Rent

The Palace Saloon, Independence, California. Good stand, on Main Street, opposite Court House. Best fitted up saloon in Inyo County. For terms apply to

J. J. GUNN,
Independence, Cal.

A new switch has been put in at the marble quarry. It is seventeen hundred feet long and connects the moss-agate and yellow quarries with the rest of the works. A contract has been closed to furnish marble for the new building D. O. Mills has ordered erected on Montgomery street, San Francisco. This building will be an immense structure ten stories high. At least forty thousand feet of fancy colored marble will be supplied from the quarry for decorating the interior of the building. It is now clear that the new mill at Verdi must be increased in capacity in order to keep up with the large orders for marble that the company are receiving. The force at the quarry must also be largely increased. The great beauty and unequaled excellence of the marble produced at our quarry will quickly make it one of the great interests of the Pacific Coast.

Travelers passing on the C. & C. railroad should take a look at the corn growing at Lone Pine Station. It will not be thought that it is sweet corn, but it is, though the growth is as great as the largest varieties of common corn. On one large stalk near the fence and close to the railroad, six well developed ears can be seen. At Independence station the vines planted last Spring are also worth looking at. The east side of the river is a remarkable "desert" when water is applied to the land.

On Wednesday of last week the boiler of a small prospecting mill at Bodie exploded. Dr. D. V. Goodson, the owner of the mill, wrs instantly killed. A. S. Montrose was mortally hurt and died on Friday evening. Dr. Goodson was thrown nearly one hundred feet. Montrose was dashed against an embankment a few feet away and a driving wheel fell upon him, pinning him to the ground. The *Chronicle-Union*, from which this report is taken, says that both men were pioneer residents of Bodie and among the most enterprising and honored citizens of the place.

The *Chronicle-Union* says that by the census enumeration Mono County is liable to be ranked in the 48th class of counties. Should that prove to be so salaries of county officers will be as follows: Sheriff and Tax-Collector $800 per annum; County Clerk and ex-officio Auditor and Recorder $1000; Treasurer $300; Assessor $300; District Attorney $300; School Superintendent $100. If Mono finds officers at these salaries they must be men who love the honor more than the profit of office.

Mr. C. Anthony, of Darwin, got badly bitten by a dog recently. He was in the yard behind his store when the dog attacked him and bit him on the leg. A few days after being bitten Mr. Anthony swelled up about the head in an alarming manner. Doctor Woodin went from Independence and stayed with him two days. The Doctor left him much better at the beginning of the week. The dog belonged to an Indian and was killed.

The death of a large number of cattle about Olancha is reported. The character of the disease is not stated, but it is the young and fat animals that are attacked and they die very suddenly.

The law requires that naturalized citizens shall have their final papers not less than ninety days prior to an election, if they want to vote. All who have not yet got their final papers must do so on or before August 24, failing to do this they will not be allowed to vote.

On Sunday Rev. J. H. De La Matyr will hold his last services for the present conference year. It is his intention to leave Independence for Reno on Monday morning. He does not intend returning to Independence as Pastor. He would be highly gratified to have a large attendance at these closing services.

A party of four students from the State University reached Independence last Monday. They came over the mountains from Visalia on foot. They have pack animals to carry their outfit. The names of the students are H. P. Dyer, C. B. Lakenan, I. N. LeConte and F. S. Pheby. The trip is a hard one to make but the boys seemed to enjoy it.

Shipments of ore from mines at the south end of the county have fallen off considerably the past few weeks. During the hot weather, usual at this season, miners leave the camps and go to the fishing grounds in the heart of the Sierra Mountains or to other resorts for a few weeks vacation and rest. With the return of cool weather the usual output of ore will be resumed.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DESERT LAND FINAL PROOF

D. E. No. 415.

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., June 25, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that John A. Hannah, of Independence, Inyo County, California, has filed notice of his intention to make proof on his desert land claim, No. 415, for the S E ¼ of Sec. 32, Tp. 13 S., R. 36 E., M. D. M., before the Register and Receiver at Independence, on Saturday, the 2d day of August, 1890.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: Finlay McIver, Gilbert Christie, David Johnson and David Vaughn, all of Citrus, Inyo County, Cal.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, Register.

DESERT LAND FINAL PROOF.

D E No. 414.

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., June 25, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that Charles Mulholland, of Independence, Inyo County, California, has filed notice of intent on to make proof on his desert land claim No. 414, for the N E ¼ of Sec. 32, Tp. 13 S., R 36 E., M D M, before the Register and Receiver at Independence, California, on Saturday, the 2d day of August 1890.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: Finlay McIver, Gilbert Christie, David Johnson and David Vaughn, all of Citrus, Inyo County, California.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, Register.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this head will be charged for at the uniform rate of Ten Dollars

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.

GEORGE M. GILL.

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, Subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

JOHN A. HANNAH.

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY DECLARE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

A. R. CONKLIN.

For Sheriff.

ANNOUNCEMENNT IS HEREBY MADE that I respectfully declare myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.

JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Treasurer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Treasurer, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention. J. J. MOORE.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention. BEN. T. WILLIAMS.

For Supervisor.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of Supervisor of the Third District subject to the action of the Republican Convention.

CHARLES A. WALTER.

For Assessor.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Assessor, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention. C. W. GARRETSON.

For Sheriff.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I RESPECTFULLY declare myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

ALNEY I. McGEE.

For Assessor.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY DECLARE that I am a candidate for the office of Assessor of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican convention.

HENRY MELONE.

For County Clerk.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY RESPECTFULLY made that I declare myself a candidate for the office of County Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican convention

JOHN N. YANDELL.

For County Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of County Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic convention. P. H. MACK.

For County Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I am a candidate for County Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention. FRANK P. BLAISDELL.

HALE BROS. & CO.

Shopping By Mail.

Shopping by mail affords advantages to out-of-town people which are of special importance. They get advanced styles, large assortment and lower prices. HALE BROS & CO. make a specialty of this business. Their patronage extends from Arizona to Alkska, and their trade is constantly on the increase. Do you want to know why?

A Shopping Guide.

It requires no experience to order from us. Our Illustrated Catalogue, issued twice a year, gives illustrations and describes faithfully everything in our immense establishment. It is a book of 100 pages and shows you every thing that fashion demands. Though large and expensive we send it Free to all. It gives you prices that you little dream of.

Largest Importing House On The Coast.

HALE BROS. & CO.

Nos. 825 to 835 K St.,

Sacrameoto, Cal.

How They Treat You

They aim to give satisfaction in every instance. You can send to them for goods with the certainty that you will be treated with the same courtesy and fairness as though you were at their counters. They fill orders carefully, promptly, and take no unfair advantage of patrons. If you have not been satisfied with the way other firms have treated you, note the difference in sending to

HALE BROS. & CO.

What They Keep.

No matter what you need, you can get it at HALE BROS. & CO. An immense assortment of dry-goods is carried. Household Supplies, Notions Shoes and all kinds of weoring apparel for both sexes. Samples of all goods by the yard sent on application. It pays to deal with them because they buy more goods in the East and abroad than any retail house on the Coast. The evidence of it is seen in their prices.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

m30-tf RENO, NEVADA.

THE BEST VALUE

LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S

Celebrated Copper Riveted

OVERALLS AND SPRING BOTTOM PANTS

ENJOY A NATIONAL REPUTATION.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT OUR TRADE MARK.

BEST SEWING! BEST FINISH! BEST FIT!

BEST MATERIALS!

The only kind made by White Labor.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

MISCELLANEOUS.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - - Cal.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. L. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

BELL'S Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best.

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,

Independence, Cal.

BIG TIMBER ADVERTISEMENTS.

GIVEN & INGALLS,

- DEALERS IN -

FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE BISHOP.

Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable

S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.

Bishop Creek, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,

Watchmaker & Jeweler.

BISHOP, CAL.

Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.

Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.

I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

A NEW DEAL!

BISHOP CREEK

Livery. Feed & Sale Stable.

ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.

Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.

Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1883.

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE, INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.

Deputy County Clerk.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, May 10th, 1890

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrive—
Mound House	12:30 p. m	5.50 p. m
Dayton	1:00 p. m.	5:15 p. m.
Wabuska	3 55 p. m.	3 00 p. m
Hawthorne	6 50 p. m.	11:20 a. m.
Luning	7:30 p. m.	10:45 a. m.
Soda Springs	9:15 p. m.	9.05 a. m
Belleville	10:25 p. m.	7:45 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 11.10 p. m	Lv. 7.10 a. m
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrive—
Belleville	8 10 a. m	5:25 p. m
Benton	11.40 a m	
Basalt Creek	1.50p. m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord	2.25 p. m	10 00 a. m
Independence	4 10 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine	5 00 p. m.	7.40 a. m
Keeler	Ar 5:45 p. m.	Lv. 7.00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (35 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Dunderberg, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. coaches for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Lead Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing Dry Goods, Ladies' Wears etc., etc.

AT

L. WOOL

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries & canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,
DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

CHAPTER XLI.

IDA GOES TO MEET HER FATE.

Most people of a certain age and a certain degree of sensitiveness of disposition, in looking back down the vista of their lives, whereon memory's melancholy light plays in fitful flashes like the alternate glow of a censer swung in the twilight of a tomb, can recall some one night of peculiar mental agony. One way or another it has been with most of us, that long night of utter woe, and all will own that it is a ghastly thing to face.

And so Ida de la Molle had found it. The shriek of the great gale rushing on that Christmas eve round the stout Norman towers was not more strong than the breath of the despair that shook her life. She could not sleep—who could sleep on such a night, the herald of such a morrow? The wail and roar of the wind, the crash of falling trees, and the rattle of flying stones seemed to form a fit accompaniment to the turmoil of her mind.

She rose, and putting on her dressing gown, went to the window, and in the dim light watched the trees gigantically tossing in a great struggle for their life. An oak and a birch were within her view. The oak stood the gale out—for awhile. Presently there came an awful gust and beat upon it. It would not bend, and the tough roots would not give, so beneath the weight of the breath of its destiny the big tree broke in two like a straw, and its spreading top was whirled into the moat. But the birch gave and bent; it bent till its delicate filaments lay upon the wind like a woman's streaming hair, and the fierceness of the gust wore itself away and spared it.

"See what happens to those who stand up and defy their fate," said Ida to herself, with a bitter laugh. "The birch has the best of it."

Ida rose and closed the shutters; the sight of the storm affected her already strained nerves almost beyond bearing. She began to walk up and down the big room, flitting like a ghost from end to end and back again, and again back. What could she do? What should she do? Her fate was upon her; she could no longer resist the inevitable—she must marry him. And yet her whole soul revolted from the act with an overwhelming fierceness which astonished even herself. She had known two girls who had married people whom they did not like, being at the time, or pretending to be, attached to somebody else, and she had observed that they accommodated themselves to their fate with considerable ease. But it was not so with her; she was fashioned of another clay, and it made her faint to think of what was before her. And yet the prospect was one on which she could expect little sympathy. Her own father, although personally he disliked the man whom she must marry, was clearly filled with amazement that she should prefer Col. Quaritch, middle aged, poor and plain, to Edward Cossey—handsome, young, and rich as Croesus. He could not comprehend or measure the extraordinary gulf which her passion dug between the two. If, therefore, this was so with her own father, how would it be with the rest of the world?

She paced her bedroom till she was tired, and then, in an access of despair which was sufficiently distressing in a person of her reserved and stately manner, flung herself, weeping and sobbing, upon her knees, and resting her aching head upon the bed, prayed as she had never prayed before that this cup might pass from her.

She did not know—how should she?—that at that very moment her prayer was being answered, and that her lover was then, even as she prayed, lifting the broken stone and revealing the hoard of ruddy gold. But so it was, she prayed in despair and agony of mind, and the prayer, carried on the wild wings of the night, brought a fulfillment with it. Not in vain were her tears and supplications, for even now the deliverer delved among

The dust and awful treasures of the dead,

and even now the light of her coming happiness was breaking on her tortured night as the first cold gleams of the Christmas morning were breaking over the stormy fury of the void without.

And then, chilled and numb in body and mind, she crept into her bed again, and at last lost herself in sleep.

By half past 9 o'clock, when Ida came down to breakfast, the gale had utterly vanished, though its footprints were visible enough in shattered trees, unthatched stacks, and ivy torn in knotty sheets from the old walls it clothed. It would have been difficult to recognize in the cold and stately lady who stood at the dining room window, noting the havoc and waiting for her father to come in, the lovely, passionate, disheveled woman who some few hours before had thrown herself upon her knees praying to God for the succor she could not win from man. Women, like nature, have many moods, and many countenances to express them. The hot fit had passed, and the cold fit was on her now. Her face, except for the dark hollows round the eyes, was white as winter's snow, and her heart was cold as winter's ice.

Presently her father came in.

"What a gale!" he said, "what a gale! Upon my word, I began to think that the old place was coming down about our ears, and the wreck among the trees is dreadful. I don't think there can have been such a wind since the time of King Charles I, when the top of the tower was blown clean off the church—you remember I was showing you the entry about it in the registers the other day, the one signed by the parson and old Sir James de la Molle. The boy who has just come up tells me that he hears that poor old Mrs. Massey's summer house on the top of Dead Man's Mount has been blown away, which is a good riddance for Col. Quaritch. Why, what's the matter with you? How pale you look!"

"The gale kept me awake; I got very little sleep," answered Ida.

"And no wonder. Well, my dear, you haven't wished me a merry Christmas yet. Goodness knows we want one badly enough! There has not been much merriment at Honham of late years."

"A merry Christmas to you, father," she said.

"Thank you, my love; the same to you. You have got most of your Christmases before you, which is more than I have. God bless me, it only seems like yesterday since the big bunch of holly tied to the hook in the ceiling there fell down on the breakfast table and smashed all the cups, and yet it is more than sixty years ago. Dear me, how angry my poor dear mother was! She never could bear the crockery to be broken—it was a little failing of your grandmother's," and he laughed more heartily than Ida had heard him do for some weeks.

She made no answer, but busied herself about the tea. Presently glancing up, she saw her father's face change. The worn expression came back upon it, and he lost his buoyant bearing. Evidently a new thought had struck him, and she was in no great doubt as to what it was.

"We had better get on with breakfast," he said. "You know that Cossey is coming up at 10 o'clock."

"Ten o'clock?" she said, faintly.

"Yes. I told him 10, so that we could go to church afterward if we wished to. Of course, Ida, I am still in the dark as to what you have made up your mind to do, but whatever it is, I thought that he had better once and for all hear your final decision from your own lips. If, however, you feel yourself at liberty to tell it to me as your father, I shall be glad to hear it."

She lifted her head and looked him full in the face and then paused. He had a cup of tea in his hand, and it was held in the air half way to his mouth, while his whole face showed the overmastering anxiety with which he was awaiting her reply.

"Make your mind easy, father," she said. "I am going to marry Mr. Cossey."

He put down the cup in such a fashion that he spilled have of the tea, most of it over his own clothes, without even noticing it, and then turned away his face.

"Well," he said, "of course it is not my affair, or at least only indirectly so, but I must say, my love, I congratulate you on the decision which you have come to. I quite understand that you have been in some little difficulty about the matter; young women often have been before you and will be again; but to be frank, Ida, that Quaritch business was not at all suitable, either in age or fortune, or in anything else. Yes, although Cossey is not everything that one might wish, on the whole I congratulate you heartily."

"Oh, pray don't," broke in Ida, almost in a cry. "Whatever you do, pray don't congratulate me!"

Her father turned round again and looked at her. But Ida's face had already recovered its calm, and he could make nothing of it.

"I don't quite understand you," he said, "these things are generally considered matters for congratulations."

But for all he might say and all that he might urge in his mind to the contrary, he did, more or less, understand what her outburst meant. He could not but know that the exclamation was the last outcry of a broken spirit. In his heart he realized then, if he had never clearly realized it before, that this proposed marriage was a thing hateful to his daughter, and his conscience pricked him sorely. And yet—and yet—it was but a woman's fancy—a passing fancy! She would become reconciled to the inevitable as women do, and when her children came she would grow accustomed to her sorrow, and her trouble would be forgotten in their laughter. And if not—well, it was but one woman's life which would be affected, and the very existence of his race, and the very cradle that had nursed them from century to century, were now at stake. Was all this to be at the mercy of a girl's fancy? No! Let the individual suffer.

So he argued. And so at his age and in his circumstances most of us would argue also; and, perhaps considering all things, we should be right. For in this world personal desires must continually give way to the welfare of others. Did they not do so, our system of society could not endure.

No more was said upon the subject. Ida made pretense of eating a piece of toast; the squire mopped up the tea upon his clothes, and then drank some more.

Meanwhile the remorseless seconds crept on. It wanted but five minutes to the hour, and the hour would, she well knew, bring the man with it.

The five minutes passed slowly and in silence. Both her father and herself realized the nature of the impending situation, but neither of them spoke of it. Ah, there was one sound of wheels upon the gravel! So it had come.

Ida felt like death itself. Her pulse sank and fluttered; her vital forces seemed to cease their work.

Another two minutes passed, and then the door opened and the parlor maid came in.

"Mr Cossey, if you please, sir."

"Oh," said the squire. "Where is he?"

"In the vestibule, sir."

"Very good. Tell him I will be there in a minute."

The maid went.

"Now, Ida," said her father, "I suppose we had better get this business over."

"Yes," she answered, rising; "I am ready."

And gathering up her energies, she passed out to meet her fate.

CHAPTER XLII.

GEORGE IS SEEN TO LAUGH.

Ida and her father reached the vestibule to find Edward Cossey standing with his face to the mantelpiece and nervously toying with some curiosities upon it. He was, as usual, dressed with great care, and his face, though pale and worn from the effects of agitation of mind, looked, if anything, handsomer than ever. As soon as he heard them coming, which, owing to his partial deafness he did not do till they were quite close to him, he turned round with a start, and a sudden flush of color came upon his face.

The squire shook hands with him in a solemn sort of way, like people do when they meet at a funeral, and Ida barely touched his outstretched fingers with her own.

A few random remarks followed about the weather, which really for once in a way was equal to the conversational strain put upon it, but at length these died away, and there came an awful pause. It was broken at length by the squire, who, standing with his back to the fire, his eyes fixed upon the wall opposite, after much humming and hawing, delivered himself thus:

"I understand, Mr. Cossey, that you have come to hear my daughter's final decision on the matter of the proposal of marriage which you have made and renewed to her. Now, of course, this is a very important question, very important indeed, and it is one with which I cannot presume even to seem to interfere. Therefore I shall, without comment, leave my daughter to speak for herself."

"One moment before she does so," Cossey interrupted, drawing indeed but a poor augury of success from Ida's icy looks. "I have come to renew my offer and to take my final answer, and I beg Miss de la Molle to consider how deep and sincere must be that affection which has endured through so many rebuffs. I know, or at the least I fear, that I do not occupy the place in her feelings that I should wish to, but I look to time to change this, at any rate, I am willing to take my chance. As regards money, I repeat the offer that I have already made"——

"There, I should not say too much about that," broke in the squire, impatiently.

"Oh, why not?" said Ida, in bitter sarcasm. "Mr. Cossey knows it is one of the best arguments with our sex. I presume that, as a preliminary to the renewal of the engagement, the persecution of my father which is being carried on by your lawyer will cease."

"Absolutely."

"And if the engagement is not renewed, the money will, of course, be called in?"

"My lawyers advise that it should be," he answered, sullenly; "but, see here, Ida, you may make your own terms about money. Marriage, after all, is practically a matter of bargaining, and I am not going to stand out about the price."

"You are really most generous," went on Ida, in the same bitter tone, the irony of which made her father wince, for he understood her mood better than did her lover. "I only regret that I cannot appreciate the generosity more than I do. But it is at least in my power to give you the return which you deserve. So I can no longer hesitate, but once and for all"——

And she stopped dead, and stared at the glass door as though she saw a ghost. Both her father and Edward Cossey followed the motion of her eyes, and this was what they saw: Up the steps came Col. Quaritch and George. Both were pale and weary looking, but the former was at least clean. As for George, this could not be said. His head was still adorned with the red night cap, his hands were cut and dirty, and on his clothes was an unlimited supply of incrusted filth.

"What the dickens"—began the squire, and at that moment George, who was leading, knocked at the door.

"You can't come in now," roared the squire. "Don't you see that we are engaged?"

"But we must come in, squire, begging your pardon," answered George, with determination, as he opened the door. "We've got that to say as won't keep."

"I tell you that it must keep, sir," said the old gentleman, working himself into a rage. "Am I not to be allowed a moment's privacy in my own house? I wonder at your conduct, Col. Quaritch, in forcing your presence upon me when I tell you that it is not wanted."

"I am sure that I apologize, Mr de la Molle," began the colonel, utterly taken aback, "but what I have to say is"——

"The best way that you can apologize is by withdrawing," answered the squire, with majesty. "I shall be most happy to hear what you have to say on another occasion."

"Oh, squire, squire, don't be such a fule, begging your pardon for the word," said George, in exasperation. "Don't go a-knocking of your head agin a brick wall."

"Will you be off, sir?" roared his master in a voice that made the walls shake.

By this time Ida had recovered herself. She seemed to feel that her lover had something to say that concerned her deeply—probably she read it in his eyes.

"Father," she said, raising her voice, "I won't have Col. Quaritch turned away from the door like that. If you will not admit him, I will go outside and hear what it is that he has to say."

In his heart the squire held Ida in some awe. He looked at her, and saw that her eyes were flashing and her breast heaving, and he gave way.

"Oh, very well, since my daughter insists on it, pray come in," and he bowed. "If such an intrusion falls in with your ideas of decency, it is not for me to complain."

"I accept your invitation," answered Harold, looking very angry, "because I have something to say which you must hear, and hear at once. No, thank you, I will stand. Now, Mr. de la Molle, it is this, wonderful as it may seem. It has been my fortune to discover the treasure hidden by Sir James de la Molle in the year 1643."

There was a universal gasp of astonishment.

"What?" said the squire. "Why, I thought that the whole thing was a myth."

"No, that it ain't, sir," said George, with a melancholy smile, "'cos I've seen it."

Ida had sunk into a chair.

"What is the amount?" she asked, in a low eager voice.

"I have been unable to calculate exactly but, speaking roughly, it cannot be much under fifty thousand pounds, estimated on the value of the gold alone. Here is a specimen of it," and Harold pulled out a handful of rials and other coins, and poured them on to the table.

Ida hid her face in her hand, and Edward Cossey, realizing what this unexpected development of events might mean for him, began to tremble.

"I should not allow myself to be too much elated, Mr. de la Molle," he said, with a sneer; "for even if this tale be true, it is treasure trove and belongs to the crown."

"Ah," said the squire, "I never thought of that."

"But I have," said the colonel, quietly. "If I remember right, the last of the original De la Molles left a will in which he specially devised this treasure hidden by his father to your ancestor. That this is the identical treasure I am fortunately in a position to prove by this parchment;" and he laid the writing that he had found with the gold upon the table.

"Quite right—quite right," said the squire, "that will take it out of the custom."

"Perhaps the solicitor to the treasury may hold a different opinion," said Cossey, with another sneer.

Just then Ida took her hand from her face. There was a dewy look about her eyes, and the last ripples of a happy smile lingered round the corners of her mouth.

"Now, that we have heard what Col. Quaritch had to say," she said, in her softest voice, and addressing her father, "there is no reason why we should not finish our business with Mr. Cossey."

Here Harold and George turned to go, but she waved them back imperiously, and began speaking before any one could interfere, taking up her speech where she had broken it off when she caught sight of the colonel and George coming up the steps.

"I can no longer hesitate," she said, "but once and for all I decline to marry you, Mr. Cossey, and I hope that I shall never see your face again."

At this announcement the bewildered squire put his hand to his head. Edward Cossey staggered visibly and rested himself against the table, while George murmured, audibly, "That's a good job."

"Listen," said Ida, rising from her chair, her eyes flashing as the thought of all the shame and agony she had undergone rose in her mind—"listen, Mr. Cossey"—and she pointed her finger at him—"this is the history of our connection. Some months ago I was so foolish, taking you for a gentleman, as to ask your help in the matter of the mortgages which your bank was calling in. You then practically made terms that if it should at any time be your wish I should become engaged to you; and I, having no option, accepted. Then, in the interval, while it was inconvenient to you to enforce your rights, I gave my affection elsewhere. But when you, having deserted the lady who stood in your way—no, do not interrupt me. I know it, I know it all, I know it from her own lips—came forward and claimed my promise, I was forced to assent. Then a loop hole of escape presented itself, and I availed myself of it. What followed? You again became possessed of power over my father and this place, you insulted the man I loved, you resorted to every expedient that the law would allow to torture my father and myself. You set your lawyers upon us like dogs upon a hare, you held ruin over us, and again and again you offered me money, as much money as I wished, if only I would sell myself to you. And then you bided your time, leaving despair to do its work. I saw the toils closing round us. I knew that if I did not yield my father would be driven from his home in his old age, and that the place he loved better than his life would pass to strangers—would pass to you—— No, father, do not stop me, I will speak my mind. And at last I determined that, cost what it might, I would yield. Whether I could have carried out my determination God only knows. I almost think that I should have killed myself upon my marriage day. I made up my mind. Not five minutes ago the very words were upon my lips that would have sealed my fate, when deliverance came. And now go. I have done with you. Your money shall be paid to you, capital and interest, down to the last farthing. I tender back my price, and knowing you for what you are, I—I despise you. That is all I have to say."

"Well, if that beant a master one," ejaculated George, aloud.

Ida, who had never looked more beautiful than she did in this moment of passion, turned to seat herself, but the tension of her feelings and the torrent of her wrath and eloquence had been too much for her, and she would have fallen had not Harold, who had been listening, amazed, to this overpowering outburst of nature, run up and caught her in his arms.

As for Edward Cossey, he had shrunk back involuntarily beneath the volume of her scorn till he stood with his back against the paneled wall. His face was white as a sheet; despair and fury shone in his large dark eyes. Never had he desired this woman more fiercely than he did now in the moment when he knew that she had escaped him forever. In a sense he was to be pitied, for passion tore his heart in twain. For a moment he stood thus, and then, with a spring rather than a step, he advanced across the room till he was face to face with Harold, who, with Ida half fainting still in his arms and her head upon his shoulder, was standing on the further side of the great open grate.

"—— you!" he said, "I owe this to you, you half pay adventurer," and he lifted his arm as though to strike him.

"Come, none of that!" said the squire, speaking for the first time. "I will have no brawling here."

"No," put in George, edging his long form between the two, "and begging your pardon, sir, don't you go a-calling of better men than yourself adventurers. At any rate, if the colonel is an adventurer, he has adventured to some purpose, as is easy to see;" and he pointed to Ida lying in his arms.

(To be Continued.)

Ortezias, who defrauded the Spanish Government out of $600,000, and was extradited from the United States, having been captured at New York, attempted suicide while on the way to Havana.

A MERCHANT'S DECISION AFTER TRIAL.

Sierra Chemical Co.

Gentlemen:—When I started in to give your *Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure* a trial, I supposed it was like all other advertised preparations, put up to make money and of no use. Now since I have taken it my decision is that it is the *best remedy in the world for kidney and liver disorders*. It has done me so much good that I will forever *praise it* and gladly recommend it to all suffering with general disorders of the body.

Very truly yours,

P. J. Adams,

Firm of Reynold & Adams, San Francisco, California.

That Would Be Proof—Census Enumerator (proceeding with questions)—Are you weak-minded? Citizen—I would be if I told you all my private affairs

WON A FORTUNE.

Bought Lottery Tickets for Thirteen Months and at last Struck it Rich.

Another lucky young Philadelphian has succeeded in winning a fortune for one dollar in the Louisiana State Lottery. The fortunate young man is William H. Scheubel, who boards with his sister, Mrs. August Vollmer, the widow of the late well-known brewer, at 520 Jefferson street.

He was the fortunate possessor of one-twentieth part of ticket No. 45,356, which drew the capital prize of $300,000 in this month's drawing. Mr. Scheubel is a young man, but twenty-two years of age, and is a recent graduate of Girard College.

He is employed as a shipping clerk in the bottling department of John F. Betz & Son's brewery, whose mammoth establishment occupies almost the entire block bounded by Callowhill, Crown, Willow and Fifth streets. An *Item* reporter called on him this morning at his place of business and found him busily engaged in his work.

"I see you have not allowed your good fortune to turn your head," said the reporter.

"No, indeed," said Mr. Scheubel. "I will not allow it to do that. I intend to keep on with my work just as if I had not received the money."

Upon being asked how he came to invest in the lottery Mr. Scheubel said: "I had read of a great many poor people who had been fortunate enough to strike it rich, through the lottery, and about a year ago I thought I would invest myself. I sent a dollar every month, without striking anything for twelve months. This month was the thirteenth time I sent, and you know the result.

"By the way, I often heard it said that thirteen was an unlucky number. My luck will certainly turn the feeling the other way. I shall always believe in it hereafter."

"Have you decided as to how you will invest the money," asked the reporter.

"No, not as yet, but you can rest assured, I shall make good use of it," was the reply.

Mr. Scheubel is a very pleasant young man, highly spoken of by his employers, and no one begrudges him the good fortune that has fallen to him.—*Philadelphia (Pa.) Item*, May 23.

Pajamas Again—Lady (to deaf old gentleman) Do you like bananas? D. O. G.—Well, I must say I like the old-fashioned night-clothes better.

WHAT THEY ARE GOOD FOR.

Brandreth's Pills are the best medicine known.

First—They are purely vegetable, in fact a medicated food.

Second—The same dose always produces the same effect—other purgatives require increased doses and finally cease acting.

Third—They purify the blood.

Fourth—They invigorate the digestion and cleanse the stomach and bowels.

Fifth—They stimulate the liver and carry off vitiated bile and other depraved secretions.

The first two or three doses tell the story. The skin becomes clear, the eye bright, the mind active, digestion is restored, costiveness cured, the animal vigor is recruited and all decay arrested. Brandreth's Pills are sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar-coated.

No language can express the feelings of a deaf mute who steps on a tack in a dark room.

SELECT PULLMAN TOURIST EXCURSION—N. E. A. EXCURSION.

This grand excursion to St. Paul leaves San Francisco July 1st, via the Shasta route and Northern Pacific Railroad, in Pullman tourist cars, completely furnished. Tourists rates, San Francisco to St. Paul, $42.00. Round trip six months' first-class tickets, with choice of routes, on return, $65. This excursion will be under the personal supervision of Mr. Charles H. Murphy, County Superintendent of Schools, Visalia.

For descriptive circular and illustrated literature of the route apply to T. K. Stateler, 618 Market street.

The commencement of falling in love is often traced to the sweet girl graduate's commencement season.

AN ELEGANT PACKAGE OF FINE CARDS.

Including 15 rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. This large and beautiful collection sent by mail to any one who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills from any druggist, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written, and 4 cents in stamps. The genuine McLane's Pills are prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa., and have been in constant use for over sixty years. They are superior to all others in purity and effectiveness. A certain cure for indigestion and sick headache. Address, Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.

The Misunderstood Tramp—"Why don't you go to work?" "I am workin' mum. I'm workin' this town for all its worth."

A HAUNTED HOUSE.

This body of ours has been likened to a tenement. It often has a haunted apartment—the stomach, scared by the eldrich sprite, dyspepsia, digestion flies and refuses to return. What can break the spell, what can raise the ban laid upon the unhappy organs? We answer unhesitatingly, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and we are warranted in the response by the recorded testimony of myriads, covering a period of over a third of a century. A course of the Bitters, begun in any stage of the affliction, and persistently followed, will terminate in cure positive, not partial. The Bitters restores tone to the epigastric nerve, renews and purifies the juices exuding from the cellular tissue that act upon the food digestively, expels bile from the stomach and the blood, and promotes a regular habit of body. Malaria, kidney complaint, nervousness, rheumatism and neuralgia give way to this medicine.

Seven little missionaries—
Horrible their fate—
Cannibals picked clean their bones,
Then they were ate.

Peculiar

That Hood's Sarsaparilla does possess curative power Peculiar to Itself is conclusively shown by the wonderful cures it has effected, unsurpassed in the history of medicine. This absolute merit it possesses by reason of the fact that it is prepared by a **Combination, Proportion** and **Process** Peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, known

To Itself

to no other medicine, and by which the full medicinal power of all the ingredients used is retained. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Juniper Berries, and other well known vegetable remedies. It has won its way to the leading place among medicines by its own intrinsic, undisputed merit, and has now a larger sale than any other similar preparation in the country. If you have never taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, a fair trial will convince you of its merits.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

An Appropriate Costume—Elderly and Dignified Personage—What kind of a dress should a superannuated minister assume? Clerk—Might I suggest retire robes?

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Strategy—"Time will prove my client innocent!" cried Squilljig. "Your argument carries some wait with it," observed the Court. And Squilljig laughed so heartily that he won his case.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post-office address. Respectfully,

T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

Surface Indications—"Look out, man! That stranger's a rough man to deal with." "How do you know?" "He talks smooth."

Six Novels Free, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philada., Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. Soap for sale by all grocers.

When a man succeeds in saving $10,000 he regards himself as a rich man, but after that he gets poorer all the time.

For allaying Hoarseness and Irritation of the Throat, it is daily proved that "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are a mild remedy yet very efficacious.

Very few girls marry "the best man." They generally take "the bridegroom for better or worse."

A pocket pin-cushion free to smokers of "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigars.

Honesty may not always pay phenomenal dividends, but it never creates deficiencies or overbooms the foreign passenger traffic.

Beware of imitations of the celebrated Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

When in San Francisco stop at Straub's Restaurant and Saloon, 3, 7 and 329 Bush Street. Best to eat and drink. No fancy prices.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

INFANTILE SKIN AND SCALP DISEASES CURED BY Cuticura

Every humor of the skin and scalp of infancy and childhood, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, and every impurity of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the Cuticura Remedies, consisting of Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Parents, save your children years of mental and physical suffering.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Baby's skin and scalp purified and beautified by Cuticura Soap.

Kidney pains, backache, and muscular rheumatism relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, 25c.

To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy. SMITH'S

BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL SIZE (40 little beans to the bottle). They are the most convenient; suit all ages. Price of either size, 25 cents per bottle.

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The Best Family Soap in the World.

Dobbins' Electric Soap is *cheaper* for you to use, if *you follow directions*, than any other soaps would be if *given* to you, for by its use *clothes are saved*. Clothes cost more than soap.

Don't you *want* to *save money*, clothes, time, labor, fuel, and health? All these can be saved if you will *try* Dobbins' Electric Soap. We say "*try*," knowing if you try it *once*, you will always use it." Have your grocer order it.

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BEECHAM'S PILLS
(THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.)
Cure BILIOUS and Nervous ILLS.
25cts. a Box.
OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

THE SMOKER
Will have no other Tobacco
Who once tries
"SEAL OF NORTH CAROLINA"
Plug Cut.
This is the secret of its
Immense sale.

YOU ARE, PERHAPS, SUFFERING from NERVE WASTE or a weakness caused by bad practices when a boy or young man; or some Private Disease, Kidney or Bladder Trouble. If so consult us at once. Be warned in time. The above diseases, WHEN NEGLECTED, or treated by an unskilled person, often cause more terrible diseases still, which frequently destroy life itself. Free advice; no publicity. Call or address Drs. B. & B., Ex-Army Surgeons and Specialists, 523 Kearny St., S. F. Patients Cured at Home.

ST. JACOBS OIL

Cures Backache. Backache. Backache.

Martinez, Cal., October 2, 1888.

I could hardly walk or lie down from lameback; suffered several weeks. St. Jacobs Oil permanently cured me, other remedies having failed to do so. FRED. HITTMAN.

Cloverdale, Ind., Feb. 8, 1887.

From a bad cold pains settled in my back and I suffered greatly; confined to bed and could hardly move or turn. I tried St. Jacobs Oil, which cured me. I do not fear recurrence. MRS. P. M. REINHEIMER.

Plump and rosy are the babies living upon

LACTATED FOOD

Physicians prescribe it.
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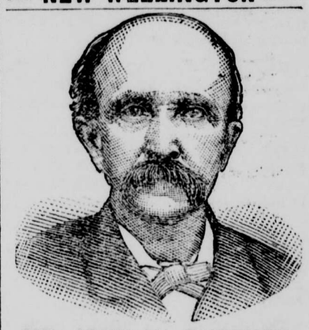

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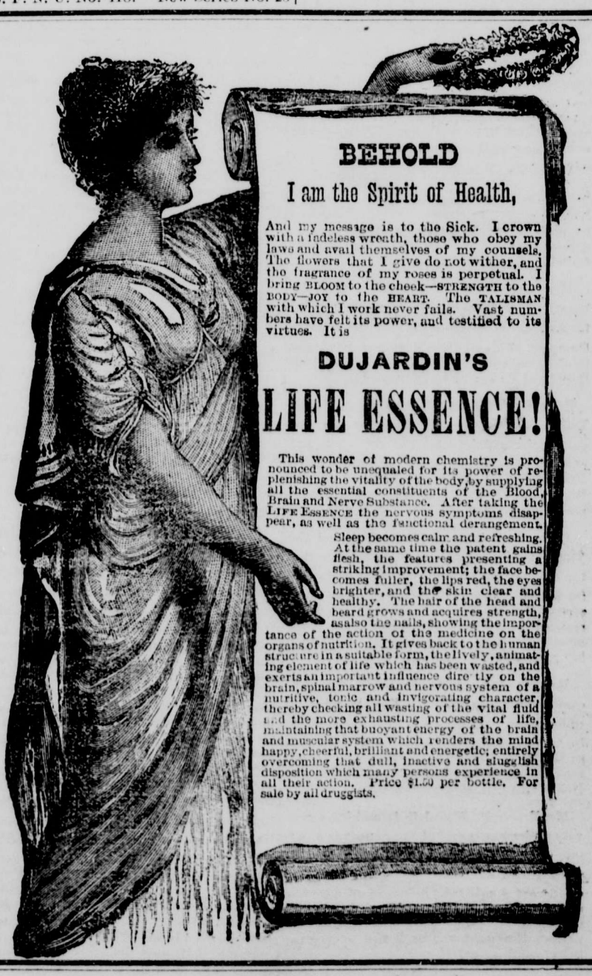

BEHOLD

I am the Spirit of Health,

And my message is to the Sick. I crown with a indeless wreath, those who obey my laws and avail themselves of my counsels. The flowers that I give do not wither, and the fragrance of my roses is perpetual. I bring BLOOM to the cheek—STRENGTH to the BODY—JOY to the HEART. The TALISMAN with which I work never fails. Vast numbers have felt its power, and testified to its virtues. It is

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

G. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - AUGUST 1, 1890.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

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MAN AND HIS SHOES.

How much a man is like his shoes!
For instance, both a soul may lose;
Both have been tanned; both are made tight
By cobblers; both get left and right;
Both need a mate to be complete,
And both are made to go on feet.
They both need heeling, oft are sold,
And both in time will turn to mold.
With shoes the last is first; with men
The first shall be the last, and when
The shoes wear out they're mended new.
When men wear out they're men dead, too!
They both are tread upon, and both
Will tread on others, nothing loath;
Both have their ties, and both incline,
When polished, in the world to shine;
And both peg out. Now would you choose
To be a man or be his shoes?

—Columbus Dispatch.

ANOTHER CASHIER GONE.

"Where's the cashier?" asked Mr. Armstock, a director of the Second Bullion bank in Chicago, as he noticed that that useful officer was missing.

"I believe, sir," replied the clerk addressed, "that he left last night on a little vacation."

"Midwinter is rather a curious time to take a vacation in," growled old Armstock. "Where has he gone to?"

"I don't know, sir. I think he went to Milwaukee. His folks live there.

The director said no more. He and the cashier had never been the best of friends, and it was rumored that on a certain occasion when Armstock was a trifle short the cashier had refused to accommodate him temporarily unless sufficient collateral were put up or orders brought to him from the president. Armstock thought it rather hard to be refused by one of his own understrappers in his own bank, or at least in a bank that was partly his, and he claimed that a cashier that was so obtrusively honest was sure to come to a bad end. So when Mr. Armstock found that the cashier had taken a vacation at such an untimely season he made a little investigation on his own account and the next day sought an interview with Mr. Vindex, the bank president.

"Mr. Brown has taken a few days off, I understand?"

"Yes. He was somewhat run down and he asked for a couple of weeks and got it. Business is very slack just now, Mr. Armstock."

"It didn't strike you as a little unusual that he should ask for leave of absence in the depth of winter, did it?"

"I can't say that it did."

"Do you know where he has gone?"

"I did not ask him where he was going. I believe he went to Milwaukee. Not sure, though. Did you want him?"

"I hope we shall not all want him. Would you be surprised to know that he bought a ticket for Montreal and that he is undoubtedly a member of the great American colony there at this moment."

"Montreal!" exclaimed the president, looking a trifle taken aback, for he had every confidence in Mr. Brown.

"Yes, Montreal. Doesn't the name strike you as a trifle ominous? There are quite a number of financial operators in that city!"

The president sat a few moments in silence. Then he said:

"Did you wish to make any proposition, Mr. Armstock?"

"Yes. I wish to know how the books stand. I think a meeting of the directors should be called at once."

"Very well. Supposing we act on your first proposition. I think you will then find we need not act on the second. I might say that it is advisable not to say a word about this to anybody until we are certain that there is something to say."

"It seems to me that the directors ought to know without delay what has happened."

"Well, what has happened? What have you to lay before them? Young Brown is in Montreal, that's all. I have every confidence in Brown, but still I quite see that perhaps it is better to have a look at the books. But until something more definite is known I must insist that nothing that might jeopardize his reputation be said."

The expert speedily made his report. Everything was straight if they knew where a bundle of government bonds were. This bundle amounted to $260,000.

"Do you know anything of these bonds?" asked Mr. Armstock.

"They are in the cashier's private drawer in the safe," replied the president.

"Have you a key?"

"No, I have not."

"Then I propose that the drawer be burst open. If the bonds are there I will pay for setting the drawer right again."

The drawer was burst open.

It was empty.

There was a rather serious meeting of the directors that afternoon, and it was agreed that if possible all publicity should be avoided and that the president and Mr. Armstock should proceed at once to Montreal and see if it was possible to get back any or all of the bonds.

* * * * * *

The rotunda of the Windsor hotel in Montreal presented a strange sight to the two gentlemen from Chicago on the night of their arrival there. Such a sight could probably be seen in no other place in the world. Everybody seemed to be in snow shoe costume, and some even had on their broad snow shoes and went clamping awkwardly over the tiled pavement in this foot gear, which, however useful on the snow fields, seemed somewhat uncouth in a big hotel. A dozen clubs were represented with a dozen different costumes, some like the rainbow in color, others almost pure white with a dash of red in the stockings and a touch of blue in the toque.

"Is there a Mr. Brown stopping here?" asked Armstock of the busy clerk.

"There are seventeen Mr. Browns here."

"From the United States."

"Eight are from the United States."

"This is Mr. Brown, of Chicago.

"There are five Browns of Chicago."

"It is Mr. James Brown we want to see."

"There are two James Browns from Chicago."

It seems useless to try to see any particular man in this hurrying crowd. So the two men thought they would wait until the different clubs had started out on their tramps. This hotel is the headquarters of most of the snowshoe clubs and the tramps usually begin and often end there. As the two men watched the stirring scene they were suddenly accosted by a man in snowshoe uniform.

"Well, I declare! When did you get in? Why didn't you let me know you were coming? But now that I recollect you did not know that I was here. I'm mighty glad to see you. This is the spot where life is worth living."

"Mr. Brown," said Vindex solemnly, "I never expected this of you."

"Why not? They all do it."

"I regret to say that very many of them do, but I thought better of you."

"I don't see why I shouldn't have a good time as well as anybody else. Seems to me I have worked hard enough in Chicago for the last five years to have earned it.

"Oh, that is the way you look upon it, is it?" broke in Mr. Armstock.

"There is little use of talking to you, I can see that. Now, of course, you cannot bring back to Chicago all the money you took with you?"

"Of course, I can't. You don't think I can live here for nothing, do you?"

"Haven't you any sense of shame at all, Mr. Brown?"

"Shame?" said Brown, looking down at his blanket. "Look here, I have every respect for the opinion of you two estimable gentlemen, but don't you think you are a little ridiculous? Not to put too fine a point on it, might I ask what business it is of yours, anyhow? A person would not appear in a Chicago hotel in this costume, but here it is a different matter. It is the custom of the town."

"We are here to know," said Armstock, "what terms we can make with you. How many of the bonds will you give us back if nothing more is said of the matter?"

"Bonds? What bonds?"

"Bonds to the amount of $260,000 that were in your private drawer."

Mr. Brown gave a long whistle.

"Oh, ho!" he said. "I see how it is. I am a defaulter, am I? Say, Armstock, has anything of this got into the papers?"

"No, luckily for you, it has not."

"Luckily for you, rather. You did not suppose that I would leave bonds to that amount in a drawer in a safe that would be open every day while I was away. Any person of a prying turn of mind and a chisel could break into that drawer. The bonds are in the vaults of the Safe Deposit company of Chicago. I'm here merely to enjoy the carnival, and not to join the American colony of defaulters."

Mr. Brown is now back at his place in the Second Bullion bank of Chicago, and speaks in glowing terms of the good time he had in Montreal.—Luke Sharp in Detroit Free Press.

A Heavy Expense.

One of the items of expense of running a hotel, from which there is no direct return, but which is as much of a necessity as the maintenance of furniture itself, is that of paper, envelopes, pens and ink used by guests. This amounts to not less than $1,500 per annum in the Laclede hotel. Another item is that of soap and toilet paper, which would foot up to $500. A very inconsiderable portion of the paper used in the writing room falls into the hands of loungers and dead beats. Their only chance is to grab the odd sheets of stationery left by guests on the table, who have secured what they asked for at the desk. As to the frequent complaint made by hotel men of t[illegible] maintaining the public t[illegible] is offset by the receipts f[illegible]acking privilege. —St. Louis Democrat.

A Cold Cut.

When the Blaines were living at Washington, some lady heard that their cook was an unusually good one. The lady had an ambition to possess one herself that she might give good dinners, and she promptly went round, rang the bell at the front door, and asked to see Mrs. Blaine's cook, and offered her higher wages than she was then receiving. Afterward this lady and Mrs. Blaine met at dinner. The lady was introduced, was sugary in her manner, mentioned her own name to make sure Mrs. Blaine should remember it, and was making pleasant speeches of all sorts, when Mrs. Blaine looked at her and said: "Oh, yes, I remember you—you called on my cook," and refrained from adding any word of explanation. It was rather embarrassing for the other lady.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Water Cures.

How water is the best thing that can be used to heal a sprain or bruise. The wounded part should be placed in water as hot as can be borne for fifteen or twenty minutes, and in all ordinary cases the pain will gradually disappear. Hot water applied by means of cloths is a sovereign remedy for neuralgia and pleurisy pains. For burns or scalds apply cloths well saturated with cool alum water, keeping the injured parts covered from the air.—Good Housekeeping.

When the late Professor Proctor was an English school examiner, he one day asked a little girl to tell him the difference between a man and a brute. She said:

"A brute is an imperfect beast. Man is a perfect beast."—Youth's Companion.

A Curious Study of Human Habit.

Why do theatre goers prefer seats on the right of the house? When you are on the street on which side of the walk do you keep? On the right, don't you? Of course you do; and you look to the left, eh? If you don't you are different from every one else. Well, you walk to the right and you look to the left. Twenty-five or thirty years of this sort of thing naturally gets one accustomed to it. Now, when you sit for two hours and a half or three hours in one position, if you have to keep your eyes to the right, you will find that it tires the muscles of the eyes quite perceptibly.—Albany Argus.

A PHOTOGRAPHER'S TRIALS.

Extravagant Demands on His Skill, Patience and Good Nature.

A photographer meets with many strange characters and is a witness of many curious incidents. In a recent informal talk before the Society of Amateur Photographers, Abraham Bogardus, the veteran photographer, told a number of amusing stories of incidents that happened to him in the course of his forty-one years' experience in the studio and dark room. He prefaced his talk with a few sarcastic remarks regarding young men who write long screeds in photographic papers on how to take photographs, whom the experiences of a single day "under the skylight" would cause them to wish they had never been born. He then went on to speak of the unreasonable demands which many sitters make.

"At one time," he said, "a lady brought three children, two boys and a girl, to me, to have their pictures taken. They came all prepared, with a doll for the girl and a gun and a hobby horse for the boys. Well, there was a row at the start. Both boys wanted to mount the horse. We got that settled after a time, but only to strike a new trouble. Of course you all know that the nearer together you group the objects to be photographed the better picture you will get. Well, this woman was a genius in her way; she did not want her children grouped close together as other people's were, but she wanted the little girl taken in the middle of the room and the boys off in opposite corners. Of course I told her it could not be done, whereupon she said: 'Well, Mr. Bogardus, I have always been told that you were very accommodating. I have been to three or four photographers and they all told me the same thing. I don't see as you are any more accommodating than the rest of them.' At another time a man, an Irishman, of course, wanted a carte-de-visite, and he wanted it 'life size.' Some people, by the way, never seem to understand the difference between 'full length' and 'life size.' I told him that the plate wouldn't hold it. 'Then take it with the legs hanging down,' were his instructions. Gen. Logan, who used to sit for me, did not often joke, but he did occasionally. He came in one day and saw hanging on the wall a picture of a man whom he greatly disliked. He turned to me and said: 'I see you take pictures of everybody.' 'Yes,' was my answer; 'that is what I am here for.' 'I suppose you would take a picture of the devil if you could get him to sit for you.' 'Of course. I suppose I could run off a good many of them in Washington!' 'Yes,' he replied; 'that's the best place in the world to sell them.'

"An old lady once came to me who wanted a picture, 'full face, but a little three cornered.' I once asked Dr. Tyng if he would not prefer a side view, and he replied: 'No, sir. I am an upright man. I don't turn to the right or left for any man.' But amid all the fun we also see some very sad things. I remember once a woman came in with a bundle in her arms which when unrolled proved to be the dead body of her little baby, which she wanted photographed. I remember once one of our venerable judges came in with his wife. I took both their pictures. He was perfectly satisfied with his, but she did not seem exactly pleased with hers, said it was too old. The judge turned to her and remarked: 'Well, mother, if you wanted a handsome picture you should have begun thirty years ago.' That settled it; she had nothing more to say. A lady came to me once to make an appointment for a friend who, she said, was very difficult to suit. She had tried dozens of photographers and had never been suited. Of course I promised to do the best I could for her. At the appointed time the lady came. She was old, and weighed at least 200 pounds. Her skin looked like a boiled lobster, and she was clad in low neck and short sleeves. I did not wonder she was never suited. Well, I did my best, but when the picture was made she agreed with me perfectly that it did look horrid. She did not order any of them."—New York Tribune.

Looking for Her Pocket.

"I see you have been poking fun at women's pockets," said a lady friend to the Stroller. "I am glad of it. Why, it has got so now that a woman has to get out a search warrant to find the pocket in a dress when it comes home from the dressmaker. We had a funny case in point in our women's missionary meeting at the church. The leader of the meeting had just finished reading a most affecting appeal from our lady missionary in Caffraria, and there was a solemn pause of expectant attention till some sister should feel moved to speak. Presently a white haired old lady—a mother in Israel—rose slowly and feebly to her feet. All eyes were turned upon her, and we waited to see whether she wished to make a few remarks or lead in prayer. One hand, incased in its wrinkled black kid glove, went fumbling and groping among the folds of her skirt. After a long pause she drew out a clean handkerchief still in its folds, and then with an air of relief, slowly sat down again. She had only risen to find her pocket."—Chicago Journal.

Willing to Oblige the Jury.

An amusing line was spoken in Judge Garrison's court, in Camden, the other day.

A gawky Jerseyman was on the witness stand, and, instead of speaking so that the jury could hear him, he persisted in mumbling his answers to his counsel. Finally the judge said:

"Will you kindly speak so that these gentlemen can hear you?" pointing to the jury.

The up countryman turned around and found the twelve men all in an attitude of strained attention. His face thereupon lighted up with a half grateful and half flattered expression, and he replied: "Why, certainly. Are they interested in my case?"

And from this point on he made a better witness, feeling, as he did, that he had an audience that wanted to listen to him.—Philadelphia Press.

A Duel with Potatoes.

In County Carlow, Ireland, an aggrieved member of a certain congregation, declining to accept his parson's assurance that he was not one of a set of miserable sinners rather pointedly referred to in the Sunday sermon, challenged his vicar to personal combat, and offered him his choice of weapons. The challenge was accepted, the clergyman declining, however, to use such secular arms as swords or pistols, but expressing his willingness to try a novel kind of ammunition—i. e., raw potatoes—to be used as missiles, the bigger the better.

The morning on which the novel duel commenced was as raw as the potatoes, which lay in a heap by the side of each combatant. The potatoes were to be thrown alternately. The challenger commenced, and missed. The clergyman, aiming calmly and scientifically, raised with his first shot a bump upon his opponent's forehead almost as large as the missile which caused it. The layman promptly lost his temper, and aimed wildly and recklessly, hitting the seconds and missing the vicar with great regularity. The vicar, feeling that he could afford to be magnanimous, put down his potato, advanced to his aggrieved parishioner, held out his hand, and said: "Come, Mr. O'R., I think we're a couple of idiots. Let us shake hands and be friends, and utilize these vegetables for a more peaceful purpose at dinner tonight."—Leeds Mercury.

The Use of Slang.

"A man born and bred in the United States fails to appreciate how much slang he daily uses in conversation," said an intelligent American who had just returned from a continental tour. "He fully appreciates these blemishes, however, when he returns to America after having had daily intercourse with some of the well bred persons in Europe. He picks up these blots on perfect speech so gradually and they multiply so rapidly that before he is aware of the extent of these acquisitions at least one-tenth part of his vocabulary consists of slang expressions.

"This fact is so true of America that even the ignorant peasants of Ireland recognize it when their countrymen return to their native land. As heard in America slang seems to add force and expression to conversation, but this is only seeming, for when contrasted with really simple and consequently elegant diction the difference in strength can readily be seen. There are some slang words, however, in the American vocabulary which, if used at the right time and place, find their bull's eye like a minie ball. But, as a rule, the use of slang words is only a blemish on conversation, and its use cannot be too heartily condemned."—Chicago Herald.

Bible Written in Shorthand.

There are many curious copies of the Bible in the various collections of Europe and America, but it is doubtful if there is a duplicate for the one belonging to Dr. R. T. Williams, of London, in all the collections in the world. This odd copy of Holy Writ is written in shorthand and is complete throughout. It was written by an apprentice, who was suspicious of James II's intentions regarding Protestantism. If deprived of his printed copy he hoped to have the little shorthand volume left.—St. Louis Republic.

Metals in the Sun.

Of the metals discovered in the sun the most important are sodium, magnesium, barium, acalsium, zinc, copper, aluminum, nickel, chromium and iron. Many of the rarer and less known metals would also appear to be there in some abundance, judging by the facility with which their presence may be detected. Although heavier metals, such as platinum and gold, have not been seen, it by no means follows that they are absent. Their weight would prevent them being easily found by the spectroscope.—New York Telegram.

A Healthy Perfume.

If you want a lovely odor in your rooms break off branches of the Norway spruce and arrange them in a large jug well filled with water. In a few days tender, pale green branches feather out, soft and cool to the touch, and giving the delightful, health giving odor we all so dearly love. My library smells of the forest.—Cor. Chatter.

Economy.

Friend (leaving the office with the broker)—I say, old man, you didn't lock your safe.

Broker—No; I never do. It cost $300, and I don't want burglars to spoil it for the little I've got in it.—Chatter.

His Flag of Truce.

A young man of Hawkinsville, Ga., and his "best girl" quarreled some days ago, and remained "at outs" with each other until the young man relented and began to devise some plan to "make up." He finally decided to try the effects of a flag of truce, and cutting a delicate piece of white ribbon into the shape of a miniature flag, he sealed it in a sweetly perfumed envelope and forwarded it to his fair enemy. It had the desired effect, and she at once gave him permission to cross the line and be happy again.

Soldiers on Skates.

Perhaps the most curious battalion in the army is the Norwegian corps of skaters. These corps are composed of picked armed men with rifles, which they use with great precision. The skates used are admirably adapted for traveling over rough and broken ice and frozen snow, being six inches broad and between nine and ten inches long. The soldiers can be maneuvered upon the ice or over the snow fields of the mountains with a rapidity equal to that of the best trained cavalry. As an instance of the speed they attained, it is stated that a messenger attached to the corps has accomplished 120 miles in eighteen and a half hours over a mountainous country.—Boston Budget.

One of the Rising Ones.

"My son," inquired the minister, "can you repeat the Ten Commandments?"

"No, sir, but I can light a cigarette in the wind the first trial."—Detroit Free Press.

THE INFLUENCE OF THINGS.

A Woman's Whole Life Was Changed by a Red Hat with a Dull Red Plume.

There was once a lady, sober in mind and sedate in manner, whose plain dress exactly represented her desire to be inconspicuous, to do good, to improve every day of her life in actions that should benefit her kind. She was a serious person, inclined to improving conversation, to the reading of bound books that cost at least a dollar and a half (fifteen cents of which she gladly contributed to the author), and she had a distaste for the gay society which was mainly a flutter of ribbons and talk and pretty faces; and when she meditated, as she did in her spare moments, her heart was sore over the frivolity of life and the emptiness of fashion. She longed to make the world better, and without any priggishness she set it an example of simplicity and sobriety, of cheerful acquiescence in plainness and inconspicuousness.

One day, it was in the autumn, this lady had occasion to buy a new hat. From a great number offered to her she selected a red one with a dull red plume. It did not agree with the rest of her apparel; it did not fit her apparent character. What impulse led to this selection she could not explain. She was not tired of being good, but something in the jauntiness of the hat and the color pleased her. If it were a temptation she did not intend to yield to it, but she thought she would take the hat home and try it. Perhaps her nature felt the need of a little warmth. The hat pleased her still more when she got it home and put it on and surveyed herself in the mirror. Indeed, there was a new expression in her face that corresponded to the hat. She put it off and looked at it. There was something almost humanly winning and temptatious in it. In short, she kept it, and when she wore it abroad she was not conscious of its incongruity to herself or to her dress, but of the incongruity of the rest of her apparel to the hat, which seemed to have a sort of intelligence of its own, at least a power of changing and conforming things to itself. By degrees one article after another in the lady's wardrobe was laid aside and another substituted for it answered to the demanding spirit of the hat.

In a little while this plain lady was not plain any more, but most gorgeously dressed and possessed with the desire to be in the height of the fashion. It came to this that she had a tea gown made out of a window curtain with a flamboyant pattern. Solomon in all his glory would have been ashamed of himself in her presence.

But this was not all. Her disposition, her ideas, her whole life were changed. She did not any more think of going about doing good, but of amusing herself. She read nothing but stories in paper covers. In place of being sedate and sober minded she was frivolous to excess; she spent most of her time with women who liked to "frivol." She kept Lent in the most expensive way, so as to make the impression upon everybody that she was better than the extremest kind of Lent. From liking the sedatest company she passed to liking the gayest society and the most fashionable method of getting rid of her time. Nothing whatever had happened to her, and she is now an ornament to society.—Charles Dudley Warner in Harper's.

Living in Paris.

Of living in Paris outside of a hotel I know but little, except that a gentleman who has spent a great deal of time here and seen a good deal of society said to me that in no city can one live so absolutely as he pleases as in Paris and still be respectable and fashionable. It was some time before New Yorkers took kindly to modern flats, with their possible improvement and convenience. High life of that kind was not to their taste. But here you find the best people living upon some narrow street, and you climb up flight and flight of winding stairs until the fourth and fifth and sometimes the sixth stage is reached, where you stop to breathe and wonder how any American could have pitched his tent so high.

But once inside the tent your wonder ceases, or rather takes another channel, as you find yourself in the large, airy and handsomely furnished rooms where so many of our people live quite as comfortable and with far less care than they can at home. "I would not go back to America again, with all the worries of housekeeping, for the world," I heard a lady say, while her companion, fresh from the worries of American housekeeping, was ready to take them again, and would not stay here for all the world. And so opinions differ. But of the two I think the Parisian housekeeper has the best of it, with better servants, smaller wages and so many troublesome things done outside—no washing or ironing, for this is done by the lanchisseuse, and no bread-making, for the bakers furnish all that, and of an excellent kind, too.—Cor. Springfield Republican.

An Hour's Snooze.

During cold weather some of the paupers resort to some very odd tricks to get into some house where they can warm their chilled bodies by the generous heat from a fire or steam register. The other Sunday, when it was quite cold, a middle aged man of scraggy beard, unkempt hair, wearing worn out boots and seedy coat and ragged pantaloons, and presenting a most repulsive and dirty appearance, entered the door of St. John's Methodist church quietly, and took a seat near the rear part of the room. When the congregation struck up a hymn the miserable tramp joined in the singing with apparently as good time as any of the choristers. It was at first supposed that he had drifted in to hear the Gospel expounded—and may be he did—but after reclining his head on the seat during prayer, he fell asleep and slept soundly during the entire sermon. He didn't hear any Gospel expounded, at least, and some people were cynical enough to say that he had entered the church for no other reason than to get a snug, warm corner, where he could sleep for an hour.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

TABLE ETIQUETTE.

Some Useful Hints on the Uses of Knives, Forks, Spoons and Fingers.

Those who are very particular hold the large end of a spear of asparagus with a fork while with the tip end of a knife they daintily separate the tender green tops from the white end, which is then put aside. Others take the white end between the fingers and carry it to the mouth. Both are correct, but the former is much more dainty and easily done.

The etiquette of eating a soft boiled egg has been the subject of more than one clever essay. The English custom is to eat it directly from the shell, when of course a small egg cup and egg spoon are necessary. The American way is to break the egg into a cup or glass by striking the egg in the center and turning the contents into the glass. In this case it is usually eaten with a teaspoon, as an egg spoon, unless extra large, would be too small, and we have seen the egg held by a corner of the napkin, but this is not only tiresome but difficult to do nicely without soiling the napkin.

Celery is always taken from the dish and carried to the mouth by the fingers. If individual salts are not provided, it is etiquette to use one half of the butter plate for salt. If salt shakers are used, hold the celery in the left hand just over the rim of your plate and gently sprinkle it with salt, and the old custom of putting a spoonful of salt on the cloth is still in practice. When corn is served on the cob it must be taken in the fingers, only managed very daintily. We have seen pretty little doylies for the purpose of holding it, but it is a question if that is not carrying table linen too far. Many housekeepers, and especially in the south, serve corn as a separate course, when finger bowls are placed by each plate and removed with the course.

Lettuce when served without dressing is always pulled to pieces with the fingers. This is usually the lady's duty and there is no prettier picture than that of a young lady preparing a plate of fresh, crisp lettuce leaves in this way, for the tender green shows off to perfection her dainty white hands and she may be as exquisitely neat about it as she likes, and it is one of the most fascinating and becoming of table duties that a hostess can possibly provide for her lady guests, to assist in helping the gentlemen at a social or informal meal.

Water cress is also taken in the fingers and the prettiest way of serving it is to obtain a long low sided basket or dish, in the bottom of which lay a folded napkin, then heap the cress so as to fill the basket and you have not only an enjoyable, but a very ornamental dish for the breakfast table.

When a slice of lemon is served with fish or meat it is much more correct to take the slice in the fingers, double the ends together and gently squeeze the juice over the article than to use a knife for that purpose, as is sometimes done.

It is always proper to help one's self to bread, cheese and lump sugar, if tongs are not provided, with the fingers. Never use your own knife, fork or spoon to take from the dish. It is also correct if a plate of hot, unbroken biscuits is passed, to not only break off for yourself with your fingers, but for your neighbor also. When things are passed, help yourself as quickly as possible, for you must not keep others waiting and never insist on some one else being served before you, if the host or hostess has honored you first. —Mary Barr Munroe in Good Housekeeping.

The Elizabethan Age.

The circumstances of the Elizabethan age favored unity of style. The language, to begin with, had recently been remade under the influence of new ideals and new educational systems. Far more than lapse of years and wastes of desolating warfare separated Sixteenth century English from the speech of Chaucer. The spirit itself which shapes language to the use of mind had changed through the action of quickening conceptions and powerfully excited energies. And to this change in the spirit the race was eagerly responsive. In a certain way all writers felt the Bible—Greece, Rome, Italy, France, Germany; all strove to be in tune with the new learning. At the same time criticism was hardly in its cradle; you find a trace of it in Jonson, Bacon, Selden, Camden; but it does not touch the general. The people were anything but analytical, and poetry issued from the very people's heart, as melody from the strings of the violoncello. The spontaneity which we have already noted as a main mark of the Elizabethan utterance led thus to unity of style. The way in which classical masterpieces were then studied conduced to the same result. Those perennial sources of style were enjoyed in their entirety, absorbed, assimilated, reproduced with freedom. They were not closely scrutinized, examined with the microscope, studied with the view of emphasizing this or that peculiarity a single critic found in them. And the same holds good about contemporary foreign literatures. Everything which these literatures contained was grist for the English mill; not models to be copied, but stuff to be used.—J. A. Symonds in Fortnightly Review.

The Cause of Their Estrangement.

It transpires that the estrangement between Crown Prince Rudolph and the present emperor of Germany grew out of a remark made by the latter some years before his accession to the throne. He and Rudolph had been on very friendly terms and one day in conversation William stated that if he ever became emperor his policy would be conducted on the same lines as that of Frederick the Great. To this Prince Rudolph retorted that Frederick's schemes always included the destruction of the Austrian empire. Prince William did not disclaim his intention to imitate the great emperor, and hence a coolness arose between the two heirs to crowns which was never dispelled.—San Francisco Chronicle.

REMEMBRANCE.

TO * * *

My thought hath wandered far away this night,
In sooth, I know not either why or how.
But to its distant beckoning I bow
And follow where its echoing tones invite.
Oh, the lost bowers and the lost home light,
The gladsome, peaceful days that come not now!
Bring them again, dear memory; allow
My streaming eyes to brighten in their sight,
And teach my heart and lips to say amen.
Might this one joy be left me, out of all
In the past, perfect years of gladness, when
A gracious, welcoming glance did me befall;
For still renewed it greeteth me again
And all my happiest days it can recall.

—Margery Dale.

Stored and Forgotten.

There is nothing suggestive of romance about the interior of an old fashioned storage warehouse, but if all the household things in the musty, slatted, cell like rooms could tell their histories to a story writer, he would have material enough to last him several lifetimes. Perhaps that sofa packed on top of two barrels of crockery couldn't tell you how its rotund bosom palpitated with jealousy when Bella's young man got so familiar that he ventured, after much gentle protestation on Bella's part, to let his arm steal around her belt, and maybe that hat rack in the corner doesn't remember the scenes in the hall when Bella gave the happy fellow good night. Perhaps in the adjoining compartment, you may find Bella's and her husband's own wordly goods, that she was compelled to put away after he abandoned her, or after they found out that housekeeping was a failure and decided to go to boarding.

A Sun reporter went through one of these old style warehouses the other day and looked at some of the things that sixty or more people had left there and failed to pay the storage on. The proprietor said some of the things had been there for fifteen years. He has advertised the sale by auction of all goods on which no charges had been paid for a year.

All sorts of people are in the list of those whose goods will be sold if they don't come around and pay up. Gen. A. L. Lee, a wealthy gentleman who is now in Paris, has had a case of ornamental things in the warehouse since 1887. He has probably forgotten all about them, or doesn't want them. Adah Richmond, the actress, is on the list. She left the articles at the warehouse when she broke up housekeeping here some years ago. Some of the abandoned furniture belonged to husbands and wives who fell out and couldn't find a way to make up again. Some belonged to widows who were compelled to give up housekeeping because unable to pay to continue it, and some to folks who were suddenly called away to fields of labor in other parts of the world.—New York Sun.

Drawing Room Innovations.

It has always been the practice absolutely to forbid the attendance at drawing rooms of ladies who had been divorced, although from no fault of their own. This was a Draconian regulation to which there could be no exception. The queen, however, several years ago very sensibly came to the conclusion that a lady whose conduct had been blameless ought not to be excluded from court because she had divorced her husband on account of his misdeeds. The matter was brought before the cabinet, but some high church statesmen (notably Mr. Gladstone and Lord Selborne) were horrified at the suggested innovation, and the thing dropped. The question has since, however, been revived, and the result is that a lady who has divorced her husband may go to court after she has received a special permission. Every application goes before the queen herself, and her majesty decides each case on its merits.—London Truth.

Nicotine Whims of Statesmen.

Senator Hampton has a queer habit. He does not chew or smoke to any extent, but he is fond of pinching off sections of a fine cigar, powdering it in his hand and snuffing it. He will sit in the cloak room where he can see the president's desk and snuff cigars for an hour at a time.

Senator Daniel, of Virginia, also has a nicotine fad. It is to indulge in a "dry smoke." That is, he keeps an unsmoked or half smoked cigar in his mouth all the time.

Gen. Samuel Thomas, of the Brice-Thomas Seney syndicate got into this habit as a compromise between smoking and not smoking, and the result was a surgical operation to remove a tumor like growth that appeared on his lips just at the place where he always held his unlighted cigar. The doctors told him to either smoke or let the whole thing alone, but not to carry an unlighted cigar in his mouth.—Washington Post.

How the Husband Gave It Away.

Here is another good smuggling story from the Belgian frontier: A newly married couple were returning to Germany after a tour to Brussels. As the train approached the frontier the bride grew uneasy and presently confessed that she had a quantity of the finest of Brussels lace in her bag, on which a high duty would have to be paid. "Put it inside your hat," she pleaded. This was done. The custom house officials looked all through the boxes of the elegant young lady, knowing by experience that such are the most daring of smugglers, but found nothing. The chief officer, charmed by the amiable manners of the husband, accompanied the couple to the train, when the wretched husband, forgetting his secret in the joy of having escaped, raised his hat to the officer and was instantly enveloped in a soft white veil. Tableau!—Pall Mall Gazette.

Vaccination.

Vaccination, which is compulsory in England, is optional is France. Post hoc (whether is be propter hoc or not), the smallpox death average is 0.31 per 1,000 in the large cities of France, as against 0.04 in this country during the same period. Of course this looks conclusive, to the ordinary man, in favor of our own practice. No doubt, however, the anti vaccinationists will give quite another reason for the difference.—London Globe.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY, AUGUST 1 1890

County Official Paper.

It is not the methods but the results by which political parties will be judged. If the new rule in Congress by which members present are counted whether they vote or not, shall be found to expedite business, that rule will be continued no matter what party may be in power. If it shall be plain to the country that the Republicans when in power abuse the rule for the purpose of making bad laws, that party will be driven from office. If it shall be equally plain that the Democrats are clamoring against the rule because the enforcement of it deprives them of the power to prevent Republicans from enacting good laws, they will be understood and their action will be unquestionably condemned. Men are sent to Congress, not for mere partizan purposes, but to enact such laws as are needed for the general good, and when this is sacrificed and the work of Congressmen becomes merely a fierce fight for office and spoils, the party that indulges most in such selfish policy will be kept from power. The good of the whole people was sacrificed for party ends. No matter which party was in power their opponents would obstruct legislation and prevent the enactment of laws the most necessary. This selfish and unpatriotic practice had grown to be such an evil that it could no longer be tolerated. This is the reason for the adoption of the rule about which so much clamor has been raised. An election is approaching and if the action of the Republicans in Congress is not sanctioned by a majority of the people, Democrats will be elected to succeed them. In that event Republicans could not have any ground for complaint when the rule invented by themselves should be enforced against them. Had not this rule been adopted the present session of Congress would all have been frittered away in disputes over motions made to prevent necessary legislation, thus bringing odium upon the Republicans in Congress and suffering to the Nation at large. If the ablest and best men in both parties were sent to Congress there would be no need for any such rule. But while men are sent to Congress whose chief aim is the accomplishment of some personal end, and who are not only willing but eager to become tools to gain that end, it will be necessary to have rules to restrain them from sacrificing the general good for their private gain.

REPUBLICAN County Convention.

A REPUBLICAN CONVENTION IS HEREby called to assemble at Bishop, Inyo county, California, on

TUESDAY, SEPT. 16, 1890,

At 2 p. m., for the nomination of County candidates and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before it. The Republicans of the several precincts are requested to hold Primaries, at the places named on

SATURDAY, SEPT. 6, 1890.

From 2 to 5 o'clock p. m., for the selection of delegates in accordance with this apportionment:

Round Valley	School house	2 Delegates
Lincoln	School house	4 "
Laws	School house	2 "
Cottonwood	Gilberts	1 "
Bishop	Court-room	7 "
Poleta	A. O. Collins'	1 "
Big Pine	School-house	3 "
Fish Springs	Curtis Place	2 "
Independence	School-house	6 "
Georges Creek	School-house	2 "
Lone Pine	School house	4 "
Cerro Gordo	Boland Store	2 "
Keeler	Boland Store	3 "
Olancha	Wm. Walkers	1 "
Darwin	School house	2 "
Lookout	Company Store	1 "
Panamint	———	1 "

It is provided that any new precincts which may be established by the Board of Supervisors prior to date of primaries shall be entitled to one delegate each, and any of the above precincts which may be abolished shall have no representation.

PRIMARY TEST: "Did you support Harrison and Morton at the last election, or would you have done so had you been a voter?"

Ordered, That candidates coming before the Convention for nomination for the following offices each be assessed in the amounts named: Superior Judge, $25; Sheriff, $15; Clerk, $15; Assessor, $15; District Attorney, $10; Treasurer $10; School Superintendent, $10.

By order of the Republican County Committee.

C. W. CRAIG, Chairman.
J. D. BLAIR, Secretary.

Independence, Cal., July 7, 1890.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JAMES WARD, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of James Ward deceased, to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his residence in the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo, State of California.

THOMAS PARKER,
Administrator of the estate of James Ward deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal., July 22, 1890.
jy-25-5t

S. H. BGLAND,
—DEALER IN—
Owens Valley Lands
39 SUTTER STREET.
SAN FRANCISCO.
1-26

FOURTH ANNUAL FAIR.

Agricultural District No. 18.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

[Composed Of The Counties Of

Alpine, Mono & Inyo

TO BE HELD AT

Independence.

Commencing Tuesday, September 23d, and Continuing Four Days

A. R. CONKLIN.....*President.*
C. MULHOLLAND.....*Secretary.*
O. I. MAIRS.....*Treasurer.*

DIRECTORS;

A. R. CONKLIN, W. S. ENOS, N. RHINE,
J. S. GORMAN, E. ROBINSON, F. McINER,
A. W. EIBESHUTZ, C. A. WALTER.

FIRST DEPARTMENT.

In this Department the same animal shall not be entered more than once, except in sweepstakes, or as a member of a family exhibited with its sire or dam. Any stallion, mare, gelding or colt competing in a race shall not be excluded from competing for premiums in their respective classes.

Tuesday.

CLASS I—THOROUGHBREDS.

Best stallion, any age	$25 00
Second best	15 00
Best mare, any age	20 00

CLASS II—STANDARD TROTTERS.

Best stallion, aged	$25 00
2 year old	15 00
Best mare	20 00

CLASS III—ROADSTERS.

Best roadster, aged	$20 00
2 year-old	15 00
team to buggy	20 00

Wednesday.

CLASS IV—HORSES OF ALL WORK.

Best stallion, aged	$20 00
2 year-old	15 00
1 year-old	10 00
Best colt	10 00
Best mare, any age	20 00
2 year-old	15 00
1 year old	10 00
and family of 3 or more	20 00

CLASS V—DRAFT HORSES.

Best stallion, aged	$20 00
2 year old	15 00
Best mare, aged	15 00
2 year old	10 00
and colt	15 00

CLASS VI—MATCHED TEAMS.

To be shown in harness.

Best matched carriage team	$15 00
buggy team	15 00

CLASS VII—SWEEPSTAKES.

Best stallion, any breed or age	$20 00
Best mare, any breed or age	20 00

Thursday.

CLASS VIII—JACKS.

Best jack, any age	$20 00
Second best	15 00

CLASS IX—MULES.

Best span, aged, owned by one person	$15 00
3 years or under " " " "	10 00

CLASS X—BULLS.

Best 3-year old or over, any breed	$20 00
2 year-old, any breed	15 00
1 year-old, any breed	10 00

CLASS XI—COWS.

Best 3 year-old or over	$20 00
2 year-old	10 00
cow and calf	15 00
cow and 2 calves	20 00

All of the above to be exhibited at Race Track. Entries to be made with the Secretary not later than 6 o'clock p. m. on day preceding their exhibition.

Friday.

CLASS XII—SHEEP AND GOATS.

Best display of angora goats	$20 00
Best display of sheep	20 00

CLASS XIII—SWINE.

Best display of hogs	$15 00
Best sow and litter of 4 pigs	10 00

CLASS XIV—POULTRY.

Best display of fowls, any breed	$8 00
Second best	6 00
Best display of turkeys	5 00

Classes, 12, 13 and 14 to be exhibited at the Pavilion. Entries to be made with Secretary not later than 6 p. m. on day preceding their exhibition.

All stock to be exhibited must be on the ground at 10 o'clock a. m. on the day intended for their exhibition. No animal to leave place of exhibit on until 4 o'clock p. m. without permission of the Park Director.

SECOND DEPARTMENT.

All exhibits in the following departments must be produced in the District.

CLASS I—AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

	1st.	2d.
100 pounds of flour	$3 00	$2 00
barley	3 00	2 00
wheat	3 00	2 00
oats	3 00	2 00
rye	3 00	2 00
shelled corn	3 00	2 00
50 pounds corn in the ear	2 00	
alfalfa seed	3 00	2 00
Display of Egyptian corn	2 00	
Bale of timothy hay	4 00	
alfalfa hay	4 00	
Display of grasses	8 00	
agricultural products	20 00	15 00

CLASS II—VEGETABLES, ROOTS ETC.

50 pounds Early Rose potatoes	$2 50	$2 00
100 pounds any variety of potatoes	2 50	2 00
25 pounds of sweet potatoes	2 50	
20 pounds of parsnips	2 00	1 00
carrots	2 00	1 00
turnips	2 00	1 00
beets	2 00	1 00
tomatoes	2 00	1 00
50pounds of onions	2 00	1 00
10 pounds of garden peas	2 00	
white beans	2 00	
bayou beans	2 00	
lima beans	2 00	
Sample of peppers	2 00	
1 dozen cabbage	2 00	1 00
½ dozen squash	2 00	1 00
pumpkins	2 00	1 00
watermelons	2 00	1 00
cantaloupes	2 00	1 00
1 dozen cucumbers	2 00	1 00

CLASS III—DAIRY AND FARM PRODUCE.

10 pounds butter in 2 pound rolls	$3 00	$2 00
20 pound jar of butter	4 00	3 00
Cheese	3 00	
10 pounds lard	2 00	
Display of honey	5 00	3 00
Apiary display	10 00	5 00
Variety of fruit in jars	10 00	5 00
jellies	5 00	3 00
preserves	5 00	3 00
pickles	5 00	3 00
50 pounds ham	10 00	
bacon	10 00	

THIRD DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—HORTICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

Display of apples	$7 50	$5 00
peaches	7 50	5 00
pears	6 00	4 00
plums	6 00	4 00
prunes	6 00	4 00
quinces	5 00	
grapes	7 50	5 00
table grapes	3 00	
raisin grapes	3 00	
wine grapes	3 00	
raisins	5 00	
dried fruits	7 50	5 00
fruits of all kinds	20 00	10 00
figs	5 00	
walnuts	5 00	
peanuts	5 00	
almonds	5 00	
½ dozen bottles of wine	5 00	

FOURTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—ARTISTIC.

Oil painting on canvas	$10 00
Second best	5 00
Crayon drawing	10 00
Satin and Japanese panel	10 00
Pastel drawing	5 00
Collection of paintings on canvas	10 00
Photograph of scenery in district	5 00
Collection of photographs, Dist. scenery	10 00

FIFTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—MINERALS ETC.

Cabinet of minerals from District	$25 00
Collection of curios from District	15 00
Display of marble	20 00
borax etc	10 00
soda	10 00
silver ore	10 00
gold ore	10 00
silver lead ore	10 00

SIXTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—NEEDLE AND OTHER WORK.

Handsomest pillow shams	$5 00
and best patchwork quilt	5
crazy quilt	5
knitted quilt	5
sofa cushion	5
set of sofa ticks, 3 pieces	5
set of bureau ticks, 3 pieces	5
Greatest variety of crochet work	10
Best crochet quilt	5
embroidered ladies dress	5
childs dress	5
ottoman cover	5
table cover, 4 corners	5
scarf, 2 ends	5
pair of lambrequins	5
wall panel, or banner	5
silk on flannel	5
linen	5
Kensington, or wool	5
toilet set, 3 pieces	5
lace work, hand made	5
darned net, 3 pieces	5
crochet shawl	5
table scarf, hand painted	5
hearth rug	5
made lady's dress	5
display hand-knit work	5
fancy articles	10
wax work	5
Spanish needle work	5
hair work	5
hand-knit stockings	5
calico dress made by girl under 14	5
hand sewing, 4 pieces, girl under 16	5
crochet work, girl under 14	5
patchwork, girl under 14	5
hand made shirt, girl under 14	5

SPEED PROGRAMME.

TUESDAY.

RUNNING—½ mile dash for untried horses. Purse, $75.

TROTTING—½ and repeat, for 2 year olds. Purse, $100.

WEDNESDAY.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats, for stallions owned in district. Purse, $150.

RUNNING—½ mile and repeat for saddle horses Purse, $75.

THURSDAY.

RUNNING—2 in 3, mile heats. Free for all horses owned in district. Purse, $150.

TROTTING 2 in 3 mile heats, for double team. Purse, $100.

FRIDAY.

RUNNING—½ mile dash, free for all owned in district. Purse, $100.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats. Free for all owned in district. Purse, $150.

RUNNING—1 m le, for Indian horses. No entrance fee. Purse, $25.

RULES.

In all the above races 3 or more to enter, 2 or more to start. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. of purse.

All entries to be made with the Secretary on or before 12 o'clock m. of the day preceding the race.

California State Agricultural Society Rules to govern running races. National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races.

In all exhibits of animals for premiums, other things being equal, blooded stock will be preferred.

All articles included in the above list, except the first department, to be on exhibition at the Pavilion on second day and remain during the Fair.

Special premiums will be allowed for articles exhibited not included in above list

If you have entries to make, attend to it at once, and when your entries are made, see to it that they are on time and at place for examination by the committee.

Accept no rumors in regard to the business of the exhibition. If you do not know what to do, inquire of the officers whose duty it is to tell you. One half of the trouble and disappointment at the Fair is caused by relying on hearsay. Attend to your business yourself. If it is done wrong you know where the blame lies.

Read the rules, and, by example, at least, assist in enforcing them; but don't forget that mistakes will occur where many people are congregated. The Board endeavors to do justice to all.

If the Superintendents and Committeemen are not always ready at the appointed hour, keep your stock and articles where you can command them at any time. Remember that we have but little time to do much business; patience, with a little system, will overcome many obstacles.

The Board will give the same special attention to details that has contributed to success in the past. It remains for the exhibitors to achieve still better results for the Fair of 1890.

ADMISSION.

Life Membership	$30 00
Membership ticket, admitting member, wife and minor children	5 00
Single season ticket	2 50
To Pavilion, each	50
To Race Track, each	50

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,
(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)
MERCHANT,
INDEPENDENCE
Inyo Co. Cal.
Wholesale & Retail
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise

MY STOCK
CONSISTING OF
A lot every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE
BANKER
Independence, Cal.
SELL EXCHANGE
—ON—
SAN FRANCISCO
Draw Direct
—ON—
NEW YORK,
LONDON, England.
BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on the Main, GERMANY.

I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS,
—OF—
GENERAL
BANKING
&
EXCHANGE
BUSINESS.

Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am de M n,
Deutsche Vollmachten geregelt.
Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.

AGENT FOR
WELLS FARGO
& CO'S.
EXPRESS

MUTUAL
Life Insurance Co.
OF NEW YORK
CAPITAL - - - - $5,000,000

LIVERPOOL
AND LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE · COMPANY
Capital - - - - - $21,000,000
NATHAN RHINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL.
OFFICE IN GELCH BUILDING
All calls attended to immediately.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:
Saturday ..... February 1st
" ..... March 1st
" ..... March 29th
" ..... May 3rd
" ..... May 31st
" ..... June 28th
" ..... July 26th
" ..... August 30th
" ..... September 27th
" ..... October 25th
" ..... November 22nd
" ..... December 20th
P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CROCKERS' HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
CROCKER BROS., Props.
sep1-tf

ANTONS SALOON
KEELER, CAL.
BEER, WINES,
LIQUORS and CIGARS
All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.
JOHN C. ANTON, Prop.

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

BUHACH
THE UNRIVALED
Insect Exterminator
Manufactured solely from Pyrethrum flowers, grown in California, in a locality where the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of flowers rich in the essential oil which makes them so remarkably destructive to insect life.
Avoid the Worthless and Spurious Preparations, sold as Insect Powders, and use Buhach from original packages, and clear your premises of all Annoying and Destructive Insect Pests.
None Genuine Without the Trade Mark.
If your dealer doesn't keep it, order directly from the
Buhach Producing & Manufacturing COMPANY,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STOCKTON, - - CALIFORNIA.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK ..... PROPRIETOR.
Horseshoeing ..... $2 00 for Cash
For particulars, call as above.
W. F. MATLACK.

LONE PINE
Blacksmith Shop.
R. C. Spear, Prop'r
—ALL WORK ON—
MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS
—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—
HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING
All work attended to with neatness and dispatch. Prices to suit the times.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n4761f

MISCELLANEOUS.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION
—AND—
PRIMARIES.

A MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC CENtral Committee of Inyo county was held at Independence on July 16th and arranged for the holding of a County Nominating Convention to assemble at Independence on

THURSDAY, SEPT. 18th.

At the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for county officers and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before such convention. Primaries for the selection of delegates to said convention were ordered to be held in the several precincts of the county on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30th.

In accordance with the following apportionment, based on the votes cast for Presidential Electors in 1888, a delegate for each precinct voting at said election, one delegate for each ten votes so cast and one for each fraction over one-half that number, as follows:

Round Valley	2	Georges Creek	1
Lincoln	3	Lone Pine	3
Station	2	Cerro Gordo	1
Cottonwood	1	Keeler	1
Bishop	6	Olancha	1
Poleta	1	Darwin	2
Big Pine	4	Lookout	1
Fish Spring	1	Panamint	1
Independence	7		

Polls are to be open from 2 o'clock until 6 o'clock p. m. at the following places and under charge of the following officers:

ROUND VALLEY—Inspector, David Olds; Judges, C. H. Parsons, J. S. McGee. Olds' House.

LINCOLN—Inspector, John Blair; Judges, George Clarke, T. K. Hutchison. School House.

LAWS—Inspector, R. C. Schively; Judges J. McNally, Frank Mock. Depot.

COTTONWOOD—Inspector, Nathan Gilbert; Judges, S. P. Roberts, — Berry. Gilbert's

BISHOP—Inspector, Wils. W. Yandell; Judges, E. Schober, A. Dell. School house

POLETA—Inspector, Geo. Storey; Judges, — Collins, M. Hooley. Switch.

BIG PINE—Inspector, Henry McMurry; Judges, R. P. Hesslan, L. Eugley. School house.

FISH SPRINGS—Inspector, James Jones; Judges, J. Lane, P. Love. School house.

INDEPENDENCE—Inspector, G. W. Brady; Judges, W. J. Lake, John Lewis. School house.

GEORGES CREEK—Inspector, John Shepherd; Judges, John Parish, C. Hamilton. School house.

LONE PINE—Inspector, Manuel Diaz; Judges, F. P. Meysan, John Lucas. School house.

KEELER—Inspector, John Barnes; Judges John Morton, D. C. Grunow. Hotel.

CERRO GORDO—Inspector, R. B. Nickerson; Judges, J. Hertel, T. O'Keefe. Store

DARWIN—Inspector, Jas. A. McKenzie; Judges, J. C. Eldy, J. Wilson. School house.

LOOKOUT—Inspector, Crit. Hampton; Judges, J. E. Reynolds, A. Smith. Store

PANAMINT—Inspector, H. G. Chickering; Judges, James Wall, John Curran. Store

OLANCHA—Inspector, William. Walker. Judges, E. Walker, W. T. Grant. Walker's

It is provided that any precincts which may be established by the Board of Supervisors prior to the date of holding the Primaries shall be entitled to one delegate each.

VOTING TEST—"Will you support the nominees of the Democratic State Convention?"

E. ROBINSON, Chairman.
IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Secretary.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

Estate of CHARLES D. BEGOLE, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of Charles D. Begole, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at his residence, in the town of Independence in the county of Inyo.

THOMAS PARKER.
Administrator of the estate of Charles D. Begole, deceased.

Dated July 7th, 1890.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Inyo county, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT A meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 26th day of June, 1890, an assessment (No. 10) of Ten Cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, No. 132 California street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 5th day of August, 1890, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on TUESDAY, the 26th day of August, 1890, to pay the delinquent assessment together with cost of advertising and expenses of sale. By order of the Board of Directors.

G. W. LUCE, Sec.

Office—No. 132 California St., San Francisco, California.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2 00 PER CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 1 1890

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County, California Hon. John A. Hannah, Judge.

MONDAY, July 28th.

Ogden vs. Ogden—Issued Alias Summons and order for publication.

Eliza Smith vs. Joseph Smith—Action for divorce. Complaint filed and summons issued.

TUESDAY, July 29th.

People vs. Middleton—Demurrer to information sustained and case ordered submitted to next Grand Jury.

Page vs. Page—Issued Alias Summons. Order for publication.

MARRIED.

CARRASCO—MENDEZ—At Lone Pine, July 30th, by Hon. John A. Hannah, Superior Judge, Mr. Ruperto Carrasco and Miss Felicita Mendez.

Miss Mymie Clark of Bishop is visiting at Independence.

Ad Smith and Marshall Naylor came down from Big Pine on Wednesday.

W. T. Grant came up from Olancha on Tuesday and was in town a few days.

Wilson Butler, of Bodie, is a candidate for the Assembly. Mr. Butler is a Republican.

C. Garretson came down from Bishop on Wednesday. He will make a crop of the lower end of the county.

Dr. S. Bishop and Mrs. Bishop came down from Reno on Wednesday. Their stay here will be short.

D. R. McLaren, R. S. Irving, William Watterson and Frederick Spear were all admitted to citizenship this week.

A. K. Eagley finds that increasing business demands more room and he is putting an addition to his store at Big Pine.

Dr. S. A. Chapman came down from Bishop last Tuesday to install the officers of the Native Sons. He was accompanied by his wife.

J. N. Evans of Reno arrived at Independence last Monday. He left town the next morning for the mountains over about Monache where he now is.

The Supervisors of Lassen County have ordered that the sum of five hundred dollars be paid to the Treasurer of the Fair Association to help pay the expenses of holding the Fair.

L. Laskey was the only person who had any insurance to collect after the recent fire at Lone Pine. The total amount of his policy was $5,000 and it has all been allowed.

J. J. Gunn accompanied by Arthur Smith left town on Tuesday for Sylvania. Mr. Gunn will make a close inspection of the mines and his long experience will give value to his judgment in the matter.

John E. Jones is making extensive repairs upon his flour mill in Round Valley. He is also about to build a dwelling for greater convenience to himself and work men, his present dwelling being to far from the mill.

Four young men, nephews of the Indian who was killed near Darwin on Sunday morning, started on the trail of the murderer on Monday morning. They were all armed and it is considered tolerably certain that they would "save" their man.

One new bridge, at least, is very much needed at Big Pine. The ford across the creek south of town is at times dangerous and more than usually so this season. A few days ago Mrs. Kelley was thrown from a wagon at the ford and was in serious risk of being drowned.

During the past week or two twenty-eight head of cattle have died at Georges Creek. They belonged to different parties. Among others was a valuable Durham bull belonging to W. L. Hunter. This animal has already been of great benefit to stock in the neighborhood. Fortunately, Mr. Hunter has several fine young bulls of his progeny.

It would appear that the difficulties hindering work at Sylvania have been settled. At the beginning of the present week the miners were paid up and have since gone to work again. George Hall and D. Hessian have sent out teams from Alvord loaded with lumber for the camp. Carpenters and other mechanics are reported to be at work on new buildings.

John Lacey, H. Hamilton and Peter Meyer got back home last Saturday from Nevada. They had been working an antimony mine twelve miles from Austin during the past three or four months. A shipment of the ore has been made but returns not yet received; consequently the value of the ore is not yet known to the producers. They report that the mine looks very promising. The demand for antimony has recently increased largely.

The new stage route from Keeler to Mojave is reported to be in a bad way. The mail contract was taken at about one third of what would have been a fair price for carrying the mail. The contractors tried in vain to sublet the contract but nobody would touch it. Now the people who get their mail along the route fear an effort will be made to have the service discontinued as this appears to be the easiest way out of a bad bargain.

Mr. R. C. Spear, of Lone Pine, gives notice that he will ask the Republican nomination for County Assessor. Mr. Spear has been so long a citizen of the County and is so well known that little need be said by way of introduction. He is a man of blameless character, well informed and of such well established reputation that to all who know him his word is as good as his bond. His card will be found in the list of candidates.

Walter James Jr. came in on Wednesday evening from a trip to Monache and Kern river. He said he tried to ford the river above Runkle's place but found the stream too deep and rapid. A few yards from the shore the horse was almost swept away by the swift rushing stream and Walter had some difficulty in getting back. All the streams are full of trout and any desired quantity can easily be caught. The whole country is swarming with sheep and grass is rapidly disappearing before them.

A Double Killing at Darwin.

About sunrise last Sunday morning an Indian known as Jack Gunn shot and killed Frank Paderes at Crystal Spring about seven miles from Darwin. At an earlier hour the same Indian had killed another Indian not far from the same place. The first victim seemed to have been beaten to death. The murderer had been drinking whiskey during the night; shortly before killing Paderes he came to Crystal Spring where there is a permanent camp of wood-choppers and Indians. He made an attack with a club upon another Indian and Paderes urged him to desist. He went to a hut, got a gun and went up on a hillside overlooking camp. Paderes was then sitting in front of his cabin and did not see the Indian. The latter took deliberate aim and shot the former through the body. Gunn then proceeded to load his weapon again, an old fashioned rifle, and Francisco Olivas who was within speaking distance but entirely unarmed, called to him asking him what he meant to do. The Indian replied that he was going to kill his questioner. Olivas dashed down the canyon in an instant and started for Darwin. He threw off his clothes as he went and when he got to the mouth of the canyon divested himself of every stitch of clothing and rushed into Darwin stark naked. When the alarm was given a messenger with a team was sent out to Keeler, twenty-four miles distant. From Keeler a telegram was sent to Dr. Woodin at Independence. The Doctor quickly started for Darwin, relays of horses being furnished at Lone Pine and Keeler, but before he reached Darwin, Paderes was dead. Olivas came on to Independence on Monday and on his testimony a complaint was preferred by District Attorney Gill and a warrant for the arrest of the murderer was issued by C. Mulholland, Justice of Peace. Under Sheriff Yaney left Independence the same evening in pursuit of Gunn. The murderer had a long start, having left the scene of his crime Sunday morning, while the Sheriff had to ride over sixty miles to reach that place and started on Monday evening. Gunn knows every trail and spring in the wild mountain and desert country to which he fled. A party of young men from Lone Pine and several Indians volunteered to go with Yaney and assist him. The hunt will be kept up as long as horses can be made to move. Frank Paderes is described as having been a very quiet and industrious man and his murder causes much indignation about Darwin.

A Moral.

Referring to the murders that were committed near Darwin last Sunday morning one citizen said to another a few days ago: "We should do something with these Indians; they should not be allowed to go on committing murders." The other citizen replied: "We should do something with the whites first." The last speaker was right; what he meant was that the Indians get whisky from white men, and when maddened with liquor they are ready for any desperate act. There never lived more quiet or inoffensive people than these Indians when they are not under the influence of liquor. We all know how quietly they go about and how civil they are. When driving along the highways in their wagons or riding on horseback they never fail to give the right of way to white people. They never speak to white people unless spoken to, and then their replies are always brief and courteous. No white person, man, woman or child, is ever molested by them, and even when drunk the try to keep out of the way of the whites. Every crime committed by Indians in Inyo county during the past twenty-five years was the direct result of whisky drinking. The Indians cannot get liquor except through the agency of the whites, and when crime follows drunkenness the guilt of those who supply the Indian criminal with liquor is greater than his own, no matter what the crime may be.

A Narrow Escape.

Last Sunday night Lone Pine had a narrow escape from another bad fire. Late in the evening Mr. R. C. Spear chanced to be in an alley back of his dwelling; he saw the flash of a match being lighted and on going to the spot found a drunken Indian. He assisted the Indian out of town and on returning to the spot where he had found him Mr. Spear made a close search and discovered a burning cigarette the man had hidden under some dry straw and rubbish. There is not the least doubt that had Mr. Spear been careless and failed to make such a careful examination as he did there would have been a bad fire and much property destroyed. Supplying whisky to Indians is a very dangerous crime and every effort should be made to punish any one guilty of it.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that Mr. James E. Reynolds is my authorized agent at Modock during my absence from Inyo County, and will pay all bills for labor, supplies, etc. All business communications to be addressed to him at Modock, Inyo County, Cal.

2-1 FRANK FITZGERALD.

For Sale or Rent.

The Palace Saloon, Independence, California. Good stand, on Main Street, opposite Court House. Best fitted up saloon in Inyo County. For terms apply to

J. J. GUNN,
Independence, Cal.

John W. P. Laird, Esq gives notice that he is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Superior Judge. Mr. Laird is so well known all over the county that every man who may be a delegate to the Democratic convention will be fully competent to decide for himself whether or not Mr. Laird should be nominated. As a practicing attorney, as District Attorney and Register of the Land Office Mr. Laird is personally known to almost every voter in the county.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of ditch, near Independence, Inyo county.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 4, levied on the 31st day of May, 1890, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
A. C. Stevens	1761		$176 61
J. V. Skinner	450		45 00
W. H. Jenkins	139		13 90
John Baxter	50		5 00
W. H. Huff	15		1 50
W. S. Enos	500		50 00
W. J. Jenkins	300		30 00
John Davies	60		6 00
John Reynolds	40		4 00
L. Baxter	10		1 00

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 31st day of May, 1890, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the Stevens Ditch Company, Independence, California, on Monday, the 30th day of August, 1890, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

P. H MACK, Secretary.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this head will be charged for at the uniform rate of Ten Dollars

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.

GEORGE M. GILL.

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, Subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

JOHN A. HANNAH.

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY DECLARE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

A R. CONKLIN.

For Sheriff.

ANNOUNCEMENNT IS HEREBY MADE that I respectfully declare myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.

JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Treasurer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Treasurer, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention. J. J. MOORE.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention. BEN. T. WILLIAMS.

For Supervisor.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of Supervisor of the Third District subject to the action of the Republican Convention.

CHARLES A. WALTER.

For Assessor.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Assessor, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention. C. W. GARRETSON.

For Sheriff.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I RESpectfully declare myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

ALNEY I. McGEE.

For Assessor.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY DECLARE that I am a candidate for the office of Assessor of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican convention.

HENRY MELONE.

For County Clerk.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY RESPECTfully made that I declare myself a candidate for the office of County Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican convention

JOHN N. YANDELL.

For County Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of County Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic convention. P. H. MACK.

For County Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I am a candidate for County Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention. FRANK P. BLAISDELL.

For Superior Judge.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic convention. Respectfully,

JOHN W. P. LAIRD.

For Assessor.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEBEBY RESPECTfully made that I will be a candidate for the office of Assessor, subject to the action of the Republican convention. R. C. SPEAR.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DESERT LAND FINAL PROOF

D. E. No. 415.

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL. June 25, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that John A. Hannah, of Independence, Inyo County, California, has filed notice of his intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 415, for the S E ¼ of Sec. 32, Tp. 13 S., R. 36 E., M. D. M., before the Register and Receiver at Independence on Saturday, the 2d day of August, 1890.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: Finlay McIver, Gilbert Christie, David Johnson and David Vaughn, all of Citrus, Inyo County, Cal.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, Register.

DESERT LAND FINAL PROOF.

D E No. 414.

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL. June 25, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that Charles Mulholland, of Independence, Inyo County, California, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert land claim No. 414, for the N E ¼ of Sec. 32, Tp. 13 S., R. 36 E., M D M, before the Register and Receiver at Independence, California, on Saturday, the 2d day of August, 1890.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: Finlay McIver, Gilbert Christie, David Johnson and David Vaughn, all of Citrus, Inyo County, California.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD, Register.

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

E. H. Edwards,

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise,

LONE PINE,

INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

HALE BROS. & CO.

Shopping By Mail.

Shopping by mail affords advantages to out-of-town people which are of special importance. They get advanced styles, large assortment and lower prices. HALE BROS & CO. make a specialty of this business. Their patronage extends from Arizona to Alkska, and their trade is constantly on the increase. Do you want to know why?

A Shopping Guide.

It requires no experience to order from us. Our Illustrated Catalogue, issued twice a year, gives illustrations and describes faithfully everything in our immense establishment. It is a book of 100 pages and shows you every thing that fashion demands. Though large and expensive we send it Free to all. It gives you prices that you little dream of.

Largest Importing House On The Coast.

HALE BROS. & CO.

Nos. 825 to 835 K St.,

Sacrameoto, Cal.

How They Treat You

They aim to give satisfaction in every instance. You can send to them for goods with the certainty that you will be treated with the same courtesy and fairness as though you were at their counters. They fill orders carefully, promptly, and take no unfair advantage of patrons. If you have not been satisfied with the way other firms have treated you, note the difference in sending to

HALE BROS. & CO.

What They Keep.

No matter what you need, you can get it at HALE BROS. & CO. An immense assortment of dry-goods is carried. Household Supplies, Notions Shoes and all kinds of wearing apparel for both sexes. Samples of all goods by the yard sent on application. It pays to deal with them because they buy more goods in the East and abroad than any retail house on the Coast. The evidence of it is seen in their prices.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

m30-tf RENO, NEVADA.

THE BEST VALUE

LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S

Celebrated Copper Riveted

OVERALLS AND SPRING BOTTOM PANTS

ENJOY A NATIONAL REPUTATION.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT OUR TRADE MARK.

BEST SEWING! BEST FINISH! BEST FIT!

BEST MATERIALS!

The only kind made by White Labor.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

MISCELLANEOUS.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - - Cal.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop.

feb12tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

BELL'S Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best.

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,

Independence, Cal.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

GIVEN & INGALLS.

- DEALERS IN -

FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE BISHOP.

Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable

S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK BREWERY,

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.

Bishop Creek, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,

Watchmaker & Jeweler.

BISHOP, CAL.

Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.

Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.

I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

A NEW DEAL!

BISHOP CREEK

Livery. Feed & Sale Stable.

ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.

Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.

Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1883.

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

Deputy County Clerk.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, May 10th, 1890

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	12:30 p m	5.55 p. m.
Dayton	1:00 p. m.	5:15 p. m.
Wabuska	3.65 p m	3 06 p. m.
Hawthorne	6 50 p. m.	11:20 a. m.
Luning	7:30 p. m.	10:05 a. m.
Soda Springs	9:15 p. m.	8:05 a. m.
Belleville	10:25 p. m.	7:15 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 11.10 p. m	Lv. 7:10 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville	8 10 a. m	5:25 p. m.
Benton	11:40 a m	
Bishop Creek	1:40p. m.	11:05 a. m.
Alvord	2:35 p. m.	10:00 a. m.
Independence	4 10 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine	5 00p. m.	7:40 a. m.
Keeler	Ar 6:45 p. m.	Lv. 7.00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (35 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leave Luning Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Granteville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D A BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing

Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc.

AT

L. WOOL'S

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries & canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask 10 more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

INDEPENDENCE SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

"Hold your tongue, sir," roared the squire, as usual relieving his feelings on his retainer. "You are always shoving your oar in where it isn't wanted."

"All right, squire—all right," said George the imperturbable; "then his manners shouldn't be sich."

"Do you mean to allow this?" said Cossey, turning fiercely to the old gentleman. "Do you mean to allow this man to marry your daughter for her money?"

"Mr. Cossey," answered the squire, with his politest and most old fashioned bow, "whatever sympathy I may have felt for you is being rapidly alienated by your manner. I told you that my daughter must speak for herself. She has spoken very clearly, and in short I have absolutely nothing to add to her words."

"I tell you what it is," Cossey said, shaking with fury, "I have been tricked and fooled and played with, and so sure as there is a God above us I will have my revenge on you all somehow. The money that this man says that he has found belongs to the queen, and not to you, and I will take care that the proper people are informed of it before you can make away with it, and when that is taken away from you, if indeed the whole thing is not a trick, we will see what will happen to you. I tell you that I will take this property, and I will pull this old place you are so fond of down, stone by stone, and throw it into the moat, and send the plow over the site. I will sell the estate piecemeal and blot it out. I tell you I have been tricked. You encouraged the marriage yourself—you know you did—and you forbade that man the house." And he paused for breath and to collect his words.

Again the squire bowed, and his bow was a study in itself. You do not see such bows nowadays.

"One minute, Mr. Cossey," he said, very quietly, for it was one of his peculiarities to become abnormally quiet in circumstances of real emergency, "and then I think that we may close this painful interview. When first I knew you I did not like you. Afterward, through various circumstances, I modified my opinion, and set my dislike down to prejudice. You are quite right in saying that I encouraged the idea of a marriage between you and my daughter, and also that I forbade the house to Col. Quaritch. I did so because, to be honest, I saw no other way of avoiding the utter ruin of my family; but perhaps I was wrong in so doing. I hope that you may never be placed in a position which will force you to such a decision. Also at the time, indeed never till this moment, have I quite realized how the matter really stood. I did not understand how strongly my daughter was attached in another direction, perhaps I was unwilling to understand it. Nor did I altogether understand the course of action by which it seems you obtained a promise of marriage from my daughter in the first instance. I was anxious for the marriage because I believed you to be a better man than you are, and because I thought that it would place my daughter and her descendants in a much improved position, and that she would in time become attached to you. I forbade Col. Quaritch the house because I thought that an alliance with him would be the most undesirable for everybody concerned. I find that in all this I was acting wrongly, and I frankly admit it. Perhaps as we grow old we grow worldly also, and you and your agents pressed me very hard, Mr. Cossey. Still I have always told you that my daughter was a free agent, and must decide for herself, and therefore I owe you no apology on that score. So much, then, for the question of your engagement to Miss de la Molle. It is done with. And now as regards the threats you make. I shall try to meet them as occasion arises, and if I cannot do so it will be my misfortune. But one thing they show me, though I am sorry to have to say it to any man in a house which I can still call my own—they show me that my first impressions of you were the correct ones. You are not a gentleman, Mr. Cossey, and I must beg to decline the honor of your further acquaintance," and with another bow he opened the vestibule door, and stood holding the handle in his hand.

Edward Cossey looked round with a stare of rage, and then, muttering one most comprehensive curse, he stalked from the room, and in another minute was driving fast through the ancient gateway.

Poor man! Let us pity him, for he also certainly got his full due.

George followed him to the outer door, and then he did a thing that nobody had seen him do before—he burst out into a loud laugh.

He burst out into a loud laugh.

"What are you making that noise about?" asked his master, sternly. "This is no laughing matter."

"Him!" replied George, pointing to the retreating dog cart; "he's a-going to pull down the castle and throw it into the moat and to send the plow over it, is he? Him—that varmint! Why, them old towers will be a-standing there when his beggarly bones is dust, and when his name ain't no more a name; and there'll be one of the old blood sitting in them, too. I knaw it, and I hev allus knawed it. Come, squire, though you allus du say how as I'm a rule, what did I tell yer? Didn't I tell yer that Providence weren't a-going to let this place go to any layers or bankers or thim sort. Why, of course I did. And now you see. Not but what it is all owing to the colonel. He was the man that found it, but then God Almighty taught him how to do it. But he's a good un, he is; and a gentleman, not like him;" and he once more pointed with unutterable scorn to the road down which Edward Cossey had vanished.

"Now look here," said the squire, "don't you stand talking here all day about things you don't understand. That's the way you waste time. You be off and look after this gold, it should not be left alone, you know. We will come down presently to Molehill, for I suppose that is where it is. No, I can't stop to hear the story now, and besides, I want Col. Quaritch to tell it to me."

"All right, squire," said George, touching his red night cap, "I'll be off;" and he started.

"George," hallooed his master after him, but George did not stop. He had a trick of deafness when the squire was calling and he wanted to go somewhere else.

"Confound you!" roared the old gentleman, "why don't you stop when I call you?"

This time George brought his long, lank frame to a standstill.

"Eh? pardon, squire."

"Beg pardon, yes—you're always begging pardon. Look here, you had better bring your wife and have dinner in the servants' hall today, and drink a glass of port."

"Thank you, squire," said George, again touching his red nightcap.

"And look here, George. Give me your hand, man. Here's a merry Christmas to you. We've gone through some queerish times about this place together, but now it almost looks as though we were going to end our days in peace and plenty."

"Same to you, squire, I'm sure—same to you," said George, pulling off his cap. "Yes, yes, we've had some bad years, what with poor Mr. James and that Quest and Cossey (he's the master varmint of the lot, he is), and the bad times, and the Moat farm and all; but, bless you, squire, now that there'll be some ready money and no debts, why, if I don't make out somehow so that you all get a good living out of the place, I'm a Dutchman. Yes, it's been a bad time, and we're getting old, but there, that's how it is, the sky almost allus clears toward nightfall. God Almighty has a mind to let one down easy, I suppose."

"If you would talk a little less about God Almighty, and come to church a little more, it would be a good thing, as I've told you before," said the squire; "but there, go along with you."

And the honest fellow went.

CHAPTER XLIII.

CHRISTMAS CHIMES.

The squire turned and entered the house. He generally was fairly noisy in his movements, but on this occasion he was exceptionally so. Possibly he had a reason for it.

On reaching the vestibule he found Harold and Ida standing side by side as though they were being drilled. It was impossible to resist the conclusion that they had suddenly assumed that attitude because it happened to be the first position into which they could conveniently fall.

There was a moment's silence, and then Harold took Ida's hand and led her up to where her father was standing.

"Mr. De la Molle," he said simply, "once more I ask you for your daughter in marriage. I am quite aware of my many disqualifications, especially those of my age and the smallness of my means; but Ida and myself hope and believe that, under all the circumstances, you will no longer withhold your consent," and he paused.

"Quaritch," answered the squire, "I have already in your presence told Mr. Cossey under what circumstances I was favorably inclined to his proposal, so I need not repeat all that. As regards your means, although they would have been quite insufficient to avert the ruin which threatened us, still you have, I believe, a competence, and, owing to your wonderful and most providential discovery, the fear of ruin seems to have passed away. It is owing to you that that discovery, which, by the way, I want to hear all about, has been made; had it not been for you it never would have been made at all, and therefore I certainly have no right to say anything more about your means. As regards your age—well, after all, 44 is not the limit of life; and if Ida does not object to marrying a man of those years, I cannot object to her doing so. With reference to your want of occupation, I think that if you marry Ida this place will, as times are, keep your hands pretty full, especially when you have an obstinate donkey like that fellow George to deal with—for I am getting too old and stupid to look after it myself; and, besides, things are so topsy turvy that I can't understand them. There is one thing more that I want to say; I forbade you the house. Well, you are a generous minded man, and it is human to err, and I think that perhaps you will understand my action and not bear me a grudge on that account. Also, I dare say that at the time—and possibly at other times—I said things that I should be sorry for if I could remember what they were, which I can't; and if so, I apologize to you as a gentleman should when he finds himself in the wrong. And now I say, God bless you both, and I hope you will be happy in life together; and so come here, Ida, my love, and give me a kiss. You have been a good daughter all your life, and so Quaritch may be sure that you will be a good wife too."

Ida did as she was bid, and then she went over to her lover and took his hand, and he kissed her on the forehead, and so, after all their troubles, they finally ratified the contract.

And we, who have followed them thus far, and have perhaps been a little moved with their struggles, hopes and fears, will not surely grudge to re-echo the squire's old fashioned prayer, "God bless them both."

God bless them both. Long may they live, and happily.

Long may they live, and for very long may their children's children of the race, if not of the name, of De la Molle, pass in and out through the old Norman gateway and past the sturdy Norman towers. The Boisseys, who built them, here had their habitation for six generations. The De la Molles, who wedded the heiress of the Boisseys, lived here for thirteen generations. May the Quaritches, whose ancestor married Ida, heiress of the De la Molles, endure as long!

Surely it is permitted to us to lift a corner of the curtain of futurity and to see, in spirit, Ida Quaritch, stately and beautiful, as we knew her, but of a happier countenance, seated, on some Christmas Eve to come, in the drawing room of the castle and telling to the children at her knees the wonderful tale of how their father and old George, on this very night, when the great gale blew, long years ago, discovered the ruddy pile of gold hoarded in that awful storehouse amid the bones of Saxon or Danish heroes, and thus saved her to be their mother. We can surely see the wide and wondering eyes and the fixed faces as for the tenth time they listen to a story before which the joys of Crusoe will grow pale, and hear the eager appeals for confirmation made to the military looking gentleman, very grizzled now, but grown better looking with the advancing years, who is standing warming himself before the fire, the best and most beloved husband and father in the whole country side.

Perhaps there may be a vacant chair and another tomb among the ranks of the departed De la Molles; perhaps the ancient walls will no longer echo to the sound of the old squire's stentorian voice. And what of that? It is our common lot.

But when he goes the country side will lose a man of whom they will not see the like again, for the breed is dead or dying; a man whose very prejudices, inconsistencies and occasional wrong headed violence will be held, when he is no longer here, to have been endearing qualities. And for manliness, for downright English, God fearing virtues, for love of queen, country, family and home, they may search in vain to find his equal among the thin blooded gentility of the cosmopolitan Englishmen of the dawning Twentieth century. His faults were many, and at one time he went near to sacrificing his daughter to save his house, but he would not have been the man he was without them.

And so to him, too, farewell. Perhaps he will find himself better placed in the Valhalla of his forefathers, surrounded by those stout old De la Molles whose memory he regarded with so much affection, than here in the Victorian era. For, as has been said elsewhere, the old squire would undoubtedly have looked better in a chain shirt and a battle ax than ever he did in a frock coat, especially with his retainer George armed to the teeth behind him.

They kissed, and it was done; and out from the church tower in the meadows broke with clash and clangor the glad sound of the Christmas bells. Out it swept over pitle and fallow, over grove and wood. It floated down the valley of the Ell, it beat against Dead Man's Mount (henceforth to the vulgar mind more haunted than ever), and echoed up the castle's Norman towers and down the oak clad vestibule. Away over the common went the glad message of Earth's Saviour, away high into the air, startling the rooks upon their airy courses, as though the iron notes of the world's rejoicing would fain float to the throned feet of the World's Everlasting King.

Peace and good will, ay, and happiness, to the children of men while their span is, and hope for the beyond, and Heaven's blessing on holy love and all good things that are. This was what those liquid notes seemed to say to the most happy pair who stood hand in hand in the vestibule and thought of all they had escaped and all that they had won.

And they went and looked at the chest brimful of red gold.

"Well, Quaritch, if you and Ida have quite done staring at each other, which isn't very interesting to a third party, perhaps you will not mind telling us how you happened on old Sir James de la Molle's hoard."

Thus adjured, Harold began his thrilling story, telling the whole history of the night in detail, and if his hearers had expected to be astonished, certainly their expectations were considerably more that fulfilled.

"Upon my word," said the squire when he had done, "I think I am beginning to grow superstitious in my old age. Hang me if I don't believe it was the finger of Providence itself that pointed out those letters to you. Any way, I'm off to see the spoil. Run and get your hat, Ida, my dear, and we will all go together."

And they went and looked at the chest brimful of red gold, yes, and passed down, all three of them, into those chill presences in the bowels of the mount, and, coming thence awed and silent, sealed up the place forever.

CONCLUSION

GOOD-BY.

On the following morning such inhabitants of Boisingham as happened to be about were much interested at seeing an ordinary farm tumbrel coming down the main street, and being driven, or rather led, by no less a person than George himself, while behind it walked the well known form of the old squire, arm in arm with Col. Quaritch.

They were still more interested, however, when the tumbrel drew up at the door of the bank—not Cossey's, but the opposition bank—where, although it was Boxing Day, the manager and the clerk were waiting, apparently, for its coming.

But their interest culminated when they perceived that the cart only contained a few flour sacks, and yet that each of these sacks seemed to require three or four men to lift it with any comfort.

Thus was the gold safely housed. Upon being weighed its value was found to be about £53,000 of modern money. As, however, some of the coins were exceedingly rare, and of great value to museums and collectors, this value was considerably increased, and the treasure was ultimately sold for £55,254. Only Ida kept back enough of the choicest coins to make a gold waistband or girdle and a necklace for herself, destined, no doubt, in future days to form the most cherished heirloom of the Quaritch family.

On that same evening the squire and Harold went to London and opened up communications with the solicitor to the treasury. Fortunately they were able to refer to the will of Sir Edward de la Molle, the second baronet, in which he specially devised to his cousin, Geoffrey Dofferleigh, and his heirs forever, not only his estates, but his lands, "together with the treasure hid thereon or elsewhere by my late murdered father, Sir James de la Molle." Also they produced the writing which Ida had found in the old Bible, and the parchment discovered by George among the coin. These three documents formed a chain of evidence which even officials interested for the treasury could not refuse to admit, and in the upshot the crown renounced its claims, and the property in the gold passed to the squire, subject to the payment of the same successson duty which he would have been called upon to meet had he inherited a like sum from a cousin at the present time.

And so it came to pass that when the mortgage money was due it was paid to the last farthing, capital and interest, and Edward Cossey lost his hold upon Honham forever.

As for Edward Cossey himself, we may say one more word about him. In due course of time he got over his violent passion for Ida sufficiently to allow him to make a brilliant marriage with the only daughter of an impecunious peer. She keeps her name and title and he plays the part of the necessary husband. Anyhow, my reader, if it is your glorious fortune to frequent the gilded saloons of the great, you may meet Lady Honoria Tallbit and Mr. Cossey. If you do meet him, however, it may be as well to avoid him, for the events of his life have not been of a nature to improve his temper. This much then of Edward Cossey.

If after leaving the gilded saloons aforesaid you should happen to wander down Piccadilly or the Strand, as the case may be, you may meet another character in this history. You may see a sweet, pale face, still stamped with a child like roundness and simplicity, but half hidden in the coarse hood of the nun. You may see her, and if you care to follow you may find what is the work wherein she seeks her peace. It would shock you; you would fly from it in horror; but in her work of mercy and loving kindness—and she does it unflinchingly—and among her fellow nuns there is no one more beloved than Sister Agnes. So good-by to her also.

Harold Quaritch and Ida were married in the spring, and the village children strewed the churchyard path—the same path where in anguish of soul they had met and parted on that dreary winter's night—with primroses and violets.

And there at the old church door, when the wreath is on her brow and the veil about her face, let us bid farewell to Ida and her husband, Harold Quaritch.

THE END.

The Bachelor Girl.

It is more or less fun in this world to be a girl. Even being a working girl, and a hard working girl at that, is not enough to rub off the bloom, providing she only takes things in a nice, manly sort of a way. Everything comes to him who waits, but he who waits gracefully and with pleasure has a deal more fun. Girls all wait for husbands, but the girls who sing—even the girls who whistle—while they wait, are just that much more attractive.

The bachelor girl ought always to bear one thing in mind. "It gives one a stiff neck and a wry face with wrinkles on it to look too long over one's shoulder." The bachelor girl who isn't absolutely averse to some day becoming a Benedict should keep her conscience, her liver and her forehead clear. "Get thy spindle and thy distaff ready, and God will send thee flax," says the old proverb. A revived edition might well read, "Get thy heart and thy life ready, and God will send thee a husband!"—Leslie's Newspaper.

The Riverside and Oswego Mills Company of Providence, R. I., has been reorganized by the creditors.

MERIT DESERVES IT.

We are not in the habit of puffing up any patent medicine, but where merit deserves it we are always ready to notice the same particularly for the benefit of mankind. We have heard much of the fame of The Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure, but lately we have received positive proof of its healing qualities. A gentleman well known to us had suffered for years of kidney complaint. The Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure was recommended to him. He has given it a trial and now assures us that a wonderful change has come over him, and that he is entirely cured. Thanks to your great and scientific vegetable remedy.—*Jewish Times and Observer*, San Francisco, Cal.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 7.

Sierra Chemical Co.:

GENTLEMEN:—I have used your Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure with wonderful satisfaction, and can recommend it fully for kidney and liver disorders.

JOSEPH MAY,
Firm of Livingston & Co., 25 Fremont St.

We deride a rich man for meanness and a poor man for extravagance. And in the meantime we go around doing as we please—just as they do.

THE LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY.

THE SEMI-ANNUAL RECORD.

Its Enormous Total and Wide Distribution. Caprices of Fortune.

A partial list of the prizes above One Thousand Dollars, paid by The Louisiana State Lottery Company during the six months ending May, 1890, together with the names and addresses given to the Company by the holders, omitting those who have requested it.

Receipts for the amounts are on file at the offices of the Company.

DRAWING OF DECEMBER 17, 1889.

Ollie Hartman, Columbus, Ind	$50,000
A Depositor New Orleans National Bank New Orleans, La	25,000
A Depositor Trader's Bank, New Orleans	25,000
Byron D. Houghton, Oswego, N. Y	25,000
David Minorgan, Grand Forks, N. Dak	15,000
Theo. Mindrup, Concordia, Mo	15,000
Anglo-Californian Bank, San Francisco	15,000
First National Bank, Pueblo, Colo	15,000
Agency Bank of British North America, New York City	15,000
Z. A. Hukes, Cairo, Ill	15,000
Arthur Harrison, New York, N. Y	15,000
Chas. L. Woodson, of Hunter Bros., Memphis, Tenn	15,000
John B. Young, 33 Hannah St., West, Hamilton, Ont	15,000
Capt. Wm. Falker, Pensacola, Fla., through Merchant's Bank, Pensacola, Fla	15,000
The First National Bank, Corsicana, Tex	15,000
E. T. Bellis, 2228 Walnut St., St. Louis, Mo	15,000
Joseph Bassette, Worcester, Mass	15,000
Arthur Bittner, 525 Sixth Ave., New York, N. Y., or 12 West 23d St., N. Y	15,000
O. L. Cusic and Chas. Goetz, Princeton, Ill., thro' Bank of Wyanet, Wyanet, Ill	15,000
Niblock & Lavin, Philadelphia, Pa	15,000
Z. P. Cole, Pearsall, Tex., through the Texas Nat'l Bank, San Antonio, Tex	15,000
F. W. Bauson & W. G. Miles, Moreland, Cook Co., Ill	15,000
A. P. Norse, San Bernardino, Cal., thro' First National Bank, Los Angeles, Cal	15,000
Earl Wheeler, Amsterdam, N. Y	15,000
A Correspondent through Wells, Fargo & Co., San Francisco, Cal	15,000
A Depositor through Fifth National Bank, Grand Rapids, Mich	15,000
T. L. Crose, Emmetsburg, Iowa	2,500
A. T. Pilm, Belleville, Ill	2,500
A depositor through Union National Bank, New Orleans, La	2,500
Britton & Koontz, Natchez, Miss	1,250
Chr stian Kehler, Natchez, Miss	1,250
I. Liebmann, for Louis L. Levin, 108 Canal St., New York, N. Y	1,250
Thos. Boland, Boston, Mass	1,250
S. Friedman, 26 Elm St., New York, N. Y	1,250

DRAWING OF JANUARY 14, 1890.

Thomas Marriott, Leavenworth, Kas	5,000
A customer New Orleans National Bank, New Orleans, La	5,000
Jno. W. Goodfellow, Hollidaysburg, Pa	5,000
American Nat'l Bank, Kansas City, Mo	5,000
Enoch Flack, Corbin, Mont	5,000
Second National Bank, Jackson, Tenn	5,000
Nevada Bank, San Francisco, Cal	5,000
C. N. Duross, Detroit, Mich	5,000
F. J. Riley and Abe Davidson, St. Paul, Minn	5,000
Hans Lagoni, Dwight, Ill	5,000
John J. Conley, Boston, Mass	5,000
Robt. T. Parker, St. James, Mo	5,000
Eli Zane, Philadelphia, Pa	5,000
Rudolph Knoll, New Baltimore, Mich	2,500
Agency Bank of British North America, New York, N. Y	2,500
Hiram E. Bailey, Zanesville, Ohio	2,500
Mame E. Langan, 1746 Brick Ave., Scranton, Pa	2,500
W. H. Menton, 410 Mission St., San Francisco, Cal	2,500
R. T. Jackson, Hurt's Store, Va	2,500
Hannah Lay & Co., Traverse City, Mich	2,500
Henry Ottke, 153 West 3rd St., Cincinnati	2,500
Jacob Abbott, 435 Aisquith St., Baltimore, Md	2,500
Wm. E. Eastlake, Peoria, Ill	2,500
Louis n Burrows, 1453 Scott St., Williamsport, Pa	2,500
John Daly, 462 Washington St., New York	2,500
Chas. G. Lynch, Boston, Mass	2,500
Robt. Macklem, Port Alleghany, Pa	2,500

DRAWING OF FEBRUARY 11, 1890.

Paid Party in Denver, Col., through Colorado National Bank, Denver, Col	15,000
Wm. Klein, 931 Enterprise Alley, McKeesport, Pa	15,000
John Boglar & S. E. Simpson, Carrollton, Ill	15,000
Malachi J. Good, Boston, Mass	15,000
National Security Bank, Boston, Mass	15,000
A Correspondent through Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Bank, San Francisco, Cal	15,000
W. J. Whitlen, Blue Hill, Neb	15,000
Elmira Lowe, 230 Diamond St., Philla., Pa	15,000
L. T. Michrer, Fairview, Kas	15,000
Henry Brady, Ottawa, Kas	15,000
M. W. Sardin, Metropolitan, Mich	15,000
Clara Kappeler, care Frank H. Eckenroth, 321 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal	15,000
C. Kozminski & Co., Chicago, Ill	15,000
Jno. D. Mayfield & Ed. C. Himstedt, Waco, Tex	15,000
C. F. Kramer, 469 B'way, Cleveland, Ohio	15,000
P. O'Brien, 521 So. 17th St., Philla., Pa	15,000
H. A. Hurlburd, Chicago, Ill	12,500
American Express Co., Detroit, Mich	12,500
J. S. Webb, Boston, Mass	5,000
Mrs. Hattie Schwenck, 329 Market St., Philadelphia, Pa	5,000
Princes Express, 34 Court Square, Boston	5,000
Mrs. Annie Johnson, 116 West 98th St., New York, N. Y	5,000
John Mahoney, Waverly, N. Y	5,000
D. K. Reed, Clarksburg, W. Va	5,000
Western National Bank, Baltimore, Md	5,000
Percy Williams, care W. H. Kugler & Co., Pratt & Greene Sts., Baltimore, Md	5,000
Geo. B. Carter, Janitor in the Nevads Block, San Francisco, Cal	5,000
C. Nordgren, Paxton Ill	5,000
Edgar Hill, Cincinnati, Ohio	5,000
C. T. Aubushon, De Soto, Mo	5,000
Bank of Montreal, Brockville, Ont. Canada	5,000
O. S. Cox, Ironosa, Tex	5,000
John Meyer, cor. Baronne & 8th Sts., New Orleans, La	5,000
J. T. Mascroft, Boston, Mass	1,250
John Tolle, care A. D. Metz, Wapella, Ill	1,250
Monroe Dedrick, Middleville, Mich	1,250
James Furlong, Altoona, Pa	1,250
Thomas Mehan, Cleveland, Ohio	1,250
Lowry Banking Co., Atlanta, Ga	1,250
First National Bank, Jackson, Tenn	1,250
American National Bank, Leadville, Colo	1,250

DRAWING OF MARCH 11, 1890.

C. C. Conroy, 28 Ashland St., Malden, Mass	30,000
Franklin Bank, Baltimore, Md	15,000
Hutchinson & H. Klotts, care C. D. Kenny, 500 So. Gay St., Baltimore, Md	15,000
A Depositor New Orleans National Bank	15,000
Miss Carrie Bell, Willis, Tex	15,000
Charlotte Hedge, 52 Second St., San Francisco, Cal	15,000
Fannie Poppe, care Chas. Poppe, Stockton, Cal	15,000
Geo. M. Green, Boston, Mass	15,000
Chas. H. Johnson, 102 Sudbury St., Boston, Mass	15,000
Albert Weiss, Galveston, Tex	15,000
Joseph Goodman, care A. Snellenberg & Co., Philadelphia, Pa	15,000
J. S. Aman, 2912 Thompson St., Phila. Pa	15,000
W. Condingly, 2951 Fairhill St., Phila. Pa	15,000
J. R. Barrows, Mount Carbon, W. Va	5,000
Klara Mathilda Karlson, Edgar, Neb	5,000
W. P. Brandon, Gifford, Pa	5,000
J. C. Pritchard, Buffalo, N. Y	5,000
Memphis City Bank, Memphis, Tenn	5,000
First National Bank, Lima, Ohio	5,000
Merchant's & Planter's Bank, Greenville, Miss	5,000
Branch Bank of Commerce, Omaha, Neb	5,000
A. Nothcie, 103 Adams St., Jefferson City, Mo	5,000
Savory & Co's Express, 32 Court Square, Boston, Mass	5,000
Robt. Gregg, & G. O. Edmonds, Boston	5,000
G. Phillipp, Kalamazoo, Mich	5,000
A depositor Louisiana National Bank, New Orleans, La	5,000
Abednego Williams, P. O. Box 3, Almy, Wyo	5,000
B. Heller, 34 Canal St., New York, N. Y	5,000
First National Bank, Tyler, Tex	5,000
W. H. F. Able, 22 Bull St., Savannah, Ga	5,000
Arthur S. Pickering, Engine House, Cleveland, Ohio	5,000
Island City Savings Bank, Galveston, Tex	5,000
Frank A. Freimuth, 432 N. Gay St., Baltimore, Md	2,500
Max Pause, 45 Exchange Place, New York	2,500
F. Lind, 51 Exchange Place, New York	2,500
Through First National Bank, Vicksburg, Miss	2,500
J. R. Luif, Box 1610, West Chester, Pa	2,500
John Bybee, Topeka, Kas	2,500
A Depositor New Orleans National Bank	2,500
Nat'l Bank of Commerce, Kansas City, Mo	2,500
Merchant's Nat'l Bank, Vicksburg, Miss	2,500
Wm. Jones, 583 E. Main St., Columbus, Ohio	1,250
Wm. Fox, No. Wellington, B. C. Canada	1,250
Wm. M. Burnop, Londonville, N. Y	1,250
H. B. Royal, Waycross, Ga	1,250
R. D. Kennedy, 506 Court St., Beatrice, Neb	1,250
Albert Backman, Post & Market Sts., San Francisco, Cal	1,250
Tacoma National Bank, Tacoma, Wash	1,250
L. L. Levin, New York, N. Y	1,250
J. H. Scott, Zanesville, Ohio	1,250
First National Bank, Denver, Colo	1,250

DRAWING OF APRIL 15, 1890.

Felsenthal, Gross & Miller, Chicago, Ill	15,000
Mrs. M. Tandy, Nyack, N. Y., & Jno. S. Lewis, Meriden, Conn	15,000
Bell & Eysters Bank, Duluth, Minn	15,000
James T. Gough, Grove St. Jersey City thro' First Nat'l Bank, Jersey City, N. J	15,000
Phillip Reichelwine, Indianapolis, Ind	15,000
Otis Edwards, Boston, Mass	15,000
A Correspondent, Verdi, Nevada	15,000
J. C. Higgs, Conway, Ark	15,000
Thos. L. Watkins, West End, Central, S. C	15,000
Nat'l Bank of Republic, New York, N. Y	15,000
J. B. Castano, Box 214, Key West, Fla	15,000
Fran Petterson, Iron Belt, Wis	15,000
A Correspondent through Wells, Fargo & Co's Bank, San Francisco, Cal	15,000
Wm. H. Shupe, Adelphi, Ohio	15,000
Mrs. W. Keller, San Luis Obispo, Cal	15,000
A. S. Anderson, 203 W. Indiana St., Chicago, Ill	15,000
Jno. P. Walker, New York, N. Y	10,000
Jas. E. Ward & Co., 113 Wall St., New York	10,000
W. W. Duffield, Pineville, Ky	5,000
Metropolitan National Bank, Chicago, Ill	5,000
C. H. Thul, Main Office American Express Co., Chicago, Ill	5,000
Mrs. Bernard Manning, 1014 Walnut St., St. Louis, Mo	5,000
Wm. H. Prinz, Buffalo Brewing Co., Sacramento, Cal	5,000
Thomas Carty, Cortland, N. Y	5,000
Franklin Bank, St. Louis, Mo	5,000
F. D. Osgood, Boston, Mass	5,000
R. Fitzpatrick, 318 Apple St., Peoria, Ill	5,000
H. A. Vialle, Boston, Mass	5,000
James Forest, Philadelphia, Pa	5,000
L. L. Saah, care American Express Co., Chicago, Ill	2,500
Anglo-Californian Bank, San Francisco	2,500
Harvey Harbison, Glen Rock, Neb	2,500
Geo. M. Many, care S. Conte, 860 Broadway, New York, N. Y	2,500
Geo. W. Goodell, Lincoln, Neb	2,500
Wm. Rowe, Ypsilanti, Mich	2,500
Jno. Cooney, 401 South Mill St., Newcastle, Pa	2,500
E. T. M. Co., Tuscarora, Nev	2,500
Wm. Way, Willimantic, Conn	2,500
R. B. Warden, 876 Dauphine St., New Orleans, La	2,500
M. M. Brougher, Trindle Spring, Pa	2,500
Mrs. S. A. Sanders, 12 W. 23d St., New York	2,500
G. Montgomery, 33 Bunker Building, Kansas City, Mo	2,500
M. F. Tabler, Norborne, Mo	2,500
Alexander County Nat'l Bank, Cairo, Ill	2,500
A correspondent through Wells, Fargo & Co's Bank, San Francisco, Cal	1,250
Alfred Bennett, care J. Eveleigh & Co., Montreal, Can	1,250
S. Jarmulowsky, 54 Canal St., New York	1,250
A Customer of Abe Mayer, New Orleans	1,250
C. M. Bump, Bay City, Mich	1,250
Mrs. Col. Grayson Tyler, Buckland, Va	1,250
Third National Bank, Louisville, Ky	1,250

DRAWING OF MAY 13, 1890.

Alfred A. Marcus, 127 Dartmouth St., Boston, Mass., collected through Central National Bank, Boston, Mass	$100,000
John Kilgallon, 2041 Firth St., Philadelphia, Pa	15,000
First National Bank, Jackson, Tenn	15,000
W. H. Schenbel, 520 Jefferson St., Philadelphia, Pa	15,000
Wm. Waldrof, 405 No. Gay, St., Baltimore, Md	15,000
Mrs. Ellen M. Foote, Danbury, Conn	15,000
Farmers and Traders Bank, Owensboro, Ky	15,000
Island City Savings Bank, Galveston, Tex	2,500
North Texas National Bank, Dallas, Tex	2,500
Jacob Recht, 683 Broadway, New York	2,500
J. Blenderman, 100 West St., New York	2,500
S. Markendoff, 357 Eighth Av., New York	2,500
Boston & Gaston, Dallas, Tex	2,500
B. H. Davis, 41 Maiden Lane, New York	2,500
A Depositor Germania Savings Bank, New Orleans, La	1,250
Mattie Hinstala, Calumet, Mich	1,250
E. J. Dobb's Plainfield, N. J	1,250
Dewitt A. Mason, 430 N. Front St., Grand Rapids, Mich	1,250
G. Iron, New York, N. Y	1,250
J. Kruger, Paterson, N. J	1,250

Victor Meyer, a German scientist, is confident that chemistry will yet enable us to make bread out of wood. Will this raise the price of board?

AN ELEGANT PACKAGE OF FINE CARDS.

Including 15 rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. This large and beautiful collection sent by mail to any one who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills from any druggist, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written, and 4 cents in stamps. The genuine McLane's Pills are prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa., and have been in constant use for over sixty years. They are superior to all others in purity and effectiveness. A certain cure for indigestion and sick headache. Address, Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.

Between rain, water, inundations, whisky and other forms of drink, this country would seem ready to go into liquidation.

SELECT PULLMAN TOURIST EXCURSION—N. E. A. EXCURSION.

This grand excursion to St. Paul leaves San Francisco July 1st, via the Shasta route and Northern Pacific Railroad, in Pullman tourist cars, completely furnished. Tourists rates, San Francisco to St. Paul, $42.00. Round trip six months' first-class tickets, with choice of routes, on return, $95. This excursion will be under the personal supervision of Mr. Charles H. Murphy, County Superintendent of Schools, Visalia.

For descriptive circular and illustrated literature of the route apply to T. K. Statelet, 618 Market street.

Break, break, break,
On, languishing railway rates,
While the human tide rolls ever along,
By the lonely scalper's gates.

When in San Francisco stop at Straub's Restaurant and Saloon, 317 and 329 Bush Street. Best to eat and drink. No fancy prices.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

HEALTH AND STRENGTH

Soon replace weakness and languor, if that reliable medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla, is fairly and faithfully tried. It is the best medicine to keep the blood pure and to expel the germs of scrofula, salt rheum, and other poisons which cause so much suffering, and sooner or later undermine the general health. By its peculiar curative power, Hood's Sarsaparilla strengthens the system while it eradicates disease.

"We could not be without Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is the best medicine we ever kept in the house. My family are all taking it." MRS. J. M. BARBER, San Joaquin and Fremont Streets, Stockton, Cal.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Force of Habit—"Thomas, what is opthalmia?" asked Speaker Reed's wife. "I don't know," replied the speaker, "but the eyes have it."

THE BEST EXTERNAL REMEDY.

S. J. Tidwell, Haley's, Marion County, Albany, writes:

"ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are a most invaluable household remedy. They do all that is claimed for them. I sell many hundreds every year, and every day I hear of their curing

INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - AUGUST 8, 1890.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

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INGENUITY OF THE AFFLICTED.

Painters Without Hands—The Tongue Not Necessary to Speech.

Few examples of human ingenuity are more interesting than the devices which have been employed by cripples to enable them to pursue some calling, and there are few subjects more interesting and curious than the means by which the deaf have heard what was passing around them, and the dumb have made themselves understood.

Passing over the well known case of Miss Biffin, who, though born without hands or arms, attained considerable eminence as a miniature painter, it may be noted that there are abundant instances recorded of persons who could not only write, but paint tolerably well, with their toes.

There was, for instance, at Cogges hall, in Essex, a man named Carter, who was so thoroughly paralyzed that he had quite lost the use of his hands, and was obliged to be on his back. He partly supported himself by his beautiful drawings, which he did with his mouth; and he could copy an old wood cut or plate so closely that it was difficult to distinguish it from the original.

Sir Charles Bell, too, tells us of a Russian beggar born without hands, who frequented the high road to Moscow, and committed many murders before he was discovered and executed. His method of work was peculiar. He used to throw himself against a person who was giving him alms, and, having stunned him, proceeded to seize him with his teeth, and so drag him into the wood. There are therefore many occupations which can be followed even if a person have no hands.

To prove that the tongue is not absolutely necessary for speech would be an easy matter, since there are many authentic cases of persons, who, having lost their tongues owing to some accident or operation, have yet managed to speak distinctly. But to convey thoughts without speech, to speak without words is another matter. Perhaps the most curious example of this form of ingenuity—either in fact or fiction—is the means by which the paralytic old Noirtier, in "Monte Cristo," was able to speak to anybody who understood his system. He, it will be remembered, had sight and hearing left to him, and he expressed approbation by closing his eyes, his refusal to any proposal by winking them several times, and if he had some desire or feeling to express he raised them to heaven. By this code, together with the aid of a dictionary so arranged that he could see a page as a finger was rapidly run down it, he contrived to hold converse on any subject.

After such examples of devices to supply the places of missing senses or members of the body as those we have mentioned, it would be indeed surprising if there were no natural way of overcoming the many disadvantages incidental to deafness. But as a matter of fact there is a method, and a very simple method, by which many deaf people can hear, and that, too, without artificial instruments. In "King John," Hubert says:

I saw a smith stand with his hammer, thus,
The whilst his iron did on the anvil cool,
With open mouth, swallowing a tailor's news.

Scott, too, has passages to the same effect, and we often hear of a particular person "swallowing it all in"—i. e., listening with his mouth wide open. Now, there is a sound physiological reason for opening the mouth under such circumstances. There are two opposite openings in the ear—namely, the external opening, which is known to all of us, and the internal opening, called the eustachian tube, which passes from the internal auditory organs to the back of the mouth, just where the nostrils open into it.

It therefore follows that a person who opens his mouth has a better chance of hearing than if he keeps it shut. In short, the inner opening is an auxiliary to the outer one. There is at least one case in which the latter opening alone has had to do service, as the following advertisement from a copy of The Daily Post of some thirty years ago will clearly show: "Missing on Sunday afternoon, a young man of weak intellect. The lobes of his ears are closed, but when spoken to he opens his mouth, and is then able to hear." It is clear, then, that the accidental destruction of one or more parts does not necessarily destroy the sense of hearing, provided that the injury does not reach the more essential part of mechanism, the brain.—London Tid-Bits.

Just His Way.

"There goes a singular man," observed a Woodward avenue grocer as an old gentleman passed out with a package under his arm.

"How singular?"

"He always begins business by asking if we have any strawberries. In season we say yes, and out of season we say no. If we have 'em he doesn't buy; if we don't have 'em he looks disappointed for a minute and then gives his order. His trade is worth $3,000 a year to me. I lost it once and had to apologize to him."

"How?"

"I had a smart aleck of a clerk who replied that we had no strawberries but lots of chestnuts, and the old man walked out as stiff as a ramrod. I apologized, discharged the clerk, and he returned. He's my strawberry as long as we use him well."—Detroit Free Press.

Ducks in China.

It is stated that there are more ducks in China than all the world outside of it. They are kept on every farm, on the private roads, and on all the lakes, rivers, and small streams. There are many boats on each of which as many as 2,000 are kept. Their eggs constitute one of the most important articles of food. They are hatched in establishments fitted up for the purpose. Some of them turn out as many as 50,000 young ducks every year. Salted and smoked ducks are sold in all the towns, and many of them are exported to countries where Chinamen reside.—Brooklyn Eagle

Russian Women in the Past.

In olden times the position of women in Russia was deplorable, and, as elsewhere, it has only improved by degrees. Herberstein declares that no woman was deemed virtuous unless she lived in domestic seclusion and was never seen outside home; and Jenkinson says that, except on their way to church at Christmas and Easter or when paying visits, it was an accident if you ever saw a Russian lady. This habit has survived more or less even to this century, for Bremner speaks of the women as "guarded with Oriental seclusion," and Theophile Gautier attests the same thing. So strong in the Sixteenth century was the prejudice against women that even fowls or animals killed by their hands were regarded as unclean; and often, if their husbands were absent, they might be seen standing at their doors and begging some passer-by to perform for them the butcher's office.

Not infrequently the murder of husbands avenged the maltreatment of wives; to meet which a law was ordained that for this crime women should be buried with their heads only above the ground, there to be left till they were starved to death. In olden days marriages were always arranged by intermediaries, and no one would have dreamed of conducting his own suit.

One of the most popular changes effected by Peter the Great was the regulation that no couple should be married without the consent of both parties, and that they should be allowed to meet for at least six weeks before marriage. The intending bridegroom sent his future wife such symbolical presents as needles and thread, raisins and fruit, and a whip.

On the wedding day there was always the show of resistance on the part of the bride so common everywhere; the bride would resist to the uttermost leaving her house to go to the church, and would sob and make a great noise all the way thither. In the church it was etiquette for her to fall down at her husband's feet, and to knock her head on his shoe in token of her subjection. It is said that for three days after marriage she risked her character if she spoke more than a few words at mealtime "with great manners and reverence" to her husband. It was customary for husbands to make their wives and daughters an allowance for paint, and so fond were the ladies of this mode of adornment that Jenkinson compared them to millers' wives who looked as if they had been beaten about the face with bags of meal.—The Gentleman's Magazine.

Fattening Terrapin.

Col. Tilghman and Mr. M T. Goldsborough are largely engaged in the propagation of terrapin, and have about 3,000 confined in a pond, where they are fed and prepared for market. In winter they lie dormant and do not eat at all, but in summer time they seem to have ravenous appetites. The principal food given them is hard crabs, and it takes about 500 to 600 crabs a day to feed them. The crabs are put into a large hopper alive and back led to pieces in passing through the machinery. They are then thrown into the pond for the terrapin, which are so eager to get at their food that they climb up over the backs of each other.

The terrapin have learned to know what the noise of the hackling machine means, and as soon as it commences to run they begin to gather around and show signs of impatience until their food is given them.—Baltimore Sun.

An Unlucky Day in Mexico.

Tuesday is the unlucky day in Mexico. The popular sentiment concerning it is embodied, as is the case with Mexican proverbs and terse sayings generally, in a jingle:

En Martes ni te cases, ni te embarques,
Ni de tu casa te apartes.

Which, rendered literally, means: On Tuesday, neither be thou married, nor go forth (begin, start, enter upon), nor separate thyself from thy house. Belief in the ill luck of Tuesday is a Spanish superstition, reference to which is found in a letter written by Fray Juan de Zumarraga some years before he left Spain for Mexico. Possibly it is a native Mexican superstition, also—though a sufficient reason for its prompt acceptance by the Mexicans, perhaps, is to be found in the fact that on a Tuesday (Aug. 13, 1521) was completed the conquest of the capital city of Tenochtitlan, or Mexico.—Scribner's.

What London Says of Us.

Republican simplicity seems to be fast disappearing from Washington society, where, as I learn from one of the journals of that capital, "the seating of guests at official dinners, at which the court rules of precedence are obligatory, is a matter of nice exactness." In cases where desperately knotty points present themselves, it seems the dinner list is sent to the White House to be "diagrammed." The diagrammer, who is the authority on all these grave points of precedence, is a certain Mr. Pruden, one of the White House secretaries. He must have some trouble, since, as my journal informs me, "the ranking of the diplomat is still an unsettled question," and it is earnestly urged that this vexed question should be promptly settled once for all by an act of congress.—London Truth.

Mrs. Langtry's Furniture.

Mrs. Langtry's hobby is fine furniture. Her dressing is simple enough off the stage. She likes tailor made costumes, rich but simple, and not particularly expensive, but her home is a home of artistic design and taste. It is full of all sorts of little objects of beauty, refinement and expense. Pottery of all sorts and of all nations is scattered about, glassware is abundant and pictures are everywhere. The furniture is not simply for show, but for beauty and ease, and Mrs. Langtry never comes to New York that she doesn't at least pass a couple of days in visiting the principal furniture warehouses and choosing some new things for her house on Twenty third street.—New York Journal.

GIRL AND GOLD.

It Is Sometimes the One and Sometimes the Other That Makes Jewelry Crock.

Every jeweler has doubtless met with many curious incidents in his business career, but I think that an experience of mine is worth relating. Shortly after the holidays there came into my place a pleasant mannered young man who expressed a desire to look at some gold necklaces. It is needless to say that I sold him one. It was 14 carats and very pretty. Two days later the door was flung open and in rushed the same young man, boiling with rage. He threw the necklace on the counter, demanded the return of his money, and threatened to expose me as a swindler. It took half an hour to learn his story.

It seems that after presenting the necklace to his lady love he had taken her to a reception ornamented with his present. After the first dance there was a commotion in one corner of the room, and the rivals of our customer's best girl were tittering among themselves and whispering about her.

The young lady looked in the glass and almost fainted at the sight. Her beautiful neck was almost black from the friction of the necklace. She changed her mind about fainting, returned home with her brother, and sent the necklace back to her young man with a note that she did not like his brass.

I tested the necklace in his presence, and proved to him that it was full 14 carats. About that time a young physician called to purchase a scarf pin. He had overheard part of the story and asked to hear the balance, as he believed he could throw some light on the subject. Pretty soon he laughed outright and said: "Why, sir, the trouble is with your girl and not the necklace. She has too much sulphur, iron, mercury, salt or acid in her blood, and as any of these substances has an affinity for gold the explanation is clear. I have patients for whom mercurial medicines have been prescribed, and the result is that their fingers upon which rings are worn discolor at once." My customer cooled off and carried his purchase away.

In connection with this subject a good story is told at the expense of a Maiden Lane dealer. He gave his sister an 18 carat ring as a present. He is a practical joker, and she asked him if the ring was gold. He replied that it was. That evening the young lady had occasion to remove the ring from her finger, and she noticed that the skin was greatly discolored. "Jim has carried his jokes too far," she exclaimed, and opening the window threw the trinket into the street; some gamin picked it up. When my friend learned of it he came to me for consolation, and I explained my own experience. His sister is sorry for her haste.

"All is not gold that glitters," nor is everything brass that discolors. A person wearing a 14 carat ring on one finger and a 10 carat on another may have noticed that the finger with the higher carat will be discolored and the other one not. The reason is that the ring of the lower carat fits snugly, and the other is rather loose, thus causing a friction.—Jeweler's Weekly.

Where Men Lose Their Nerve.

Did you ever notice the conduct of a man who is forced by circumstances to enter a fashionable millinery store unaccompanied by a female body guard? If not, it will be found entertaining.

His fellow men will pity him, but the women will laugh at him. It is one of the few positions in which masculinity is wholly at the mercy of the fair sex. Said a well known Fifth avenue milliner the other day:

"It may appear incredible, but I have seen men—men who have led in battle, who habitually mount the rostrum, who pass their lives in constant friction with their fellows, or who enjoy a reputation as favorites among women in society—enter this place alone to execute commissions for their wives, and fall suddenly into the condition of great, bashful, overgrown school boys when called upon to face the girls and 'speak a piece.'

"Why is it? That's a metaphysical problem. But there is always something in the atmosphere of a place devoted exclusively to the labor and personal adornment of women which painfully disconcerts a man unless he is attended by his wife, and even then he is by no means at his ease. As an instance of this, a gentleman of acknowledged nerve and prominent in national politics came in here recently to order a bonnet for his wife, to be sent home on approval. Before he left I was really sorry for him. A number of ladies were trying on hats, and he became so nervous that I firmly believe he didn't know the colors or the price of the bonnet he selected. He kept fidgeting and glancing about him like a thief, and when his business was concluded made a dash for the door without leaving the address, so I had to call him back. I shouldn't wonder if he took a drink to steady himself when he got outside.

"It's a queer thing, isn't it?"—New York Star.

Respect for he Dead.

One of Governor Hoard's good stories is that of an old Dutchman who married two days after the burial of his first wife. A charivari was in order, and after the demonstration had continued for some time the Dutchman appeared at the door and said: "Don't you know there vas a one funeral in dos house only two days ago? Of you hef no respect for me you should for the dead." Mr. Hoard thought this a case of monumental gall.—Chicago Herald.

A new automatic magazine rifle, invented by R. Dewhurst and H. A. Pitcher, has been brought out at Neillsville, Wis., where it is making quite a sensation. Like the Maxim gun, the cartridges may be fired singly, by pulling the trigger for each desired discharge, or the gun may be set so as to fire itself off, with great rapidity, until all the cartridges in the magazine are used.—Scientific American.

Morphy Beat Satan.

In the autumn of 1861, Morphy, then on his way to the Confederate army near Manassas, was invited by the Rev. R. R. Harrison, of Richmond, to spend the evening with a number of other distinguished guests at his residence. After supper, while they were assembled in the parlors, attention was called to a colored engraving entitled "Jen d'Echecs," which was hanging in the room. It represented Satan, in style and dress after the German idea of Mephistopheles, engaged in a game of chess with a young man. The board lay on a tomb, and the guardian angel of the youth looked down with deep sadness and interest upon the position of the pieces on the board. The young man's pieces represented the manly virtues, and many of them had already been captured. Satan's pieces represented the tempting vices. The position of the pieces as shown in the engraving was one that had often been studied with care by the Richmond players, and the young man's game was regarded as hopeless. The position was set up in Morphy's presence, and he asked if the position was correct. After careful comparision of the position on the board and in the engraving, he was answered in the affirmative. Morphy then remarked, in his quiet but always dignified manner, that he believed he could take the young man's position and win the game. All those who knew anything of chess expressed surprise, but Morphy vindicated his belief in a short time. He took the young man's game and played against each gentleman in succession and won. The devil had no chance against the genius of Paul Morphy.—New Orleans Picayune.

Suggestive Hypnotism.

A lady boarded car 212, of the Franklin avenue line, recently, and sat directly opposite the stove. A gentleman was with her. After riding a block she told her escort that the heat of the car was unbearable and at her suggestion they moved nearer to the door. A passenger soon got on and the conductor coming in to collect his fare she asked him to open a ventilator. He did so, politely. Soon the lady rapped on the door with her umbrella.

"Please turn the damper in the stove!" said she.

"Certainly, madam," said the conductor, and the damper was turned.

In a few minutes the lady began fanning herself vigorously with a hymn book, and remarked that "Conductors didn't seem to have any judgment about heating cars."

At this juncture the conductor reentered the car for another fare and the lady said with asperity:

"Conductor, I wish you would leave that door open. The heat from that stove is positively depressing."

"I am sorry to say, madam, but there has been no fire in that stove today," said the conductor, and the thermometer instantly fell twenty degrees.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Sending a Shock.

Among certain eastern nations the Englishman is supposed, from the success with which he uses certain simple remedies, to be endowed with magic powers, as a "medicine man." It is not only the people classed as uncivilized, however, who regard medicine as a black art, which can do anything.

A woman recently visited the office of a physician who has become celebrated for his successful use of electricity in various diseases and inquired:

"If anybody had headaches in the back of their neck, and was so nervous they could fly, do you think your batteries would help 'em?"

"I might recommend electricity," said the doctor; "but I must know more about your symptoms."

"Bless you, they aren't my symptoms!"

"Then come another day with the patient."

"But I can't bring her."

"Why not?"

"Because she lives out west. I know you can telegraph that far, and I thought maybe you could set your batteries to work on her."—Youth's Companion.

Old Wines in Savannah.

Some of the oldest families here have Madeira nearly a century old. One gentleman has several lots of the famous All Saints' Madeira, imported in 1791 and 1793, the year of the great fire in Savannah. Two pipes imported that year, one for the great-grandfather of the late William Gibbons and one for the father of Nat Heyward, a prominent South Carolina planter. The night of the fire one pipe was left under the bluff by mistake, and the other was burned upon the bay. The pipe under the bluff was divided between Gibbons and Heyward as the only fair way of settling their loss. The gentleman who now has several lots of the wine bought it from Gibbons' and Heyward's descendants eighty years after its division. Then there is the famous Hunter wine, imported about the same time. Some of it is still in the hands of friends of the family. The late Mr. De Renne, who inherited some of this wine, was often offered $100 a bottle for it. One gentleman has over twenty lots imported from the old Madeira house of Newton Gordon from 1802 to 1830. Savannah was a large wine importing port a century ago.—Savannah (Ga.) News.

Notes About a Rich Man.

John Wanamaker is playfully spoken of as John Moneymaker in Philadelphia, but his life is not all devoted to the accumulation of wealth. Here are some authentic notes about him. His country place at Jenkintown is the apple of one of his eyes. His flowers, his cattle, and the beautifying of the place absorb him as completely when out of town as business does at the store. He entertains liberally, and there is a hail fellow freedom and jollity about him that are contagious. He has a splendid collection of roses and orchids, and his rhododendrons are famous in the neighborhood.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

THE TAILOR'S COMMENT.

He Has to Credit His Customers to Keep the Trade, Which Is Hard to Get.

"Fine custom tailoring is not what it used to be," said a Brooklyn man in the business to an Eagle reporter, "and the big houses are just driving us to the wall. I suppose it is the same in everything else, but, of course, you know our trade is the first to suffer from competition of that kind."

"How is that?"

"I am surprised that you ask me such a question," replied the tailor, slightly elevating his eyebrows, "when you should know, if you do not, that we must get a large profit on a custom made suit of clothes to make any money. Why? Because there has been an unwritten law from time immemorial which allows a man to pay his taitor's bill last of all. Now, a person can't get credit to any amount in one of the big establishments. If he orders a suit at such a place he must leave a deposit, and the balance is demanded when the clothes are delivered. On the other hand, a tailor who has a small shop must cater to his customers by allowing credit. Now, in these times of sharp competition, high rents and heavy expenses for skilled labor, you will see that it takes the profit upon a great many suits of clothes to pay running expenses and lay up something for dull times. When there was less competition we could get along, but now, beside the big establishments where they can get up a suit of clothes for almost nothing, there are innumerable shops where they sell fashionable looking clothes—imitations of the clothes we keep, of course—for just about half the money we can sell the real goods for. In former years, the fine custom tailors and the ready made stores monopolized the business. Neither interfered with the trade of the other, and consequently we had a certain hold on our customers, who, in order to get new clothes of us, would pay their bills rather than be forced into buying ready made garments. Now they leave our bills unpaid and go to one of the cheap custom stores, pay cash for inferior goods, and then come back and tell us how exorbitant our prices are. Why, it's enough to drive a man crazy sometimes. Yes, the better class of small tailoring shops are being driven out of business, and it's too bad, for the establishments that are driving them out are doing a much inferior kind of work. The great object with them is to make up and sell fashionable goods at a low figure. Now, I will not say that the material they use is all shoddy—far from it. It is surprising for what a small sum they can sell really good clothes. How do they do it? Well, in the first place, they rely to a great degree upon transient trade. Secondly, the credit system is tabooed and they get cash for their goods. Thirdly, they pay the lowest wages possible to their help. Fourthly, they do not pretend to put the finish on their goods that a first class tailor does. A man argues in this way when he patronizes one of these shops: He says to himself: 'I have been paying $16 for trousers, while here is a man who says he can get me up a pair equally good for $8. I know that he can't do it, but I also know that for fit and appearance his $8 trousers will for a considerable time be as good as my $16 pair, consequently I will buy the $8 ones and when they are worn out I can get another pair, paying for both pairs what I would ordinarily pay for one.' Now, you see, if his argument is a good one he would be very foolish if he did not take advantage of the cheaper man. After all," concluded the tailor, sighing, "if it weren't that we were expected to give such long credit I don't know that we would be any worse off than our neighbors. That is what is killing us."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Natural Gas in Indiana.

Some idea of the vast importance of the natural gas interests of Indiana may be gained from a study of the report recently made by the state geologist. He has been collecting all the information he could possibly get concerning the subject, and from the results of his investigation we learn that the gas area of Indiana is 165 miles in length by 65 miles in width; altogether there are 381 paying wells in the district. The entire flow of gas is placed at 600,000,000 feet of which, it is calculated, something like 1,000,000 feet go to waste. The average flow of gas from each well is stated as being about 150,000 feet. The report further mentions the fact that during the past two years seventy-nine manufactories have located in Indiana, simply and solely because of the fact that they could obtain this fuel. Their combined capital is stated, in Fire and Water, as reaching $4,500,000, and it is said that they will employ 5,800 men.—Scientific American.

Why.

It is a pity that some people are not so quick with their hands as they are with their tongues. A farmer once had a very lazy helper. One day he returned from market and found his man sound asleep under a tree.

"What!" exclaimed the farmer, "asleep when you should be at work? You are an idle wretch, and not worthy that the sun should shine upon you?"

"I know it; I know it," said the man, sitting up and yawning, "and that's the reason I lay down here in the shade!"—Youth's Companion.

The recipe for making the original eau de cologne was discovered 200 years ago, and since that time it has been intrusted to only ten persons. The written copy of the recipe is kept in a crystal goblet, under triple locks, in a room in which the essential oils are mixed.

Dangerous Laconism.

Man, in awful hurry, looks in elevator door—"Up?" Boy, calmly—"Down." Man flies upstairs, five floors, three steps at a time, elevator passes him on second floor. Man recovers breath and lies in wait. "Whammade jutemme yous goin down for?" Boy, still calm—"Didn't thought you asked me if I was up, and I said I was down."—Bob Burdette.

TOO POLITE

He was a very courteous man,
With manners perfect quite;
No one was ever more urbane,
Or could be more polite.

To hear him murmur, "Thank you, sir!"
Was really quite a treat;
To see him bow, with inborn grace,
Was happiness complete.

But though a man be most polite,
Some time he's sure to slip
From grace, and once a cruel fate
Made even this one trip.

For one day a sweet girl said "Yes"
(How strange are Cupid's pranks!)
And then he lost her, once for all,
Because he murmured, "Thanks!"
—Somerville Journal.

Gauged by Moisture.

'I can tell you how large an audience there is in the house any evening without looking," said the leader of a Broadway theatre orchestra the other day.

"How?" interrupted a reporter.

"My violin bow tells the tale. When the house is full the moisture coming from the audience lessens the tension of the hairs on the bow, and I am compelled to tighten them many times during an evening. If the air is dry, of course, this is avoided. You have no idea how the sound of a violin is affected by the weather. Damp atmosphere will loosen and flatten the strings, and the result is a screeching sound from the instrument. The body of the instrument is also affected by the atmosphere. Moisture gets into the wood and the violin gives forth an unnatural tone. The moisture thus lowers the pitch, and it is exceedingly difficult to keep the instrument rightly tuned on a damp evening. The wind instruments are affected in an opposite way. Dampness contracts the metal, and the result is a higher pitch. It frequently happens that there is a difference of an entire note between the wind and string instruments in playing a selection."—New York Star.

The Business of the Living.

Edmund Burke once said, referring to the American colonies then in revolt against England, that he did not know how to indict a nation. It would be even more difficult to impeach a century. Each age has its own individuality. Some are bad, some are good; but most are neither wholly bad, nor wholly good, but like Mohammed's coffin, hung between heaven and earth. Even the Eighteenth century, of which Carlyle said, "it blew its own brains out in the French revolution," did some noble things before it committed suicide. It gave birth to this republic.

The truth is that the charge of insanity cannot be brought against any age, as a whole. A writ de lunatico inquirendo will not apply. All the same, the children of an age have it laid upon them as a sacred duty to discover and kill out of it the characteristic evils. The Nineteenth century embodies infinite nobility; but it has its foibles, its self-indulgencies of feelings and conduct, and its gigantic iniquities. It is the business of those now living to right these wrongs. Each generation should weed its own garden. Bequeath flowers to the future, not weeds.—St. Louis Republic

Gerome on Modern Art.

The famous French artist, Gerome, contributes the following to an article on himself in The Century: "You ask me about my method of teaching. It is very simple, but this simplicity is the result of long experience. The question is to lead young people into a straightforward, true path; to provide them with a compass which will keep them from going astray; to habituate them to love nature (the true), and to regard it with an eye at once intelligent, delicate and firm, being mindful also of the plastic side. Some know how to copy a thing and will reproduce it almost exactly; others put into it poetry, charm, power and make of it a work of art. The first are workmen; the second are artists. An abyss separates the mason from the architect.

"Today, in this epoch of moral and intellectual disorder, there seems to be a sovereign contempt for those who seek to elevate themselves, to move the spectator, to have some imagination; for those who are not content to remain fettered to the earth, dabbling in the mud of realism. It is today the fashion to which all the world sacrifices, because it is only granted to a few to have a well balanced mind, and because it is easier to paint three fried eggs than to execute the ceiling of the Sistine chapel.

"But all this will pass like a shadowy phantom and it need not make us uneasy."

Cause of His Sleeplessness.

It now appears that Count Herbert Bismarck was on the eve of being engaged to an English lady who shares the friendship of the Princess of Wales, when his cruel papa forbade the banns. What a lucky escape for the girl! The Bismarckian husband must be a species of Grand Turk and the Thirteenth century savage, from all accounts. Bismarck himself, contrary to every domestic precedent, rules Mrs. Bis, and won't allow her to read as much as a newspaper in which the word progress or woman's rights appears. No wonder he is troubled with insomnia.—Boston Herald.

The Marriageable Age.

A Hungarian statistician has been investigating the results derived from marriage at different ages. He collected data in 30,000 cases, and after careful study announces that the children of mothers under 20 and fathers under 24 are liable to have weakly constitutions. The healthiest children are those of fathers from 25 to 40 and mothers from 20 to 30. The best marriages are those where the husband is the wife's senior. A man from 30 to 40 should take a wife from 20 to 30. The vitality of the children of a mother five years older than the father would be seriously impaired.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Domestic Animals of Ancient Peruvians.

Herr Nehring, speaking of the domestic animals of the ancient Peruvians, observed that the subject was scientifically important, because all the other peoples of ancient America were very poor in this kind of property as compared with the Peruvians and Bolivians and some of the Central American peoples; and, secondly, because the influence of domestication on the formation of races could be better followed on these animals than on those of the Old World. We are concerned in Peru especially with the dog, llama, alpaca, and guinea pig. The speaker had examined eighteen dog mummies from ancient Peruvian graves, and had determined that they belonged to three different races—a shepherd's dog, a dachshund, and a bull dog or pug. He believed that the "Inca dog" was derived, not from South American Canidæ, but from the Mexican wolf (Lupus occidentalis), perhaps through the feebler Texan variety; and that several races had been formed from it in Peru through domestication. In this Herr Nehring dissents from and contradicts Von Tschudi's opinion that the varities had arisen from crossing with European dogs. As the dog and likewise the llama and alpaca are undoubtedly of America, so, also, in the speaker's opinion, is the guinea pig, notwithstanding B. Hensel and other authors believe that it was introduced from Europe.—Popular Science Monthly.

A New Industry in Russia.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of The North British Mail says that during the last few months a new industry has sprung up in Russia in the form of nicotine extract. This product not only finds a sale in Russia, but is already exported in considerable quantities, especially to South America. The lees obtained, when preparing the tobacco leaf, have been used for a long time for destroying parasites on plants, and they have also been found efficacious when applied as an antidote to the various skin diseases to which sheep are liable. It has now, however, been discovered that this product affords a remedy for another destructive agent—namely: the dry rot among sheep—and last autumn the Russian firm of Nikolai, Bogdanow & Co. started works in Moscow for the production of nicotine extract on a large scale. Four to five poods of common Machorka tobacco yield only about one pood of the extract, but in such a concentrated form that a teaspoonful is sufficient for nearly two pints of water, and the works produce about 50 poods of the extract per diem. The Russian government has decided to exempt this product from excise duty. Any other uses to which this nicotine may be applied, although not difficult to imagine, have not yet transpired.

Look Out for Short Bills.

A local business man has lately been twice made the victim of a fraud that is not common among crooks in the "green." On presenting money at the bank for deposit, he has had $5 bills returned as worthless because they were too short.

On examination it was found that a section from one-half of an inch to one inch in width had been cut out of the bills, and that the remaining sections had been pasted together. The illusion was increased in a way that its very simplicity was doubtless the reason of its success.

The letters taken from the words "United States" by the section cut out were crudely reprinted with pen and ink on the shortened greenback, and in the majority of cases the holder would not detect the fraud unless the bill were measured or held up to the light, when the junction of the two parts could be plainly seen.

The bills thus mutilated had had in one case the letters "ted" removed, and in the others the letters "st." The object of the operator is finally to get enough sections to make a new $5 bill, which by skillful pasting could be easily passed under ordinary circumstances.—Springfield Republican.

Emma Abbott's Husband.

The late Eugene Irving Wetherell, the husband of Emma Abbott, first saw the singer when, as the traveling salesman of a drug firm, he was forced to spend a night in a country town, and went to the school house to hear a musical entertainment. The principal performer was Miss Abbott, who was working her way to New York to obtain a musical education. She sold her magnificent head of hair to meet first expenses, and then with her father, the keeper of a small music store at Peoria, Ills., started for the metropolis, giving concerts on the way, wherever opportunity offered. Mr. Wetherell afterward met Miss Abbott when she was singing in Rev. Dr. Chapin's church in New York, and so interested some rich men in her that they sent her to Europe, where she afterward became the protege of the Baroness Rothschild. The couple were married in London fifteen years ago, and when Miss Abbott returned to this country Wetherell became her business manager. He was most honorable in all his transactions, and met with great financial success. He left a fortune estimated at over $1,000,000.—Chicago Herald.

A Grain Problem.

St. Paul grain men have been vexing their souls over a problem touching a grain bin and its contents, the solution of which has dawned upon not a few of them. It is this: Given a bin; dump into it, separately, five distinct qualities of wheat, for instance; open the spout at the bottom and the query is: "Which layer of wheat comes out first?" The uninitiated say at once, with few exceptions: "The first layer at the bottom, of course!" W. A. Van Slyke was determined to get at the facts, and watched the bin with his eagle eye very closely the other day, after having caused a layer of barley to be placed on top of several layers of different kinds of wheat. The spout was opened and the barley came rushing out first.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY AUGUST 8 1890

County Official Paper.

There would be no idle talk about Nevada being returned to the condition of a Territory if the resources of the State were better known. Among the mountain ranges that extend over Nevada there are many valleys having areas ranging from a few hundred up to thousands of acres. In most of these valleys the soil is exceedingly fertile and the climate delightful. Nowhere else in the United States could better homes be made than in these valleys and there is room enough in them for hundreds of thousands of people. Such men as settled the territory east of the Allegheny mountains and cleared the vast forests that covered so much of that territory, could go into these valleys of Nevada and in ten years make lovelier homes and far more valuable properties than they and their descendents have been able to make in many generations. These statements are deliberately made and are entirely true. The best service the leading men of Nevada can do for their State is to promote the settlement of these valleys. There are resources that can never be worked out like mines, but will continue to increase in value with time.

In the Sixth Congressional District the nomination of a Republican candidate is equivalent to an election. No other District in the State has more important interests to be served in Congress than this. Inyo County is directly interested in the improvement of San Pedro harbor and of other harbors on the Coast. The irrigation question, also, is of vast importance to Inyo. To promote those interests only a man of energy, pluck, tact, perserverance and great knowledge will be of any service to the District in Congress. For several years past the Sixth District has been almost totally ignored by Congress; not a single one of the great interests of the District that needs Congressional aid has received assistance there. This was not from lack of effort on the part of our representatives in Congress, but the failure of all such efforts to secure aid shows clearly enough the need of sending as our representative the ablest man that can be found in the District. It would be a great injustice to the whole District to confer the nomination upon any man by way of compliment unless he has also all the qualities needed to make an efficient representative. For the same reason geographical boundaries should be ignored and the ablest man in the District be nominated no matter where he happens to have his home.

MISCELLANEOUS.

REPUBLICAN County Convention.

A REPUBLICAN CONVENTION IS HEREby called to assemble at Bishop, Inyo county, California, on

TUESDAY, SEPT. 16, 1890,

At 2 p. m., for the nomination of County candidates and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before it. The Republicans of the several precincts are requested to hold Primaries, at the places named on

SATURDAY, SEPT. 6, 1890,

From 2 to 5 o'clock p. m., for the selection of delegates in accordance with this apportionment:

Round Valley	School-house	2	Delegates
Lincoln	School-house	4	"
Laws	School-house	2	"
Cottonwood	Gilberts	1	"
Bishop	Court room	7	"
Poleta	A. O. Collins'	1	"
Big Pine	School-house	3	"
Fish Springs	Curtis Place	2	"
Independence	School-house	6	"
Georges Creek	School-house	2	"
Lone Pine	School-house	4	"
Cerro Gordo	Boland Store	2	"
Keeler	Boland Store	3	"
Olancha	Wm. Walkers	1	"
Darwin	School-house	2	"
Lookout	Company Store	1	"
Panamint	———	1	"

It is provided that any new precincts which may be established by the Board of Supervisors prior to date of primaries shall be entitled to one delegate each, and any of the above precincts which may be abolished shall have no representation.

PRIMARY TEST: "Did you support Harrison and Morton at the last election, or would you have done so had you been a voter?"

Ordered, That candidates coming before the Convention for nomination for the following offices each be assessed in the amounts named: Superior Judge, $25; Sheriff, $15; Clerk, $15; Assessor, $15; District Attorney, $10; Treasurer $10; School Superintendent, $10.

By order of the Republican County Committee.

C. W. CRAIG, Chairman.
J. D. BLAIR, Secretary.

Independence, Cal., July 7, 1890.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of JAMES WARD, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of James Ward deceased, to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his residence in the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo, State of California.

THOMAS PARKER,
Administrator of the estate of James Ward deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal., July 22, 1890.
jy-26-6t

FOURTH ANNUAL FAIR.

Agricultural District No. 18.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

[Composed Of The Counties Of

Alpine, Mono & Inyo

TO BE HELD AT

Independence.

Commencing Tuesday, September 23d, and Continuing Four Days

A. R. CONKLIN ..... *President.*
C. MULHOLLAND ..... *Secretary.*
O. I. MAIRS ..... *Treasurer.*

DIRECTORS;

A. R. CONKLIN, W. S. ENOS, N. RHINE,
J. S. GORMAN, E. ROBINSON, F. McINER,
A. W. EIBESHUTZ, C. A. WALTER.

FIRST DEPARTMENT.

In this Department the same animal shall not be entered more than once, except in sweepstakes, or as a member of a family exhibited with its sire or dam. Any stallion, mare, gelding or colt competing in a race shall not be excluded from competing for premiums in their respective classes.

Tuesday.

CLASS I—THOROUGHBREDS.

Best stallion, any age	$25 00
Second best	15 00
Best mare, any age	20 00

CLASS II—STANDARD TROTTERS.

Best stallion, aged	$25 00
2 year old	15 00
Best mare	20 00

CLASS III—ROADSTERS.

Best roadster, aged	$20 00
2 year-old	15 00
team to buggy	20 00

Wednesday.

CLASS IV—HORSES OF ALL WORK.

Best stallion, aged	$20 00
2 year old	15 00
1 year old	10 00
Best colt	10 00
Best mare, any age	20 00
2 year old	15 00
1 year old	10 00
and family of 3 or more	20 00

CLASS V—DRAFT HORSES.

Best stallion, aged	$20 00
2 year old	15 00
Best mare, aged	15 00
2 year old	10 00
and colt	15 00

CLASS VI—MATCHED TEAMS.

To be shown in harness.

Best matched carriage team	$15 00
buggy team	15 00

CLASS VII—SWEEPSTAKES.

Best stallion, any breed or age	$20 00
Best mare, any breed or age	20 00

Thursday.

CLASS VIII—JACKS.

Best jack, any age	$20 00
Second best	15 00

CLASS IX—MULES.

Best span, aged, owned by one person	$15 00
3 years or under " " " "	10 00

CLASS X—BULLS.

Best 3-year old or over any breed	$20 00
2 year old, any breed	15 00
1 year old, any breed	10 00

CLASS XI—COWS.

Best 3 year old or over	$20 00
2 year old	10 00
1 year old	15 00
cow and calf	20 00
cow and 2 calves	

All of the above to be exhibited at Race Track. Entries to be made with the Secretary not later than 6 o'clock p. m. on day preceding their exhibition.

Friday.

CLASS XII—SHEEP AND GOATS.

Best display of angora goats	$20 00
Best display of sheep	20 00

CLASS XIII—SWINE.

Best display of hogs	$15 00
Best sow and 1 litter of 4 pigs	10 00

CLASS XIV—POULTRY.

Best display of fowls, any breed	$8 00
Second best	6 00
Best display of ducks	5 00

Classes 12, 13 and 14 to be exhibited at the Pavilion. Entries to be made with Secretary not later than 6 p. m. on day preceding their exhibition.

All stock to be exhibited must be on the ground at 10 o'clock a. m. on the day intended for their exhibition. No animal to have place of exhibit on until 4 o'clock p. m. without permission of the Park Director.

SECOND DEPARTMENT.

All exhibits in the following departments must be produced in the District.

CLASS I—AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

	1st.	2d.
100 pounds of flour	$3 00	$2 00
barley	3 00	2 00
wheat	3 00	2 00
oats	3 00	2 00
rye	3 00	2 00
shelled corn	3 00	2 00
50 pounds corn in the ear	2 00	
alfalfa seed	3 00	2 00
Display of Egyptian corn	2 00	
Bale of timothy hay	4 00	
Alfalfa hay	4 00	
Display of grasses	8 00	
agricultural products	20 00	15 00

CLASS II—VEGETABLES, ROOTS ETC.

50 pounds Early Rose potatoes	$2 50	$2 00
100 pounds any variety of potatoes	2 50	2 00
25 pounds of sweet potatoes	2 50	
20 pounds of parsnips	2 00	1 00
carrots	2 00	1 00
turnips	2 00	1 00
beets	2 00	1 00
tomatoes	2 00	1 00
50 pounds of onions	2 00	1 00
10 pounds of garden peas	2 00	
white beans	2 00	
bayou beans	2 00	
lima beans	2 00	
Sample of peppers	2 00	
1 dozen cabbage	2 00	1 00
½ dozen squash	2 00	1 00
pumpkins	2 00	1 00
watermelons	2 00	1 00
cantaloupes	2 00	1 00
1 dozen cucumbers	2 00	1 00

CLASS III—DAIRY AND FARM PRODUCE.

10 pounds butter in 2 pound rolls	$3 00	$2 00
20 pound jar of butter	4 00	3 00
Cheese	3 00	
10 pounds lard	2 00	
Display of honey	5 00	3 00
Apiary display	10 00	5 00
Variety of fruit in jars	10 00	5 00
jellies	5 00	3 00
preserves	5 00	3 00
pickles	5 00	3 00
50 pounds ham	10 00	
bacon	10 00	

THIRD DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—HORTICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

Display of apples	$7 50	$5 00
peaches	7 50	5 00
pears	6 00	4 00
plums	6 00	4 00
prunes	6 00	4 00
quinces	5 00	
grapes	7 50	5 00
table grapes	3 00	
raisin grapes	3 00	
wine grapes	3 00	
raisins	5 00	
dried fruits	7 50	5 00
fruits of all kinds	20 00	10 00
figs	5 00	
walnuts	5 00	
peanuts	5 00	
almonds	5 00	
A dozen bottles of wine	5 00	

FOURTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—ARTISTIC.

Oil painting on canvas	$10 00
Second best	5 00
Crayon drawing	10 00
Satin and Japanese panel	10 00
Pastel drawing	5 00
Collection of paintings on canvas	10 00
Photograph of scenery in district	5 00
Collection of photographs, Dist. scenery	10 00

FIFTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—MINERALS ETC.

Cabinet of minerals from District	$25 00
Collection of curios from District	15 00
Display of marble	20 00
borax etc	10 00
soda	10 00
silver ore	10 00
gold ore	10 00
silver lead ore	10 00

SIXTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—NEEDLE AND OTHER WORK.

Handsomest pillow shams	$5 00
and best patchwork quilt	5
crazy quilt	5
knitted quilt	5
sofa cushion	5
set of sofa tidies, 3 pieces	5
set of bureau tidies, 3 pieces	5
Greatest variety of crochet work	10
Best crochet quilt	5
embroidered ladies dress	5
childs dress	5
ottoman cover	5
table cover, 4 corners	5
scarf, 2 ends	5
pair of lambrequins	5
wall panel, or banner	5
silk on flannel	5
linen	5
Kensington, or wool	5
toilet set, 3 pieces	5
lace work, hand made	5
darned net, 3 pieces	5
crochet shawl	5
table scarf, hand painted	5
bear's rug	5
made lady's dress	5
display hand knit work	5
fancy articles	10
wax work	5
Spanish needle work	5
hair work	5
hand-knit stockings	5
calico dress made by girl under 14	5
hand sewing, 4 pieces, girl under 16	5
crochet work, girl under 14	5
patchwork, girl under 14	5
hand made shirt, girl under 14	5

SPEED PROGRAMME.

TUESDAY.

RUNNING—½ mile dash for untried horses. Purse, $75.
TROTTING—½ and repeat, for 2 year-olds. Purse, $100.

WEDNESDAY.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats, for stallions owned in district. Purse, $150.
RUNNING—½ mile and repeat for saddle horses Purse, $75.

THURSDAY.

RUNNING—2 in 3, mile heats. Free for all horses owned in district. Purse, $150.
TROTTING—2 in 3 mile heats, for double team. Purse, $100.

FRIDAY.

RUNNING—½ mile dash, free for all owned in district. Purse, $100.
TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats. Free for all owned in district. Purse, $150.
RUNNING—1 mile, for Indian horses. No entrance fee. Purse, $25.

RULES.

In all the above races 3 or more to enter, 2 or more to start. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. of purse.

All entries to be made with the Secretary on or before 12 o'clock m. of the day preceding the race.

California State Agricultural Society Rules to govern running races. National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races.

In all exhibits of animals for premiums, other things being equal, blooded stock will be preferred.

All articles included in the above list, except the first department, to be on exhibition at the Pavilion on second day and remain during the Fair.

Special premiums will be allowed for articles exhibited not included in above list.

If you have entries to make, attend to it at once, and when your entries are made, see to it that they are on time and at place for examination by the committee.

Accept no rumors in regard to the business of the exhibition. If you do not know what to do, inquire of the officers whose duty it is to tell you. One half of the trouble and disappointment at the Fair is caused by relying on hearsay. Attend to your business yourself. If it is done wrong you know where the blame lies.

Read the rules, and, by example, at least, assist in enforcing them; but don't forget that mistakes will occur where many people are congregated. The Board endeavors to do justice to all.

If the Superintendents and Committeemen are not always ready at the appointed hour, keep your stock and articles where you can command them at any time. Remember that we have but little time to do much business; patience, with a little system, will overcome many obstacles.

The Board will give the same special attention to details that has contributed to success in the past. It remains for the exhibitors to achieve still better results for the Fair of 1890.

ADMISSION.

Life Membership	$50 00
Membership ticket, admitting member, wife and minor children	5 00
Single season ticket	2 50
To Pavilion, each	50
To Race Track, each	50

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,

(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)

MERCHANT,

INDEPENDENCE

Inyo Co. Cal.

Wholesale & Retail

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise

MY STOCK CONSISTING OF Almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE

BANKER

Independence, Cal.

SELL EXCHANGE —ON— SAN FRANCISCO

Draw Direct —ON— NEW YORK, LONDON, England. BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, GERMANY.

I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS, —OF— GENERAL BANKING & EXCHANGE BUSINESS.

Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am der Main, Deutsche Vollmachten geleistet. Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.

AGENT FOR

WELLS FARGO & CO'S. EXPRESS

MUTUAL Life Insurance Co. OF NEW YORK

CAPITAL — — — $5,000,000

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY

Capital — — — — $21,000,000

NATHAN RHINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	February 1st
"	March 1st
"	March 29th
"	May 3rd
"	May 31st
"	June 28th
"	July 26th
"	August 30th
"	September 27th
"	October 25th
"	November 22nd
"	December 20th

C. MULHOLLAND Sec. P. H. MACK, W. M.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - - Cal.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.

All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURKHARDT.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this head will be charged for at the uniform rate of Ten Dollars

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.

GEORGE M. GILL.

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, Subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

JOHN A. HANNAH.

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY DECLARE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

A. R. CONKLIN.

For Sheriff.

ANNOUNCEMENNT IS HEREBY MADE that I respectfully declare myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.

JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Treasurer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Treasurer, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

J. J. MOORE.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

BEN. T. WILLIAMS.

For Supervisor.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of Supervisor of the Third District subject to the action of the Republican Convention.

CHARLES A. WALTER.

For Assessor.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Assessor, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

G. W. GARRETSON.

For Sheriff.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I RESpectfully declare myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

ALNEY I. McGEE.

For Assessor.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY DECLARE that I am a candidate for the office of Assessor of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican convention.

HENRY MELONE.

For County Clerk.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY RESPECTfully made that I declare myself a candidate for the office of County Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican convention.

JOHN N. YANDELL.

For County Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of County Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic convention.

P. H. MACK.

For County Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I am a candidate for County Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.

FRANK P. BLAISDELL.

For Superior Judge.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic convention. Respectfully,

JOHN W. P. LAIRD.

For Assessor.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY RESPECTfully made that I will be a candidate for the office of Assessor, subject to the action of the Republican convention.

R. C. SPEAR.

For District Attorney.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic convention.

P. W. FORBES.

For County Clerk.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic convention.

J. E. SHEPHERD.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

...Consisting of...

GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC

Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.

Independence, Cal., March 9, 1889.
m6'91f

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

MISCELLANEOUS.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION

—AND—

PRIMARIES.

A MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC CENtral Committee of Inyo county was held at Independence on July 16th and arranged for the holding of a County Nominating Convention to assemble at Independence on

THURSDAY, SEPT. 18th,

At the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for county officers and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before such convention. Primaries for the selection of delegates to said convention were ordered to be held in the several precincts of the county on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30th,

In accordance with the following apportionment, based on the votes cast for Presidential Electors in 1888, a delegate for each precinct voting at said election, one delegate for each ten votes so cast and one for each fraction over one-half that number, as follows:

Round Valley	2	Georges Creek	1
Lincoln	3	Lone Pine	3
Station	2	Cerro Gordo	1
Cottonwood	1	Keeler	1
Bishop	6	Olancha	1
Poleta	1	Darwin	2
Big Pine	4	Lookout	1
Fish Spring	1	Panamint	1
Independence	7		

Polls are to be open from 2 o'clock until 6 o'clock p. m. at the following places and under charge of the following officers:

ROUND VALLEY—Inspector, David Olds; Judges, C. H. Parsons, J. S. McGee. Olds' House.

LINCOLN—Inspector, John Blair; Judges, George Clarke, T. K. Hatchison. School House.

LAWS—Inspector, R. C. Schively; Judges J. McNally, Frank Mock. Depot.

COTTONWOOD—Inspector, Nathan Gilbert; Judges, S. P. Roberts, — Berry. Gilbert's

BISHOP—Inspector, Wils. W. Yandell; Judges, E. Schober, A. Dell. School house

POLETA—Inspector, Geo. Storey; Judges, — Collins, M. Hooley. Switch.

BIG PINE—Inspector, Henry McMurry; Judges, R. P. Hessian, L. Eagley. School house.

FISH SPRING—Inspector, James Jones; Judges, J. Lane, P. Love. School house.

INDEPENDENCE—Inspector, G. W. Brady; Judges, W. J. Lake, John Lewis. School house.

GEORGES CREEK—Inspector, John Shepherd; Judges, John Parish, C. Hamilton. School house.

LONE PINE—Inspector, Manuel Diaz; Judges, F. P. Meysan, John Lucas. School house.

KEELER—Inspector, John Barnes; Judges John Morton, D. C. Grunow. Hotel.

CERRO GORDO—Inspector, R. B. Nickerson; Judges, J. Hertel, T. O'Keefe. Store

DARWIN—Inspector, Jas. A. McKenzie; Judges, J. C. Eldy, J. Wilson. School house.

LOOKOUT—Inspector, Crit. Hampton; Judges, J. E. Reynolds, A. Smith. Store

PANAMINT—Inspector, H. G. Chickering; Judges, James Wall, John Curran. Store

OLANCHA—Inspector, William. Walker. Judges, E. Walker, W. T. Grant. Walket's

It is provided that any precincts which may be established by the Board of Supervisors prior to the date of holding the Primaries shall be entitled to one delegate each.

VOTING TEST—"Will you support the nominees of the Democratic State Convention?"

E. ROBINSON,
IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Chairman.
Secretary.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

Estate of CHARLES D. BEGOLE, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE Undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Charles D. Begole, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at his residence, in the town of Independence in the county of Inyo.

THOMAS PARKER.

Administrator of the estate of Charles D. Begole, deceased.

Dated July 7th, 1890.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of ditch, near Independence, Inyo county.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 4, levied on the 31st day of May, 1890, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
A. C. Stevens	1761		$176 61
J. V. Skinner	450		45 00
W. H. Jenkins	139		13 90
John Baxter	70		5 00
W. H. Huff	15		1 50
W. S. Enos	700		70 00
W. J. Jenkins	300		30 00
John Davies	60		6 00
John Reynolds	40		4 00
L. Baxter	10		1 00

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors made on the 1st day of May, 1890, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary will be sold at public auction, at the office of the Stevens Ditch Company, Independence, California, on Monday, the 25th day of August, 1890, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

S. H. BOLAND,
—DEALER IN—
Owens Valley Lands
39 SUTTER STREET.
SAN FRANCISCO.
1-26

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 8 1890

BORN.

SALIZAR—At Lone Pine, July 23d, to Mr. and Mrs. C. Salizar, a son.

OLIVAS—At Lone Pine, July 25th, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Olivas, a daughter.

NICKERSON—At Keeler, July 26th, to Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Nickerson, a son.

Ed Walker came from Olancha last Monday. His stay in town was short.

A new road is to be made from Alvord northward. This is much needed by the settlers.

Mrs. Hannah Pitman came down from Mound House on Wednesday and is visiting with Mrs. Eldred.

Mr. Mike Lasky arrived at Lone Pine recently from San Francisco; he was at Independence yesterday.

A strike of ore is reported in the Defiance mine at Darwin. No particulars are given of the extent of the body.

Mr. Frank Fitzgerald and Mrs. Fitzgerald arrived in Los Angeles last Saturday. They went by sea from San Francisco and had a pleasant trip.

Mr Lowell Engley came down from Big Pine on Wednesday to meet some of his college class motes who are on a tour among the mountains.

Last Friday morning Charles Barlow was caught by a belt in a mill at Candelaria and instantly killed. Deceased was aged 18 years. His mother is a widow and lives at Hawthorne.

A. R. Conklin, T. C. Boland and S. G. Sneden left on the north bound train Thursday morning for San Francisco. They are delegates from Inyo to the Republican State Convention.

The date for holding the Republican County Convention has been changed from September 16th to September 11th. The change was made in order not to interfere with the Mexican celebration.

W. S. Enos lost a fine jack last week, which was valued at fifteen hundred dollars. It swelled up about the breast and neck and appeared to suffocate. It is surmised that this animal and others have died of poison, the virus being communicated by flies that had been upon carrion.

Nat Randall came in from Cerro Gordo last Sunday. Nat has been in Cerro Gordo twenty-one years. He was one of the first men there when ore was first struck and has stayed with the camp ever since. This was the first time in eleven years that he had been to Independence.

Mr. P. W. Forbes gives notice that he will ask the Democratic nomination for District Attorney. Mr. Forbes has already served one term in the same office. He aimed always at a faithful discharge of his official duties, was courteous and obliging, and made a good officer.

J. E. Shepherd gives notice that he will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for County Clerk. Mr. Shepherd needs no introduction to the people of Inyo County. From childhood he has lived in Owens Valley and is well and favorably known. He is competent and would make an efficient officer.

The Carson and Colorado Railroad Company offer round trip tickets to Carson and back for $19 25. These tickets are for the benefit of parties who may want to attend the Chautauqua meeting at Lake Tahoe. The tickets will be good to and including Sept. 1st. From Carson to Lake Tahoe, $3 00; board, $1.00 a day; lodging, 25 cts. to 50 cts. a night.

Last Tuesday morning Captain Brunson began shipping marble from the quarry to San Francisco. All the cars that can be hauled in each train will be loaded and sent on for an indefinite time. Most of the marble now going out is of the yellow variety for the Mills building. The force of men employed at the quarry will be further increased.

Last Saturday Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Irwin and their daughter Nettie, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Roeper and the Misses Nettie, Rosie and Effie Roeper, J. Willett and W. F. Matlack left town on a trip to Monache and the Whitney country. It was like a small army beginning; a march when the party started all on horseback and a long train of pack animals loaded with supplies and equipage.

The Fair Directors met last Tuesday. The Constitution of the association was amended by striking out from Section 10 a provision for Directors being represented by proxy. The Attorney General gave a written opinion some time ago that proxies were not legal and the amendment was made accordingly. A bill of six dollars was allowed for advertising. The Secretary was instructed to solicit subscriptions in aid of the Fair, and the Board adjourned subject to call by the President.

Last Tuesday night a party of Indians went to a saloon kept by a man named Cox at Fresno Flats. They demanded whiskey but he refused to let them have it and drove them out of his place. The same evening they waylaid Cox and nearly beat him to death; his skull was broken and he is not expected to live. A party of whites went to the place as soon as the alarm was given and one Indian was fatally shot. Murder is sure to be the result of letting Indians have whiskey.

Sylvania.

J. J. Gunn and Arthur Smith got back from Sylvania last Saturday. Mr. Gunn says that he found much more ore in sight than he expected. The Climax and Liberal mines held under bond by Mr. Fyfe show up large ore bodies and in the opinion of Mr. Gunn give plenty of evidence of being good mines. The Hazel Green, State Line, Buser and Great Western mines are owned by Buser and Son. Less work has been done on any of these mines than on the two first named but all of them are good prospects. Mr. Gunn was at Eureka, Nevada during all the palmy days of that big camp and he is of the opinion that Sylvania gives good promise of proving quite as rich. Mr. Kincaid, the owner of the Liberal and Climax mines, has given extension of time until August 14th for Mr. Fyfe to pay up the balance of the purchase price. The latter appears to have had no difficulty in getting the necessary capital and is going ahead with work at the camp.

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS.

MONDAY, August 4th.

On the above named day the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county met at 7 o'clock p. m. Present, Harger, Sneden, Robinson and Stewart. Absent, Eddy. Chairman Robinson presiding.

Minutes of July 11, 1890, read and approved.

Adjourned until 9 o'clock a. m. of Tuesday.

TUESDAY, August 5th.

Board met at 9 o'clock a m., pursuant to adjournment, same members present.

Minutes of preceding day read and approved.

Ordered that $6 be transferred from the County School Fund to the General Expense Fund.

The following claims were allowed and warrants ordered drawn.

Mrs. J. Keppler, Janitress	$30 00
J. W. Murphy, labor	13 50
H. S. Crocker & Co., blanks	18 10
Independence Water Co	12 00
L. Wood, mdse	8 00
D. Holland, Court Interpreter	6 00
A. W. Sheets, labor	5 00
Thomas Parker, Coroner's fee	13 25
A. W. Eibeshutz, insurance & mds	113 74
P. H. Mack, postage	7 00
J. R. Eldred, sunds	13 15
V. G. Smith, Constable's fee	43 60
George M. Gill, telegrams and post	11 67
D. Cofer, labor and material	12 20

Bill of T. B. Scovil rejected.

Board adjourned until 2 o'clock p. m., at which hour it reassembled, the same members present.

The following claims were allowed and warrants ordered drawn.

J. J. Moore, postage	$ 3 76
J. C. Eldy, expense burying Indian	10 00
J. W. P. Laird, Board of Education	25 00
O. I. Mairs, sunds	42 00
L. W. Allingham, medical services	125 00
F. Lawrence, labor and material	26 00
A. W. Nobles, labor	21 00
O. R. Stickney, labor	24 00
C. Walter, labor	4 50
John Keegan, labor	6 50
John Lewis, labor	60 35
Walter James, labor	72 50
G. H. Palmer, labor	48 50
John Clarke, labor and material	46 00
Henry Evans, Road Master	74 00
" " " "	35 00
W. H. Powers " "	95 36
S. J. McMurry " "	50 00
Walter James " "	42 50
G. H. Palmer " "	89 25
Mrs. M. Lewis, Hospital	125 00
I. J. Woodin, County Physician	150 00
A. W. Eibeshtz	5 40

Quarterly Reports of Road Overseers of Districts Nos. 1, 2, 4, 5 and 6 were examined, accepted and approved.

Whereupon the Board adjourned until 9 o'clock a. m. of Wednesday.

WEDNESDAY, August 6th.

Board met pursuant to adjournment, all the members present. Minutes of preceding day read and approved.

A petition was presented from citizens of Independence asking for the opening of a road. Petition rejected.

A petition for the appointment of a Justice of Peace and other officers for Sylvania Mining District rejected for the reason that said petition did not conform to the legal requirements.

The following bills were allowed:

C. Mulholland, printing	$ 94 28
P. A. Chalfant, deputy and sunds	326 40
John Keegan, labor	1 50

A petition was presented for a new road to run through Districts Nos. 2, 3 and 4; petition accepted and the following were appointed viewers: S. P. McKnight, Co. Surveyor, R. K. Love and James Peregrine.

The following amounts were ordered transferred from the General Road Fund: To Road Dist. No. 4, $10 00; No. 5, $18 50

Resignation of V. G. Smith as Constable for 24 Township accepted.

Report of P. H. Mack, agent for the county in the matter of The People vs. Elliott, accounting for all money received by him as agent, examined, accepted and approved.

Board adjourned until 2 o clock p. m., at which hour it reconvened, same members present.

The following road is, and the same is hereby declared, a public highway, viz.

Commencing at a point on the county road leading from Independence to Lone Pine at the section corner common to sections 10, 11, 14 and 15, Twp 14 S., R. 35 E., M. D. M., running thence east one mile to corner common to sections 11, 12, 13 and 14, where the same intersects the road running north to Independence Depot; thence north along said road one mile to corner common to sections 1, 2, 11 and 12; thence east along the section lines between sections 1 and 12 sixty-three chains to the west bank of Owens river, thence east along the line between sections 6, 7, 5 8, 9 and 4, a distance of three miles to the northeast corner of section 9, Twp. 14 S., R. 36 E., M D M.

The Road Overseer of District No. 6 is ordered to open the above described road to the public.

The Board accepted for Inyo County a deed to the right of way and land over which the above described road passes.

The following described road is, and the same is declared a public highway: Commencing on the present County road leading from Independence to Lone Pine at the ¼ Section corner common to Sections 23 and 24 Twp. 14 S., R. 35 E., M. D. M. and following the section lines running north and terminating on the road leading from Independence to Citrus Station, at or near the bridge across Owens River on said road.

The Road Overseers of Districts Nos. 5 and 6 are hereby ordered to open to the public so much of the above described road as lies in their districts.

The Board accepted for Inyo County a deed of right of way and the land over which the above described road passes.

The following claims were allowed for per diem and mileage:

J. D. Harger	$32 10
S. G. Sneden	31 80
E. Robinson	18 30
J. J. Stewart	22 80
J. C. Eddy	28 80

Whereupon the Board adjourned.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Clark came down from Bishop on Tuesday. Mr. Clark is to be Receiver of the Land Office and was here looking for a dwelling.

Indian Fight.

Under-Sheriff Yaney came back to Independence Saturday evening from his chase after the Indian murderer, Jack Gunn. Mr. Yaney in substance told the following story of his adventure. He left Lone Pine on Monday accompanied by Hilario Arambula and four Indians. The party struck out for the Coso mountains. On arriving where the Indian was last seen a search was made to discover his trail; this was soon taken up and the hunt was then begun. The trail led south-west into the vast lava beds east from Little Lake. Arambula was on the lead and when he reached the top of a small ridge he raised a shout from which the others understood that the Indian was in sight. When Mr. Yaney got to the top of the ridge he saw two Indian men and two women, all of them being on foot and less than two hundred yards ahead of their pursuers. Some of the pursuers at once began firing. The Indian who was with Gunn fired back but probably not more than once and then he fell riddled with bullets. One of the squaws, apparently his mother, rushed between his pursuers and Gunn and shouted, "You no shoot my boy, you no shoot my boy." In the meantime Gunn was running as rapidly as possible toward a mass of lava that was near. Several shots were fired at him but the woman was in the way and he kept dodging about all the time so that none of the shots appeared to take effect. The Indian got into the lava unhurt, so far as his pursuers could tell and as night was now coming on Mr. Yaney thought it would be useless to continue the hunt and he therefore returned with his party. Other Indians gathered together the effects of the man who was killed and as their custom is, burned them. Mr. Yaney got his gun, an old breech-loading musket, and destroyed it. On Sunday Sheriff Eldred went to Lone Pine and as a result of inquiries made by him there, he sent Mr. Yaney out again next day accompanied by W. T. Grant to hunt for the Indian. Mr. Grant knows the country well where the Indian is beleived to be, and the chances are that he will be run down and captured or killed.

There is good reason to expect that the Indian murderer, Jack Gunn, will be brought in unhurt. A party of Indians are on his trail and feel confident of capturing him.

To The Electors of Inyo County.

Upon my late visit to the Nothern portion of the County, I was much surprised to learn that a report was in circulation that I was a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, in the interest of other parties, and my object was to promote the *chances* of other aspirants for that important position. I have my faults, but that of duplicity has never been attributed to me. I desire to say to the voters of Inyo County that I am a candidate to the finish—I am such entirely in my own interest—I would deem it a high honor to acquire the position—if nominated and elected I will be *the* Judge—holding the scales of Justice *equi poised*—and administering the law without fear or favor.

Respectfully yours,
A. R. CONKLIN.

Independence, Cal., August 5, 1890.

Meteorological Summary for July 1890. Keeler, Cal.

Mean Barometer	29 784
Mean Temperature	85°
Highest Temperature	103°
Lowest Temperature	66°
Greatest daily range of temperature	28°
Prevailing direction of wind, S.	
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date, 34 miles S 24th.	
Total precipitation	0.00
Number of cloudless days	27
Number of partly cloudy days	3
Number of cloudy days	1
Dates of frost, none.	

D. C. GRUNOW,
Corporal, Signal Corps.

A Challenge.

I, the undersigned, do hereby challenge any man in Inyo county to run sixty yards, pistol shot start, at Big Pine, at any time within thirty days of date, for $150 a side. I have deposited $50 at George Spratt's Saloon as a forfeit. E. C. OBER.

Big Pine, August 6, 1890.

For Sale or Rent.

The Palace Saloon, Independence, California. Good stand, on Main Street, opposite Court House. Best fitted up saloon in Inyo County. For terms apply to

J. J. GUNN,
Independence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE.

The Semi-Annual Meeting of the Inyo county Board of Education will be held at Independence on

Tuesday, August 19, 1890.

Examination to commence on the 20th inst. at 9 o'clock a. m. All applications should be in the hands of the Secretary on the day previous to the examination.

J. H. SHANNON,
Sec. Bd of Education.

BUHACH

THE UNRIVALED

Insect Exterminator

Manufactured solely from Pyrethrum flowers, grown in California, in a locality where the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of flowers rich in the essential oil which makes them so remarkably destructive to insect life.

Avoid the Worthless and Spurious Preparations, sold as **Insect Powders,** and use **Buhach** from **original** packages, and clear your premises of all **Annoying** and **Destructive Insect Pests.**

None Genuine Without the Trade Mark.

If your dealer doesn't keep it, order directly from the

Buhach Producing & Manufacturing COMPANY,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STOCKTON, - - CALIFORNIA.

E. H. Edwards,

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise,

LONE PINE,

INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

HALE BROS. & CO.

OUR FALL CATALOGUE WILL BE OUT NEXT MONTH. SEND US YOUR NAME AND LIST OF YOUR FRIENDS AND RECEIVE A FREE COPY.

OUR

DOLLAR OVERSHIRTS.

At this popular price we have six distinct lines of NEGLIGE OVERSHIRTS, made of fine Domestic Flannels. The patterns are much the same as those of higher priced goods, and the colors are just as durable. Finish and cut—first-class These shirts have a double stitched, pointed yoke, with French placket sleeves. Can you find all these features in other Dollar Overshirts?

Carters Black Ink, 5c a Bottle.

What we do In Mens' Hose.

We sell a Seamless Gray Hose of medium heavy weight for

10 Cts.

We sell a Fine Grade Seamless Hose hand twilled, in brown mixed, black mixed or plain white, for the very small price of

12½ Cts.

HALE BROS. & CO.

Nos. 825 to 835 K St.,

Sacrameoto, Cal.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30-tf RENO, NEVADA.

THE BEST VALUE

LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S

Celebrated Copper Riveted

OVERALLS AND SPRING BOTTOM PANTS

ENJOY A NATIONAL REPUTATION.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT OUR TRADE MARK.

BEST SEWING! BEST FINISH! BEST FIT! BEST MATERIALS!

The only kind made by White Labor.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.

MACK & FORBES. Real Estate Agents,

Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.

Physician & Surgeon

LONE PINE, CAL

OFFICE IN GELCICH BUILDING

All calls attended to immediately.

BIG SHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

GIVEN & INGALLS.

—DEALERS IN—

FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE BISHOP.

Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable

S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points on the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,

Watchmaker & Jeweler.

BISHOP, CAL.

Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.

Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.

I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

A NEW DEAL!

BISHOP CREEK

Livery. Feed & Sale Stable.

ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.

Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.
Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1883.

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE, INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

Deputy County Clerk.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT,

Sunday, May 10th, 18 9.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	12:30 p m	5.55 p. m
Dayton	1:00 p. m.	5:15 p. m.
Wabuska	3 05 p m	3 00 p. m.
Hawthorne	6 50 p m.	11.20 a. m.
Lundy	7:30 p. m.	10:05 a. m.
Soda Springs	9:15 p. m.	9.05 a. m
Belleville	10:25 p. m.	7:45a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 11.10 p. m	Lv. 7.10 a. m
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville	8 10 a. m	5:25 p. m.
Benton	11:40 a m	- -
Bishop Creek	1:50p. m.	11:00 a. m.
Alvord	2.35 p. m.	10.00 a. m
Independence	4 10 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine	5 00 p. m	7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar 8:45 p. m.	Lv. 7.00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (65 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LAMING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-week y stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Granteville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Malkoma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc.

AT

L. WOOL

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries & canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES, PEANUTS, WALNUTS, TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

THE KISS.

The snow is white on wood and wold,
The wind is in the firs,
So dead my heart is with the cold,
No pulse within it stirs.
Even to see your face, my dear,
Your face that was my sun;
There is no spring this bitter year,
And summer's dreams are done.

The snakes that lie about my heart
Are in their wintry sleep;
Their fangs no more deal sting and smart,
No more they curl and creep.
Love with the summer ceased to be;
The frost is firm and fast.
God, keep the summer far from me,
And the snakes' sleep last!

Touch of your hand could not suffice
To waken them once more;
Nor could the sunshine of your eyes
A ruined spring restore.
But, ah—your lips! You know the rest;
The snows are summer rain.
My eyes are wet, and in my breast
The snakes' fangs meet again.

—Leaves of Life.

DOCTOR BOB.

Unc' Primus' wife, Priscilla, who kept the dairy on Tom-in-Luck plantation, died about midsummer, in the twelfth year after Mawse Tom and Mis' Nannie were married and settled on a place of their own. She left, among other valuables, a flowered pitcher that was the cause of quarrel between Unc' Primus and his sister-in-law, Aunt Tempe.

Aunt Priscy had left no children, but Unc' Primus had a niece to whom he wished to present the flowered pitcher, while Mom Rhody declared that Aunt Priscy had willed that particular pitcher to her nearest of kin, Aunt Tempe.

Backed by Mom Rhody, Aunt Tempe got possession of the pitcher, but in the struggle the spout was broken off, and this small fragment Unc' Primus pocketed, vowing vengeance.

"Hit's a gret pity," said Mom Rhody, uneasily, "det Primus is sister's son's wife's nephew ter ole Unc' December over ter Mawse Coe's," and she speedily procured a rabbit's left hind foot for Aunt Tempe to wear in her bosom.

Thus panoplied, Aunt Tempe defied Unc' Primus, who, in less than three months, took a second wife, professed himself at peace with all the world, and made over to Aunt Tempe whatever possessions of her deceased sister he had not already bestowed upon his niece.

"Dat 'ceitful Primus!" said Mom Rhody; and when, on a day in September, Aunt Tempe was taken ill, Mom Rhody declared, mysteriously, that it was just what she had expected.

But it was not what any one else would have expected, for Aunt Tempe was a robust, cheerful woman, brisk and tidy, and frolicsome as a kitten with Mis' Nannie's children. That Aunt Tempe should be ill was incomprehensible, and so strangely ill! She had no fever, she complained of no "misery" anywhere; she simply stopped in the midst of cutting out the plantation clothing, and announced with solemnity that "somethin' or 'nother wuz wrong." As Mom Rhody stated it:

Of a Friday by noon,
'Cordin' ter change ob de moon,
Sis' Tempe her wuk wuz done.

Mom Rhody had a gift at oracular jingles that procured her great esteem on the plantation. It was not hidden from the negroes that this old nurse, who had "raised" Mawse Tom, was deep in the lore of the evil one and all his works—not to do them, but to give warning thereof; for Mom Rhody was a sister in the church that stood in the sandy bottom beside the creek, a shouting and fasting member, a leader in "prah meetin's," as one called to wage a perpetual warfare, so she said, against Satan and his imps, and Mom Rhody held that Friday was the devil's own day.

"Hukkom I know dat?" said she. "De is signs a-plenty. Doan' ev'ybody see jay buds is skaase o' Fridays, 'long o' totin' sticks ter men' de fishs below. When you see mischance happen o' dat day debbil got a han' in dat job by means o' his ministers, sho'ly—mo'n perticklar effen moon changes."

When it was suggested that the doctor should be sent for, Mom Rhody shook her head, and said: "No white man's doctor top side o' de yeth couldn' do Sis' Tempe no good."

Mom Rhody did not hesitate to express this opinion to Mawse Tom himself, seeing that she had "raised" him. But Mawse Tom would not listen to such nonsense, he said, and as Aunt Tempe had now been lying ill some days without improvement, Christopher Columbus was dispatched for the family physician, who felt Aunt Tempe's pulse and looked at her tongue, and asked if she had any pain.

Aunt Tempe said, "No; only a general gin out." The doctor thought at first that she was "playing 'possum," but day by day she grew worse, until at last it was indisputable that she was very ill. She could not move, except to turn her poor head upon her pillow, and roll her eyes beseechingly. The power of speech was gone.

"I done told Mawse Tom he gwan fling away his money on white man's doctor!" grumbled Mom Rhody. "En now I tell you, Mis' Nannie, honey, Sis' Tempe is done gin up ter die, douten Doctor Bob is sont fur."

Doctor Bob should have borne some outlandish, tongue twisting name, for he was a native African, but time out of mind he had been known as Doctor Bob, a healer of the "kunjered," and the negroes far and near regarded him with a sentiment bordering on veneration. He was a slave on old Maj Wheaten's place over in the next county, but his master never hesitated to allow him to lay down the hoe whenever there came a summons from a victim of the "kunjer."

Indeed, Doctor Bob's fees were a liberal offset to the loss of his labor in the cotton row, for, between the major and the doctor, the charges amounted to $50, more or less, and whoever employed Doctor Bob had the trouble of hauling him and his paraphernalia back and forth. There was not very much of Doctor Bob, it is true, but there was a great deal of the paraphernalia.

Mawse Tom grumbled much at paying such a price for humbuggery and superstition, especially as both he and Doctor Heady had decided that Aunt Tempe's case was hopeless; but ole Mis' and Mis' Nannie said that they could not see Aunt Tempe die with any wish ungratified, and little Nan and Roy and Susy, and even baby Tom, began now to clamor for Doctor Bob; therefore, though Mawse Tom had often declared that Doctor Bob should never set foot on his plantation, he was sent for.

Had Doctor Bob refused to come, the negroes of Tom-in-Luck would have felt themselves doomed by wholesale to the powers of darkness; but Doctor Bob had never been known to refuse. It was, as the negroes say, "a half hour by sun," when the ox cart that had been sent for him was seen toiling up the hill beyond the peach orchard, and, by Mawse Tom's indulgence, the negroes stopped work, and assembled to receive the illustrious doctor—all except Unc' Primus. Primus was mauling rails in the woods, and he went on mauling rails.

But he was not missed from the company that crowded around the big gate, as the cart approached. Little Miss Nan and Roy and Susy were mounted on the topmost red bar, and Mom Rhody was there with baby Tom in her arms; a score of little pickaninnies swarmed over the fence rails, and lost their balance and tumbled into the sand, and picked themselves up again, afraid to cry. The older negroes formed a line on each side of the way, bowing obsequiously as the cart passed through.

The cart was full of something—no doubt of that, but at first Doctor Bob did not make much of a show. It was Christopher Columbus, seated on the buckboard and shouting to the ox, that chiefly struck the eye—"Christopher Columbus, swellin' wid his own insignificance, dat boy," Mom Rhody remarked severely; for Mom Rhody did not believe in forwardness in youth.

However, Christopher, though he sat exalted, did not command the eye for long; when the cart halted in front of the cabin assigned to Doctor Bob's exclusive use, there was seen in the midst of a motley array of squat and bulging jugs, a dwarfish figure, clad in dingy brown, and crouching with arms a-kimbo, so that he was hardly to be distinguished from the uncouth vessels that surrounded him, save for the bright and scintillating black eyes illuminating his ebon face, and darting fire at every glance.

When, at Mawse Tom's approach, he removed his dingy cap, and revealed a peaked head as white as snow, the effect was so startling that the awe stricken negroes fell back, and some of the pickaninnies stifled a yell in their mothers skirts.

"Sho' cuore, massa," said Doctor Bob, with a gleaming grin, as he scrambled out of the cart. When he stood upon his feet, his resemblance to his squatty jugs was more marked and more ludicrous than ever.

He was very short and very bow legged, with a pronounced paunch, which he supported with his two hands. He said he was a thousand years old, and the negroes believed it, but he had none of the feebleness, none of the apathy of age.

"Doctor Bob en he jug neber fail," he said to Mawse Tom, with another grin, as he proceeded to remove the numerous vessels of different sizes, and to set them within the cabin door.

Lastly, he took from the cart a long, stout, knotty stick, black and polished, and cut into three spikes at the top. At sight of this there was a more pronounced retreat on the part of the beholders, and some of the very young ones ran away howling.

Doctor Bob evidently enjoyed the commotion he excited; his eyes twinkled and glanced, taking in every movement of the crowd, while he raised his stick aloft, waved it around his head, muttering strange words; then, walking backward around the cabin, he cast handful after handful of a curious kind of hard, shriveled red berry or bean, which he took from his pockets, and of which his supply seemed to be inexhaustible.

This done, he paused in front of the door, waved his hands thrice, which the negroes seemed to accept as a dismissal, for with one accord they straggled away; a few of the older ones, whether through inherited tradition, whether through an instinctive sense of decorum characteristic of many of their race, advanced, one by one, did obeisance to Doctor Bob, and solemnly retired.

Doctor Bob entered his cabin, and and was seen no more until about noon the next day. This was the time fixed for the initiation of his ministrations to Aunt Tempe. He began by walking backward around her cabin, as he had walked around his own, throwing handful after handful of his shriveled scarlet beans. There were not so many witnesses on this occasion, for the negroes were at work, but Mis' Nannie was present, and Mom Rhody.

Aunt Tempe's cabin with its little garden was one of the tidiest on the plantation. Her little flower bed had been gay all summer with "four o'clocks" and "old maids," which toddling baby Tom would pull and lay on her pillow, saying: "Pitty fowers, make Mom Tempe well."

At first Aunt Tempe smiled at the child and feebly strove to stroke his curls, but she had not smiled now for many days. When, however, Doctor Bob looked at her and said: "Doctor Bob know; Doctor Bob cuore," Aunt Tempe smiled once more.

To Mis' Nannie's great alarm—for it was a chilly day in November and Aunt Tempe was almost a skeleton—Doctor Bob uncovered his patient's feet, and with great solemnity laid his staff across the soles of Aunt Tempe's feet, uttering some cabalistic words that Mom Rhody evidently understood, for she made a response in similar gibberish, at which Doctor Bob seemed greatly pleased.

He now took his position in the middle of the room, fixed his eyes on Aunt Tempe, and bending his crooked legs to an extraordinary angle, began swaying slowly back and forth, waving his arms and crooning a wild chant.

His voice never rose above this low, monotonous crooning, but his movement presently grew faster and faster, and at that instant Mom Rhody entered upon the same performance, which was maintained with great vigor until both fell to the floor exhausted. Doctor Bob was the first to recover. He removed his staff from Aunt Tempe's feet with one hand, and with the other he held up to view two small balls of hair.

"See um?" he said to Mis' Nannie. "Come outen foots, but trabeled de body froo."

"Do you expect me to believe such nonsense?" said Mis' Nannie, indignantly.

"Honey, honey," panted Mom Rhody, "doan balk de cuore?"

"Um gwan see," muttered Doctor Bob, in dudgeon, as he wrapped the balls of hair in a fabric, the like of which Mis' Nannie had never seen before. He then left the cabin, but presently returned with one of his smallest jugs full of a steaming liquid; this he placed at Aunt Tempe's feet, and covered all closely with a marvelous patchwork.

"Um no better, eh?" he said to Mis' Nannie, jerking his thumb toward the bed. Certainly Aunt Tempe was no worse.

So the "powwow," as Mawse Tom called it, went on day after day, with this difference: that it took place after dark when more of the negroes—special selections of Mom Rhody's—could be present "to assist" in the ministrations, and Mawse Tom came to look on, instead of Mis' Nannie.

Every night Doctor Bob drew bigger and bigger balls of hair from Aunt Tempe's feet, and put a bigger jug of some mysterious steaming compound in her bed, and Aunt Tempe began to recover the power of speech and the use of her hands.

At last, when for eight consecutive days he had exhibited those mysterious balls of hair, supposed to travel through Aunt Tempe's body and come out at her feet, and Aunt Tempe all the while visibly growing better, on the morning of the ninth day, that being Friday, Doctor Bob announced that she would be loosened from the "kunjer" at sundown, and that whoever had been instrumental in putting it upon her would "drap in de tracks," and only Doctor Bob's mercy could save that person from the effects of that same "kunjer."

At Doctor Bob's requisition all the negroes were summoned at sundown to march in procession around Aunt Tempe's cabin, ole Mis' and Mawse Tom and Mis' Nannie being there as lookers on with all the children, except baby Tom, who was asleep on a blanket in front of Aunt Tempe's fire.

Aunt Tempe lay on her bed opposite the door, which was wide open, that egress might be allowed the invisible "kunjer," and that she might be seen of each one in the procession. She was very feeble still, not having yet recovered the power to move herself freely. Doctor Bob stood outside, facing the door, at a sufficient distance to allow the procession to pass between him and the cabin.

Despite his diminutive size, despite his deformity, this hoary headed black dwarf wore an air of majesty, and humbuggery though he felt it all to be, Mawse Tom could not laugh; to these ignorant creatures it bore a significance so terrible.

Mis' Nannie, when Doctor Bob began his unearthly crooning, clung trembling to her husband, and was half sorry she had permitted the children to be present.

Most negroes incline to a rocking gait, and Mawse Tom's slaves, under the influence of Doctor Bob, swayed and swung heavily, and doubtless, had the marching and the crooning continued many minutes, they would all have passed into a convulsive dance, but the march presently came abruptly to an end.

In obedience to a fascination none could resist, each negro, in passing, looked in at the invalid on the bed, but when Primus looked in he uttered a yell and fell flat upon his face.

He had seen what nobody else stayed to see, for the negroes scattered far and wide, as if a bombshell had burst among them. Primus saw Aunt Tempe, who had not moved for so many weeks, spring out of bed and rush to the fireplace, for Aunt Tempe, too, had seen what nobody else saw: she had seen the log in the fireplace burn asunder and scatter in its fall the burning coals over baby Tom.

No one could understand at first the apparition of Aunt Tempe in the doorway, with the sleeping child in her arms, and the tears running down her wasted cheeks. Even to Mawse Tom and Mis' Nannie it seemed a sort of miracle, and I make no doubt that Doctor Bob himself was in a measure astonished, but he said, complacently:

"Um done loosed, feed um, warm um, um walk bombye."

Then he turned his attention to Primus, who upon recovering his senses, forswore Unc' December and all his arts.

As for Aunt Tempe, she did not recover her full strength immediately, but she improved rapidly, and never was ill again. She died in freedom at an extreme old age, cheered to the last by the affectionate devotion of baby Tom, whom she was accustomed to pet and scold long after his beard was grown.

Mawse Tom paid Doctor Bob's fee without questioning his skill, but it was not to be doubted by any reasonable mind that Aunt Tempe's faithful affection for baby Tom was a powerful factor in her cure, though Doctor Bob took to himself all the glory of it.
—Elizabeth W. Bellamy in Youth's Companion.

At a Large Depot.

Did you ever think what a place a depot in a city like Minneapolis is for the study of human nature, and what a world of interesting sights and scenes are to be had there? If one could become ubiquitous for an hour or two and stand a disinterested observer at all the railroad stations and become oblivious to everything else for the time being, what would be the impression? Why, if you look at the incoming trains as they stop, you would be tempted to think that everybody had run away from everywhere else and come to Minneapolis and brought his wife and daughter, or somebody else's wife or daughter, and all were hurrying with all their mights and mains to get away from the depot before they got arrested. And this impression would not be lessened by the rush and scuffle between them and the hackmen and cabmen and draymen and hotel and boarding house drummers, as the latter grab and nab, and rush and push and yell and scramble to get baggage and passengers into their various conveyances, and the former dodging and shoving and rushing and tugging and pulling at goods and grips and other luggage; dogs, canary birds and babies.

But then your attention is drawn from all these before they are out of sight by another such a crowd rushing and hurrying the other way, just as if everybody was running away from Minneapolis and going to other parts unknown, taking with them all the money, all the portable property, all the wives, daughters, dogs and—and babies of themselves and their neighbors, and were all doing their very best to get out of the city before they were arrested. At the gate the keeper seems to think so too, as he gives each of them a punch as they pass out. This hurry and scuffle, bustle and rustle and hustle, is being repeated every hour in the day and many hours in the night. This is too wearying, almost bewildering to the brain. No doubt a good many of these crowds, both ways, contain some runaway thieves, burglars, bank defaulters, elopers, etc., for the next thing that attracts the attention is the crowds of ever dreaded, ever welcome, never appreciated, never feared and never half respected ubiquitous newsboys, crying, in every imaginable key and tone of voice: "Here's your Jour—'naway! All about the lates' scandal!"—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

AND STILL THEY COME.

San Francisco, Jan., 29, '90.
Sierra Chemical Co.:
Gentlemen:—I have been a sufferer from Kidney complaints for several years and have used all kinds of medicine without any apparent results or relief until my friend advised me, and told me of the wonderful cures *The Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure* was accomplishing. I was induced to buy one bottle but without much faith, and to my surprise after using that bottle I noticed such a great improvement that I kept on until I have now used three bottles, and can safely say that I am entirely cured and never felt better in my life. I wish to recommend this remedy to all sufferers from Kidney and Liver disorders, for it will positively do the work.
Very truly yours,
L. H. Cohn,
Atlantic & Pacific Pub. Co., room 52, St. Ann's Building, San Francisco, Cal.

Education is the only sure foundation that can be devised for the preservation of freedom and happiness.

INFERNAL INGENUITY

Could scarcely devise more excruciating tortures than those of which you see the evidences in the face of a rheumatic or neuralgic sufferer. The agonies are the consequence of not checking a rheumatic or neuralgic attack at the outset. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has been found by skillful medical practitioners to possess not only remedial, but defensive efficacy, where those diseases exists, or a tendency to them is exhibited. Surely this puissant but safe botanic medicine, bearing, too, such high specific sanction, is better than the poisons often employed, but most unsafe, not only in continuance, but in isolated doses. The blood is depurated thoroughly from the rheumatic virus, and the nerves, slightly impinged upon, save from ultimate and direful throes by this benign, saving medicine, which likewise exhibits marked efficacy for malaria, kidney complaints, dyspepsia, constipation and liver complaint.

I wrote a poem on Adelade,
Riding her Shetland pony;
In verse I called her "my bonny maid,"
But alas! they printed it "bony."

AN ELEGANT PACKAGE OF FINE CARDS.

Including 15 rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. This large and beautiful collection sent by mail to any one who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills from any druggist, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written, and 4 cents in stamps. The genuine McLane's Pills are prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa., and have been in constant use for over sixty years. They are superior to all others in purity and effectiveness. A certain cure for indigestion and sick headache. Address, Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.

Dominicus being asked at what time he began to be a philosopher, answered: "When I began to know myself."

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR TWENTY.

A. A. Marcus, a Jewish Rabbi, Secures a Fortune from The Louisiana State Lottery.

Golden Fruitage has fallen from The Louisiana State Lottery Company, plumb into the pocket of a well known citizen of Boston.

It is Alfred A. Marcus this time, and the plum struck him $100,0 0 worth.

Alfred Marcus is a familiar figure on our streets, having had extensive dealings in real estate, and he is generally conceded a very shrewd business man. In deeds of benevolence among his people he is hardly surpassed, and as one of the more fortunate of his class he has always been ready to relieve the wants of the distressed. In religious circles he figures as one of the strictly orthodox Jews. He not only has built two synagogues, but in one of them on Church St. he is the rabbi, and there is seen every Saturday conducting the service and reading the sermon. One day last week he paid off the mortgage on one of his churches, which, it has leaked out, was due to his good fortune in securing the plum from The Louisiana State Lottery pie. It seems that a few days previous to the drawing, on May 13, he bought a whole ticket, No. 39,825. He paid $20 for the ticket, and on May 13 drawing found his was the lucky number, (39,825) and had drawn the entire second capital prize of $100,000. The next morning, going to C. H. Allen of the Central National Bank, the money was sent for and received on Friday, May, 23.—*Boston* (Mass.) *Record*, June 9.

"Why, my dear, you had a party last month. How often do you wish to entertain your friends?" "This is not to entertain my friends, but to snub my enemies."

G. A. R. EXCURSION

To the National Encampment at Boston, August 10th, leaves San Francisco August 1st. Rates $110.50; 1st class round trip. This is the official route of the Commander and Staff Department.

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San Francisco.

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CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post-office address. Respectfully,
T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

The angriest person in a controversy is the one most liable to be in the wrong.

Six Novels Free, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philada., Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. Soap for sale by all grocers.

Coughs.—"*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are not new and untried, but, having been tested by long and constant use, they have attained well-merited rank among the few staple cough remedies. 25 cts. a box.

Opinions which are equally honest on both sides should not affect personal esteem or social intercourse.

A Pocket Cigar Case and five of "Tansill's Punch," all for 25c.

As life runs, on the road grows strange
With faces new, and near the end
The milestones into headstones change,
'Neath every one a friend.

When in San Francisco stop at Straub's Restaurant and Saloon, 327 and 329 Bush Street. Best to eat and drink. No fancy prices.

Weak and Weary

In early summer the warmer weather is especially weakening and enervating, and that tired feeling prevails everywhere. The great benefit which people at this season derive from Hood's Sarsaparilla proves that this medicine "makes the weak strong." It does not act like a stimulant, imparting fictitious strength, but Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up in a perfectly natural way all the weakened parts, and purifies the blood.

N. B.—Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Nightmares—"I dream my stories," said Hicks. "How you must dread going to bed!" exclaimed Cynicus.

DYSPEPSIA FOR SIXTEEN YEARS.

M. P. Holland, Postmaster, Rockaway Beach, Long Island, N. Y., was entirely cured of dyspepsia and rheumatism of sixteen years' standing, by taking two Brandreth's Pills every night for a month. During the month he took them he gained eight pounds in weight. Brandreth's Pills are purely vegetable, absolutely harmless and safe to take at any time. Sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar-coated.

"The very latest," from the New York *Press*: "Drop some taffee in the Cleveland slot and get a letter."

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

Beware of imitations of the celebrated Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

Every skin and scalp disease, whether torturing disfiguring, humiliating, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, from pimples to the most distressing eczemas, and every humor of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the Cuticura Remedies, consisting of Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. This is strong language, but true. Thousands of grateful testimonials from infancy to age attest their wonderful, unfailing and incomparable efficacy.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases."

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To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy SMITH'S

BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL SIZE (40 little beans to the bottle). They are the most convenient; suit all ages. Price of either size, 25 cents per bottle.

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Cure BILIOUS and Nervous ILLS.
25cts. a Box.
OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

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Buttons? We have over 1800 gross of Dress, Coat, Vest, and Ladies' Coat Buttons, worth all the way from $1.00 dozen down to 10 cents, which we offer in gross lots at 30, 40, and 50 cents; think of that! $10.00 buttons for 50 cents. This years' styles—let us sort up 5 gross for family, or 25 gross for dealers. Will never make such an offer again. Ladies' Linen Colars, 5c; Cuffs, 5c pair, only in small and medium sizes; German Knitting Yarn at 75 to 85 cts. lb. worth much more; add plenty for mailing; will return if over; it saves time; and ask for

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The Best Family Soap in the World.

Dobbins' Electric Soap is *cheaper* for you to use, if you *follow directions*, than any other soaps would be if *given* to you, for by its use *clothes are saved*. Clothes cost more than soap.

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FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR AND STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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JONES OF BINGHAMTON,
BINGHAMTON, N. Y.
What? Why on Scales
"He Pays the Freight."

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS

RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND. Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Diamond Brand*, in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in *letter*, by return mail. *Name Paper.* Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila. Pa.

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PERHAPS, SUFFERING from NERVE WASTE or a weakness caused by bad practices when a boy or young man; or some Private Disease, Kidney or Bladder Trouble. If so consult me at once. Be warned in time. The above diseases, WHEN NEGLECTED, or treated by an unskilled person, often cause more terrible diseases still, which frequently destroy life itself. Free advice; no publicity. Call or address DR. BASS, Ex-Army Surgeon and Specialist, 523 Kearny St., S. F. Patients Cured at Home.

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A CLEAN AND PERFECT CURE OF
HURTS AND BRUISES.

A Doctor Saw It.

Lawrence, Kansas, Aug. 9, 1888.
George Patterson fell from a 2d-story window, striking a fence. I found him using St. Jacobs Oil freely all over his hurts. I saw him next morning at work; all the blue spots had gone, leaving neither pain, scar nor swelling.
C. K. Neumann, M. D.

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USE **NEW WELLINGTON** COAL.

New Laws: For Soldiers **PENSIONS** For Widows For Parents
Write at once to J. L. McFarland, Washington, D.C.

$40 worth of Blacksmith Tools FOR $25.00.
THE FARMER'S KIT OF TOOLS.
CONTAINS 17 PIECES.

If you were to buy each piece separately it would cost you $40.00. Write for particulars.
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Will have no other Tobacco
Who once tries
"SEAL OF NORTH CAROLINA"
Plug Cut.
This is the secret of its
Immense sale.

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TREATED FREE.
Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies.
Have cured thousands of cases. Cure patients pronounced hopeless by best physicians. From first dose symptoms disappear; in ten days at least two-thirds all symptoms removed. Send 10 cents for book testimonials of miraculous cures. Ten days' treatment free by mail. If you order trial, send 10c. in stamps to pay postage. DR. H. HUGHES & SONS, Atlanta, Ga. If you order trial return this advertisement to us.

OPIUM

AND MORPHINE HABIT cured. Trial Free. Confidentially address INDIANA MINERAL SPRINGS CO., LaFayette, Ind., Box 13.

A HOUSEKEEPER'S HEAVEN.

The pleasant prediction is made that drudgery will be abolished from the household and the occupation of the domestic servant will be gone.

Valuable Advice for the Present Day.

Mrs. Helen E. Sterrett, in a recent number of the *Forum*, contributes an article entitled "Housekeeping in the Future." In it she tells how in a few years electricity will supply light for the home, the family cooking and washing will be done outside, and there will be so little work in the household that the occupation of the domestic servant will be gone.

But Mrs. Sterrett's article is simply a prediction, and has no more than a passing interest for the ladies who live in 1890. Their social and household cares are straining their delicate, nervous system, and the result is terrible. Headaches, backaches, and womanly ills are growing alarmingly common. Many of them find that memory is failing; they are unable to recall the names of friends or tell whether they have performed some of their usual household duties.

Their nerves are in such a condition that very slight causes, or perhaps no cause at all, may irritate them. Life grows to be a burden. There is no need for despair, but there is great need of caution. Their nerves should be built up, life fortified, and brain restored with that remarkable preparation, Paine's Celery Compound. Instead of the depressed and languid feelings, after the Compound has been used, they will feel active, vigorous, and happy. To those who are weak and failing, and desire health and happiness instead of illness and misery, we earnestly urge that they act upon this advice.

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Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture.
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I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
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We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
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Instead of seeling your Grapes to the large Wineries, at any price they dictate to you,

MAKE YOUR OWN WINE,

as the Grape Growers do in France, Germany, Spain and Italy. Your Vineyard will never get a reputation as long as you send your Grapes to a Central Winery. Put in a small plant just large enough to handle your crop of Grapes, and sell your Wine to REPUTABLE BOTTLERS TO SELL UNDER YOUR OWN BRAND; then you will reap the reward, by making your vineyard valuable, if you have taken care to have choice grapes.

To enable the Vineyardists of California to have the necessary WINE PRESSES, CRUSHERS and STALK STRIPPERS, we have imported from France a full line of WINE PRESSES, of different varieties and sizes, and we are now manufacturing this WINE MAKING MACHINERY at our works.

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For making First Quality of wine from
$150 to $250.

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—FROM—
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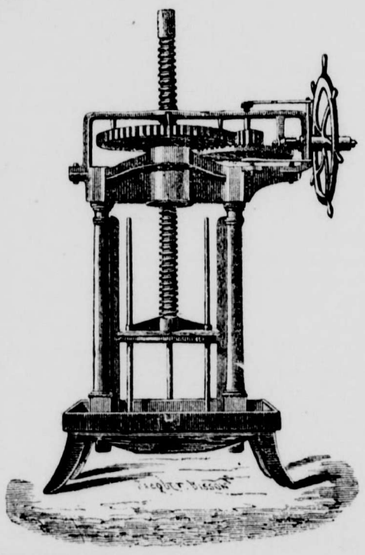

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Good Wives

grow fair in the light of their works, especially if they use SAPOLIO. It is a solid cake of scouring soap used for all cleaning purposes. All grocers keep it.

LOVE'S LABOR'S LOST by many a woman who strives to please her household and works herself to death in the effort. If the house does not look as bright as a pin, she gets the blame—if things are upturned while house-cleaning goes on—why blame her again. One remedy is within her reach. If she uses SAPOLIO everything will look clean, and the reign of house-cleaning disorder will be quickly over.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - AUGUST 15, 1890.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

VOL. XXII. NO. 10. INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CAL., AUGUST 15, 1890. WHOLE NO. 1033.

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OLD FASHIONED ROSES.

They ain't no style about 'em
And they're sort o' pale and faded,
Yet the doorway here without 'em
Would be lonesomer, and shaded
With a good 'eal blacker shadder
Than the mornin' glories make,
And the sunshine would look sadder
For their good old fashion' sake.

I like 'em, 'cause they kind o'
Sort o' make a feller like 'em;
And I tell you, when I find a
Bunch out whar the sun kin strike 'em
It allus sets me thinkin'
O' the ones 'at used to grow
And peek in through the chinkin'
O' the cabin, don't you know.

And then I think o' mother,
And how she used to love 'em
When they wuzn't any other
'Less she fund 'em up above 'em,
And her eyes, afore she shut 'em,
Whispered with a smile and said,
We must pick a bunch and put 'em
In her hand when she is dead.

But, as I wuz a-sayin',
They ain't no style about 'em
Very gaudy or displayin',
But I wouldn't be without 'em,
'Cause I'm happier in these posies
And the hollyhawks and sich,
Than the hummin' bird 'at noses
In the roses of the rich.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

THE EXILE'S DAUGHTER.

"Indeed, my dear Toinette, Col. Graham's restrictions appear to me excessively unreasonable. I must compliment you on your forbearance. I could not have believed that a young lady of your seeming spirit would bear his dictation so tamely."

The rich roses in Toinette St. Etienne's cheek deepened in color.

"You mistake me," she said haughtily. "I have no intention of submitting. My hardship is, I think, at an end. I was 18 Thursday. I shall certainly join you in New York."

"Bravo! bravo!" laughed the other speaker, softly clapping her little jeweled hands. "So we are not in love with our guardian's footprints, as the malicious would have it supposed."

"Did any one say anything so preposterous?" cried Toinette, her brilliant dark eyes flashing angrily.

"Never mind, never mind," said Mrs. Etynge, lifting her innocent looking blue eyes, and parting her babyish lips in a smile. "Le beau monde is always saying something disagreeable, particularly of the young and fair."

"That scarcely applies to me," said Toinette, elevating her delicately penciled eyebrows, and glancing at the petite brunette reflection in the mirror opposite.

"She walks in beauty like the night
Of cloudless climes and starry skies;
And all that's best of dark and bright
Meets in her aspect and her eyes,"

quoted the dainty blonde widow, Mrs. Etynge.

"Pray, do not be so flattering. I never could receive a compliment gracefully," cried Tionette, looking vexed.

"Pardon me. I did not mean to offend. I am like Lieut. McCook; in your presence I am always tempted to express admiration."

At the mention of the lieutenant's name Toinette could not repress a lurking smile of triumph. "You both try to turn my head," she murmured.

The widow's only answer to this was an affectionate glance and smile.

"Why could you not go to the post with me now?" she asked after a pause. "To be sure the hotel is not equal to a villa on the Hudson, but the officers are to have a hop to-night, and, my dear, a young lady may not consider herself a rose in the garden of girls until she has attended a West Point hop. Besides, your going now would expedite matters for our New York trip to-morrow."

Toinette sprang to her feet with an exclamation of delight; then paused.

"Col. Graham is not here," she faltered. "He might think"——

"He might think you were getting out of the leading strings, eh?" questioned Mrs. Etynge, mockingly. "You cling to old habits, I perceive."

"You are again mistaken. I will be ready as soon as my maid can change my costume for something more suitable, and pack something for this evening—that is, if your carriage has room for a package as unwieldy as a party dress?"

"Room! My dear, there is oceans of room. Make haste."

West Point is the loveliest spot in the world; its music is perfection, its officers Adonises; but willful little Toinette did not consider the hop a success. In the morning she pleaded indisposition, and refused to make one of the gay little party going down to New York to hear Marie Roze, West Point's favorite cantatrice.

"Don't let me disturb your plans," she insisted. "I will go over to Highland Falls, and take the boat from there. I should enjoy a boat ride homeward more than a carriage ride today."

Mrs. Etynge expostulated and slyly taunted in vain.

"I am not afraid of my guardian," said Toinette. "My head aches."

"My love," protested Mrs. Etynge, "I am sure of both statements. Pray, do not look at me so defiantly. I perceive that you have declared your independence. I would not be surprised if you even took the management of your property into your own hands. Have you demanded a statement from Col. Graham yet?"

"Hardly," laughed Toinette. "I have always had whatever I desired, and asked no questions."

"It is well that wardships do not make men's fortunes, as they did in the middle ages," mused Mrs. Etynge. "You would have to hate Dick Graham speculating with your fortune, would you not?"

"Do you mean Col. Graham?"

"Yes. The old name escaped me unawares. I do not mind confiding to you," said the widow, affecting confusion, "that he and I were lovers before I discovered his true nature. He was always talking of the money he would like to have, and it disgusted me so that I broke with him."

Toinette felt a strange sinking about the heart, but replied, bravely:

"No doubt you were to be congratulated on your escape. Was this—this little affair while he was in the army?"

"O, yes; long before he got his wound and his discharge. He felt terribly when I explained my change of feeling, but no doubt he is all over it by this time."

"Let us hope so," said Toinette, sweetly, and kissed her good-by.

"Good-by, darling. Be sure to ask the colonel if he borrowed from you when he built the river villa and the city brown stone."

"Indeed, I will not."

Toinette was angry, but the ugly suspicion had taken root.

"A retired officer's half pay would not keep up such an establishment as this," she reflected. "He had no inheritance; I have heard him say so. He certainly has wealth, and spends it royally. Can it be mine? How do I know I have any? I know nothing of my affairs. The few times I have questioned him he evaded me. How dare I suspect him? Mrs. Etynge knows nothing. Why should she be so bitter against the man she rejected?"

The jar of the boat as it touched the shore interrupted her unpleasant train of thought.

"How detestable! No one expects me. I will have to walk home," was the exclamation that rose to her lips.

She was thoroughly weary when she reached her destination, and glad to escape to her room unnoticed. She did not see her guardian until dinner, and, absorbed in her own reflections, she did not observe that he was silent and distrait.

"Will you come with me into the library?" he asked, as they were leaving the dining room. "I have news of importance to communicate."

Secretly wondering, she followed him, and sank into a huge chair with the apparent intention of going to sleep. His first words awakened her thoroughly.

"I received today a letter from your father. He is in this country. He is on his way here. Republics, he says, are not less ungrateful than individuals. His warfare against Napoleon, his long exile, have counted as nothing. The French republic has ignored his claims as completely as the pretensions of Chambord. He has quitted France forever."

"O, my father! When will he reach here?" cried Toinette, excitedly.

"The letter was delayed. He may arrive to-morrow."

They were both silent for a few moments. Then Col. Graham rose and stood before her.

"Toinette," he began huskily, "he writes that he will make his home in New York; that he will take you from my home to his."

He paused abruptly, and waited, as if for answer. None came.

He continued: "It is twelve years since he gave you into my charge. He thought that he could return to France—where he fondly dreamed that freedom was at last triumphant—participate in the organization of the republic, and, in a few months, send for you. How he has been disappointed from day to day, and from year to year, I leave him to tell you. I must tell you that since you came into my home you have been its sunshine. I was a weary and disappointed man. I had, after the manner of impetuous youth, tested the quality of humanity, and concluded it was all bad. You, dear, innocent child, restored my faith. Toinette, I cannot let you go. Surely I have the first claim now. Your father is a stranger. His heart always belonged to France; mine is in your keeping."

Toinette was strangely moved. "You forget," she faltered; "consanguinity has rights"——

"I forget nothing," he said. "Make my right greater than his. Marry me, Toinette. All that I am, all that I have, is yours."

It was an unfortunate speech. Mrs. Etynge's innuendoes recurred to her with renewed significance. She rose and turned away from his pleading eyes, his outstretched arms.

"I thank you," she said softly, "for the honor you would confer, but it cannot be," and she passed out of his sight.

The next day her father came; a worn and weary and shabby old man, who responded absently to her caresses, and then seemed to forget her while he poured out his thanks to Col. Graham.

Toinette listened in amazement, which soon changed to humiliation and distress. This broken spirited old man in threadbare habiliments was the patriot hero of her dreams, who was to return in triumph and take her away to some grand chateau of beautiful France; and what was he saying?

"Graham, how can I ever thank you—God knows I can never hope to repay you—for what you have done for my child! All that I can promise is that she shall no longer be a tax on your generosity. I have obtained work as a translator; I will take her to New York, and there we will make a home—humble enough, but peaceful. O I am sick of conflict."

"She has not been a tax," said Col. Graham, earnestly. "I am in her debt for happiness conferred—and—and she is not accustomed to poverty. I thought I was preparing her to share a brilliant destiny with you. I—we—owe it to her not to let her suffer from this mistake and disappointment. St. Etienne, either leave her with me or let me settle part of my superabundance on her. I have no ties; it would only be anticipating. What I have will be hers at my death, anyway."

"What have you to say, my child?" asked the exile of Toinette.

"I think," said Toinette, unsteadily, "that I had better go with you, father; but do not think," she added, turning toward Col. Graham, with tear suffused eyes and quivering lips, "that I am ungrateful. In the last few moments I have seen the past as I never did before. I have realized that you are the best, the kindest, the noblest of men. May heaven bless and reward you for your generosity and patience with one so selfish and thoughtless as I have been."

In vain were Col. Graham's entreaties. Toinette and her father resolutely refused to be his guests but a few days longer; they refused his proffered aid; and she, though with an aching heart, now that she knew the value of what she was putting away from her, again refused to be Col. Graham's wife. It was only pity that prompted him, she told herself.

In New York she took up the burden of existence for the first time. She seldom saw Col. Graham, though he often spent the evenings with her father. She hid herself in her own poor little room. She was careful never to pass her old home, or go where she would be likely to meet her old associates. Two or three found her out and came to her with words of love and approbation, but the majority, like Mrs. Etynge, barely recognized her if brought face to face, and ignored her when possible. She cared less than she thought she would; she even confessed to herself that she would be happy with her simple efforts at housekeeping, her few music pupils and painstaking copies of her father's translations, if her heart had not ached with the knowledge that it had awakened to love too late, and after she had put away what might have been its treasure.

One day her sorrows seemed almost too heavy to bear. She was waiting in a certain patrician music room for her pupil when an older member of the family and a friend entered and continued their conversation without deigning to notice her.

"Have you heard that Mrs. Etynge is going to marry that handsome Col. Graham?" asked one of them.

"No. I knew that she had been angling for him ever since she was widowed, but I thought he would have more sense than to take her. I've heard that they were engaged once, but she threw him over for old Etynge. How she must have felt when the gallant colonel was found to have made a fortune from western lands he bought when he was sent out to fight the Indians!"

"Doubtless; but she's all right now. Some thought he would marry that little French girl. People used to joke about his raising a wife to his taste."

"S—s—h!" said her companion, warningly, with a meaning glance at Toinette's corner.

The pupil came in; she went through the lesson—she never knew how—then home, to weep over the unworthy suspicions she had cherished and the love that came too late.

For days she scarcely dared to look at a paper, fearing to see the announcement of Col. Graham's engagement or marriage. Even her father, who usually, when his tasks were done, sat like a man blind and deaf to all that was going on about him, noticed how pale and haggard she was growing.

"My child," he said, kindly, "you are wearing out, I fear. You are not fit for the life you are leading! Say but the word, and you can go back to all you gave up for my sake. The last time Col. Graham was here he renewed his offers, and said he would not come here again—that he could not, it so wrung his heart to see our poverty. Shall I send to him?"

"No, no, father," cried the unhappy girl. "I will not go. My place is at your side. We will not part."

"You are a good child," said the old man, stooping to kiss her. "A good child," he repeated, softly. "It would have been better had I given more of my time and thoughts to you that were wasted on my ungrateful country. You have done your duty to me better than I did mine to you. Remember that I acknowledged this, after I am gone."

"Are you going away again?" asked Toinette, anxiously.

"Only on that journey from which no traveler ever comes back. Who knows when the summons may come for any one of us? Do not look disquieted, dear; I am not ill; memory reminds me that I am an old man, that is all! Now go to your rest, and to-morrow we must devise some plan to bring back your roses."

When the morrow came, with its chill and sleet, the old exile had renewed his youth, and the roses he found were in Paradise. When Toinette went to call him he was sitting as she had left him, with a smile on his face such as she had never seen him wear. It was hard to believe that his spirit had gone on that journey of which he spoke. The realization did not come to her till, after the funeral, she went back to the awful desolation of the little home. Then she wondered dimly how heaven could be so cruel; she did not dream that another blow was in store for her.

Her guardian had again besought her to return, and again she had refused. His hurt, reproachful glance pierced her heart, but she was firm. How could she go! She could not live under the same roof with him and his bride.

Over and over she thought of it, and tried to be reconciled, but it always ended by her desperately wishing she were not so young and strong. It would be so sweet to slip out of life and its crown of thorns.

A knock at her door one afternoon disturbed these morbid reflections. When she admitted her visitor, it proved to be Col. Graham's footman.

"Miss Toinette," he said abruptly, "we've brought the carriage for you. The colonel is dying and wants to see you."

How long the time seemed until she was at his bedside!

"Little Toinette," he whispered, feebly, "how happy I am to have you here once more."

"How glad I am to be here!" said Toinette, looking up through her tears.

"Are you? Well, don't cry, my little love. Don't let me make you unhappy, even for a moment."

Sobs choked her; she could make no reply.

"Toinette," he continued, after a pause to gain strength, "if I die—and the doctor says the chances are evenly balanced—I want you to promise to come here to live. All that I have is to be yours, as I told your father long ago."

"And Mrs. Etynge?"

A flush for an instant dyed the pallor of the sick man's face. "What have I do with her?" he demanded excitedly. "I had a boyish fancy for her till I found of what common clay she was made, but I never really loved any woman but you, little Toinette. It was not your fault that you could not return my love. Do not weep so bitterly."

"But I did, I do!" cried Toinette. "I think I loved you always, but Mrs. Etynge poisoned my mind and aroused my pride against you; and then I thought I was not worthy, and that you only asked me to marry you out of pity."

"Out of pity!" cried Col. Graham, starting up and then sinking back exhausted. "My love! My"——

A nurse appeared from some mysterious depths of curtains, and ordered Toinette from the room, but she would not go. "This is my place," she said quietly. "I will not resign it."

Contrary to every one's expectation, the colonel did not die. In three months' time he was well, "saved by love," he averred, and Mrs. Graham did not contradict him.—True Flag.

The Big Policeman and the Blind Traveler.

The Brooklyn bridge policemen and guards on the bridge trains have been accused of almost every crime in the calendar, but they are not so heartless after all. Every morning, a few minutes after 8 o'clock, a medium sized man of about 35 years of age, with a cane in his hand, feels his way up to the bridge entrance in Brooklyn. He is hopelessly blind, and moves along with shifting gait, as most blind people do. Before he reaches the ticket office a big policeman takes him firmly by the arm, says a cheerful "good morning," and skillfully pilots him through the surging crowd to the ticket office. He purchases his ticket for him, leads him to the ticket chopper, where another man takes the poor fellow and passes him along. A half dozen men follow the example, all with a kind word for the unfortunate traveler.

When he reaches the bridge car platform the passengers stop crowding and pushing for a moment, and the guard takes him kindly and puts him in a favorite position on the platform. The poor fellow is profuse in his thanks, and well he might be, for no loving mother could more tenderly care for her babe. One day there were tears of gratitude in his sightless eyes as a policeman led him out of the crowd and said pathetically, "It's too bad you're blind!"

"Oh," replied the patient traveler, and his face lighted up, "it's a pretty world, after all. I can't see it, but then everybody is so kind to me, and that helps to make up!"—New York Mail and Express.

An Ex-Mayor's Opinion of Success.

"I did not suppose," said Mr. Hewitt sharply, in answer to the request for his opinion upon the value of an education for the business man, "that the value of an education was open to controversy. I most decidedly do not consider that the chief aim of man is money getting."

"Do you think, Mr. Hewitt, that a man who obtains a college education can reach success as readily and surely as a young man who plunges immediately into business?"

"What do you mean by success? Certainly I will not admit that mere wealth is success. In my own case I have tried all my life to do my duty. If in the course of that I made money, I rejoiced. If I lost, and I lost money as frequently as I made it, I bore that with equanimity. I have given my children the best possible educational advantages. I am not trying to leave them wealth, nor do I care whether their education has aided or injured their ability to make money. I am satisfied to leave them thoroughly educated. Others may regard money getting as success. I do not, nor will I discuss this matter upon that low plane.

"If you ask my opinion upon the value of an education, quote me as saying this: If I were offered a fortune without education, or an education without fortune, I should unhesitatingly accept the education."—New York Tribune.

Trouble from the Nose.

A Dutch physician has recently declared that a close connection exists between the exercise of our mental faculties and disorders of the nose. The opinion is expressed that if it were generally known how many cases of chronic headache, of inability to learn or perform mental work, were due to chronic diseases of the nose many of these would be easily cured, and the number of child victims of the so called overpressure in education would be notably reduced. According to the above mentioned authority, it would seem that breathing through the nose is absolutely indispensable in order to secure the full value of the mental capacity.—Exchange.

A Warning to Bismarck.

An amusing story is told of the wife of Count Schouvaloff, the Russian embassador at the court of Berlin. Once while under her roof, the story goes, Bismarck was in a very bad humor and snubbed the countess and every other lady in the room in the most brutal manner. As he withdrew from the apartment one of the large Russian mastiffs in the hallway had the temerity to growl at the chancellor, whereupon the Countess Schouvaloff ran to the door and called out saucily, "Prince Bismarck, don't you dare bite my dog!"

Afraid It Would Smother.

There was great excitement in the Omaha depot. A noise like the crying of a child was traced to a closed trunk, and when the bystanders put their ears closer they were sure that something was wrong. "My God!" cried one. "Give me a handspike or something. There is a child inside and it will smother." No handspike was at hand, and people began to pull keys out of their pockets and at last the lock clicked. The cover was raised and inside were discovered an old Maltese cat and five new born kittens.

A CHINESE MILLIONAIRE.

The Residence and Manner of Life of the Celestial Vanderbilt.

I visited this afternoon the Vanderbilt of China. He is a relative of the Chinese minister at Washington, and his grandfather died less than a generation ago leaving an estate worth 50,000,000 hard gold dollars. His name is How Qua; and he has acres of houses in the busiest part of Canton, his own residence occupies the site of a good sized farm, and he has diamonds and pearls by the cupful. One of his diamonds, a ring which cost $60,000, was sent to England to be sold not long ago, and it is probably now in the jewel casket of one of the monarchs of Europe. He has plantations of rice fields and many acres of the choicest tea gardens. His money is well invested and he would approach the wealth of Jay Gould were it not that the officials every now and then come down upon him for a gift of from $10,000 to $100,000 and he dare not refuse. This rich man is now 49 years old, though he does not look over 35. He is a typical Chinaman of the literary class, has a broad, high forehead, thin yellow cheeks and eyes that shine as brightly as his choicest diamonds. His hair is like jet and his cue reaches to his ankles. He was dressed in silks and furs when he received me, and he had a tight, round black silk skull cap on the top of his head. He shook his own hands before his breast in Chinese salutation when our American consul, Mr. Seymour, introduced me to him, and then he reached out his long nailed fingers and grasped my hand a la Americaine.

It was in his grand residence on the banks of the Pearl river in the heart of Canton. We walked through a wilderness of buildings devoted to the servants and relatives of the family before we came to the reception room. How Qua supports about 400 of his poorer relatives, and when a man makes a fortune in China his whole clan settles down upon him. In the various courts all kinds of work seemed to be going on. Here servants were cleaning the fish for the family. There rice was being ground into flour and dried in great baskets, and just next the reception room we heard the buzzing of Babel. It was How Qua's children being taught by their tutor, and like all Chinese children, they studied out loud, singing their lessons out at the tops of their voices. Now and then the sharp clatter of the ruler could be heard when one of the boys made a mistake, and the father told me that he intended to have his boys educated at the Hong Kong foreign college and to finish them off in America and England. He talked English himself and he is among the progressive of the Chinese.

As we sat and chatted the choicest of Formosa tea was brought in, the leaves of which were, I judge, worth about $20 a pound, and we seated ourselves in black ebony chairs, which in couples were ranged on the sides of small tables, and sipped the tea from covered China cups without saucers. There are no easy chairs in the Chinese gentleman's house, and this palace in China had uncarpeted floors of stone, and its walls between the rooms were of colored glass framed in ebony. Some of the curious shaped panels had pictures painted on them by Chinese artists, and the effect of the whole was the finish of a fancy store room yet unoccupied, rather than that of a comfortable home.

Some of the finest rooms looked out upon a little lake of lotus plants of perhaps an acre in extent, and there were glass covered corridors which ran around this. The chairs sat against the wall, and their unbending backs were straight up and down. There were no cozy nooks such as you find in our American homes and the soft tints of our family life were not found in the picture. Nearly every room contained an American clock, and some were hung with glass chandeliers. I went into his mother's bed room, the best in the house, I doubt not, and where How Qua pointed as he said, "There my mamma sleeps," was a platform between four posts, which was covered with straw matting and upon which was a piece of porcelain of about the shape and size of a five-cent loaf of bread, and this was the pillow of this rich Chinese lady.—Frank G. Carpenter.

The London Thirteen Club.

The London Thirteen club, which has just inaugurated itself after the example of a similar institution in New York, is, I believe, exclusively for the male sex, and I am sure they are wise, for I fancy very few ladies would join, even if invited. Women are naturally much more superstitious than men, and I would not systematically do all the unlucky things they do for worlds, and I expect I should not even be eligible, for I am a firm believer in charms and crooked sixpences. These luckless people undertake whenever practicable to sit down thirteen to dinner, to walk under ladders, to spill salt at dinner (untidy creatures!), initiate any now enterprise on Fridays, and generally to do all the things which other folks don't like to do. I suppose to give them a wish after their own heart I had better say, "May bad luck go with them."—London Figaro.

A Decoration Occurrence.

Henceforth we must no longer talk of "arranging" our furniture, for the great apostle of art, Mr. Oscar Wilde, has provided us with a new expression for the negligent way in which it is the fashion to scatter the numerous little chairs, cabinets and screens which so gladden the heart of the modern housewife. A lady, well known in society, having bought a number of Japanese screens, was found one afternoon by the great æsthete musing on suitable positions for her purchases. "Oh, Mr. Wilde," exclaimed she, "I'm sorry you should have been brought into such a confusion. But as you are here, do be kind and help me to arrange them." A pained expression passed over the poet's face. "Oh, pray," cried he, "don't arrange them. Let them occur."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

The Sacred White Elephants.

Siam is known as the land of the white elephant. The elephant is the imperial animal of the country, and you see his picture upon all of the flags. The old coins of the realm have an elephant on one side of them, and the white elephant is here sacred. He is supposed to be the embodied spirit of some king or hero, and the people formerly worshiped him, and they do so to some extent now. Before going to see the palace I had read a glowing description of the white elephant of Siam. I expected to see his tusks bound with gold, to find golden chains about his neck and a superb velvet coat of purple, fringed with scarlet and gold, over his snow white body. What I did find was four wild eyed, scraggy looking elephants with long tusks and with skins not much whiter than those you see in the American circus. The only white part about them was their long flapping ears, which seemed to be afflicted witn the leprosy. The remainder of their skins had the whiteness only of disease, and I was told, as a rule, the white elephants of Siam are mad elephants.

These beasts were in dirty stables and they were chained by the feet to great wooden posts. They had dirty keepers and there was no sign of royalty about them. Their keepers fed them some grass while we were present and they performed some ordinary circus tricks for us. The glory of the white elephant has in all probability departed, and the elephants of the interior of Siam are made to work quite as hard as their brothers all over the world. One of the punishments of Siam is making convicts cut the grass for these royal elephants. One of them killed his keeper the other day, and this same holy beast made a snap at me with his trunk when I entered his stable.—Frank G. Carpenter.

Carl Tausig, the Pianist.

If Carl Tausig had only possessed the creative gift in any proportion to genius for reproduction, he would have been a giant composer. As a pianist he has never had his equal. With Listz's fire and Bulow's intellectuality, he nevertheless transcended them both in the possession of a subtle something that defied analysis. We see it in his fugitive compositions, that revel on technical heights hitherto unscaled. Tausig had a force, a virility, combined with mental insight, that made him the peer of all pianists. It is acknowledged by all who heard him that his technic outshone all others; he had the whispering and crystalline pianissimo of Joseffy, the liquidity of Thalberg's touch, with the resistless power of a Rubinstein.

He literally killed himself playing the piano; his vivid nature felt so keenly in reproducing the beautiful and glorious thoughts of Bach, Beethoven, and Chopin, and, like a saber that was too keen for its own scabbard, he wore himself out from nervous exhaustion. Tausig was many sided, and the philosophical bent of his mind may be seen in the few fragments of original music he has vouchsafed us.

Tausig was a child of the Nineteenth century, full of its ideals, its aimless strivings, its restlessness, its unfaith and desperately skeptical tone. If he had only lived he would have left an imprint on our modern musical life as deep as Franz Listz, whose pupil he was. Richard Wagner was his god and he strove much for him and his mighty creations. The world has much to be grateful for to the genius of the lamented Carl Tausig.—Musical Courier.

The Laughing Plant of Arabia.

Palgrave, in his work on central and eastern Arabia, mentions a plant whose seeds produce effects analogous to those of laughing gas. The plant is a native of Arabia. A dwarf variety is found at Kasum, and another variety at Oman, which attains a height of from three to four feet, with woody stems, wide spreading branches and light green foliage. The flowers are produced in clusters and are yellow in color. The seed pods contain two or three black seeds of the size and shape of a French bean. Their flavor is a little like that of opium, the taste is sweet, and the odor from them produces a sickening sensation and is slightly offensive. These seeds when pulverized and taken in small doses, operate upon a person in a very peculiar manner. He begins to laugh loudly and boisterously, and then sings, dances and cuts up all kinds of fantastic capers. The effect continues about an hour, and the patient is extremely comical. When the excitement ceases, the exhausted individual falls into a deep sleep, which continues for an hour or more, and when he awakens he is utterly unconscious that any such demonstrations have been made by him.—Scientific American.

He Got the Eggs.

A certain Baron Munchausen is hunting in Florida, and his stories of the chase are finding their way into the letters of admiring correspondents of northern papers. The baron's name inevitably calls to mind the immortal Munchausen whose phenomenal lying has made his name famous for all time. This gifted mortal's success in the hunting of birds can never be surpassed by the modern Munchausen. On one occasion the liar of a century ago came across a circle of quail feeding around a grain stack. The latter was completely environed by the birds, and the mighty hunter decided to have them all. So he took careful aim, pulled the trigger, and at the same time bent the barrel of his shot gun so as to send the charge quite around the grain stack. Unfortunately, his aim was too low, and, instead of forty or fifty quails, Munchausen bagged eighty or a hundred quails' legs. Just how he did this his book does not explain. Probably, if the Florida Nimrod is a descendant of the Munchausen, the mystery of the circular shot can be explained. The name is an unfortunate one to be associated with hunting episodes in this skeptical age.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

June.

All May there has been whispering in the trees
Of changes that would make this old world new;
Sweet rumors—brought by birds who flutter through
The year ahead of summer—that the breeze
Would kiss the buds to odorous mysteries
Of mazy petals and undreamed of hue.
Lo! as June comes (the gossip birds spoke true!)
At every step great roses brush her knees.

June is a maid whose virgin eyes shine clear
With truth and innocence; who sees her knows
She is nor child nor woman, yet so near
To both that each might claim the grace she shows,
Most like her dearest flower she doth appear,
A half unfolded, thirty petaled rose.

—Ladies' Home Journal.

Death in the Desert.

It has just come to light that a party of Chinese, who attempted to smuggle themselves into the United States from lower California, got lost on the desert and had a terrible experience, one of the party dying of thirst and exposure. They found the frontier so closely guarded that they stole a march toward the eastward and got into the desert. Here they got lost and wandered aimlessly around for several days, suffering unutterable agonies.

One of the Mongolians was a youth of some 14 years. He gave out under the terrible suffering and became crazy. In his ravings he imagined the blistering sands were limpid water and eagerly filled his parched mouth with the burning particles. This only added to his horrors, and pretty soon he lay down to die, his companions being in too pitiful a condition to render him any assistance. Here they heaped a pile of sand upon him and left him alone to sleep his last long slumber, while they, with swollen tongues, aching limbs and heavy hearts, continued their aimless wanderings—lost in a trackless desert. It is asserted that they at last reached the railroad and soon reached Los Angeles, minus everything they had attempted to bring into the country except the clothes upon their backs. They had thrown away the bundles containing the many things the Chinese hold dear, all of which mark their track upon the waste of sands.

As the almond eyed ones have a system of spreading information among themselves, it is quite likely this terrible experience will prevent any more of them attempting to invade the United States via the desert route.—San Diego Union.

A Valuable Collection of Coins.

Loring G. Parmalee, of Boston and a former resident of Wilmington, Vt., has sold his valuable and unique collection of American coins to New York persons, who are to sell them at public auction. The collection comprises about 3,000 pieces, many of which are uncirculated, and is thought the most valuable single collection of United States coinage in the world, and is valued at $75,000. Mr. Parmalee has been about twenty years acquiring this collection, which includes the rare 1804 dollar, for which he paid $750, though it has since nearly doubled in value, and a specimen of every gold coin from 1795 down to the present date, the best assortment known. Some of the rare pieces of colonial coinage in the cabinet are valued as high as $1,000 each. An unsuccessful effort was made to get these coins for the government, it being a more nearly complete collection than the one in the Philadelphia Mint.—Cor. Springfield Republican.

A Great Prairie Fire.

A tremendous prairie fire was raging for several days in the Willow creek district. It started about Eighteen Mile lake and burned north and south to the Old Man's river, and to the McLeod trail west and the Blackfoot trail east. The New Oxley ranch people were fighting the fire with desperation, but the wind was so strong they could do nothing. The fire caught the Oxley ranch outfit while they were crossing Willow creek with some 8,000 head of cattle to summer grazing, scattering the cattle all over the country. A district fifty to sixty miles north and south and twenty to thirty miles east and west has been burned over. Experienced cattlemen say it was as bad a prairie fire as they have ever seen.—Calgary Herald.

A Patriarch Who Chops Wood.

Charles Higgins, of Mapleton, Me., who is more than 87 years of age, has been in a woochoppers' camp all winter, where he held up his end in hard work with the other young fellows. Mr. Higgins' favorite breakfast is pie and pork, with a dozen or so "flapjacks" thrown in; and to that simple and austere fare he attributes most of his present vigor. Human nature is a strange puzzle. Had this doughty old patriarch become a health food crank in early life, the chances are that he would have died at 50.—New York Tribune.

A Valuable Electrical Lantern.

By an ingenious combination of lenses Professor Stricker, of Vienna, contrives to project the magnified images of objects on a white screen in their natural colors, so that, for instance, a small pimple on a patient can be shown in its real appearance to an audience of many hundred students. One of the experiments will be a demonstration of the palpitations of the heart of a small animal.—Exchange.

A White and Red Robin.

A white and red robin astonishes the fishermen of Quonochontaug, R. I. It has built its nest in a shaggy reach of pasture near the thundering ocean breakers. The bird's body is of a snowy white, even to the tip of its tail, excepting its breast, which is a rosy red. A red and white robin was never heard of before.—Boston Journal.

The Boy of the Period.

Sunday School Teacher—Well, Johnny, what would you do if you were a man?

Johnny—I'd slug de umpire wot gave a decision agin Twirly Sam de odder day.—Epoch.

A Fresh Umpire.

"Call the game," whispered the captain anxiously.

"Baseball," said the new umpire.—Dry Goods Chronicle.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY AUGUST 15 1890

County Official Paper.

The earnings of the railroads in the United States for 1889 was greater by one-half than the total revenue of the Government. It was also very nearly equal to the public debt of the United States. The gross earnings per mile averaged $6,574 and the net earnings averaged $2,117 per mile. This beats profit on farming by a big margin. The total capital stock for railroads for 1889 is given at $7,852,533,179. With all of this enormous capital combined to influence Congress and the Courts and Legislatures the few men who own it can control every branch of the Government and laugh at the masses who imagine that all power lies with them. The best security the people have for reasonably good government is that this is necessary to promote the interests of capital. All the great officers of the Government, National and State, Executive, Judicial and Legislative are in reality chosen and elected by capital. It would be laughable to see men shouting themselves hoarse about party politics were it not for the humiliation it causes to see their fellow creatures blindly moving as puppets at the will of operators who sit behind the scenes.

MISCELLANEOUS.

REPUBLICAN County Convention.

A REPUBLICAN CONVENTION IS HEREby called to assemble at Bishop, Inyo county, California, on

THURSDAY, SEPT. 11, 1890,

At 2 p. m., for the nomination of County candidates and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before it. The Republicans of the several precincts are requested to hold Primaries, at the places named on

SATURDAY, SEPT. 6, 1890.

From 2 to 5 o'clock p. m., for the selection of delegates in accordance with this apportionment:

Round Valley	School house	2 Delegates
Lincoln	School-house	4 "
Laws	School-house	2 "
Cottonwood	Gilberts	1 "
Bishop	Court-room	7 "
Poleta	A. O. Collins'	1 "
Big Pine	School-house	3 "
Fish Springs	Curtis Place	2 "
Independence	School-house	6 "
Georges Creek	School-house	2 "
Lone Pine	School-house	4 "
Cerro Gordo	Boland Store	2 "
Keeler	Boland Store	3 "
Olancha	Wm. Walkers	1 "
Darwin	School-house	2 "
Lookout	Company Store	1 "
Panamint	———	1 "

It is provided that any new precincts which may be established by the Board of Supervisors prior to date of primaries shall be entitled to one delegate each, and any of the above precincts which may be abolished shall have no representation.

PRIMARY TEST: "Did you support Harrison and Morton at the last election, or would you have done so had you been a voter?"

Ordered, That candidates comiag before the Convention for nomination for the following offices each be assessed in the amounts named: Superior Judge, $25; Sheriff, $15; Clerk, $15; Assessor, $15; District Attorney, $10; Treasurer $10; School Superintendent, $10.

By order of the Republican County Committee.
C. W. CRAIG, Chairman.
J. D. BLAIR, Secretary.
Independence, Cal., July 7, 1890.

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESpectfully invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

BELL'S Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best.

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
dependence, Cal.

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

FOURTH ANNUAL FAIR.

Agricultural District No. 18.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

[Composed Of The Counties Of

Alpine, Mono & Inyo

TO BE HELD AT

Independence.

Commencing Tuesday, September 23d, and Continuing Four Days

A. R. CONKLIN ..... *President.*
C. MULHOLLAND ..... *Secretary.*
O. I. MAIRS ..... *Treasurer.*

DIRECTORS;

A. R. CONKLIN, W. S. ENOS, N. RHINE,
J. S. GORMAN, E. ROBINSON, F. McINER,
A. W. EIBESHUTZ, C. A. WALTER.

FIRST DEPARTMENT.

In this Department the same animal shall not be entered more than once, except in sweepstakes, or as a member of a family exhibited with its sire or dam. Any stallion, mare, gelding or colt competing in a race shall not be excluded from competing for premiums in their respective classes.

Tuesday.

CLASS I—THOROUGHBREDS.

Best stallion, any age	$25 00
Second best	15 00
Best mare, any age	20 00

CLASS II—STANDARD TROTTERS.

Best stallion, aged	$25 00
2 year old	15 00
Best mare	20 00

CLASS III—ROADSTERS.

Best roadster, aged	$20 00
2 year-old	15 00
team to buggy	20 00

Wednesday.

CLASS IV—HORSES OF ALL WORK.

Best stallion, aged	$20 00
2 year-old	15 00
1 year-old	10 00
Best colt	20 00
Best mare, any age	20 00
2 year-old	15 00
1 year old	10 00
and family of 3 or more	20 00

CLASS V—DRAFT HORSES.

Best stallion, aged	$20 00
2 year-old	15 00
Best mare, aged	15 00
2 year old	10 00
and colt	15 00

CLASS VI—MATCHED TEAMS.

To be shown in harness.

Best matched carriage team	$15 00
buggy team	15 00

CLASS VII—SWEEPSTAKES.

Best stallion, any breed or age	$20 00
Best mare, any breed or age	20 00

Thursday.

CLASS VIII—JACKS.

Best jack, any age	$20 00
Second best	15 00

CLASS IX—MULES.

Best span, aged, owned by one person	$15 00
3 years or under " " " "	10 00

CLASS X—BULLS.

Best 3-year old or over, any breed	$20 00
2 year-old, any breed	15 00
1 year-old, any breed	10 00

CLASS XI—COWS.

Best 3 year old or over	$20 00
2 year-old	10 00
cow and calf	15 00
cow and 2 calves	20 00

All of the above to be exhibited at Race Track. Entries to be made with the Secretary not later than 6 o'clock p. m. on day preceding their exhibition.

Friday.

CLASS XII—SHEEP AND GOATS.

Best display of angora goats	$20 00
Best display of sheep	20 00

CLASS XIII—SWINE.

Best display of hogs	$15 00
Best sow and litter of 4 pigs	10 00

CLASS XIV—POULTRY.

Best display of fowls, any breed	$8 00
Second best	6 00
Best display of turkeys	5 00

Classes, 12, 13 and 14 to be exhibited at the Pavilion. Entries to be made with Secretary not later than 6 p. m. on day preceding their exhibition.

All stock to be exhibited must be on the ground at 10 o'clock a. m. on the day intended for their exhibition. No animal to leave place of exhibit on until 4 o'clock p. m. without permission of the Park Director.

SECOND DEPARTMENT.

All exhibits in the following departments must be produced in the District.

CLASS I—AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

	1st.	2d.
100 pounds of flour	$3 00	$2 00
barley	3 00	2 00
wheat	3 00	2 00
oats	3 00	2 00
rye	3 00	2 00
shelled corn	3 00	2 00
50 pounds corn in the ear	2 00	
alfalfa seed	3 00	2 00
Display of Egyptian corn	2 00	
Bale of timothy hay	4 00	
alfalfa hay	4 00	
Display of grasses	8 00	
agricultural products	20 00	15 00

CLASS II—VEGETABLES, ROOTS ETC.

50 pounds Early Rose potatoes	$2 50	$2 00
100 pounds any variety of potatoes	2 50	2 00
25 pounds of sweet potatoes	2 50	
20 pounds of parsnips	2 00	1 00
carrots	2 00	1 00
turnips	2 00	1 00
beets	2 00	1 00
tomatoes	2 00	1 00
50 pounds of onions	2 00	1 00
10 pounds of garden peas	2 00	
white beans	2 00	
bayou beans	2 00	
lima beans	2 00	
Sample of peppers	2 00	
1 dozen cabbage	2 00	1 00
½ dozen squash	2 00	1 00
pumpkins	2 00	1 00
watermelons	2 00	1 00
cantaloupes	2 00	1 00
1 dozen cucumbers	2 00	1 00

CLASS III—DAIRY AND FARM PRODUCE.

10 pounds butter in 2 pound rolls	$3 00	$2 00
20 pound jar of butter	4 00	3 00
Cheese	3 00	
10 pounds lard	2 00	
Display of honey	5 00	3 00
Apiary display	10 00	5 00
Variety of fruit in jars	10 00	5 00
jellies	5 00	3 00
preserves	5 00	3 00
pickles	5 00	3 00
50 pounds ham	10 00	
bacon	10 00	

THIRD DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—HORTICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

Display of apples	$7 50	$5 00
peaches	7 50	5 00
pears	6 00	4 00
plums	6 00	4 00
prunes	6 00	4 00
quinces	5 00	
grapes	7 50	5 00
table grapes	3 00	
raisin grapes	3 00	
wine grapes	3 00	
raisins	5 00	
dried fruits	7 50	5 00
fruits of all kinds	20 00	10 00
figs	5 00	
walnuts	5 00	
peanuts	5 00	
almonds	5 00	
½ dozen bottles of wine	5 00	

FOURTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—ARTISTIC.

Oil painting on canvas	$10 00
Second best	5 00
Crayon drawing	10 00
Satin and Japanese panel	10 00
Pastel drawing	5 00
Collection of paintings on canvas	10 00
Photograph of scenery in district	5 00
Collection of photographs, Dist. scenery	10 00

FIFTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—MINERALS ETC.

Cabinet of minerals from District	$25 00
Collection of curios from District	15 00
Display of marble	20 00
borax etc	10 00
soda	10 00
silver ore	10 00
gold ore	10 00
silver lead ore	10 00

SIXTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—NEEDLE AND OTHER WORK.

Handsomest pillow shams	$5 00
and best patchwork quilt	5
crazy quilt	5
knitted quilt	5
sofa cushion	5
set of sofa tidies, 3 pieces	5
set of bureau tidies, 3 pieces	5
Greatest variety of crochet work	10
Best crochet quilt	5
embroidered ladies dress	5
childs dress	5
ottoman cover	5
table cover, 4 corners	5
scarf, 2 ends	5
pair of lambrequins	5
wall panel, or banner	5
silk on flannel	5
linen	5
Kensington, or wool	5
toilet set, 3 pieces	5
lace work, hand made	5
darned net, 3 pieces	5
crochet shawl	5
table scarf, hand painted	5
hearth rug	5
made lady's dress	5
display hand-knit work	5
fancy articles	10
wax work	5
Spanish needle work	5
hair work	5
hand-knit stockings	5
calico dress made by girl under 14	5
hand sewing, 4 pieces, girl under 16	5
crochet work, girl under 14	5
patchwork, girl under 14	5
hand made shirt, girl under 14	5

SPEED PROGRAMME.

TUESDAY.

RUNNING—½ mile dash for untried horses. Purse, $75.

TROTTING—½ and repeat, for 2-year-olds. Purse, $100.

WEDNESDAY.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats, for stallions owned in district. Purse, $150.

RUNNING—½ mile and repeat for saddle horses Purse, $75.

THURSDAY.

RUNNING—2 in 3, mile heats. Free for all horses owned in district. Purse, $150.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats, for double teams. Purse, $100.

FRIDAY.

RUNNING—½ mile dash, free for all owned in district. Purse, $100.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats. Free for all owned in district. Purse, $150.

RUNNING—1 mile, for Indian horses. No entrance fee. Purse, $25.

RULES.

In all the above races 3 or more to enter, 2 or more to start. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. of purse.

All entries to be made with the Secretary on or before 12 o'clock m. of the day preceding the race.

California State Agricultural Society Rules to govern running races. National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races.

In all exhibits of animals for premiums, other things being equal, blooded stock will be preferred.

All articles included in the above list, except the first department, to be on exhibition at the Pavilion on second day and remain during the Fair.

Special premiums will be allowed for articles exhibited not included in above list

If you have entries to make, attend to it at once, and when your entries are made, see to it that they are on time and at place for examination by the committee.

Accept no rumors in regard to the business of the exhibition. If you do not know what to do, inquire of the officers whose duty it is to tell you. One half of the trouble and disappointment at the Fair is caused by relying on hearsay. Attend to your business yourself. If it is done wrong you know where the blame lies.

Read the rules, and, by example, at least, assist in enforcing them; but don't forget that mistakes will occur where many people are congregated. The Board endeavors to do justice to all.

If the Superintendents and Committeemen are not always ready at the appointed hour, keep your stock and articles where you can command them at any time. Remember that we have but little time to do much business; patience, with a little system, will overcome many obstacles.

The Board will give the same special attention to details that has contributed to success in the past. It remains for the exhibitors to achieve still better results for the Fair of 1890.

ADMISSION.

Life Membership	$30 00
Membership ticket, admitting member, wife and minor children	5 00
Single season ticket	2 50
To Pavilion, each	50
To Race Track, each	50

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,

(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)

MERCHANT,

INDEPENDENCE

Inyo Co. Cal.

Wholesale & Retail

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise

MY STOCK

CONSISTING OF

Almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE

BANKER

Independence, Cal.

SELL EXCHANGE

—ON—

SAN FRANCISCO

Draw Direct

—ON—

NEW YORK,

LONDON, England.

BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, GERMANY.

I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS,

—OF—

GENERAL

BANKING & EXCHANGE

BUSINESS.

Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am der Main, Deutsche Vollmachten gefertigt. Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.

AGENT FOR

WELLS FARGO & CO'S.

EXPRESS

MUTUAL

Life Insurance Co.

OF NEW YORK

CAPITAL - - - - $5,000,000

LIVERPOOL

AND LONDON AND GLOBE

INSURANCE COMPANY

Capital - - - - - $21,000,000

NATHAN RHINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	February 1st
"	March 1st
"	March 29th
"	May 3rd
"	May 31st
"	June 28th
"	July 26th
"	August 30th
"	September 27th
"	October 25th
"	November 22nd
"	December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

NORMAN HOUSE,
Independence, - - Cal.
New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates.
Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this head will be charged for at the uniform rate of Ten Dollars

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.
GEORGE M. GILL.

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, Subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.
JOHN A. HANNAH.

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY DECLARE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
A. R. CONKLIN.

For Sheriff.

ANNOUNCEMENNT IS HEREBY MADE that I respectfully declare myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.
JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Treasurer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Treasurer, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention. J. J. MOORE.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY REPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention. BEN. T. WILLIAMS.

For Supervisor.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of Supervisor of the Third District subject to the action of the Republican Convention.
CHARLES A. WALTER.

For Assessor.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Assessor, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention. C. W. GARRETSON.

For Sheriff.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I RESpectfully declare myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.
ALNEY I. McGEE.

For Assessor.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY DECLARE that I am a candidate for the office of Assessor of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican convention.
HENRY MELONE.

For County Clerk.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY RESPECTfully made that I declare myself a candidate for the office of County Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican convention
JOHN N. YANDELL.

For County Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of County Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic convention. P. H. MACK.

For County Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I am a candidate for County Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention. FRANK P. BLAISDELL.

For Superior Judge.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic convention. Respectfully.
JOHN W. P. LAIRD.

For Assessor.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY RESPECTfully made that I will be a candidate for the office of Assessor, subject to the action of the Republican convention. R. C. SPEAR.

For District Attorney.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic convention.
P. W. FORBES.

For County Clerk.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic convention.
J. E. SHEPHERD.

For District Attorney.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney, subject to the action of the Democratic convention. Despectfully,
JAMES HUTCHINGS.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1889.
n476tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION

—AND—

PRIMARIES.

A MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC CENtral Committee of Inyo county was held at Independence on July 16th and arranged for the holding of a County Nominating Convention to assemble at Independence on

THURSDAY, SEPT. 18th,

At the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for county officers and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before such convention. Primaries for the selection of delegates to said convention were ordered to be held in the several precincts of the county on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30th.

In accordance with the following apportionment, based on the votes cast for Presidential Electors in 1888, a delegate for each precinct voting at said election, one delegate for each ten votes so cast and one for each fraction over one-half that number, as follows:

Round Valley	2	Georges Creek	1
Lincoln	3	Lone Pine	3
Station	2	Cerro Gordo	1
Cottonwood	1	Keeler	1
Bishop	6	Olancha	1
Poleta	1	Darwin	2
Big Pine	4	Lookout	1
Fish Spring	1	Panamint	1
Independence	7		

Polls are to be open from 2 o'clock until 6 o'clock p. m. at the following places and under charge of the following officers:

ROUND VALLEY—Inspector, David Olds; Judges, C. H. Parsons, J. S. McGee. Olds' House.

LINCOLN—Inspector, John Blair; Judges, George Clarke, T. K. Hutchison. School House.

LAWS—Inspector, R. C. Schively; Judges J. McNally, Frank Mock. Depot.

COTTONWOOD—Inspector, Nathan Gilbert; Judges, S. P. Roberts, — Berry. Gilbert's

BISHOP—Inspector, Wils. W. Yandell; Judges, E. Schober, A. Dell. School house

POLETA—Inspector, Geo. Storey; Judges, — Collins, M. Hooley. Switch.

BIG PINE—Inspector, Henry McMurry; Judges, R. P. Hessian, L. Eugley. School house.

FISH SPRING—Inspector, James Jones; Judges, J. Lane, P. Love. School house.

INDEPENDENCE—Inspector, G. W. Brady; Judges, W. J. Lake, John Lewis. School house.

GEORGES CREEK—Inspector, John Shepherd; Judges, John Parish, C. Hamilton. School house.

LONE PINE—Inspector, Manuel Diaz; Judges, F. P. Meysan, John Lucas. School house.

KEELER—Inspector, John Barnes; Judges John Morton, D. C. Grunow. Hotel.

CERRO GORDO—Inspector, R. B. Nickerson; Judges, J. Herter, T. O'Keefe. Store

DARWIN—Inspector, Jas. A. McKenzie; Judges, J. C. Eddy, J. Wilson. School house.

LOOKOUT—Inspector, Crit. Hampton; Judges, J. E. Reynolds, A. Smith. Store

PANAMINT—Inspector, H. G. Chickering; Judges, James Wall, John Curran. Store

OLANCHA—Inspector, William. Walker. Judges, E. Walker, W. T. Grant. Walker's

It is provided that any precincts which may be established by the Board of Supervisors prior to the date of holding the Primaries shall be entitled to one delegate each.

VOTING TEST—"Will you support the nominees of the Democratic State Convention?"

E. ROBINSON, Chairman.
IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Secretary.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JAMES WARD, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of James Ward deceased, to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his residence in the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo, State of California.
THOMAS PARKER,
Administrator of the estate of James Ward deceased.
Dated at Independence, Cal., July 22, 1890.
jy-25-5t

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of ditch, near Independence, Inyo county.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 4, levied on the 31st day of May, 1890, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
A. C. Stevens	1781	$176 04	
J. V. Skinner	450	45 00	
W. H. Jenkins	139	13 90	
John Baxter	50	5 00	
W. H. Huff	15	1 50	
W. S. Eno	500	50 00	
W. J. Jenkins	300	30 00	
John Davies	60	6 00	
John Reynolds	40	4 00	
L. Baxter	10	1 00	

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 31st day of May, 1890, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the Stevens Ditch Company, Independence, California, on Monday, the 30th day of August, 1890, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

S. H. BOGLAND,

—DEALER IN—

Owens Valley Lands

39 SUTTER STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO.

1-26

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 15 1890

MONDAY, August 11th.

Estate of H. J. Hartshorne, deceased—Filed vouchers and decree of final distribution.

Estate of Barna Peeler, deceased—Filed order fixing August 19th as date for hearing application to sell personal property.

Broder et als. vs. Conklin et als.—Filed order directing Attorneys for Plaintiffs to prepare findings of fact for the Courts examination.

BORN.

STERLING—At Bishop, August 7th, to Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sterling, a daughter.

Mr. J. J. Gunn left town on Tuesday morning to attend the Democratic Convention at San Jose.

Mr. C. Wannacott was in town some days this week. He is making a canvass of the lower end of the County.

Paul W. Bennett has been nominated for District Attorney by the Republicans of San Juaquin County.

A reward of two hundred dollars is offered by Mr. Frank Fitzgerald for the arrest and conviction of William G. Alcorn.

Around Lone Pine many cattle have died of the prevailing disease. John Lucas has lost fifteen head and John Dodge twelve head. Some horses have also died.

A deluge of rain fell on the Inyo mountains opposite Independence last Wednesday. A wood hauler says a torrent 10 feet deep rushed down Mazourka canyon.

Hon. P. Reddy came up from Darwin Wednesday. He went north by train next morning, intending to lay over one day at Bishop and one at Benton and then go on to San Francisco.

Lone Pine Creek swelled suddenly a few days ago and overflowed the streets of the town. No damage was done. A heavy rain up about the base of Mount Whitney made the flood.

Near Camp Independence last Friday lightning struck and killed a colt belonging to Peter McGann. This is an occurrence so rare in Inyo County as to be considered wonderful.

At Cerro Gordo the Dunphy—O'Keefe mine continues to produce good ore and the ledge is looking well. At the Union mine no new developements are reported; prospecting is continued.

Heavy rains caused some washouts along the C. & C. road the past week, but repairs were promptly attended to and trains arrived at all stations in Inyo County on time or with very trifling delay.

Complaint comes from Lone Pine that many carcasses of animals that have died recently are allowed to be scattered about everywhere. The stench from these rotting carcasses is awful and there can be little doubt that to leave them in such condition tends to spread the disease. The bodies should be burned or buried.

During the past week or so showers have been frequent in the valley. Most of the time the mountains have been covered by dense clouds; lightning has been flashing every day and thunder has been rumbling among the peaks. There could not have been much rain high up in the mountains as the streams have not risen very much, if any.

Frank Sorba struck a body of rich ore recently in a claim about a mile east from the Defiance mine near Darwin. The ore goes about 75 per cent lead and from 170 to 210 ounces silver per ton. He has already shipped two car loads of the ore and the vein is large and appears to be extensive. Sorba has enough in sight to realize him a handsome sum.

There is now a lake two miles long and half a mile wide in Panamint Valley. This was never before seen by white men at this season of the year. A great amount of rain had fallen on the surrounding mountains; many springs and streams that had gone dry are again running and water is plentiful all over the region. This will stimulate prospecting for mines.

Mr. James Hutchings is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for District Attorney. On his application for admission to the bar some time ago Mr. Hutchings passed an examination that drew praise from all who were present. He has the credit of being a diligent law student, and if elected would give all of his ability to the discharge of his duties.

Last Sunday several men who are employed on the Eastside canal went bathing in the river near the camp. The Chinese cook was among them. Soon after entering the river the Chinaman was caught in an eddy and sank. He came to the surface very soon but sank again and was seen no more. Deceased was a good swimmer but the eddies in Owens River are very dangerous. A reward of forty dollars is offered for the recovery of the body by Pat Flynn, a well known Chinaman of Independence.

Last Wednesday we received a communication from a party in Washington making a proposition to furnish us a letter every week for publication on condition that we publish an advertisement for a patent agency. It is quite a common thing to get such propositions and they always go one way, namely, into the waste basket. There are several concerns engaged in this business in Washington and copies of the letters are sent to many papers. The letters contain nothing but stale trash that no intelligent person would read. It is true the letters might be put to one use as they are always copied on nice soft paper.

Five years ago a drift was begun in the Defiance mine at Darwin and is now about completed. The work was not pushed without interruption but was continued from time to time as circumstances permitted. The purpose of this drift is to convey air to an extensive part of the mine where much good ore had been taken out but where work had to be suspended for want of good air supply. A ledge is now tapped at various places to a depth of six hundred feet from the surface and at the bottom this ledge shows up well in fine ore and the fair presumption is that it will bear as good in the middle. A large amount of pipe for the water works is already on the ground and teams are at work hauling the remainder. The completion of the water works will be of great benefit to the mining interests of Darwin.

ANTHRAX.

Mr. John Jenkins of Georges Creek says that the disease of which many horned cattle and horses are dying in Inyo County lately, is anthrax. It is very contagious and may be communicated to sheep and swine. Human beings may contract the disease and it is very fatal. Anthrax appears most frequently on swamp and overflowed lands where there are pools of stagnant water. The most fatal form of the disease is not accompanied by external swelling and is known as anthrax fever. Another kind is accompanied by various external symptoms and according to these is called by different names, as black leg, black tongue, bloody murrain, Siberian boil plague, etc. The form of the disease in Owens Valley is Siberian boil plague. It manifests itself by swelling of the sheath in horses and by swelling of the breast, shoulder, udder or dewlap in cattle. The affected parts are hard, yellowish and streaked with red. When the virus is communicated to human beings malignant postules are produced and death is nearly certain within from 12 to 24 hours. When external swelling is not visible the disease is in its worst form and is most fatal.. It usually appears among young, thriving cattle and is very sudden in its attack and short in duration, animals that appeared well at night being found dead in the morning. Lately a good many dead animals, horses and cattle, have come under my notice and these all died of that form of anthrax called Siberian boil plague. Some rumors have been current that the disease prevalent among our animals is Texas fever. The germs of that disease are killed by frost, but our animals have died high up in the mountains where it freezes every night. When the disease is altogether internal, treatment is of no avail, but in the other forms where the patient can bear it, bleed freely and then, to full grown cattle, give a pound of Epsom salts; to calves 3 or 4 ounces; to horses 2 ounces. Dissolve the salts in warm water and add 1 or 2 ounces of extract of ginger. Follow this with one dram of nitro-muriatic acid, three grains bi-chromate of potash, 2 drams chlorate of potash, mix in half pint of water and give at one dose, two or three times daily. Sponge with cold water. If there are sores, cauterize thoroughly using clear carbolic acid, sulphuric or nitric acid. The whole of the diseased tissue must be reached. Bathe swellings with dilute carbolic acid, one part acid to sixty of water. Also inject it under the skin in several places freely. Never allow the virus to reach broken skin upon your hands or person as it is very fatal. To prevent the disease drain pastures, separate infected animals from healthy ones, bury the dead carcasses at least six feet deep or burn them. Never let the hands come in contact with a dead animal if possible, but if a body must be touched wash the hands both before and afterward in a solution of carbolic acid, one part of acid to one hundred of water. Dogs should not be allowed to come in contact with carcasses.

The anthrax plague has got a strong hold in Owens Valley and if people do not put all their energy toward stopping it losses to a serious extent will be the result. Human lives may be sacrificed by carelessness in connection with this dread disease. Stock-raisers should join together, appoint some capable person to inspect all stock and see that all sick animals are separated from the healthy; also to see that all carcasses are properly buried or destroyed by fire. Great carelessness prevails among us in this matter and to my knowledge many of the carcasses are left in the pastures to rot and spread the disease. While such indolence prevails the disease will never be stopped.

W. J. JENKINS.
Georges Creek.

Forgery.

Last Monday William Alcorn offered a check to Mr. Barnes of the Lake View Hotel at Keeler in payment for a small bill. The check appeared to be made by Frank Fitzgerald and was for $93. Mr. Fitzgerald's checks are received as coin anywhere in the County. This one was readily accepted by Mr. Barnes who retained the amount due by Alcorn and paid him the balance in coin. A similar check for $72 was offered by Alcorn to Mike Anton and a third for $25 was offered to John Morton. Both of these were as readily accepted as the first and the coin was paid by these parties to Alcorn. Mr. J. E. Reynolds, agent for Mr. Fitzgerald, was in Lone Pine on Monday. On Tuesday afternoon he was in Keeler on his way back to Lookout. The checks were shown him and he at once pronounced them forgeries. Alcorn had left Keeler on the north bound train the same morning. Mr. Barnes telegraphed Sheriff Eldred at Independence but before it was possible to arrest Alcorn the train had crossed the State line and was in Nevada. The Sheriff and District Attorney Gill had the necessary papers prepared, Mr. Reynolds appeared before C. Mulholland, Justice of Peace, and made affidavit to the complaint, a warrant was issued for Alcorn's arrest and the whole were telegraphed to Sacramento with a request that a requisition be made upon the Governor of Nevada for the surrender of Alcorn. In the mean time Mr. Reynolds had telegraphed to Mr. Fitzgerald, who is at Los Angeles, and the latter replied to spare no expense to secure the arrest and conviction of the forger. It was ascertained by telegram that Alcorn had gone to Candelaria and Sheriff Eldred wired the Sheriff at Hawthorne, Nevada, to hold him. Sheriff Eldred will go to Hawthorne tomorrow and doubtless by the time he gets there he will have the necessary authority from the Governor of Nevada to bring back his man.

For Sale or Rent.

The Palace Saloon, Independence, California. Good stand, on Main Street, opposite Court House. Best fitted up saloon in Inyo County. For terms apply to

J. J. GUNN,
Independence, Cal.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

NOTICE OF MEETING.

A special meeting of the Board of Directors of the Stevens Ditch Company will be held at the office of said company in the town of Independence at 2 o'clock p. m. on August 23, 1890.

A. C. STEVENS, President.

$150 REWARD.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLlars reward will be paid for the arrest and conviction of William G. Alcorn, he having forged my name to three drafts dated June 28, 1890. FRANK FITZGERALD.

Privileges for Sale.

Notice is hereby given that on September 6th, the following privileges will be offered for sale at public auction:

Selling pools.
Bar at race track.
Ice-cream, candy and fruit stand, including stand at pavilion and race-track.

All of these privileges will be sold for cash to the highest bidder. Sale to be made at the reading room of the Norman House at 2 o'clock p. m. of the above date.

C. MULHOLLAND.
Sec. 18th Dist. Agricultural Association.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE.

The Semi-Annual Meeting of the Inyo county Board of Education will be held at Independence on

Tuesday, August 19, 1890.

Examination to commence on the 20th inst. at 9 o'clock a. m. All applications should be in the hands of the Secretary on the day previous to the examination.

J. H. SHANNON.
Sec. B'd of Education.

BUHACH

THE UNRIVALED

Insect Exterminator

Manufactured solely from Pyrethrum flowers, grown in California, in a locality where the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of flowers rich in the essential oil which makes them so remarkably destructive to insect life.

Avoid the Worthless and Spurious Preparations, sold as Insect Powders, and use Buhach from original packages, and clear your premises of all Annoying and Destructive Insect Pests.

None Genuine Without the Trade Mark.

If your dealer doesn't keep it, order directly from the

Buhach Producing & Manufacturing COMPANY,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STOCKTON, - - CALIFORNIA.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise,
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.
Horseshoeing ..... $2 00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

LONE PINE
Blacksmith Shop.
R. C. Spear, Prop'r
—ALL WORK ON—
MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS
—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—
HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING
All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE
BEER ICE COLD.
The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.
The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.
PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

HALE BROS. & CO.

OUR FALL CATALOGUE WILL BE OUT NEXT MONTH. SEND US YOUR NAME AND LIST OF YOUR FRIENDS AND RECEIVE A FREE COPY.

OUR
DOLLAR
OVERSHIRTS.

At this popular price we have six distinct lines of NEGLIGE OVERSHIRTS, made of fine Domestic Flannels. The patterns are much the same as those of higher priced goods, and the colors are just as durable. Finish and cut—first class These shirts have a double stitched, pointed yoke, with French placket sleeves. Can you find all these features in other Dollar Overshirts?

Carters Black Ink, 3c a Bottle.

What we do
In Mens' Hose.

We sell a Seamless Gray Hose of medium heavy weight for
10 Cts.
We sell a Fine Grade Seamless Hose hand twilled, in brown mixed, black mixed or plain white, for the very small price of
12½ Cts.

HALE BROS. & CO.
Nos. 85 to 835 K St.,
Sacrameoto, Cal.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.
Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.
The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the
LARGEST AND BEST STOCK
of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.
PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.
All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Address orders and packages to
HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30-tf RENO, NEVADA.

THE BEST VALUE
LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
Celebrated Copper Riveted
OVERALLS AND SPRING BOTTOM PANTS
ENJOY A NATIONAL REPUTATION.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT OUR TRADE MARK.
BEST SEWING! BEST FINISH! BEST FIT!
BEST MATERIALS!
The only kind made by White Labor.
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL.
OFFICE IN GELCICH BUILDING
All calls attended to immediately.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

GIVEN & INGALLS,
— DEALERS IN —
FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.
Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.
Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St
In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable
S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.
All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.
Customers supplied on all points
Of the C. & C. Railroad.
Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,
Watchmaker & Jeweler.
BISHOP, CAL.
Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.
Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.
I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

A NEW DEAL!
BISHOP CREEK
Livery. Feed & Sale Stable.
ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.
Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.
Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1883.

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE, INYO CO. CAL.

PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.
Deputy County Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT
Sunday, May 10th, 1890

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House.....	12:20 p m.	5:15 p m.
Dayton	1:00 p. m.	5:15 p. m.
Wabuska	3:05 p m.	3:00 p. m.
Hawthorne	6:50 p m.	11:00 a. m.
Luning	7:30 p. m.	10:45 a. m.
Sodа Springs.....	9:15 p. m.	9:05 a. m.
Belleville.....	10:25 p. m.	7:45 a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 11:10 p. m	Lv. 7:15 a. m.
	No. 3.	No. 4
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville.....	8:10 a. m	5:25 p. m.
Barton.....	11:40 a m	
Basalt Creek	1:00 p. m.	11:00 a. m.
Alvord.....	2:35 p. m.	10:00 a. m.
Independence.....	4:10 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine.....	5:00 p. m.	7:40 a. m.
Keeler.....	Ar 5:45 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (37 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Coal Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.
R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc.
AT
L. WOOL
CASH STORE
A full stock of fresh groceries and canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,
DEALERS IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING SALOON.
Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.
WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

Joseph and Joseph's Papa.

The small boy was fond of music and there was an opera in town. It was Sunday night, but he stole out, having been refused permission by his mother, and got away down in front by the fiddles. He sat there listening delightedly, when he turned around and suddenly discovered his father all alone in the next occupied seat. He made no excuse. He looked up and nodded pleasantly.

"How do you do, sir?"

"What? Joseph?"

"Yes, sir."

"Does your mother know you are here?"

"No, sir. She wouldn't let me come."

"And aren't you—well—ahem"——

A sense of justice struck the old man, and the small boy knew he was quite safe. So they enjoyed the opera together, and then they started home. There was an awkward silence between them. The small boy waited for his father to speak.

"Ahem! Joseph—we will not—it would be better—that is—you needn't allude to this matter before your mother."

"No, sir."

There was another long pause. Again the old man spoke, hesitatingly:

"Ahem! Joseph, how—how—did you get out of the house this evening?"

"By the back door, sir."

"Well—ahem—Joseph, we'll go in by the back way quietly, and not disturb the household."

And they went in the back way.

Next morning at breakfast the two met without any sign. The mother spoke up:

"Mr. Smith, I am sure I do not know whatever is to come of that boy Joseph."

"What is the matter, my dear?"

"Do you know he actually came and asked me to let him go to the opera last night—Sunday!"

"You refused, of course?"

"Certainly; what a question."

Then the father sternly turned to the boy.

"Joseph, I am surprised. Are there not enough week days for you to go to the opera that you must go on Sundays?"

"Yes, sir. And I was going to ask you to give me some money to go to-night."

The old man looked at the small boy, who was ingeniously looking up in his face, and said nothing; but when they left the table he took him by the ear and said:

"You young rascal, I suppose you are going to bleed me for tickets every night?"

"Yes, sir," said the boy, candidly.

And he got them.—San Francisco Chronicle.

BANKRUPT PRINCES.

One Who Smoked $3 Cigars and Lost $450,000 in a Single Night.

Bankruptcy appears to be becoming fashionable among the great princes of Germany. Within two months Prince Albert, of the sovereign house of Waldeck; Prince Charles, of the reigning family of Liechtenstein, and Prince Trautmannsdorff have all three been declared insolvent debtors and placed "unter curatelle," and now Prince Frederick IV, of Salmi-Kyrburg, has been subjected to a similar ignominy. Forty-four years of age, and the possessor of numerous titles, including that of a Rhinegrave and of a Spanish Grandee of the first class, his debts amount to about $3,000,000.

During the course of the legal proceedings it was shown that until his father's death he had been forced to content himself with a paltry allowance of $1,200 per annum, which, although possibly sufficient for the wants of an ordinary mortal, was far from adequate for a high and mighty prince who refuses to smoke anything but Havana cigars at $3 apiece. Under the circumstances it is not surprising that it should have been a tobacco merchant who first instituted the steps that finally landed his highness in the bankruptcy court and resulted in his being placed "unter curatelle."

This "unter curatelle" condition is one that is exceedingly unpleasant. It is equivalent to a declaration of perpetual minority, and the person on whom it is imposed is not only declared incapable of managing his own affairs, but is practically outlawed and deprived of the electoral franchise and almost every other right of citizenship. No civil contract entered into by him is valid. His signature is of no account in point of law, and from the legal point of view he is nobody—as unsubstantial as the family ghost and as irresponsible as a babe unborn.

Prince Trautmannsdorff was the president of the Austrian Jockey club, where he lost in a single night $450,000 at cards. With a view of retrieving his fortunes he straightaway purchased for a rise a large number of options on wheat and other cereals, which, however, greatly to his dismay, took a downward instead of an upward course, rendering him thereby liable for differences to the tune of $8,000,000.

Another well known personage who is at present "unter curatelle," and whose name is well known in the United States, is Baron Victor Erlanger, once a magnate of European finance, but now an exile residing on the shores of Lake Geneva in Switzerland. A suit was brought against the trustees of his bankruptcy, in the course of which the whole circumstances of his ruin were again made public.—Cor. New York Tribune.

Never Forgave It.

"That man is evidently your enemy. How comes it?"

"He was formerly my warm friend."

"And you did some act which cost you his regard?"

"Yes, he was once about to engage in a piece of folly that would have resulted in his ruin, when I imprudently interfered and saved him."—Chicago Times.

Expose Your Cows.

An Indiana cow which gave two quarts of milk per day was struck by lightning while in the pasture and had a horn knocked off. Since that date her yield has been eight quarts, with not the slightest trace of brimstone. If you have an old cow stand her out.—Detroit Free Press.

Sir Boyle Roche.

Perhaps a few particulars about Sir Boyle Roche, the high priest of Irish "bulls," might be interesting to your readers. He was of the ancient family of the De La Russes, of Fermoy, was member for Tralee from 1775, and was created a baronet in 1782. He began one of his speeches in the Irish house of commons as follows: "Mr. Speaker, it is the duty of every true lover of his country to give his last guinea to save the remainder of his fortunes." And another began: "Sir, single misfortunes never come alone, and the greatest of all national calamities is generally followed by one much greater." A letter of his is still preserved, supposed to have been written during the rebellion of '98, though it is doubtful if he ever put so many "bulls" together on paper. It is as follows:

"DEAR SIR—Having now a little peace and quiet, I sit down to inform you of the bustle and confusion we are in from the bloodthirsty rebels, many of whom are now, thank God, killed and dispersed. We are in a pretty mess, can get nothing to eat, and no wine to drink except whisky. When we sit down to dinner we are obliged to keep both hands armed. While I write this I have my sword in one hand and my pistol in the other. I concluded from the beginning that this would be the end, and I am right, for it is not half over yet. At present there are such goings on that everything is at a standstill. I should have answered your letter a fortnight ago, but I only received it this morning. Indeed, hardly a mail arrives safe without being robbed. No longer ago than yesterday, the mail coach from Dublin was robbed near this town; the bags had been very judiciously left behind, and by great good luck there was nobody in the coach but two outside passengers who had nothing for the thieves to take. Last Thursday, an alarm was given that a gang of rebels in full retreat from Drogheda were advancing under the French standard; but they had no colors nor any drums except bagpipes. Immediately every man in the place, including women and children, ran out to meet them. We soon found our force a great deal too little, and were far too near to think of retreating. Death was in every face, and to it we went. By the time half our party was killed, we began to be all alive. Fortunately the rebels had no guns except pistols, cutlasses and pikes, and we had plenty of muskets and ammunition. We put them all to the sword, not a soul of them escaped, except some that were drowned in an adjoining bog. In fact, in a short time nothing was heard but silence. Their uniforms were all different, chiefly green. After the action was over we went to rummage their camp. All we found was a few pikes without heads, a parcel of empty bottles filled with water, and a bundle of blank French commissions, filled with Irish names. Troops are now stationed round, which exactly squares with my ideas of security. Adieu! I have only time to add that I am yours in great haste, B. R.

"P. S.—If you do not receive this, of course it must have been miscarried; therefore I beg you to write and let me know."—London Spectator.

He Lost His Job.

Klager, the famous actor, was engaged to play the part of Gessler in "William Tell" at the Leipsic theatre. Being a great favorite with the students, he sat boozing one afternoon with several rich undergrads from Courland. When the time for the performance drew near his boon companions tried to persuade him from going to the theatre, but as he remained proof against their entreaties, one of the gentlemen offered to stand three hampers of champagne if Klager was not back at the tavern by 8 o'clock. To the astonishment of the company Klager proferred to pay for the champage himself if he did not return by that time, says a foreign exchange.

As he could not possibly have been struck down by Tell's arrow at the hour stated, the jovial party wondered how he would get over the difficulty, and accompanied him to the theatre. Here the action of the play went on much as usual until the scene of the apple. But when Tell said: "Am I compelled to aim with my cross bow at the head of my child? Rather will I die!" Gessler went up to him, shook him by the hand and said: "I really cannot blame you, Tell, I wouldn't do it myself; let us be friends." Of course the curtain was dropped. Klager was back at the tavern by 8 o'clock and won his bet, but naturally lost his engagement at the Leipsic theatre.—New York Telegram.

Effect of Imagination.

That the imagination has much to do in governing our physical welfare cannot be denied. We see too many instances of it. The doctor who testified on the witness stand a few days ago that the profession frequently gave patients dough pills, or some other subterfuge, and thereby relieved their minds, told what was known by many as the truth. People who imagine they are sick must be made to imagine that they are going through the necessary course of treatment. But I know of one peculiar case where a man left home in perfect health, and was made to believe he was ill by being frequently told that he looked very bad. It was a put up job and was done to test the effect of the imagination. The man became quite ill before he returned home, and merely because he was made to believe he was so.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Military Salute.

The military custom of saluting by bringing the hand into a horizontal position over the eyebrows is supposed to date back to the tournaments of the Middle Ages, when, after the Queen of Beauty was enthroned, the Knights who were to take part in the sports of the day marched past the dais on which she sat, and as they passed shielded their eyes from the rays of her beauty. The principal part of the officer's salute, kissing the hilt of the sword, dates also from the Middle Ages. When the Crusaders were on the march to the Holy City, the Knights were in the daily custom of planting their long two hand swords upright in the ground, thereby forming a cross, and before these they performed their morning devotions. On all military occasions they kissed the hilts of their swords in token of devotion to the Cross, for the prayers of the soldiers were formerly considered of such efficacy that they were made an essential part of their duty.—True Flag.

AN ECCENTRIC PUG DOG.

A Little Animal Who Chews Gum and Amuses His Acquaintances.

A most intelligent and interesting pug dog is owned by Miss Nellie Payfair, of the Forest house, in Scranton, Pa. His name is Don, and besides being intelligent and cunning, he is occasionally as mischievous as he can be. Miss Payfair has trained Don so well that, although he hates and dreads to be put into his bath tub, he now readily submits to the infliction and trots off to the bath room when ever he sees that preparations are being made to relieve him of the mud which has stuck to his hair while he has been romping with curs in the street. Don possesses an appetite that is remarkable from the fact that he always seems hungry. In addition to the ordinary articles of food that all dogs like, he is very fond of sugar, and if any of the hotel guests are kind enough to toss him a cube of white loaf sweetness, he will catch it on the fly, crunch it quickly, lick his chops for more and look wistfully at the hand from which the lump came. Don will sit on his haunches and stick out his tongue at the command of his owner, and he will take a whipping with the most serious face imaginable after he has returned from a runaway spell which he knew he did wrong to take. When Don has been properly dealt with for his willful disobedience of orders, he frisks and capers about for a time, but he soon forgets the gentle chastisement and probably lets some less favored dog lead him away from the door again before nightfall, coming back in the evening to have his jacket tanned once more for his forgetfulness.

But the most peculiar and remarkable characteristic about Don is his habit of chewing gum and the way he has of getting possession of a delicious morsel of that article when nobody is looking. Toss a quid of gum toward him and he will catch it in his mouth, scamper away to a corner of the room, settle down into a comfortable position and chew away on it with as much apparent satisfaction as a western girl. He doesn't try to swallow it, and after he has sat in the corner for awhile he takes a walk around, chewing meditatively as he goes, and looking as serious as a person 90 years old. Dr. J. S. Walden lives on Spruce street, a few doors from the Forest house, and Don frequently trots over to the doctor's office to play with the doctor's little son George. George has the habit of chewing gum, too, and he also had the habit until recently of plastering his quid on the under side of the table top whenever he desired to give his jaws a resting spell.

When little George went to look for his gum one day it wasn't where he had put it. So he bought a new stick and when he got tired of chewing it he stuck it in the old place. It was gone when he wanted it, and little George accused various members of the family of having stolen his quid. They denied the impeachment point blank, and little George began to wonder why his gum disappeared in a mysterious way. Half a dozen quids were lost on as many different days, and little George believed that the folks had been fibbing to him and that they had been stealing his gum in order to see if they couldn't break him of the habit of chewing. But one day he caught the thief. In an unguarded moment Miss Payfair's dog stood up on his hind feet and gobbled up George's quid from underneath the table, and little George then knew it was he who had been making away with the gum from day to day.

There is nothing vicious about Don and the guests at the hotel admire him for his intelligence, even temper and many cunning and interesting tricks. Don is of a very jealous nature, and he makes a great fuss whenever he sees anybody fondle or caress any other dog that may happen to be in the hotel. At such times he pushes the other dog out of the way if he can, looks pleadingly at the caresser, sits close to him and silently asks to be fondled and rubbed. While Don is actually not worth $100, Miss Payfair would probably be disinclined to part with him for twice that amount.—Chicago Journal.

Causes and Increase of Blindness.

Dr. Lucien Howe, of Buffalo, read a report from the committee appointed two years previously to make investigations in this line. They had found that the number of blind was rapidly increasing in proportion to population, and more so the further south one went, and especially in the states of Nebraska, Arizona, Nevada and Dakota. Most of the existing blindness was due to infectious diseases of the cornea and conjunctiva. Emigration was increasing the number of those going about with infectious conditions of the eye, such as trachoma, which was common among the lower Irish. They urged that the duty of cleaning the eyes of children after birth should be made more familiar to the public. In asylums and schools, children having such diseases should be quarantined. A similar regulation should be enforced in barracks and prisons.—Medical Record.

Novel Cure for Rheumatism.

Dr. Tere contributes to The Wiener Medicinische Presse a novel method of curing rheumatism. He observed that, when rheumatic persons were stung by bees, the swelling which usually follows such stings were very slow in appearing, and, if the persons were stung repeatedly, it did not appear at all; the result of such continued stinging being to cure the rheumatism, which showed no tendency to recur. He followed out this idea in the cases of 173 persons, 39,000 stings being required. Both acute and chronic cases were cured by this treatment.

"Evarts' Private Distillery."

It was Mr. Evarts who preserved the reputation of the Hayes regime, when Mrs. Hayes and the Ladies' Ebenezer Temperance association of Washington were doing all they could to destroy it. Mr. Evarts had a colored man named "Pete," who services were invaluable on the occasions of White House dinners. He had charge of what the boys used to call "Evarts' private distillery," and when members of the diplomatic corps and other patrons emerged from it on their way to join Mrs. Hayes and the ladies, Pete used to dispatch them with the warning: "De gemmen will please get froo wipen off dar moufs befo' settin' down to table." Eminent statesmen and diplomats who recall those halcyon days always smack their lips when they think of Pete and the "private distillery."—Brooklyn Eagle.

IT NEVER FAILS—TRY IT YOURSELF.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 29, '90.

Manufactures of the Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure:

GENTLEMEN:—I have been a sufferer from kidney complaint for several years, and have used medicine upon medicine without any apparent relief until a friend of mine told me of the wonderful cures accomplished by your remedy. I was induced to buy a bottle but without much faith. After using the first bottle I noticed such an improvement I kept on until I had taken three bottles, and can safely say that I am entirely cured and never felt better in my life. I can gladly recommend The Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure to all people that are suffering in any way with kidney or urinary disorders.

Respectfully Yours,
L. H. COHN,
Atlantic & Pacific Pub. Co., room 52, St. Ann's building, City.

The planing-mill man met the carpenter's daughter,
And at once was most throughly floored.
And ever there after he wood and he saw ter,
The one whom he fondly a-dored.

A BOY'S GREAT LUCK.

He Saved His Pennies Until They Reached One Hundred and Then Drew $15,000.

The mother of little Johnnie Kilgallon of 2041 Firth street says her boy is a lucky child. He was born on July 11, 1879, and now has $15,000 in bank. His parents are poor and live in humble quarters. The father, a dyer by trade, was without a situation for several weeks, and in order to provide a living for his family of four children, obtained employment temporarily as a hod carrier.

Johnnie, the eldest child, earned five cents every day by carrying dinner for a neighbor to his work shop. The weekly savings were deposited in a small bank at home. Ten days ago the father, unused to hod-carrying, went home almost exhausted and remarked to his wife: "If I had a dollar now I would invest it in a Louisiana S'ate Lottery ticket." The son heard the remark and quickly said:

"Pop, I got a dollar in my bank. Buy a ticket for me."

After talking over the suggestion with his wife the husband agreed to invest the dollar and a one-twentieth of ticket No. 45,550 in The Louisiana State Lottery was purchased in the name of the boy. Luck smiled on the investment and on Thursday last a telegram was recieved announcing that the ticket had drawn the first capital prize of $5,000. The good news was a great surprise to Kilgallon, who recieved the telegram, and he quit work to find out if the news was really true.

He soon learned that the money was on the way to this city in the custody of the Adams Express Company and by giving proof that he was the boy's father received the $15,000, that being one-twentieth of the capital prize. He deposited $14,000 in a Chestnut street Savings fund and the remainder in a Kensington bank.

"Johnnie has always brought luck to us," said his mother this morning. "One day a colored fortune teller came to our house and he said that July 11, 1879, was a lucky day. I believe it, for Johnnie never caused us any trouble or uneasiness, and you know children as a rule, are always doing something to worry their parents. He is a lucky boy and I think he can strike the capital prize again next month. We are going to buy a house for him and take the deed in his name. The remainder of the money will be invested in good securities."—*Philadelphia* (Pa.) *Herald* May 26.

Never suppose that in any possible situation or under any circumstances it is best for you to do a dishonorable thing.

INFERNAL INGENUITY

Could scarcely devise more excruciating tortures than those of which you see the evidences in the face of a rheumatic or neuralgic sufferer. The agonies are the consequence of not checking a rheumatic or neuralgic attack at the outset. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has been found by skillful medical practitioners to possess not only remedial, but defensive efficacy, where those diseases exists, or a tendency to them is exhibited. Surely this puissant but safe botanic medicine, bearing, too, such high specific sanction, is better than the poisons often employed, but most unsafe, not only in continuance, but in isolated doses. The blood is depurated thoroughly from the rheumatic virus, and the nerves, slightly impurged upon, save from ultimate and direful throes by this benign, saving medicine, which likewise exhibits marked efficacy for malaria, kidney complaints, dyspepsia, constipation and liver complaint.

At a Hop—Chicago man to Chicago woman—Pardon me: I hope I don't intrude. But are you engaged for your next wedding.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

Scrofula Humor

In the Eyes

"Our little girl nineteen months old was troubled with scrofulous sores. Her eyes were in a terrible condition, and her nose all covered with scab. Physicians said they could not cure her. We commenced giving her Hood's Sarsaparilla, and now, after using two bottles in the past three months, her face and eyes are clear of the sores, and her appetite has returned. We feel very thankful for finding so valuable a medicine as Hood's Sarsaparilla to save our child." J. A. GREY, 453 Minor Avenue, Stockton, Cal.

On the Face

"Last December I was afflicted with scrofulous sores on the left side of my face and around my right ear, and was obliged to leave work. Hood's Sarsaparilla was recommended, and after taking less than two bottles all the sores disappeared. JOSEPH V. A. FRATES, 226 Hollis St., Oakland, Cal.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

$40 worth of Blacksmith Tools FOR $25.00.

THE FARMER'S KIT OF TOOLS. CONTAINS 17 PIECES.

If you were to buy each piece separately it would cost you $40.00. Write for particulars.

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SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Ill-fortune never cushed that man whom good fortune deceiveth not.

AN ELEGANT PACKAGE OF FINE CARDS.

Including 15 rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. This large and beautiful collection sent by mail to any one who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills from any druggist, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written, and 4 cents in stamps. The genuine McLane's Pills are prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa., and have been in constant use for over sixty years. They are superior to all others in purity and effectiveness. A certain cure for indigestion and sick headache. Address, Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.

On the High Sea—First Mate—Well sir, things are going smoothly now, sir. Captain—Yes. That is because several of the sailors have been ironed.

A VALUABLE REMEDY.

Hon. Edmund L. Pitts, the late President of the New York State Senate, writes:

"STATE OF NEW YORK, SENATE CHAMBER, ALBANY, March 11, 1886.

I have used ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS in my family for the past five years, and can truthfully say they are a valuable remedy and effect great cures. I would not be without them. I have in several instances given some to friends suffering with weak and lame backs, and they have invariably afforded certain and speedy relief. They cannot be too highly commended."

Joy decends gently like evening dew, and does not patter down like a hailstorm.

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HUMORS of the BLOOD & SKIN Cured by Cuticura

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Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Blood and Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Backache, kidney pains, weakness, and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

YOU ARE, PERHAPS, SUFFERING FROM NERVE WASTE or a weakness caused by bad practices when a boy or young man; or some Private Disease, Kidney or Bladder Trouble. If so consult me at once. Be warned in time. The above diseases, WHEN NEGLECTED, or treated by an unskilled person, often cause more terrible diseases still, which frequently destroy life itself. Free advice; no publicity. Call or address DR. BASS, Ex-Army Surgeon and Specialist, 523 KEARNY ST., S. F. Patients Cured at Home.

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July list now ready to mail.

Big G Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mfd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark. Sold by Druggists. $1.00.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. E. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

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PAINLESS. EFFECTUAL. WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

For BILIOUS & NERVOUS DISORDERS

Such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Fullness and Swelling after Meals, Dizziness, and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations &c.

THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES.

BEECHAM'S PILLS TAKEN AS DIRECTED RESTORE FEMALES TO COMPLETE HEALTH.

For Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, etc.,

they *ACT LIKE MAGIC, Strengthening* the muscular *System,* restoring long-lost *Complexion,* bringing back the *keen edge of appetite,* and arousing with the *ROSEBUD OF HEALTH* the *whole physical energy* of the human frame. One of the best guarantees to the *Nervous and Debilitated* is that BEECHAM'S PILLS HAVE THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY PROPRIETARY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.

Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. *Sold by Druggists generally.* B. F. ALLEN CO., 365 and 367 Canal St., New York, Sole Agents for the United States, who (if your druggist does not keep them) WILL MAIL BEECHAM'S PILLS on RECEIPT of PRICE, 25cts. A BOX. (MENTION THIS PAPER.)

Before you buy anything, ask two questions: "Do I really want it?" "Can I do without it?" HONESTLY ANSWERED. these questions may make you rich: but they will never prevent you from buying SAPOLIO

Its uses are many and so are its friends; for where it is once used it is always used. To clean house without it is sheer folly, since it does the work twice as fast and twice as well.

It is better to keep the wolf out of the fold than to trust to drawing his teeth and claws after he has entered.

Six Novels Free, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philada., Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. Soap for sale by all grocers.

Bigotry is the disease of ignorance, of morbid mids; enthusiasm of the free and buoyant

For Coughs, Asthma, and Throat Disorders, use "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" 25c a box.

Friendship is the shadow of evening which strengthens with the setting sun of life.

After dinner smoke "Tansill's Punch."

Fewer people would be wicked if they would only stop to think how bad it looks.

Pains and Aches ARE PROMPTLY CURED BY St. Jacobs Oil

Maywood, Kans., Aug. 10., 1888. I suffered two years with pain in my side; doctors failed to help me; St. Jacobs Oil cured me; no return of pain. P. LEMMON, P. M.

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To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy. SMITH'S

BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL SIZE (40 little beans to the bottle). They are the most convenient; suit all ages. Price of either size, 25 cents per bottle.

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VIGOR AND STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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For all forms of nervous waste, decay, exhaustion and debility, whether due to disease of certain organs or not.

Also the new and direct method of arresting abnormal urinary discharges and restoring to the impotent their departed vigor.

Successful Where All Else has Failed. The La Salle Method and its Advantages.

Our preparations are called "The La Salle Remedies," from the fact that we procured the original formula of the celebrated Dr. La Salle of Paris, under guarantee that should we think proper to introduce at any time his remedies to the American public we would do so under that title.

Some years ago Dr. La Salle conceived the idea of treating nervous and seminal diseases by rectal medication, believing he would gain the following advantages:

(1.) Application of the drugs directly to the seat of the diseases.

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(3.) The patient can cure himself at very little expense without any physician.

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(5.) They are absolutely harmless.

(6.) Close approach to the lower apertures of emergence of the spinal nerves from the vertebral column, and hence ease of penetrating to the nervous fluid and matter of the brain and spinal cord.

Feeble men, whose strength is impaired will find a sure and permanent cure in Dr. La Salle's remedies.

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The word *Bolus* is a Latin name, and means a large pill.

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They pass into the rectum with the most perfect ease, by means of a little pressure from the finger.

This metaod of treatment leaves behind no traces to excite the curiosity of any one.

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SYMPTOMS.—Frequent urination, rising at night to urinate; pain or scalding in passing water; dribbling of urine after completing the act; enlargement of the prostate gland; Bright's Disease of the Kidneys. The most decided benefit is derived by placing these remedies right at the spot where they will do the most good. When the Bolus is introduced into the rectum, it rests directly at the neck of the bladder.

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When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St. New York.

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"SEAL OF NORTH CAROLINA"
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Dobbins' Electric Soap is *cheaper* for you to use, if you *follow directions,* than any other soaps would be if *given* to you, for by its use *clothes are saved.* Clothes cost more than soap.

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RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.
Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Diamond Brand,* in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," *in letter,* by return mail. *Name Paper.* Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila. Pa.

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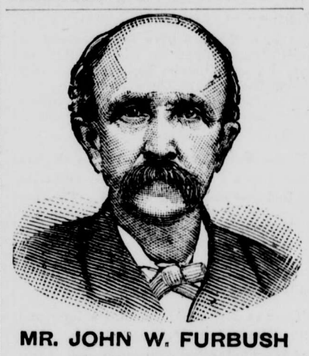

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An Army Veteran,
OF WAKEFIELD,

who has probably suffered more than any man or woman in America to-day. Taken sick while in the Army, he has endured untold agonies since. Describing his first symptoms he said: "My head ached and my appetite was poor. I felt a faintness at the pit of the stomach, and a bad taste in my mouth, while my skin was sometimes hot and sometimes cold. I next felt pains in my back and around the lower portion of my body, and noticed a peculiar odor and color in the water I passed, which was scanty at one time and free at others. Sometimes it pained me to void it, and again it was almost impossible to do so at all. Finally I began to pass clear blood accompanied with the greatest strain and agony."

No less than 20 eminent physicians attended Mr. Furbush at various times, but not one of them could help him. He was near death's door. And yet he says: "I am alive and well to-day, wholly through the wonderful power of Hunt's Remedy which took me from the verge of the grave."

This Great Remedy *absolutely cures* all Kidney, Liver and Urinary Diseases.

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EVERYONE SPEAKS WELL OF IT.

Rochester, N. Y., March 18, '86.

For many years I have been troubled with severe pains in the back of my head and neck, the pain being so sevese at times that I was nearly insane, and my friends feared that I would be. Lumps as large as a hickory-nut, would swell up on my forehead and neck. I tried many different kinds of medicines and physicians, but none seemed to reach my case, until I commenced the use of Dr. Pardee's Rheumatic Remedy, and before I had used it four days, the pain left my neck and shoulders and went to my hips and limbs. I continued taking the remedy, and the disease seemed to work downward, but there was but little pain. I am still using the remedy, and I feel confident it will entirely cure me; for I am so much better and stronger than I have been for years. I cheerfully recommend it to all.

Very respectfully yours,
MRS.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - AUGUST 22, 1890.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

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HE WILL FALL IN LOVE, SURE!

O the woman of the future! I can see her
through a haze;
She is coming minus bustle, she is coming minus stays;
I can see her through the shadows of the present's misty light,
She is coming, she is coming, like an angel of delight.

The woman of the future! O how beautiful she seems,
As in fancy I behold her, in the brightest of my dreams;
In fancy I behold her, and I long to hear her voice
Ringing down the pleasant valleys, "I am coming, O rejoice!"

The woman of the future will not trifle with our hearts,
She will find more time to study into sciences and arts;
She will not be too disdainful, irreverent and proud,
But with all the highest virtues and attainments be endowed.

The woman of the future will be modest in her looks,
She will sing the sweetest ballads and peruse the choicest books;
Her sympathies will widen and her goodness will extend,
Until the poor shall bless her and the weak shall call her friend.

The woman of the future will not throw herself away
For the ballroom's giddy pleasures, bringing wrinkles and decay;
Nor drink the honeyed nectar of enchantment long and deep,
Sowing seeds of dissipation that in anguish she must reap.

The woman of the future will come to us as pure
As the fragrant Easter lilies, and her fame will rest secure;
When she comes to dwell among us, in her eyes that light will be
That we have never seen on land, nor not yet upon the sea.

O the woman of the future will be generous and brave,
And her honor she will cherish without blemish to the grave.
In joy I wait her coming, she will blossom like a rose,
And her heart will find a lover who is worthy to propose!

—Moses Gage Shirley, in Boston Globe.

How Women Can Dress Well.

There is no reason in the world why anybody should have an unbecoming costume this season. In fabrics and in colors all sorts and conditions of women are catered to, and all tones, from the faintest to the deepest, are deftly wrought out so that the particular shade that the wise woman finds becoming to her can be gotten without any trouble. There are plain colors for a woman who likes stuffs that are not conspicuous. There are spots big and little, plaids bias and straight and stripes of all widths and kinds. Be a little careful in choosing your colors, and remember that because somebody tells you how well you look in a costume of navy blue you must not conclude that every blue shade is suited to you, for that extremely trying but very beautiful one known as army makes the average woman's complexion look as yellow as a lemon.

Because scarlet makes your hair look warmer and gives a deeper color to your eyes, it does not follow that magenta is suited to you. General rules do not apply to women who are nothing if not individual. Somebody says that small bonnets are universally becoming, and you, whose face is rather broad, whose nose is a bit retrousse, put one on and believe you look well. A bonnet, more than anything else, needs to be tried on, and although one may generalize and say bonnets are ladylike it can no more be asserted that bonnets are always becoming than it could be that all women are good figures. So just think out things before you choose them.—Mrs. Mallon in Ladies' Home Journal.

An Almost Forgotten Minstrel.

I meet Billy Birch, the old time minstrel, on Broadway nearly every afternoon. Billy's face has been seen "on the end" by nearly every theatre goer in the country. He hangs around the Bijou theatre now most of these sunny days, enjoying the society of a newer generation. Billy is portly, white haired and lame. He says one of his confounded legs seems to be older than the other. It is the one he used to bang the tambourine on while Charley Backus held up the other wing of the circle. Birch is chuck full of stories of the stage and the road—stories that he tells with great gusto. What a story of life such a man could tell if he could use a pen as well as he can use his tongue. Birch and Backus were the two most popular end men who ever traveled. Poor Backus was shot down on Broadway years ago, while Birch lingers, a poor man, too old to work and too jolly and vigorous to die. —Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

Germans Leaving Russia.

According to our Odessa correspondent upwards of ten thousand German families of the colonial agriculturist class have, during the last two years, emigrated from southern Russia to America. The facility with which these emigrants obtain foreign passports from the provincial authorities appears in itself to manifest a desire on the part of the government to be rid of the German colonists. The comparatively few Germans who of late years have sought Russian naturalization have been refused legitimation. The power and influence of the landed nobility, which have revived under the Tolstoi reforms, promise anything but an encouraging future for the German agricultural colonies of southern Russia. A more general emigration of the German colonists is at present only retarded by the utterly ruinous prices just now obtainable for their holdings.—London News.

Novel Application of the Camera.

A graphic history of the new library building at Washington is being prepared. At regular intervals, from the top of the building, occupied by the superintending architect and his force of draftsmen, a camera is turned upon the work, which at present consists only of a great hole dug out in the square east of the Capitol grounds.

The resulting picture shows every detail of the condition of the work, the height of the foundation wall, the piles of material on hand, etc. It is proposed to file these photographs away, properly labeled in such form that they can be produced if any question arises as to what was done or was not done at any stage of the work.—Carpentry and Building.

The Lantern Slide.

In proportion to the skill and labor involved in its preparation, the lantern slide confers greater pleasure upon the amateur photographer than is embodied in any product of the camera and dark room. It and its counterpart, the transparency, are sources of an enjoyment in which profit to the artistic sense forms a very large percentage. The manipulation of the lantern slide calls for simpler processes than is the case with the negative destined for the making of prints, and these processes can be carried on successfully with less care as to the light employed. The slide is pre-eminently calculated to give satisfaction to the amateur whose home appliances for developing are not of the best. Once made and ready for the lantern, the slide is an epitome of prints. The flood of light poured through its translucent glass and the image thereon becomes, upon the screen, a life size picture, possessed of a fidelity and clearness of detail that a Meissonier could hardly hope to equal. In this form the slide appeals to the eye with a potency no print can possess, and stands next to nature's self in reproducing the beauties of a landscape, the charm and majesty of the ocean, the subtle power of architecture and of sculpture, or the portraits of men and women loved and esteemed by their fellows, or of childish beauty caught unerringly by the instantaneous process.

There is no end to the variety of charm possessed by this form of photographic art, and the rapid increase of interest among amateurs, in this direction, must make the lantern slide a dominant feature in the art. The establishment of the International exchange for the encouragement of lantern slide exhibitions, vastly widens the scope of this adjunct to amateur photography. The portability of the slide renders it available in this direction. A hundred slides can be sent half way around the globe, to show forth, at the distant point, the scenes familiar to the eyes of the senders, yet so novel and interesting to the recipients. The dweller in Calcutta can look upon a life size portrayal of the most interesting establishments of Pittsburg, and episodes of social life in the East End can be laid before the members of an amateur society in Paris, or Berlin, or Vienna.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Author Murray.

A gentleman who has just returned from a six months' residence in London, where he spent much of his time among the literary men, has some interesting gossip to tell concerning one or two of the novelists which will bear repeating. Speaking of David Christie Murray, the author of "Val Strange," "Joseph's Coat," and numberless other stories, he said: "Murray is one of the most interesting men in London. He has had the hardest of work to attain his present position. From boyhood he has made his way unaided and like many other writers of fiction he came up from newspaper work, and his early journalistic training has been of inestimable value to him. After working for a long time on The Birmingham News, he resolved to see London, and arrived in the city with but little to keep body and soul together. While casting about for some road to fortune he wrote an article on "Impecunious London," which was printed in one of the weeklies and served to open a new field of work to him. The paper, it need hardly be said, was founded upon his own experiences, and its success encouraged him later to set out on an extended tour as an amateur tramp. To put it out of his power to enjoy creature comforts he mailed a bank note to the care of a post office nearly 100 miles away and started to walk to it. He had not a penny to buy lodging or food, he stopped at many of the poor house hotels which lay on his path, worked a bit when nothing else would secure food in true tramp style, and, arriving at the longed for postoffice, secured his money and reveled in luxurious comforts. He is a member of the Savage club, London, and one of its shining lights."—Philadelphia Times.

Too Much for the Mosquitoes.

W. A. Sanders thus expresses himself in defense of a tree upon which there has of late been a disposition to open warfare: "I have more of these trees (eucalyptus) growing than can be found anywhere else in the San Joaquin valley—great monsters 120 feet tall, containing over a cord of wood each, grown from seed in the past ten years. You can see my eucalyptus groves from the cars of the Southern Pacific railroad from Goshen to Fowler, a distance of over twenty miles. I wish to add a fact to your recommendation of this tree—a fact too important to be overlooked. The eucalyptus globulus, when grown in large quantities, gives entire exemption from mosquitoes. Here at my home we have acres of dense shade, a big, sluggish ditch that is always full of water, and in all of our prolonged summer and autumn heat never a mosquito, while among the willows of King's river, two miles away, they swarm at times in clouds and literally devour their unprotected victims."—Tulare (Cal.) Register.

An Ample Excuse.

In an uptown church last Sunday evening, when the pastor had got well into his sermon, he noticed an unusual commotion among the choir, at his right. He tried to ignore it, but the trouble became so lively that he felt it his duty to rebuke the singers in a loud voice. The disturbance finally quieted down and the services proceeded with due dignity. A member of the choir managed to communicate to the much put out pastor the cause of the uneasiness before the services were concluded. It was a mouse—only a little mouse. But with the perversity of its kind, this little mouse had managed to get under the skirts of one of the ladies. The good pastor forthwith explained to the congregation that the trouble had been unavoidable—that no blame attached to the choir.—Buffalo Courier.

The Professor Was Too Slow.

Assistant District Attorney Harry Macdona tells a story about a fight for copy between a newspaper editor and a scientist. The occasion was the last solar eclipse and the office in which it occurred was under the management of Maurice Minton. Telegrapic communication was established at various points, but returns came in slowly. A noted professor of astronomy had charge. The time for going to press was approaching, and from the sanctum in which the astronomer was installed no copy was forthcoming. Finally Mr. Minton came in and contemplated the professor, seated amid tomes of scientific data, hard at work on some abstruse calculation,

"Any copy yet, professor?—it's getting late."

"My dear sir, I have not been able to justify this calculation"——

"But," interrupted Minton, "we go to press pretty soon and must have some copy."

No answer. The professor was deep in his calculation.

In fifteen minutes the editor bounced in again. There was no copy. Several unopened telegrams lay by the hand of the professor, who had not yet "justified" his calculation. Gradually the paper was filled up save the space for the eclipse stuff. There was no more time to wait.

"Have you any copy, professor?" fairly yelled Minton.

"My dear sir, really, I"— Minton could stand no more. With a bound he seized the telegrams and as fast as the envelopes dropped to the floor a reporter grabbed the contents and put them into shape. Just as the professor awoke from his scientific reverie he heard Minton yell, "send out that stud head for the eclipse."

Before the scientist had justified that astounding order there was a steady roar downstairs and the paper had gone to press. Some time after the paper was on the street the spectacled professor laid a pile of scientific data upon Minton's desk. The editor bowed but the copy didn't move. The professor's opportunity was lost.—New York Graphic.

That Was Different.

Sometimes amusing mistakes are made by actors in regard to their letters. Horace Weston, the champion banjo player of the United States, is fond of telling an anecdote in point. Mr. Weston is a colored gentleman of distinguished manners and appearance.

"When I was in England with Jarret and Palmer," Mr. Weston says, "I was constantly in receipt of letters from women praising my performance and requesting interviews. I always took these to Mr. Jarrett, who would advise me to pay no attention to them and would throw them into the waste basket.

"One day a strange looking letter reached me, which I glanced at hastily, saw that it was a request from a lady and laid down again. Some days later I handed it over with a lot of others to Mr. Jarrett.

"Soon I was startled by an exclamation from that gentleman. I looked up. His eyes seemed to be bulging from his head.

"'Where—where did you get this?' he gasped, holding out the strange letter.

"Oh, it's only one of those blame fool mash letters,' I answered.

"'One of those blame fool mash letters?' cried Mr. Jarrett, in great excitement. 'For heaven's sake, man! it's an invitation to appear before the queen!'

"And so in fact it was. H. R. H. Victoria Regina, through her secretary, requested my presence at Windsor castle at a certain date.

"Luckily the date was not then passed, and we succeeded in patching up the matter without any international complications."—New York Herald.

How Kentucky Mutton Is Raised.

A few years ago a party of British noblemen escaped from their cages and blew over here. It was, if the recollection is correct, when the Duke of Sutherland was in America for the first time with Mrs. Blair. Anyway, when they got to Washington some kind heart steered them up against Col. Dick Wintersmith, who did his very best to entertain them, and brought out some of his oldest and rarest stories.

The Englishmen warmed and did their best, and, as all Englishmen do, came down to Southdown mutton. How they praised that mutton, and said there was nothing like it in the world, told how its peculiar and exquisite flavor was due not alone to the rich grasses of the Downs, but to the snails which abounded there, and which the sheep ate with avidity.

"Snails," said Col. Dick, hoarsely, as he laid a restraining hand upon the speaker's arm. "Don't say another word. Come with me."

He led the way to Chamberlain's and had a brief confab with John. Half an hour later the party were eating some of that Kentucky mutton which has fame on three continents. The Englishmen were forced to acknowledge its superiority in fineness and flavor.

"Gentlemen," said Col. Wintersmith, gravely, "for two months before our Kentucky mutton is slaughtered it is fed exclusively on chopped blue grass and pate de foie gras."—Washington Post.

Names of Places in Maine.

A Hiram correspondent of The Oxford Democrat thows some light on the origin of names of places in that vicinity. Bill Merrill mountain got its name from one William Merrill, a hunter, who got caught on the mountain in a severe snow storm and couldn't make any one hear his calls for assistance. It is said he always calls for help now just before a storm. Another hill near Hiram is named Old Mare's hill from a poor old horse that some one turned out to starve to death, and a steep precipice near a road has been known as Horse H-ll ever since a horse fell down there and was kicked over the bank by its owner.—Lewiston Journal.

THE SOCIETY WOMAN OF TODAY.

Those That Are Sought After Are Not the Girls, but Women of 30 or Over.

"The buds," says Rustan, "are a nine days' wonder, and are much talked of for that space of time, but it is the women past 30 who are the most interesting in America. They seem to have the gift of eternal youth, and at 50 are more agreeable looking than the women of any other country."

Rustan's observation will surprise people whose sole knowledge of fashionable society is derived from the chroniclers of a quarter or half century back; but to the onlooker, as well as to the foreign traveler, it is patent that there is a great physical change in the American society woman as exemplified in New York. They hold their age in an astonishing and unprecedented manner and seem not to attain the zenith of their beauty till a point beyond which they are hopelessly passe. Men say that the women of today are at 35 no older than they formerly were at 25, and that there is a corresponding difference all along the line; that consequently they dress younger without incongruity, and that beyond and above all this they have learned to grow old with grace, which means that they have at least recognized that it is futile to sham youth and have set themselves to develop wit, style and other attributes which are permanent and may grow instead of lessen with time.

In the time of our mothers and grandmothers, if the society chroniclers are a guide, a woman was considered old after 25. If she did not marry in her first season she was called a "relic" and made to feel in the way. And there was some reason for the raillery.

Between then and now two things have happened. Health has become the fashion and is sought for passionately and successfully. Clear skins, natural color, firm muscles, bright eyes and elastic steps are now the order of the day, and a woman who was once as transient as snow has become as permanent as her husband. That pretension to youthfulness is not now the common weakness is evidenced by the fact that the humorous papers, which once found this the most fruitful subject for jests, have turned their attention to other foibles. With this change men's taste regarding women seems to have altered somewhat.

Where once he admired the beauty of youth alone and was satisfied with dumb response to emotion, he now demands a great deal more. The woman of today must make herself agreeable, not passively, but actively; she must be brilliant and witty, possessed of tact and able to entertain; must have the art of dressing, the knowledge of men, the art of flattering, must be, in short, a woman of the world with the liberal education which that implies. The day of the doll has passed away; the debutante is in no flurry to get married, and the yearling pasture is not the wife market it was.

It might be supposed that women who keep up a continuous round of dinners, operas and balls would look dragged out and weary and old before their time, but in reality they are in the most splendid physical condition. They are up, it is true, till the small hours of the morning, drinking champagne, dancing, conversing and flirting, but this is their sole occupation, and it does not begin before 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The remainder of their time is spent in the pursuit of health. After a noon breakfast they drive, twice a week, to the Turkish baths, and are steamed, pounded, plunged and showered, shampooed and manicured, and turned out as if new made from the hand of God. No other creature, unless it be thoroughbred racers, have such care given to their bodies as these women whose business is society.

Whatever science and art have discovered and invented, or nature allotted, to give health and beauty, is commanded by them, until it is now beginning to be said, curiously, that the women are outlasting the men.

The society woman depends greatly on luxurious bathing to renew her strength. The Turkish bath must be taken outside the home, but the bathrooms in some of the wealthy houses give evidence by their costliness and beauty of the part they play in the daily economy.—New York Mail and Express.

Be Prompt in Appointments.

The Manufacturer's Gazette thinks there is nothing more damaging to a business than to be found wanting in the matter of promptness in filling orders. A great many firms will promise to have an order at a certain time, when they are confident in their own minds that it will be almost an utter impossibility to do so. This is done to secure the orders, but cannot fail of a damaging effect in the future. It is just as important that an order be filled at the time agreed as that any other engagement or appointment be kept. The man who arranges for a meeting with another at a certain time is expected to be on time. In these days of great enterprise and push, every business man has his time fully taken and promptness in keeping an appointment is an important matter to him. Just so it is in filling orders. Promptness is as much to the credit of a concern as is the quality of the work or the material used.

The Prescription.

There was, some time ago, a doctor whose morning levees were crowded beyond description. It was his pride and boast that he could feel his patient's pulse, look at his tongue, probe at him with his stethoscope, write his prescription, pocket his fee, in a space of time varying from two to five minutes. One day an army man was shown into the consulting room, and underwent what may be called the instantaneous process. When it was completed the patient shook hands heartily with the doctor and said: "I am especially glad to meet you, as I have often heard my father, Col. Forester, speak of his old friend, Dr. L." "What!" exclaimed the doctor, "are you Dick Forester's son?" "Most certainly I am." "My dear fellow, fling that infernal prescription into the fire and sit down quietly and tell me what's the matter with you."—Murray's Magazine.

Stanley's Machine Gun.

The prints of the English speaking world have been full of stories about the machine gun which Henry M. Stanley carried with him in his last desperate venture in Africa. And yet it is an old story. It occurs to this paper to properly tell it: The weapon so much talked about is a Maxim gun. It was invented by a citizen of these United States. He was poor and sought encouragement from our government. He got none. He went to England, where they saw its merits at once and made him rich. So his gun is under control of the British government. At the time when he commenced his investigations the three great machine guns of the world were the Gatling, the Hotchkiss and the Nordenhoff—the first two American, the last English. There was little difference in their merits, save that the Hotchkiss was lighter and made for ready transportation. Maxim, an American boy, said to himself, there are faults about these machine guns: 1. The turning of the crank prevents anything like an aim. 2. Often the cartridges hang fire a little, but the crank turns on, and they explode at the wrong time. 3. Most of all, the rapid firing heats the gun so that it is useless and even dangerous in a few seconds. The Maxim gun overcame all these defects. It is automatic. It needs no crank. Pull the trigger once and it continues to load and fire itself so long as the supply of cartridges lasts. The power of "the recoil" does all the work, even to shooting a jet of water along the barrel to keep it cool. It fires 700 shots in a minute, and all that the operator has to do is to aim it. This is the Stanley gun. You cannot see it in the United States now, for it is owned by the government of Great Britain.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Soldier's Life Saved by a Dream.

A man of the name of Joe Williams had told a dream to his fellow soldiers, some of whom related it to me months previous to the occurrence which I relate. He dreamed that he crossed a river, marched over a mountain and camped near a church located in a wood, near which a terrible battle ensued, and in a charge just as he crossed a ravine he was shot in the heart. On the ever memorable 7th of December, 1861 (battle of Prairie Grove, northern Arkansas), as we moved a double quick to take our place in the line of battle, then already hotly engaged, we passed a church, a small frame building. I was riding in the flank of the command, opposite to Williams, as we came in view of the house. "That is the church I saw in my dream," said he. I made no reply, and never thought of the matter until evening.

We had broken the enemy's lines and were in full pursuit, when we came to a dry ravine in the wood, and Williams said: "Just on the other side of this ravine I was shot in my dream, and I'll stick my hat under my shirt." Suiting the action to the word he doubled up his hat as he ran along and crammed it into his bosom. Scarcely had he adjusted it when a minie ball knocked him out of line; jumping up quickly he pulled out his hat, waved it over his head shouting: "I'm all right." The ball raised a black spot about the size of a man's hand just over the heart and dropped into his shoe. —Hall's Journal of Health.

Foot Note Literature.

A little book of essays which has just been published would be very pleasant reading but for the foot notes, which are very numerous, occurring on nearly every page, and greatly irritating, we venture to say, to the large majority of the readers. Few people, we believe, like to be pulled up every few moments by an asterisk or some similar sign, calling upon them to turn their attention from the text to some amplifying or cognate matter at the foot of the page. This sort of thing, nevertheless, is on the increase, and it is very characteristic of the time, with its mania (on the part of book writing persons) for the elaborate and the precise. All dryasdust authors have been given to this foible, which is nearly allied to vanity. A display of foot notes is taken as implying learning and research. The author's information—the world is asked to observe—is so extremely full that it cannot be contained in the body of the work; it flows over into the notes.

As if nine persons out of ten did not find all annotation a bore! Better, they are inclined to say, the vague and even the inexact. It is not the historian or the essayist with the foot notes who attracts. Rather is attraction found in the writer who goes straight on, telling his story or weaving his ideas with a directness which calls for no corroborative or expanding notes. The painstaking writer is "not in it" with him who is content simply to be picturesque, and does not seek to bolster up his work with extraneous stuff. There is printed matter—such as legal lore—which of necessity claims the aid of foot notes to illustrate its obscurity or suggest qualifications. But this may well be left to the small number who appreciate it. The unsophisticated, unregenerate man has a fondness, rather, for the unimpeded narrative and the unfettered flow of thought—the entire absence of all foot notes whatsoever.—London Globe.

Modjeska Apologized.

I think Mme. Modjeska is the most genuinely religious woman I ever met. She is the truest kind of a Christian. A woman of singularly gentle disposition, she never has a word of harsh comment or criticism for anybody. I was in her rooms one Sunday evening and we were waiting for Mr. Henley. Mr. Henley was late.

"That is just like him," Mme. Modjeska said; "he promised to be here at a quarter to 6 o'clock, and now it is 6 o'clock."

Then she paused a moment, and added:

"There, I have been abusing him, and I've just come from listening to a sermon on charity, too. I must apologize to him when he comes."

And she did.—San Francisco Call.

A FINE TALKER.

John Bright in Social Intercourse—His Excellent Language.

He always talked well, but I think he never talked better than after his practical withdrawal from public life. It seemed as though his powers as a speaker, no longer used for the instruction of the world at large, were employed all the more unresevedly for the benefit of his personal friends. It was upon books and literary subjects generally that he chiefly liked to talk. His knowledge of English literature was in certain directions wonderfully wide and deep. I imagine that there are very few men who could have beaten him in a competitive examination in our English poets from the days of Milton to those of Wordsworth. His literary tastes were as simple as his personal habits, and no doubt he would have fallen under the contempt of the superior critics of certain cliques if they had been aware of his opinions on many subjects. But even they, if they had enjoyed the privilege of his friendship, would have been charmed by hearing him recite, as he was very fond of doing, favorite passages from the poets he loved so well. One evening in the spring of last year, shortly before his illness began, I was sitting beside him in the smoking room at the Reform club, when he began to talk about English hymn and hymn writers.

By and by, carried away by his theme, he repeated to me many of his favorite hymns. As he recited them in measured tones the charm of that beautiful voice which had so often thrilled the house of commons, and subdued a hostile majority, made itself felt even in a club smoking room, and from all parts of the room men drew quietly near to the spot where we were sitting, and listened with bated breath as the old man eloquent repeated verses of a kind which, I fear, are not often to be heard within the walls of a club. There was one noticeable characteristic of his voice. Though the tone was low, it was so clear, and so skillfully was it modulated, that when speaking in his ordinary tones he would be heard with distinctness at the further end of a large room, even although several groups of talkers occupied the apartment. And then, how admirably chosen was the language in which he spoke, even in ordinary conversation! I have said that some superfine critics might, perhaps, have sneered at his taste in literature. There is not an English writer now living, however, who would not be the happier if he could write as well as Mr. Bright habitually spoke. For his words, even in the most commonplace conversation, were chosen so well that, as he talked, you seemed to be listening to some masterpiece of our literature.—London News.

Field and George.

A gentleman who was present on the occasion told me today that several years ago David Dudley Field and Henry George met for the first time at the office of The North American Review. Mr. George had just returned from abroad, where he had made a great reputation, but in New York personally he was little known, although his abilities were generally conceded everywhere. The gentlemen met to interchange views on the subject elaborately set forth in Mr George's book, "Progress and Poverty." During the course of the interview Mr. Field criticised alleged statements in that work on political economy. His remarks indicated ignorance of the text to such degree as to surprise Mr. George into saying evidently the gentleman had not read the book he had come to criticise. Strangely enough, this Mr. Field admitted, which caused embarrassment to both and cut short the interview. Subsequently, at another meeting, a more thorough understanding of each other was had, and the opinion of each as to the other's abilities was decidedly complimentary. During these interviews Mr. Field, with the keen penetration and artful skill of a lawyer, would try to entrap Mr. George into an admission of some proposition, with a view to prove its fallacy. The quick intelligence of the latter grasped at once the question in all its bearings and his adroit and ready answers showed a genius for debate.

"The duel between these two masters was," said my informant, "a thing to be long remembered and showed the great controversial talent of the one no less than the exhaustless resource of the other—both superb."—New York Graphic.

Died with Fish in His Throat.

A curious cause of death was recently recorded in India. A native who was fishing in a stream caught a flat, eel like fish, about fifteen to sixteen inches in length. Being desirous of killing it, he put it into his mouth in order to bite off its head. The fish, however, scarcely appreciating this attempt at decapitation, vigorously essayed to make other arrangements, in which it was successful. Gifted with a slimness, which made it very difficult to hold, it slipped through the man's fingers into his mouth, and conveyed itself partly down his gullet. The situation now was bad for the fish, but still worse for the man, but owing to the sharp fins on the back of the fish it was not possible to withdraw it. The man died in great agony within an hour.—Detroit Free Press.

A Soldier of the Revolution.

The town of York claims the honor of furnishing nearly the first and also the last surviving soldier of the revolution. This last named was William Hutchins, who was born in York, Oct. 6, 1764, and died in Penobscot, May 2, 1866. At the close of the war he returned to Penobscot, which has been his home since he was 4 years old, and in 1865 he joined in a Fourth of July celebration at Bangor, a revenue cutter having been detached for his conveyance to and from that city, and as he passed by the Penobscot river the guns of Fort Knox fired a salute of welcome, an honor said never before to have been given to any person in the state.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

THE HABITS OF "BOB WHITE."

A Sportsman Writes About His Experience with the Quail.

In studying the quail one cannot fail to notice the almost complete change of habits in this bird which attends the transition from one season of the year to another. In the spring and summer the once shy and bevy keeping Bob White becomes individualized and tame—we say individualized because, although mated, man and wife are always one flesh just as truly among birds as among human beings. No longer in flocks, Bob White turns up everywhere under your feet in the fields, especially if you haunt the vicinity of his nest and brooding mate. You will frequently see him running along by the fence, or even venturing out into the road, while his cheery, sweet song—for it is a song, albeit but of two notes—rings out again and again on the sunny air.

So tame and regardless of her own safety does the female grow in the nesting season that not unfrequently she will allow herself to be almost trodden upon before leaving the nest, and I have known late brooding birds in grass meadows to sit fearlessly upon their nests until cut to pieces by the relentless knives of the mowing machine.

Young quail are perfect little necromancers. Almost as soon as they are out of the shell they seem to have the power of making themselves invisible at the wave of a wand. Wherever they go to nobody can tell. The ground may be as bare as a floor, but somehow they manage to vanish utterly from the eye. And this is a trick which they do not entirely forget as they grow older. It takes a sharp eyed sportsman to see a bevy of quail before they rise, even if the dog is pointing right at them and the grass is as short as it is on a lawn.

By August Bob White begins to take on a different character altogether from that he has displayed during the spring and summer months. He ceases to perch himself in conspicuous places and sing for the delight of himself and his friends, both feathered and unfeathered. He no longer makes excursions into exposed and dangerous localities, nor does he trust to the friendliness of every human being who comes his way. Gradually he begins to assemble his family and nearest relatives into a little community conducted on the simplest communistic principles, and animated by one all pervading desire—to get through the terrible open season without being brought to griddle.

That Bob White has developed remarkable powers for realizing this desire every sportsman will readily acknowledge. No bird can place so many yards between itself and the gun in two or three seconds as the lively little quail. It takes a remarkably quick shot to get in both barrels effectively at a bevy of quail, even when the birds rise in the open and the sportsman has an unobstructed field of view. The almost irresistible tendency is to "fire at the thick of 'em," but besides being unsportsmanlike this method is generally ineffective also, for, while it may now and then cripple a bird, it oftener lets the whole bevy get away unscathed, or else sends two or three slightly wounded birds into the cover to die a cruel and lingering death.

The philosophy of this result is easy enough to explain, for, quickly as a covey of quail may seem to the excited sportsman to fly together when they are flushed, a little calm observation will show that the intervals between the several birds are almost always nearly as great as the spread of a charge of shot at thirty yards. Thus it will be seen that, if the center of the charge falls in one of the intervals or spaces, as it is just so much more likely to do as the space is larger than a quail's body, the only possible chance is that a bird may be crippled by the outer pellets, and even this chance is small compared with the alternative which has been previously stated.

Therefore, my advice to the true sportsman in quail shooting is to select one bird for each barrel; make a clean kill or none at all. And if you are not skillful and quick enough at first to select a bird for each barrel, make sure of your first shot only, for a time, until you get so that you can drop your bird quickly and neatly; then begin to attempt your double on the principle which has been laid down. I make a practice of concentrating my attention every time on what I call the "laggard"—that is, the bird nearest me when the gun is raised; or, if the bevy crosses me instead of going straight away, it is the last bird in the line that I fire at. This rule applies to the use of both barrels. Select the laggard each time.—Paul Pastnor in Shooting and Fishing.

A Wealthy Woman.

Mrs. Robert Goelet is not yet thirty years of age. She has a cottage in Newport worth $250,000 and an income of $182,500 a year, or $500 a day. Her father is George Henry Warren, the wealthy financier, from whom she learned how to keep her account book balanced. Mrs. Goelet is exceedingly pretty. She has bright yellow hair, a fair complexion, violet eyes, and her manners are those of a patrician lady. Her little son and daughter are beautiful as dolls and her constant companions through the day. She thinks nothing of asking a caller to excuse her when a doll's dress or a paper kite is in process of construction.—New York World.

Face and Figure.

"See this check, Jones?"

"Yes; for a thousand, eh?"

"Exactly; only I refer to the fine lithograph work on it."

"Oh! I admire its face less than its figure!"—Chicago Ledger.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY AUGUST 22 1890

County Official Paper.

The death of Nicholas Luning last week is not without some interest to Inyo County. He was a stockholder in the Carson and Colorado railroad and it has been alledged that he was the obstacle that prevented the extension of the road to Mojave. What effect, if any, his death may have upon the future history of the road may not be known for some time.

The Republican candidate for Governor, Hon. H. H. Markham, is in the prime of life and is a very fine looking man about six feet in height. He made one of the best congressmen we ever had; he is very courteous and kind in manner, entirely free from arrogance and self importance. He is a man of fine business capacity and strictly honorable in every particular. As Governor he would maintain the dignity due to the position and the State, and yet at all times be easy of access and attentive to the humblest citizen. He would make such a Governor as California would be proud of. That he will be elected is almost a certainty.

A telegram received from San Francisco yesterday states that Mayor Pond of San Francisco has been nominated for Governor. The nomination of Mr. Pond is a strong move in favor of clean politics and whether Markham or Pond be elected California will have no cause to blush for her Governor. The vote for Governor may be fairly taken as a test of the feeling of the people on State division. Mr. Markham is the nominee of Southern California and of the people who favor State division. Mr Pond is the nominee of the State one and indivisible. To neither man can the charge of boodle be attributed. They were both nominated on their merits. Mr. Markham possesses the confidence and esteem of Southern California and Mr. Pond's record as Mayor is unimpeachable on the score of honesty and integrity.

LATEST.—R. F. Del Valle nominated for Lieutenant Governor. Hatch and Stanley nominated.

MISCELLANEOUS.

REPUBLICAN County Convention.

A REPUBLICAN CONVENTION IS HEREby called to assemble at Bishop, Inyo county, California, on

THURSDAY, SEPT. 11, 1890,

At 2 p. m., for the nomination of County candidates and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before it. The Republicans of the several precincts are requested to hold Primaries, at the places named on

SATURDAY, SEPT. 6, 1890.

From 2 to 5 o'clock p. m., for the selection of delegates in accordance with this apportionment:

Round Valley	School house	2	Delegates
Lincoln	School-house	4	"
Laws	School-house	2	"
Cottonwood	Gilberts	1	"
Bishop	Court-room	7	"
Poleta	A. O. Collins'	1	"
Big Pine	School-house	3	"
Fish Springs	Curtis Place	2	"
Independence	School-house	6	"
Georges Creek	School-house	2	"
Lone Pine	School-house	4	"
Cerro Gordo	Boland Store	2	"
Keeler	Boland Store	3	"
Olancha	Wm. Walkers	1	"
Darwin	School house	2	"
Lookout	Company Store	1	"
Panamint	———	1	"

It is provided that any new precincts which may be established by the Board of Supervisors prior to date of primaries shall be entitled to one delegate each, and any of the above precincts which may be abolished shall have no representation.

PRIMARY TEST: "Did you support Harrison and Morton at the last election, or would you have done so had you been a voter?"

Ordered, That candidates coming before the Convention for nomination for the following offices each be assessed in the amounts named: Superior Judge $15; Sheriff, $15; Clerk, $15; Assessor, $15; District Attorney, $10; Treasurer $10; School Superintendent $10.

By order of the Republican County Committee.

C. W. BAIG, Chairman.
J. D. BLAIR, Secretary.

Independence, Cal., July 7, 1890.

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESpectfully invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

FOURTH ANNUAL FAIR.

Agricultural District No. 18.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Composed Of The Counties Of

Alpine, Mono & Inyo

TO BE HELD AT

Independence.

Commencing Tuesday, September 23d, and Continuing Four Days

A. R. CONKLIN ..... *President.*
C. MULHOLLAND ..... *Secretary.*
O. I. MAIRS ..... *Treasurer.*

DIRECTORS;

A. R. CONKLIN, W. S. ENOS, N. RHINE,
J. S. GORMAN, E. ROBINSON, F. McINER,
A. W. EIBESHUTZ, C. A. WALTER.

FIRST DEPARTMENT.

In this Department the same animal shall not be entered more than once, except in sweepstakes, or as a member of a team exhibited with its sire or dam. Any stallion, mare, gelding or colt competing in a race shall not be excluded from competing for premiums in their respective classes.

Tuesday.

CLASS I—THOROUGHBREDS.

Best stallion, any age	$25 00
Second best	15 00
Best mare, any age	20 00

CLASS II—STANDARD TROTTERS.

Best stallion, aged	$25 00
2 year old	15 00
Best mare	20 00

CLASS III—ROADSTERS.

Best roadster, aged	$20 00
2 year-old	15 00
team to buggy	20 00

Wednesday.

CLASS IV—HORSES OF ALL WORK.

Best stallion, aged	$20 00
2 year-old	15 00
1 year-old	10 00
Best colt	10 00
Best mare, any age	20 00
2 year-old	15 00
1 year old	10 00
and family of 3 or more	20 00

CLASS V—DRAFT HORSES.

Best stallion, aged	$20 00
2 year-old	15 00
Best mare, aged	15 00
2 year old	10 00
and colt	15 00

CLASS VI—MATCHED TEAMS.

To be shown in harness.

Best matched carriage team	$15 00
buggy team	15 00

CLASS VII—SWEEPSTAKES.

Best stallion, any breed or age	$20 00
Best mare, any breed or age	20 00

Thursday.

CLASS VIII—JACKS.

Best jack, any age	$20 00
Second best	15 00

CLASS IX—MULES.

Best span, aged, owned by one person	$15 00
3 years or under " " " "	10 00

CLASS X—BULLS.

Best 3-year old or over any breed	$20 00
2 year old, any breed	15 00
1 year-old, any breed	10 00

CLASS XI—COWS.

Best 3 year old or over	$20 00
2-year-old	10 00
cow and calf	15 00
cow and 2 calves	20 00

All of the above to be exhibited at Race Track. Entries to be made with the Secretary not later than 6 o'clock p. m. on day preceding their exhibition.

Friday.

CLASS XII—SHEEP AND GOATS.

Best display of angora goats	$20 00
Best display of sheep	20 00

CLASS XIII—SWINE.

Best display of hogs	$15 00
Best sow and litter of 4 pigs	10 00

CLASS XIV—POULTRY.

Best display of fowls, any breed	$8 00
Second best	6 00
Best display of turkeys	5 00

Classes, 12, 13 and 14 to be exhibited at the Pavilion. Entries to be made with Secretary not later than 6 p. m. on day preceding their exhibition.

All stock to be exhibited must be on the ground at 10 o'clock a. m. on the day intended for their exhibition. No animal to leave place of exhibit on until 4 o'clock p. m. without permission of the Park Director.

SECOND DEPARTMENT.

All exhibits in the following departments must be produced in the District.

CLASS I—AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

	1st.	2d.
100 pounds of flour	$3 00	$2 00
barley	3 00	2 00
wheat	3 00	2 00
oats	3 00	2 00
rye	3 00	2 00
shelled corn	3 00	2 00
50 pounds corn in the ear	2 00	
alfalfa seed	3 00	2 00
Display of Egyptian corn	2 00	
Bale of timothy hay	4 00	
alfalfa hay	4 00	
Display of grasses	8 00	
agricultural products	20 00	15 00

CLASS II—VEGETABLES, ROOTS ETC.

50 pounds Early Rose potatoes	$2 50	$2 00
100 pounds any variety of potatoes	2 50	2 00
25 pounds of sweet potatoes	2 50	
20 pounds of parsnips	2 00	1 00
carrots	2 00	1 00
turnips	2 00	1 00
beets	2 00	1 00
tomatoes	2 00	1 00
50 pounds of onions	2 00	1 00
10 pounds of garden peas	2 00	
white beans	2 00	
bay or beans	2 00	
lima beans	2 00	
Sample of peppers	2 00	
1 dozen cabbage	2 00	1 00
½ dozen squash	2 00	1 00
pumpkins	2 00	1 00
watermelons	2 00	1 00
cantaloupes	2 00	1 00
1 dozen cucumbers	2 00	1 00

CLASS III—DAIRY AND FARM PRODUCE.

10 pounds butter in 2 pound rolls	$3 00	$2 00
10 pound jar of butter	4 00	3 00
Cheese	3 00	
10 pounds lard	2 00	
Display of honey	5 00	3 00
Apiary display	10 00	5 00
Variety of fruit in jars	10 00	5 00
jellies	5 00	3 00
preserves	5 00	3 00
pickles	5 00	3 00
50 pounds ham	10 00	
bacon	10 00	

THIRD DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—HORTICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

Display of apples	$7 50	$5 00
peaches	7 50	5 00
pears	6 00	4 00
plums	6 00	4 00
prunes	6 00	4 00
quices	5 00	
grapes	7 50	5 00
table grapes	3 00	
raisin grapes	3 00	
wine grapes	3 00	
raisins	5 00	
dried fruits	7 50	5 00
fruits of all kinds	20 00	15 00
figs	5 00	
walnuts	5 00	
peanuts	5 00	
almond	5 00	
½ dozen bottles of wine	5 00	

FOURTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—ARTISTIC.

Oil painting on canvas	$10 00
Second best	5 00
Crayon drawing	10 00
Satin and Japanese panel	10 00
Pastel drawing	5 00
Collection of paintings on canvas	10 00
Photograph or scenery in district	5 00
Collection of photographs, Dist. scenery	10 00

FIFTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—MINERALS ETC.

Cabinet of minerals from District	$25 00
Collection of curios from District	15 00
Display of marble	20 00
borax etc	10 00
soda	10 00
silver ore	10 00
gold ore	10 00
silver lead ore	10 00

SIXTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—NEEDLE AND OTHER WORK.

Handsomest pillow shams	$5 00
and best patchwork quilt	5
crazy quilt	5
knitted quilt	5
sofa cushion	5
set of sofa tidies, 3 pieces	5
set of bureau tidies, 3 pieces	5
Greatest variety of crochet work	10
Best crochet quilt	5
embroidered ladies dress	5
childs dress	5
ottoman cover	5
table cover, 4 corners	5
scarf, 2 ends	5
pair of lambrequins	5
wall pocket, or banner	5
silk or flannel	5
linen	5
Kensington, or wool	5
toilet set, 3 pieces	5
lace work, hand made	5
darned net, 3 pieces	5
crochet shawl	5
table scarf, hand painted	5
hearth rug	5
made lady's dress	5
display hand-knit work	5
fancy articles	10
wax work	5
Spanish needle work	5
hair work	5
hand-knit stockings	5
calico dress made by girl under 14	5
hand-sewing, 4 pieces, girl under 16	5
crochet work, girl under 14	5
patchwork, girl under 14	5
hand made shirt, girl under 14	5

SPEED PROGRAMME.

TUESDAY.

RUNNING—½ mile dash for untried horses. Purse, $75.

TROTTING—½ and repeat, for 2-year-olds. Purse, $100.

WEDNESDAY.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats, for stallions owned in district. Purse, $150.

RUNNING—½ mile and repeat for saddle horses. Purse, $75.

THURSDAY.

RUNNING—2 in 3, mile heats. Free for all horses owned in district. Purse, $150.

TROTTING—2 in 3 mile heats, for double team. Purse, $160.

FRIDAY.

RUNNING—½ mile dash, free for all owned in district. Purse, $100.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats. Free for all owned in district. Purse, $150.

RUNNING—1 mile, for Indian horses. No entrance fee. Purse, $35.

RULES.

In all the above races 3 or more to enter, 2 or more to start. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. of purse.

All entries to be made with the Secretary on or before 12 o'clock m. of the day preceding the race.

California State Agricultural Society Rules to govern running races. National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races.

In all exhibits of animals for premiums, other things being equal, blooded stock will be preferred.

All articles included in the above list, except the first department, to be on exhibition at the Pavilion on second day and remain during the Fair.

Special premiums will be allowed for articles exhibited not included in above list.

If you have entries to make, attend to it at once, and when your entries are made, see to it that they are on time and at place for examination by the committee.

Accept no rumors in regard to the business of the exhibition. If you do not know what to do, inquire of the officers whose duty it is to tell you. One half of the trouble and disappointment at the Fair is caused by relying on hearsay. Attend to your business yourself. If it is done wrong you know where the blame lies.

Read the rules and, by example, at least, assist in enforcing them; but don't forget that mistakes will occur where many people are congregated. The Board endeavors to do justice to all.

If the superintendents and Committeemen are not always ready at the appointed hour, keep your stock and articles where you can command them at any time. Remember that we have but little time to do much business; patience, with a little system, will overcome many obstacles.

The Board will give the same special attention to details that has contributed to success in the past. It remains for the exhibitors to achieve still better results for the Fair of 1890.

ADMISSION.

Life Membership	$30 00
Membership ticket, admitting member, wife and minor children	5 00
Single season ticket	2 50
To Pavilion, each	50
To Race Track, each	50

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,
(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)
MERCHANT,
INDEPENDENCE
Inyo Co. Cal.

Wholesale & Retail
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise

MY STOCK
CONSISTING OF
almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE
BANKER
Independence, Cal.

SELL EXCHANGE
—ON—
SAN FRANCISCO

Draw Direct
—ON—
NEW YORK,
LONDON, England.
BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, GERMANY.

I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS,
—OF—
GENERAL
BANKING
&
EXCHANGE
BUSINESS.

Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am der Main, Deutsche Vollmachten gerichtlich. Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.

AGENT FOR
WELLS FARGO
& CO'S.
EXPRESS

MUTUAL
Life Insurance Co.
OF NEW YORK
CAPITAL — — — $5,000,000

LIVERPOOL
AND LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE COMPANY
Capital — — — — $21,000,000

NATHAN RHINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-Officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "Independent" building, Independence, Inyo county, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... February 1st
" ..... March 1st
" ..... March 29th
" ..... May 3rd
" ..... May 31st
" ..... June 28th
" ..... July 26th
" ..... August 30th
" ..... September 27th
" ..... October 25th
" ..... November 22nd
" ..... December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

NORMAN HOUSE,
Independence, - - Cal.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates.
Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this head will be charged for at the uniform rate of Ten Dollars

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.
GEORGE M. GILL.

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, Subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.
JOHN A. HANNAH.

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY DECLARE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
A. R. CONKLIN.

For Sheriff.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I respectfully declare myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.
JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Treasurer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Treasurer, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention. J. J. MOORE.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention. BEN. T. WILLIAMS.

For Supervisor.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of Supervisor of the Third District subject to the action of the Republican Convention.
CHARLES A. WALTER.

For Assessor.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Assessor, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention. G. W. GUERRITSON.

For Sheriff.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I RESpectfully declare myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.
ALNEY I. McGEE.

For Assessor.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY DECLARE that I am a candidate for the office of Assessor of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican convention.
HENRY MELONE.

For County Clerk.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY RESPECTfully made that I declare myself a candidate for the office of County Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican convention.
JOHN N. YANDELL.

For County Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of County Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic convention. P. H. MACK.

For County Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I am a candidate for County Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention. FRANK P. BLAISDELL.

For Superior Judge.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic convention. Respectfully,
JOHN W. P. LAIRD.

For Assessor.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY RESPECTfully made that I will be a candidate for the office of Assessor, subject to the action of the Republican convention. R. C. SPEAR.

For District Attorney.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic convention.
P. W. FORBES.

For County Clerk.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic convention.
J. E. SHEPHERD.

For District Attorney.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney, subject to the action of the Democratic convention. Respectfully,
JAMES HUTCHINGS.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
...Consisting of...
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1889.
n476tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION
—AND—
PRIMARIES.

A MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC CENtral Committee of Inyo county was held at Independence on July 16th and arranged for the holding of a County Nominating Convention to assemble at Independence on

THURSDAY, SEPT. 18th.

At the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for county officers and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before such convention. Primaries for the selection of delegates to said convention were ordered to be held in the several precincts of the county on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30th.

In accordance with the following apportionment, based on the votes cast for Presidential Electors in 1888, a delegate for each precinct voting at said election, one delegate for each ten votes so cast and one for each fraction over one-half that number, as follows:

Round Valley	2	Georges Creek	1
Lincoln	3	Lone Pine	3
Starlite	2	Cerro Gordo	1
Cottonwood	1	Keeler	1
Bishop	6	Olancha	1
Poleta	1	Darwin	2
Big Pine	4	Lookout	1
Fish Spring	1	Panamint	1
Independence	7		

Polls are to be open from 2 o'clock until 6 o'clock p. m. at the following places and under charge of the following officers:

ROUND VALLEY—Inspector, David Olds; Judges, C. H. Parsons, J. S. McGee. Olds' House.

LINCOLN—Inspector, John Blair; Judges, George Clarke, T. K. Hutchison. School House.

LAWS—Inspector, R. C. Schively; Judges J. McNally, Frank Mack. Depot.

COTTONWOOD—Inspector, Nathan Gilbert; Judges, S. P. Roberts, — Berry. Gilbert's

BISHOP—Inspector, Wm. W. Yandell; Judges, E. Schober, A. Dell. School house

POLETA—Inspector, Geo. Storey; Judges, — Collins, M. Hooley. Switch.

BIG PINE—Inspector, Henry McMurry; Judges, R. P. Hessian, L. Eagley. School house.

FISH SPRINGS—Inspector, James Jones; Judges, J. Lane, P. Love. School house.

INDEPENDENCE—Inspector, G. W. Brady; Judges, W. J. Lake, John Lewis. School house.

GEORGES CREEK—Inspector, John Shepherd; Judges, John Parish, C. Hamilton. School house.

LONE PINE—Inspector, Manuel Diaz; Judges, F. P. Meysan, John Lucas. School house.

KEELER—Inspector, John Barnes; Judges John Morton, D. C. Grunow. Hotel.

CERRO GORDO—Inspector, R. B. Nickerson; Judges, J. Harter, T. O'Keefe. Store

DARWIN—Inspector, Jas. A. McKenzie; Judges, J. C. Eddy, J. Wilson. School house.

LOOKOUT—Inspector, Crit. Hampton; Judges, J. E. Reynolds, A. Smith. Store

PANAMINT—Inspector, H. G. Chickering; Judges, James Wall, John Curran. Store

OLANCHA—Inspector, William Walker. Judges, E. Walker, W. T. Grant. Walker's

It is provided that any precincts which may be established by the Board of Supervisors prior to the date of holding the Primaries shall be entitled to one delegate each.

VOTING TEST—"Will you support the nominees of the Democratic State Convention?"

E. ROBINSON, Chairman.
IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Secretary.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JAMES WARD, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of James Ward deceased, to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his residence in the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo, State of California.

THOMAS PARKER,
Administrator of the estate of James Ward deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal., July 22, 1890.
jy25-5t

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of ditch, near Independence, Inyo county.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 4, levied on the 31st day of May, 1890, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
A. C. Stevens	1761	$176	61
J. V. Stringer	459	45	00
W. H. Jenkins	139	13	90
John Baxter	70	5	00
W. H. Hall	15	1	50
W. S. Eros	500	50	00
W. J. Jenkins	300	30	00
John Davies	60	6	00
John Reynolds	40	4	00
L. Baxter	10	1	00

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 31st day of May, 1890, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the Stevens Ditch Company, Independence, California, on Monday, the 30th day of August, 1890, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

S. H. BOGLAND,
—DEALER IN—
Owens Valley Lands
39 SUTTER STREET.
SAN FRANCISCO.
1-26

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 22 1890

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 114
Lead, 4 62½
Copper, 16 85
Tin, 20 95
Sugar, .05½
Coffee, 17 @ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 17 @ 20.

Religious Services

Reverend H. J. Wilson will preach at Lone Pine at 11 a. m.; Georges Creek 2:30 Independence at 7:30 o'clock in evening. Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

COURT NOTES

Superior Court of Inyo County California Hon. John A Hannah, Judge.

MONDAY, August 18th.

Order authorizing sale of Baptist Church property at Bishop by Trustees.

TUESDAY, August 19th.

Estate of Barna Peeler, deceased—Order setting apart personal property for family use and making family allowance. Order for sale of personal property.

WEDNESDAY, August 20th.

Smith vs. Smith—Plaintiff granted decree of divorce.

BORN.

HORTON—At Bishop, August 17th, to Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Horton, twin daughters

John Boyle O'Reilly, the Irish poet, is dead.

C. Mulholland is visiting the Sylvan country.

John N. Yandell came up from Keeler on Thursday.

A. R. Conklin returned from Sacramento last Monday.

P. W. Forbes was down from Bishop several days this week.

The Board of Education was in session during the week.

Victor Trepier has opened a butcher shop in Lone Pine adjoining Meysan's store.

The telegraph wires have been down between town and Citrus during the week.

Herb Wells has been down this way for the past two weeks with his threshing machine.

The champion watermelon of the season came down from Sam McMurrys place last Monday.

The Ingleside Hotel and the Pogsen Block at Bakersfield were burned down last Tuesday.

J. J. Stewart of Lone Pine has been commissioned a Notary Public and has duly qualified.

George Hyde, the second Alcalde of San Francisco, a pioneer of 1846, died last week aged 76 years.

J. W. Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. A. Church and Miss Maud Cook went up into the hills on a camping trip Thursday.

The Democratic primaries will be held a week from tomorrow, the 30th, and the Republican on September 6th.

Henry Malone came down from Big Pine last Tuesday and is making a trip through the lower end of the County.

A brother of Charley Begole's arrived in Lone Pine last Friday. He is interested in the settlement of the estate.

Fred Holbert is reported to have lost two horses in Monache one with a broken leg and the other from a rattlesnake bite.

Mr. James Jenkins offers his ranch near Lone Pine for sale. It is a fine property and should find a ready purchaser.

Miss Bulpit and Mr. Dehy, both of Bishop, are being examined before the Board of Education for diplomas.

Rev. A Clark was down from Bishop last Monday on business connected with the Baptist Church property in that place.

J. H. Bulpit will soon begin the erection of a fire proof store building at Bishop. Part of the material is now on the ground.

Last Wednesday Mrs. Eliza Smith was divorced from Jas. J. Smith on the grounds of extreme cruelty and failure to provide.

El Rose came down from Long Valley last Monday. He says that Sagebrush is not dead and that Giles has only lost one colt.

R. C. Spear came up from Lone Pine yesterday and is still in town. Mr. Spear is making a canvass for the nomination for Assessor.

The political pot begins to assume the proportions of the whirlpool of Schiller. "It bubbles and seethes, it hisses and roars."

Mr. Vagt is putting the race track at the Fort in splendid condition for the fall races. Excellent accomodations will be offered to visitors.

A letter from James R. Moffit states that Fred Holbert has started for Visalia with his cattle, driving through the mountains from Monache.

James Hutchings came down from Bishop on Wednesday's train. He is a candidate for District Attorney and is making a canvass down this way.

A perpetual motion crank has struck Virginia City. He has a combination of wheels, balls and balls which, like Tennyson's stream, will "go on forever."

An invitation has been received from Captain Bronson to attend a social at the Marble Works this evening. The party will be an enjoyable affair.

Inyo County stock will be allowed to compete for premiums at the Ormsby County Fair, Nevada, which begins September 29th and continues till October 4th inclusive.

Scott Broder will ask for the Democratic nomination for Supervisor of the Third District. Mr. Broder is a pioneer resident of this County, knows its requirements and would make an efficient member.

Bishop Creek Academy.

INYO INDEPENDENT: The opening of the school year of Inyo Academy will be Sept. 3rd. The prospects for a successful year are very flattering having received applications of double the number of students of any previous year.

An addition has been made to the teaching force and many books and apparatus will be added to the library and laboratory.

Every one should examine the catalogue carefully and note how much lower board and tuition are than any similar institution of the West and endeavor to take advantage of the present low rates. Also observe that the course of study is almost as comprehensive as colleges that give degrees of Bachelor of Arts and Sciences.

A new piano has been secured and especial pains will be taken to establish a conservatory of music second to none in the West.

For particulars address the principal.

For Sale.

The ranch known as the "Rutgers place" near Lone Pine is offered for sale together with the the farming implements and stock. The ranch contains 320 acres of excellent land. The stock consists of thirty head of cattle and twelve brood mares. There is now six tons of hay on the place and feed enough to winter 200 head of stock. The winter pasture is rented for five years at $300 a year. The soil is a rich loam and excellently adapted to vegetable raising. There is plenty of outside range, making it a good stock ranch. For further particulars address

JAMES JENKINS.

Lone Pine, Inyo county, Cal.

Return of The Fishing Party.

The Kern river fishing party returned home last evening. They were gone three weeks and report having a glorious good time. One slight drawback was the rain which caused no serious inconvenience, however. They caught no end of fish, in fact much more than could be used. They report the best fishing ground to be Ramshaw meadow. The fish bite better, are more uniform in size, and there are fewer mosquitoes and no rattlesnakes nor yellow-jackets.

A suspected Keeler visitor as he appeared Wednesday morning by our local artist.

Walter James Sr. has been very ill during the week. It is thought that he has contracted the disease now prevalent among stock by coming in contact with a sick horse.

Word was brought to town on Wednesday that the body of the Chinaman drowned about two weeks ago in Owens river has been found at the place where he sank. A reward of forty dollars has been offered for the recovery of the remains.

Mr. D. Grough has been engaged to teach the school at Big Pine. Mr. Fitzgerald, formerly principal of the Bodie school, will teach the school at Independence, Mr. A. E. Janvier at Georges Creek and Mr. Rathbun at Lone Pine.

Lady Nelson, a standard bred mare owned by W. S. Enos, died last week. She was by John Nelson out of Oregon Nell and was sired to Albenton, 4923. Mr. Enos went to Long Valley last Saturday to see how his stock are doing there.

The San Francisco Mint is paying $1.14 per ounce for silver. The New York quotation is $1.17. This week, lead at $4 60 sought to make mining a profitable enterprise. One that a year ago was worth $60 a ton is now worth $70.

It is related of Judge Beatty that when a resident of the State of Nevada tried for murder as the unlawful and premeditated killing of any human being except an editor. Editors are not human beings, Judge. They are "esteemed contemporaries."—*Times;*

August Cordes of Mono County is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the Assembly. The nomination is only a compliment as the District is too overwhelmingly Republican for a Democrat to be elected. But compliment or not, Inyo County claims the right to the nomination and will place a man on the ticket. Four years ago Inyo waived the right to Mono County. Two years ago Miner was again nominated, thus leaving Mono County the right to name the man for the last six years.

MISCELLANEOUS.

For Sale or Rent.

The Palace Saloon, Independence, California. Good stand, on Main Street, opposite Court House. Best fitted up saloon in Inyo County. For terms apply to

J. J. GUNN,
Independence, Cal.

$150 REWARD.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLARS reward will be paid for the arrest and conviction of William G. Alcorn, he having forged my name to three drafts dated June 28, 1890. FRANK FITZGERALD.

Privileges for Sale

Notice is hereby given that on September 6th, the following privileges will be offered for sale at public auction:

Selling pools.
Bar at race track.
Ice-cream, candy and fruit stand, including stand at pavilion and race-track.

All of these privileges will be sold for cash to the highest bidder. Sale to be made at the reading room of the Norman House at 2 o'clock p. m. of the above date.

C. MULHOLLAND.
Sec. 18th Dist. Agricultural Association.

ANTONS SALOON

KEELER, CAL.

BEER, WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS

All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.

JOHN C. ANTON, Prop.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE.

The Semi-Annual Meeting of the Inyo county Board of Education will be held at Independence on

Tuesday, August 19, 1890.

Examination to commence on the 20th inst. at 9 o'clock a. m. All applications should be in the hands of the Secretary on the day previous to the examination.

J. H. SHANNON,
Sec. Bd of Education.

BUHACH

THE UNRIVALED

Insect Exterminator

Manufactured solely from Pyrethrum flowers, grown in California, in a locality where the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of flowers rich in the essential oil which makes them so remarkably destructive to insect life.

Avoid the Worthless and Spurious Preparations, sold as Insect Powders, and use Buhach from original packages, and clear your premises of all Annoying and Destructive Insect Pests.

None Genuine Without the Trade Mark.

If your dealer doesn't keep it, order directly from the

Buhach Producing & Manufacturing COMPANY,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STOCKTON, - - CALIFORNIA.

E. H. Edwards,

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise,

LONE PINE,

INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK ... PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing ..... $2 00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see

W. F. MATLACK

LONE PINE

Blacksmith Shop.

R. C. Spear, Prop'r

—ALL WORK ON—

MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS

—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—

HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING

All work attended to with neatness and dispatch. Prices to suit the times.

PIONEER BREWERY

INDEPENDENCE

BEER ICE COLD.

The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.

The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.

PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

HALE BROS. & CO.

OUR FALL CATALOGUE WILL BE OUT NEXT MONTH. SEND US YOUR NAME AND LIST OF YOUR FRIENDS AND RECEIVE A FREE COPY.

OUR

DOLLAR

OVERSHIRTS.

At this popular price we have six distinct lines of NEGLIGE OVERSHIRTS, made of fine Domestic Flannels. The patterns are much the same as those of higher priced goods, and the colors are just as durable. Finish and cut—first-class These shirts have a double stitched, pointed yoke, with French placket sleeves. Can you find all these features in other Dollar Overshirts?

Carters Black Ink, 3c a Bottle.

What we do In Mens' Hose.

We sell a Seamless Gray Hose of medium heavy weight for

10 Cts.

We sell a Fine Grade Seamless Hose hand twilled, in brown mixed, black mixed or plain white, for the very small price of

12½ Cts.

HALE BROS. & CO.

Nos. 85 to 835 K St.,

Sacrameoto, Cal.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

m30-tf RENO, NEVADA.

THE BEST VALUE

LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S

Celebrated Copper Riveted

OVERALLS AND SPRING BOTTOM PANTS

ENJOY A NATIONAL REPUTATION.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT OUR TRADE MARK.

BEST SEWING! BEST FINISH! BEST FIT!

BEST MATERIALS!

The only kind made by White Labor.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.

MACK & FORBES.

Real Estate Agents,

Address,
P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.

Physician & Surgeon

LONE PINE, CAL

OFFICE IN GELCICH BUILDING

All calls attended to immediately.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

GIVEN & INGALLS,

— DEALERS IN —

FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE

BISHOP.

Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable

S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

MUNZINGER, PHILIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

MUNZINGER, PHILIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,

Watchmaker & Jeweler.

BISHOP, CAL.

Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.

Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.

I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

A NEW DEAL!

BISHOP CREEK

Livery. Feed & Sale Stable.

ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.

Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.
Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1883.

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer In
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

Deputy County Clerk.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, May 10th, 1890

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	12:30 p. m.	5:55 p. m.
Dayton	1:00 p. m.	5:15 p. m.
Wabuska	3:05 p. m.	3:00 p. m.
Hawthorne	6:50 p. m.	11:20 a. m.
Luning	7:30 p. m.	10:05 a. m.
Soda Springs	9:15 p. m.	9:05 a. m.
Belleville	10:25 p. m.	7:45 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 11:10 p. m.	Lv. 7:10 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville	8:10 a. m.	5:25 p. m.
Benton	11:40 a. m.	
Bishop Creek	1:50 p. m.	11:00 a. m.
Alvord	2:15 p. m.	10:20 a. m.
Independence	4:10 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine	5:00 p. m.	7:40 a. m.
Keeler	Ar. 5:45 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (40 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leave on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOL

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

TECHNICAL SCHOOLS.

The Benefits to Be Derived by Their Establishment in America.

In Europe, at Lyons, Crefeld and Como, Zurich, Muhlheim, Paris, Berlin, Manchester, Bradford and other cities, there are schools in which the principles of the textile industry are taught. The Silk association of New York has long advocated the school and expended much money to secure it. One of its members said:

"The benefit which textile interests would derive from a trade school of their own in this country could hardly be estimated. The effect of its success could not, of course, be immediately felt, but the final result could hardly be doubted and can be foretold in one sentence: Absolute independence of all outside influences for these industries in their creative, industrial and commercial departments.

"While the United States is second to no other country as far as the common school and classical courses of study are concerned, in the matter of technical education we are sadly deficient even beside the smallest and most insignificant of European countries. A special school catering to the needs of the district in which it is situated is indeed an establishment which any town in Europe is proud to possess. In textile industries, particularly, the number of technical schools has been largely increased in Europe, with the result that the improvement in the process of manufacture has been steady, and there is now hardly any kind of textile manufacturing in Europe that does not possess an educational establishment in which the principles of the industries of the district are taught to the young men who have not yet entered practical life, as well as to their older brothers, who have already had the experience of the factory, but who wish to perfect themselves and are anxious to learn the scientific reasons why certain kinds of work should be done in a certain way.

"In considering the foundation of technical schools in America the experience of other nations can be used to advantage, and much experimenting will thus be dispensed with. In order to profit by such experience, and to save the first steps in the dark, it is necessary that the various systems of technical education adopted in the different European countries be made the subject of careful study and comparative observation, the best points being taken from each and adapted to the condition required by the industries of the country.

"It would be useless at this stage to attempt to foreshadow the details regarding the actual establishment of the first American technical school. If it were intended to establish a whole national system of technical education the general plan might be to have a number of lower schools in all cities of any importance, in which the principles of all the sciences could be taught; these schools to act as feeders or nuseries for a central technical university. Private effort could hardly accomplish this. The establishment of such a complete educational system would tend to elevate the moral and and material standing of the country, and especially of the various industries; but the scope is so vast as to be hardly attainable without the aid of the national government.

"If we consider textile industries by themselves, we find that in regard to tuition that can be given which would be of value to the students in their future calling, there are three chief departments to be considered—the mechanical, the chemical and the artistic. Although these departments differ widely from each other, they are, nevertheless, so closely connected as to be indispensable to each other. A student who makes a specialty of one must, at the same time, know something of the other two, and it is therefore necessary that all three directions should be under the same roof if any completeness is to be the result.

"Thus a single school may be made to do for textiles all that circumstances now so urgently demand. We of the textile industries may not hope to build to completeness the grand fabric of technical education, but by co-operation we can rear and occupy one tower of this great stronghold of industrial freedom and progress."—New York Star.

An Old Time Auctioneer.

John H. Draper is, by the way, one of the very few successors we have to the witty auctioneers of the generation gone before us. When he perches himself in his armchair, florid and handsome, and with his fine flexible voice commences to do business, you may be sure that the fun will soon begin. He has a word for every one, and a repartee for every occasion. A man who had eaten too much dinner groaned when a beautiful little Corot was knocked down for $125. "There," said the auctioneer solemnly, "you hear Corot's ghost, don't you?" A drunken man, who had wandered in and fallen asleep in a remote chair, fell over on the floor just as a strong Michel went at $95. "The price made him faint," was the auctioneer's comment. When a brilliant Vibert, a cardinal, all in red under a red umbrella, walking in a sunlit garden, was put up, and one of the audience went up to examine it on the easel, the auctioneer said: "You've often painted it that way yourself." A Monticelli he described as a good "all the week picture." You could call it what you wanted, and turn it a new way every day out of the seven, and give it a new title. Any one who knows Monticelli's absinthesque fantasies of color will appreciate the description. When a tentative bidder offered a raise of $1 on a Corot, and a good one, the auctioneer made it $2.50. The bidder protested that he had only made the figure $1. "All right," said the auctioneer, "I'm lending you a dollar and a half to preserve your self respect." When the sale ended the auctioneer gravely thanked his audience, forgave them for their coldness on the ground that he did not blame them for being shy of picture sales nowadays, and sent them off with the valedictory, "God help the old masters!"—To-Day.

A STRANGE COMMUNITY.

Economic and Social Features of a Flourishing Colony in Iowa.

Probably the most prosperous communistic society in this country is in Iowa, nearly 100 miles west from Davenport, on the line of the Milwaukee and St. Paul road. There are no saloons in the colony and every man, woman and child is a worker. There are no idlers, no caucuses, no politics.

Marriage is looked upon as one of the necessary evils, but it is not regarded by any means as a meretorious act. Children must be had and any looseness of morals is sternly frowned upon, yet the lot of the newly married couple is not in any sense a happy one. The religious standing of young married people is very low until, by patiently bearing the yoke of matrimony, they demonstrate their fitness to enter into the circle of the elect.

Despite their costumes there are many remarkably pretty girls in Amana. In form they are straight and slender. Many of them have clear cut features, and their complexions are beautiful beyond description.

The costumes of the women are severely plain, and at the same time are picturesque. A print kerchief, manufactured in the village, is folded across the bosom so that the waist of the loosely fitting dress is hidden. The villagers manufacture all the flannels and calicoes worn, and each has a wide reputation. A black cap of some thin material is worn rather far back on the head, being gathered into a little bag at the back, narrow black ribbons tying it under the chin. Knit stockings and broad slippers or coarse shoes are worn, wooden shoes being reserved for field work. Neither age nor condition in life brings any change in these garments.

No social intercourse is allowed between the young men and the maidens, and they see each other at intervals, and even then at a distance. The association of the sexes is forbidden. On Sunday afternoon the boys and girls are permitted to walk in the fields, in opposite directions, though sometimes they come together.

When a young man signifies his desire to marry a maiden he is put on probation for a year or more. Once a week he is allowed to see the object of his affection, and no encouragement is given his suit by any one. He is never allowed to see her alone, however. When the marriage finally takes place it is made the gloomiest of festal occasions.

There are no wedding clothes and no wedding guests. Two or three elders meet at the home of the bride's parents and read hymns and lead in prayers. The chapter in Paul's epistle to the Ephesians, wherein the apostle, with unflinching severity, describes the duties of husband and wife, is read, with somber comments. After the lecture there is a dead cold supper, and every one is made to feel as miserable as possible. When once married, however, there is no hope for the couple, as divorce is unknown.

These communists are rich, yet they go without amusement of any sort; all musical instruments save the flute are tabooed and there are no brass band contests to disturb the serenity of their even existence.

A small colony came to the United States from Germany in 1842, headed by Christian Metz, an inspired "instrument," and settled near Buffalo, N. Y., the name of Ebenezer being given to the colony. As the colony prospered beyond all expectation it was necessary to secure more land, and the present peaceful valley was selected. The old name was left behind and Amana was chosen as the title by which the colony should be hereafter known. Seven villages sprang up and are known as Amana, East, West, South, Middle and High Amana and Homestead. Anything more peaceful than these little villages cannot be imagined.

The inhabitants are pietists, or, rather, inspirationists, but they do not look happy. They are puritanical to the last degree and the children are as sedate and staid as their elders.

Christian Metz, their leader, died twenty-two years ago, and Barbara Heyneman, who was also an "instrument," led the people for fifteen years after, when she, too, died. Since then there has been no one prominent or holy enough to succeed them and there is in consequence no leader. Good, pure and virtuous as Barbara was, however, she came under the ban once, though she finally regained her standing as an "instrument."

She fell in love with a comely youth named George Landmann, and marry him she would and did, though she suffered expulsion for it. As she was a power in the community, she succeeded in getting back, but she was never really and heartily forgiven for having taken to herself a husband.

There is a community of everything. No cooking is done by families, the meals being prepared and served in kitchens maintained for that purpose. There is an abundance of everything and no one ever goes hungry. In Amana, for instance, where there are perhaps five hundred inhabitants, fifteen kitchens are maintained. The proportion is the same in the other six villages.—Philadelphia Times.

Facts About the Teeth.

The teeth must be kept in good order. Western nations seem to have a general lack of good teeth, in great contrast to eastern nations. Thus the Hindoos have good teeth till quite aged. They take great care to keep them clean. After meals they chew a bit of wood to a pulp, and so rub all debris away. A missionary movement was once actually started among cultivated Hindoo gentlemen to convert the English classes to better habits of bodily religion. The neglect of proper observances in the matter of health in England seemed to them monstrous and deserving charitable instruction. Cold water is said to crack the dentine. I cannot vouch for this myself. Dentists tell us chewing of hard substances is needed, the pressure causing growth of the circulating vessels and good nutrition and repair in the tooth substance.—Dr. M. L. Holbrook's Lecture.

California's Fruit Pest.

California has a fruit pest in the gray linnet far worse and more damaging to fruit raisers than the English sparrow. If some means are not systematically and methodically adopted to exterminate this bird there will be very little profit in fruit raising in those sections where deciduous fruits are exclusively produced. Some have an aversion to destroying this or any other bird, but then it takes millions of dollars to sustain and support the luxury. This bird is very fastidious; it takes the best fruit; hence its support comes from the otherwise profit of the orchardist.—New York Telegram.

The Blindness of Love.

Ted—I made Dolly tell me the things she loved me for.

Ned—Well!

Ted—I didn't really possess a single one of them.—Epoch.

THE USEFUL PENNY.

The Wonderful Choice of Things Which the Possessor Has Before Him.

In the old country with your penny you can get your morning's ride on the tramcar; a boat ride from London bridge to Greenwich; a mile and a half 'bus ride almost anywhere; a mile and a half railway ride on the Metropolitan. If you are a smart clerk, before you go into your office, with a penny you can buy a bunch of violets; or a cigarette; or a daily paper; or have your boots blacked; or buy a tin of wax vestas; or a rustic wood pipe; or a metal closeup pipe cleaner from a pavement vender. If you are a workman, and you haven't got a careful wife, for a penny you can get a breakfast of a thick slice of bread and butter and a cup of coffee; you can buy a saveloy for an extra relish; you can get a screw of tobacco; you can buy a glass of milk; you can get a shave and make yourself smart.

If you are in the city at lunch time, with a penny you can buy a biscuit or a scone, or an oatmeal digestive biscuit; you can buy the first edition of the evening paper at 1 p. m., or postage stamp to send a letter home to say that you are going to be late; if you have lost a shirt stud from bending over your desk, for a penny you can buy half a dozen from the shirt stud vender; if you happen to be near the law courts and want to know if a friend's case is in court, for a penny you can buy a causelist. If you are a nice little boy, who has had a penny given to you, with that wonderful coin you can get in the street a set of three toy white jugs; or a tin lizard; or a jumping frog; or a doll's house; or a jumping dog; or a jack-in-the-box; or a trick surprise match box; or a green moth on a spiral string.

If you are going home from business in the street, too, you can buy for a penny—a pair of mohair laces; a set of pencils with guard and pen; "the smallest book ever printed;" a piece of sponge; a penknife; a set of fairy money; a lead or composition comb; a "puzzle match box;" a bag of anti influenza lozenges; a set of wire pipe cleaners; a dose of sarsaparilla from the highly decorated cart; an electric shock; a gaivanic shock; a bottle of infallible mucilage; a box of silver plating powder; a box or bottle of gilding preparation, and a box of clothes reviver. For a penny, too, you can have your fortune told by the Italian lady with the wonderful canaries. You can buy a gilt edged mirror, or a packet of hokey pokey, or an albert guard, or a toy watch with a chain and key, or a set of dice, or an artificial flower pot with a flower in it, or a slice of pineapple, or a bag of butter nuts.

Then, again, think of the automatic machines when you arrive at the railway station. For a penny—a penny in a slot—out comes a small cigar or cigarette, or a chunk of butter scotch, or a packet of caramels, or a piece of chocolate, or some scent for your handkerchief, or try your weight, or a "shock," or try your height, a glass of water with a paper cup, or try your strength. Last, not least, for a penny you can have a "book of all the popular songs with moosic;" Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress;" an umbrella ring; a pair of revolving gilt collar studs; a "tightlet" to fasten your scarf or collar; a block of fuel; a memorandum book; a zinc pail; a funnel; a toasting fork; an iron hanger; an egg boiler; copper wire flower pot hanger; the "hardest puzzle out;" a packet of hat reviver; tooth stopping; tin or razor paste; sometimes a pocket knife (this last will clean me out); and hundreds of other things for the life of us we can never recollect—Exchange.

The Cotillon in France.

Why is the cotillon the most popular dance in France? And why is it so little danced in England, and then in a maimed and abbreviated form? The answer seems to be, that its gay frolics suit the French character, and that they do not suit nearly so well the more staid, possibly the more ponderous, humor of the English. The most sublime of all the arts is to look foolish gracefully. Few Englishmen can learn to do that; but to the French man it is easy enough. He is less self conscious than the man of perfidious Albion, and thoroughly enjoys an exhibition which would make a good many Englishmen decidedly uncomfortable. To be pulled through a paper screen (like a circus rider) by your partner, to have a paper bag put over your head, to waltz with a doll or to be compelled to jump over a chalk line before you can get a partner; these are gambols to which an Englishman does not take very kindly. Yet it is undeniable that the cotillon is very amusing, and that it provides even more precious opportunities for flirtation than more formal and stately figures. And it is understood that young ladies highly appreciate the presents, sometimes very rich and rare, which fall to their share when a wealthy hostess gets up a cotillon. Yet, for the divers causes and considerations which have been enumerated the cotillon will probably never be very popular in England.—St. James' Gazette.

Telltale Polly.

A lady living in the far west has a parrot whose powers of mimicry are really wonderful. It will frequently repeat whole sentences in the exact tone of the speakers, although it can rarely be induced to utter the same sentence twice.

One day when the parrot's mistress was very busy, and did not care to see callers, she happened to look out of the window, and saw an acquaintance approaching the house.

"There comes Mrs. B——! Dear, dear!" she said, in a tone of impatience.

A moment later Mrs. B—— was ushered in, and on the instant Polly exclaimed, with a remarkable imitation of her mistress' tone and emphasis, "There comes Mrs. B——! Dear, dear!"

Blushing with confusion, the embarrassed hostess innocently made matters worse by saying hastily:

"Oh, please excuse Polly, Mrs. B——. You know what a way she has of repeating everything I say!"—Youth's Companion.

SAVED FROM A DANGER THAT BESETS US ALL.

Manufacturers of the Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure:

GENTLEMEN:—I send to you this testimonial and consider it no more than my duty. I have given your *Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure* a fair trial. My kidneys were in a very bad condition, verging on to Bright's Disease and strong symptoms of Diabetes. I had severe pains in my back, my water was very much discolored, with heavy sediment. Since using your truly wonderful remedy all these troubles have ceased and I consider myself saved from a very dangerous as well as troublesome disease. Your valuable remedy I can recommend to all that suffer from kidney, bladder or liver troubles. Faithfully yours,

JOHN J. LENNOX,
115 Eighth St., San Francisco, Cal.

Four rods make one rood, but one rod can take rudeness out of quite a number.

GRAND G. A. R. EXCURSION.

A special rate of $110.50, first-class, has been secured for the round trip from all Pacific Coast points to Boston. *This rate is open to the public.* The official route of the Department Commander and staff is via the Shasta route, Northern Pacific railroad, Michigan Central, New York Central and Boston and Albany to Boston.

Parrengers can return from New York or Boston over same route, or L. S. & M. S. to Chicago, thence C. B. & Q. & D. & R. G. to Ogden, thence S. P. to Cal. points. Through Tullman Palace and Pullman Tourist cars to Boston *without change.*

This excursion leaves Los Angeles July 31st and San Francisco August 1st. The Department Commander invites all comrades and their friends who contemplate visiting the encampment to join him on this trip.

For sleeping car reservations and other information call on or address: T. K. STATELER, Passenger Agent Northern Pacific Railroad, 638 Market St., San Francisco.

Crows as City Street Cleaners.

The city of Omaha has in its service a force of thousands of scavengers who draw no pay, report to no official, but are protected by law from molestation. They are the crows who flock into town as regularly as cold weather comes, stay during the winter and vanish in the spring. Each evening as the shadows fall legions of crows wing their way in a seemingly endless flight to the willow copses and clumps of small cottonwood trees on the banks of the Missouri, where they roost for the night. A favorite haunt is at the bend of the river, between Cut-off and Florence lakes, where the banks shelter them from the northwest wind. The air is thick with sable wings and resonant with hoarse caws there, after sunset each night, as the scavengers settle down among the branches to dream of back area lunches and carrion spreads. With the break of day the sable flock bestirs itself. Each member hops about to warm its chilled legs, stretches its shiny wings and heads back towards the city. The vast flock breaks into small groups and they alight here and there on the tree tops and survey the back yards and alleys until they can pick out foraging places. Then they descend and in short order the remains of the breakfasts, the scraps of meat from markets and the rats killed by household dogs and cats are gobbled up. Some crows do scavenger work about the residences. Others alight cautiously in the alleys, and others are attracted to the stockyards and packing houses at South Omaha. They light shy of the business blocks.—Omaha World.

Rats in a New Light.

I have seen and handled a pair of tame rats belonging to some young friends, and prettier, more playful and more intelligent pets could not be imagined. They were accustomed to run about the table at meal times. They never stole food; but when anything was offered them they sat up on their hind legs, held the morsels between the fore paws, and ate daintily. They were fond of a game which I saw them play. The rats were put into the boy's cap, which was hung on the hatstand in the hall. The boy and his sister then went to the top of house and whistled. At the sound of the whistle the rats jumped out of the cap, scrambled to the floor, and then ran upstairs and perched on their owners' shoulders.

The general idea of the rat is that it is an ill savored animal, dirty in its person and revolting in its diet, whereas it is delicately clean in person and equally dainty in its food. It is ever washing itself and never eats without washing itself afterwards.—Pall Mall Gazette.

He Gave the Alarm.

Capt. William Jameson, of Friendship, Me., is called the Paul Revere of the Meducook. He received the name in the following way: It was during the war of 1812, and the British, with muffled oars and under cover of darkness, were trying to reach and burn the little fleet of fishing schooners at the head of the Meducook river, hoping also to gather in some chickens, eggs, etc., from the settlers along the route. Jameson, then a boy of 14, mounted his horse and rode through the town, giving the alarm at every house. He then returned home, jumped from his horse, and catching up his little flint lock rifle, with twenty-four rounds of cartridges, started off on the run across lots to join his neighbors at Bradford's Point. The British soon found that they were discovered, and hastened back to their ship.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Obituary Editor—How about the notice of the Hon. Sunfltout? Good man. Worth three sticks.

Managing Editor (after a query through the speaking tube to business office)—Give the deceased five lines. I find that the corpse don't advertise with us.—Pitsburg Bulletin.

Good As Gold

So enthusiastic are thousands of people over the benefits derived from Hood's Sarsaparilla, that they can hardly find words to express their confidence in and gratitude for this medicine. "Worth its weight in gold" is a favorite expression of these warm friends.

If you are in need of a good medicine to purify your blood, build up your strength, cure dyspepsia, or create an appetite, be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

S. F. N. U. No. 422. New Series No. 29

A HAPPY MAN.

What a Dollar Investment Did for a Resident of this City.

Andrew Andersen is a Swede residing at 26 Elm street, in this city, and a happier man it would be difficult to find. He is employed by G. W. Kent, grain merchant, and is known as a steady and reliable man. For the past two or three months Mr. Andersen has each month purchased a ticket in The Louisiana State Lottery. He didn't expect to win anything, but after buying one ticket he thought he might as well continue the practice in the hope that at some time he might win a small prize.

Last month Mr. Andersen purchased a one-twentieth ticket as usual, and the day following the drawing he saw in the papers that ticket 35,287 had drawn a prize of $50,000. The number seemed familiar to him, and hunting up the ticket he had purchased he compared it with the winning numbers. Then he almost fell over in astonishment, for his dollar ticket had drawn one-twentieth of $50,000 and Mr. Andersen's investment had netted him $2,500. Naturally he was greatly overjoyed at his good fortune, but received the congratulations of his neighbors in a modest manner.

Mr. Andersen at once went to the gentleman in this city from whom he purchased the ticket, and a few minutes later he held a check for $2,500 in his hand. Being a sensible man he has not allowed his good fortune to turn his head and is now at his work laboring as industriously as before his great streak of luck. He has deposited his $2,500 and when a favorable opportunity for investment affords itself he will withdraw it. The news of Mr. Andersen's fortune has made him a noted man in this vicinity.—*Pawtucket* (R. I.) *Times*, June 14.

You can pick out a dozen people in every community who would demoralize heaven in less than a week.

AN ELEGANT PACKAGE OF FINE CARDS.

Including 15 rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. This large and beautiful collection sent by mail to any one who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills from any druggist, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written, and 4 cents in stamps. The genuine McLane's Pills are prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa., and have been in constant use for over sixty years. They are superior to all others in purity and effectiveness. A certain cure for indigestion and sick headache. Address, Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.

Man'y—Are you going for an ocean trip this summer? Cumso—No. I intend to take an emetic and stay at home instead.

HE WON WEALTH.

The Fortunate Winner of Fifteen Thousand Dollars.

Yesterday the El Paso National Bank paid to Wells Fargo Express Company $15,00) cash for the lucky holder at Gonzales, Texas, of a quarter of ticket No. 17,303 which won the capital prize in the Juarez lottery drawing last Wednesday. The ticket was sent for collection through the express company and the money was paid over by Cashier W. H. Austin, who gives a card to that effect in these columns this morning. The Texarkana paper gives these two items:

"Sam Falk is the happiest man in town. He ordered the ticket that drew the $15,00) and if he had just held on to it his bowl of happiness would now be running over."

"Mr. J. Fain, state agent for the El Paso del Norte Lottery Company came down from Dallas this morning to pay off the prize captured on ticket 17,303. The holder has not been found to this date."

Texarkana captured another quarter of the winning ticket. El Paso's time will come next. An official of the lottery company said yesterday to a TIMES' reporter:

"We are glad Texas has made a winning. But of course it is to our interest that the winning tickets are sold in large cities as a larger number of tickets could be sold in the large cities. Still we have no control over that, and believe that it will do us just as much good, no matter where drawn, if promptly paid; and we always have money in the El Paso National Bank to pay all winnings by parties in the United States."—*El Paso Times.*

A CARD.

I, W. H. Austin, Cashier of El Paso National Bank of El Paso, Texas, do hereby certify that quarter ticket No. 17,303 of the Grand Lottery Juarez was presented by the Wells-Fargo Express Co., and the sum of $15,000 was paid for same to G. N. Dilworth, Banker of Gonzales, Texas. This ticket winning one-fourth of the Grand Prize of $60,00) drawn in drawing of June 25, 1890 of Grand Lottery Juarez, at the Ciudad Juarez, Mexico.

W. H. AUSTIN,
Cashier El Paso National Bank.

That poverty is no disgrace
Depends on its extent,
And whether 'tis a settled case
Or but an incident.

INFERNAL INGENUITY

Could scarcely devise more excruciating tortures than those of which you see the evidences in the face of a rheumatic or neuralgic sufferer. The agonies are the consequence of not checking a rheumatic or neuralgic attack at the outset. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has been found by skillful medical practitioners to possess not only remedial, but defensive efficacy, where those diseases exists, or a tendency to them is exhibited. Surely this puissant but safe botanic medicine, bearing, too, such high specific sanction, is better than the poisons often employed, but most unsafe, not only in continuance, but in isolated doses. The blood is depurated thoroughly from the rheumatic virus, and the nerves, slightly impurged upon, save from ultimate and direful throes by this benign, saving medicine, which likewise exhibits marked efficacy for malaria, kidney complaints, dyspepsia, constipation and liver complaint.

The difference between a liar and a hipocrite is that the liar is not always incurable.

There is no article made, that purity is as important in as soap. Thousands however, buy cheap adulterated soaps, to save a few cents and lose dollars in rotted clothing. Dobbins' Eletric Soap, perfectly pure *saves dollars.*

The only popular adviser is the one who gives counsel that fits our inclinations.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

INFANTILE SKIN SCALP AND DISEASES CURED BY Cuticura

EVERY HUMOR OF THE SKIN AND SCALP of infancy and childhood, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, and every impurity of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicans and all other remedies fail. Parents, save your children years of mental and physical suffering. Begin now. Delays are dangerous. Cures made in childhood are permanent.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases."

Baby's skin and scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

Kidney pains, backache, and muscular rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

OPIUM AND MORPHINE HABIT cured. Trial Free. Confidentially address INDIANA MINERAL SPRINGS CO., LAFAYETTE, IND., BOX 13.

YOU ARE, PERHAPS, SUFFERING from NERVE WASTE or a weakness caused by bad practices when a boy or young man; or some Private Disease, Kidney or Bladder Trouble. If so consult me at once. Be warned in time. The above diseases, WHEN NEGLECTED, or treated by an unskilled person, often cause more terrible diseases still, which frequently destroy life itself. Free advice; no publicity. Call or address DR. BASS, Ex-Army Surgeon and Specialist, 523 KEARNY ST., S. F. Patients Cured at Home.

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DIVORCES SPEEDILY, QUIETLY AND CONFIDENTIALLY. Wills, Land Disputes, Damages. 15 years experience. ROBERT SCOULAR, Supreme Court Attorney, 34 KEARNY STREET, San Francisco.

OH! MY HEART!

Well try Dr. Rogers' Heart Tonic, as a heart remedy it has no equal. Not a single case where it has been tried and has not given relief. You may be needing it just now and scarcely be aware of it. As a blood cleanser and purifier it stands at the head of the list. Redington & Co. wholesale agents, price $1. For sale by **Smith's Cash Store, 418 Front St., S. F., Cal.** and all dealers in medicines. Send for trial bottle and testimonials.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Lives of great men all remind us
If we'd reach their height sublime,
We must keep our names and doings
In the papers all the time.

NEVER TRAVEL WITHOUT THEM.

Persons should never travel without a box of BRANDRETH'S PILLS. A few doses taken before going on ship will prevent sea sickness, and one pill every night on shipboard will counteract the costive action of the sea air. When sick, troubled with pains, colds, or dizziness, or having rheumatism take from three to five pills and if they do not operate in an hour or so take three or four more. BRANDRETH'S PILLS are purely vegetable, absolutely harmless, and safe to take at any time. Sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar coated.

The college graduate is now looking about him for a job. It is the saddest period of his life

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post-office address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

When a man forgets himself he usually does something that makes others remember him.

For an irritated Throat, Cough, or Cold, "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are offered with the fullest confidence in their efficacy. *So'd only in boxes.*

The present style of feminine dress shows one at a glance what a tremendous humbug a bustle was.

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NO RISKS. SURE PROFITS.
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To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy. SMITH'S

BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL SIZE (40 little beans to the bottle). They are the most convenient; suit all ages. Price of either size, 25 cents per bottle.

KISSING at 7, 17, 70; Photo-gravure, panel size of this picture for 4 cents (coppers or stamps).

J. F. SMITH & CO.,
Makers of "Bile Beans," St. Louis, Mo.

STEINWAY, KRANICH, PEARL & BACH, Gabler, Roenisch Pianos; Burdett Organs, Band Instruments. Largest stock of Sheet Music and Books. Bands supplied at Eastern Prices. MATTHIAS GRAY CO., 206 Post Street, San Francisco.

New Novelty **Slate Pencil Sharpener** for School Children Can't be beat. Price 10c. Save your Music; DIRIGO SHEET MUSIC HOLDERS, latest thing out; indorsed "by Patti." Sent postpaid on receipt of price. G. B. SLOAN, 1135 Market St., S. F., Cal. Agents wanted.

$400 REWARD! *Free Advice Legal Matters. Divorce a Specialty.* Positively no publicity. Quick time, legal everywhere. Collections, etc., enforced. Suits pushed vigorously. Terms reasonable. No charge unless successful. Established 10 years. Consultations, etc., confidential. G. W. HOWE, 30 Kearny St., S. F., Cal.

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Will have no other Tobacco
Who once tries
"SEAL OF NORTH CAROLINA"
Plug Cut.
This is the secret of its
Immense sale.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
Cure **SICK HEADACHE.**
25 Cents a Box.
OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP

The Best Family Soap in the World.

Dobbins' Electric Soap is *cheaper* for you to use, if you *follow directions*, than any other soaps would be if *given* to you, for by its use *clothes are saved.* Clothes cost more than soap.

Don't you *want* to *save money*, clothes, time, labor, fuel, and health? All these can be saved if you will *try* Dobbins' Electric Soap. We say "*try*," knowing if you try it *once*, you will always use it." Have your grocer order it.

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FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR AND STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older Young, Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranted not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

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CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS

RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND. Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Diamond Brand*. In red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrapper, are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. *Name Paper.*
Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

$40 worth of Blacksmith Tools FOR $25.00.
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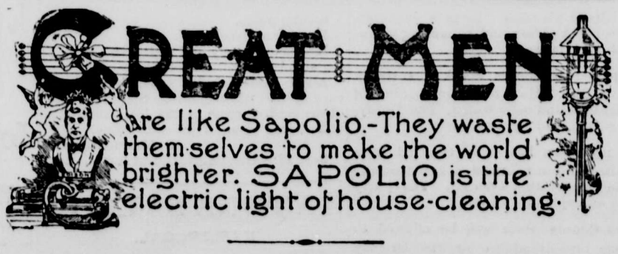

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - AUGUST 29, 1890.

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CHINAMEN'S COUSINS.

A CLAIM THAT AMERICAN INDIANS ARE OF MONGOL DESCENT.

Reasons for Thinking They Are—The Striking Resemblance in Language and Appearance—Curious Custom of Depressing the Skull Artificially.

Having in youth visited the upper Missouri, and obtained considerable knowledge of the tribes who dwelt on that river, I have always felt a deep interest in the investigations as to the origin of the American Indians. From the settlement of this country down to our own time all sorts of theories have been advanced, some of them of the wildest character, and others plausible and reasonable. Catlin tells the story of Prince Modoc and his Welshmen, and speaks of blue eyed and light haired Indians of the Mandan tribe in support of the legend. Neither Catlin nor any of his critics seem to have thought of the simple fact that the pure blooded Welshman is neither blue eyed nor light haired. And this is but a sample of the way in which the subject has been dealt with even by careful and inquiring writers.

SIMILAR WORDS.

My own opinion—if it is of any value—is that the North American Indians, or the greater part of them, are descended from Asiatic immigrants and closely akin to the Mongolian race. In the Sioux language, with which I have some acquaintance, the word for a chief, or head man, is "eetoncha." Among certain tribes of Alaska the chief is called "eeton" and "tyone." This certainly brings us very near the Japanese word "tycoon." I have mentioned this word in particular because it is one of the terms likely to be perpetuated under any change of circumstances, just as the Saxon word "king," in England, survived alike Norman conquest and Celtic admixture. The Sioux word for a tent, or home, is "teepee," and this is very similar to the Tartar word, while there is also a marked similarity in the appearance of the tents alike of the Tartars and the American Indians. The photographs brought by travelers from Siberia of the tribes there subject to Russian authority might well be mistaken for pictures of American Indians in unusual attire.

It is true that the Indians are, as a rule, superior in physique to the average Mongolian, at least to the specimens of the Mongolian race that we meet in America, but the difference is no greater than between the average Celtic immigrant of fifty years ago and his grandson of today; whereas the Indian immigration probably took place many hundreds of years ago. The writer has not been the only traveler impressed by the resemblance of Indians to the Mongols. Both in Central and South America tribes have been found whose likeness, in language, physique and manner, to the Mongolian race has lately been the subject of considerable observation and remark. One of these tribes—the Guararis—has its seat on the far confines of Paraguay; yet, in the opinion of a gentleman acquainted with the Tartar tongue, their speech is distinctly Mongolian.

It does not follow that all the aboriginal inhabitants of America are of Mongolian descent, even if they all came from Asia. The writer has seen the descendants of the Aztecs in Mexico, and it is difficult to imagine any relationship between them and the Mongolian. Yet Aztec tradition points to the north as their original seat, and among a people who had no method of transmitting history by writing tradition is likely to have been fairly accurate. Europe was not all settled by one blood. The fair and the dark haired, the Celt and the Goth, swept over the continent, the current eddying here and there, where a wandering horde was tempted or compelled to rest. So that other races besides Mongols may have emigrated from Asia to America.

AZTEC TRADITION.

The Aztec tradition of northern migration is supported by various circumstances, and one to the bearing of which, I think, attention has never before been called. It is well known that the Aztecs have a slanting forehead—or, in other words, they have no forehead at all—the skull being depressed in front almost on an angle with the nose. A tribe in British Columbia has for ages practiced the custom of depressing by artificial means the foreheads of children so as to make the head look very like that of an Aztec. This is not done to the heads of children of the lowest class in the tribe—the depressed forehead being a sign of at least respectable rank. It is not unreasonable to suppose that the origin of this singular habit may have had some connection with Aztec supremacy in that region at a far remote period, when it became to the interest of a subject clan to have as near a physical resemblance as possible to the conquering race.

The American Indians are passing away. Cities have grown where I have shot the prairie chicken, chased the buffalo and kept midnight watch for the prowling Sioux a few years ago. Another ten years and it will be difficult to find an Indian of the sort that followed Sitting Bull, and harassed the infant settlements of Dakota. They will have become half civilized specimens of humanity, living on the charity of the government, without the virtues of independence, and with numerous vices of which in freedom they were happily ignorant. These Indians have traditions that are worthy of being handed down; their languages, soon to perish, are worth preserving.—Letter in New York Star.

Shall our towels be huck-a-back or damask? That, too, is a matter of taste, but it is also a matter of complexion. The skin needs vigorous rubbing with a somewhat rough surface to keep the pores open, and whatever false notions some girls and older persons may have, cleanliness and open pores are the first requisites of a good complexion. Huck-a-back seems best for general use, then; but a few damask towels are a nice possession.

JUSTICE WITHOUT LAW.

A Judge in Tucson Who Sent All Offenders to the Rock Pile.

Capt. Bourke, of the army, is an interesting story teller, and possesses a rich fund of reminiscence and anecdote.

"Twenty years ago," said the captain, "I was in Tucson. No place was ever worse governed. Outlaws abounded and they did about as they pleased. Finally the good citizens of the place—merchants and men of property—determined to bring about a reform, and the way they decided to do it was to elect a judge who would deal honestly with the scalawags who were running the town and corrupting the courts. So they chose a man named 'Charlie' Meyers to be judge. 'Charlie' was a druggist, who knew nothing about law, but he was perfectly honest, and that was the only qualification the citizens desired. Accordingly, 'Charlie' set up a law dispensary in the same building with his drug shop, and dealt out justice and patent medicines with equal grace. In his court he established a library of calf bound books, consisting chiefly of the Materia Medica and Somebody on Fractured Bones. He engaged as an officer of the court a man who was afraid of nothing or nobody—old 'Jimmy' Douglas, who carried in his leg a bullet that he had picked up at Gettysburg, and who walked with some difficulty and with a peculiar though not graceful limp. The first thing that 'Charlie' did was to establish a chain gang and sentence to various terms in its service every offender that was brought before him. The shyster lawyers who had 'run' the town before 'Charlie's' incumbency protested against this as a violation of the constitution of the United States, but they protested in silence. In fact, the protest was useless. The process of the judge was rather summary, but the result was very gratifying to the good citizens of Tucson. The wild, rough characters who had ruled the town were now engaged in cleaning the streets, and Tucson was seeing an era of prosperity that it had not known since its foundation. But if the business men were pleased, the lawyers were proportionately disgusted. The court refused to recognize them and their business was gone. One day, however, one of them plucked up spirit enough to go before the court in behalf of his client and demanded a trial by jury. The court was about to sentence the prisoner to a term in the chain gang, when the lawyer interposed a demurrer. 'My client,' he said, 'objects to being tried by this court, on the ground of prejudice, and demands to be tried by jury.'

"'By shury,' said Charlie. 'What is dot shury?'

"'He demands,' said the lawyer, to be tried by his peers.'

"'Oh, he does, does he?' said Charlie. 'Vell I sendence him to two veeks in the shain gang and I sendence you to one veek. Now how you like dot trial by shury?' and into the chain gang the lawyer went and there he stayed until his term was up.

"One day a man named Wolf was brought before the court for cheating some Indians out of $3. He was an unscrupulous man but a shrewd one and he knew all the tricks of the law. 'Charlie' felt that in his case the Materia Medica was not sufficient authority and so he adjourned the court to get an opportunity to consult some books on the law or to obtain advice from somebody with a knowledge of it. As he declared the case postponed and the court adjourned, however, he turned to the prisoner and said: 'Volf, it is de unanimous opinion of dis community dot you are a —— tief and this court coincides fully in dot opinion.'

"Wolf lost color and raising his fist he said: 'Judge, I don't let any one speak to me in that way.'

"'Dis court fines you $10 for raising your fist against it,' said Charlie, 'and you stands committed to de shain gang until it is paid.'

"Wolf knew that there was no recourse and he reluctantly paid the $10. The judge gravely took it and after dividing $5 between himself and 'Jimmy' Douglas, he gave $5 to the Indians. And to this day, in the annals of that Indian tribe, 'Charlie' Meyers is the most righteous judge that ever held court, for did they not sue for $3 before him and recover $5?"—Washington Telegram.

One of Grant's Secretaries.

Ex-Secretary of War Belknap is one of the best known men in the city of Washington. He grows rounder and jollier and more red in the face as the years go by, and the circle of his friends appears to be continually widening. He is a gastronome, a wit and a story teller. He makes ten or fifteen thousand dollars a year as a claim agent and spends it all. He has a lovely family and a luxurious home.—Cor. Augusta Chronicle.

In England in 1868-69 there was one known thief to every 1,000 persons; in 1887-88 the percentage had fallen by nearly one-half, and there was only one known thief to every 1,945 persons. The decrease in the receivers of stolen goods is still greater. In 1868-69 there was one to every 8,430 people; in 1887-88 there was one to every 25,599.

Alexander Swift, of Cincinnati, who married a sister of Alice and Phœbe Cary, owns the old Cary homestead, and is anxious to make it a memorial of the distinguished sisters. It is one of the places that might have been bought for a song years ago, but the sweet singers did not get it in that melodic way.

There is a man in southern Illinois who laughs at the idea that marriage is a failure. He has just married his sixth wife. Each successive spouse brought him a farm, and he is now one of the largest land owners in that part of the country.

Railway Clerk—Old man Brown wants sixty dollars for that cow of his we killed up the road four months ago.

Superintendent—Has he got a lawyer?

Clerk—No, sir.

Superintendent—Send him fifteen, with a compliment on his good sense. That's more than he'd have got any other way.—Puck.

LIFE IN THE SEVERED HEAD.

The Survival of Consciousness After Decapitation Proven.

A volume has just been published at Paris in which Dr. Paul Loye, under the title of "La Mort par la Decapitation," studies the question as to whether, after decapitation, consciousness survives for a short time in the severed head and physical suffering is felt in both parts of the executed body.

Every time a head falls under the sword or under the executioner's ax, says Dr. Loye, the imagination of the spectators has, in the physiognomy of the victim, looked for proofs of the survival of will and consciousness. The eyes turned, which was a sign of pain; the lips moved, which showed that they wanted to speak; the mouth opened, in order to bite, in a kind of fury. There is not a movement of the face which has not been interpreted as a mark of the continuation of feeling. And ever since the guillotine mowed down the heads of multitudes during the reign of terror, scientists have stood around the scaffold, bidding all their humane faculties vanish, and concentrating their whole intellect on the one question, "Does consciousness remain after the victim's head is severed from the body?"

In connection with this belief Dr. Loye quotes a terrible story told by M. Petitgand about an Anamite who was beheaded by the sword in 1875 at Saigon:

"The place of execution was the Plain of Tombs, a vast sandy tract, serving as cemetery to the Anamites and the Chinese. Four Anamite pirates, taken with their arms in their hands, were to be beheaded. The chief of the band, a man in the prime of life, energetic, muscular, brave without boasting, and firm to the very last, had attracted my special attention, and I decided to make my observations on him only. Without losing sight of him for a single moment I exchanged a few words in a loud voice with the officer in charge, and noticed that the patient was also looking at me with the liveliest attention. The preparations having been completed, I took my stand at the distance of about two yards from him. He knelt down, but before bending his head he exchanged a rapid look with me.

"His head fell down at the distance of about a yard and a quarter from where I stood. It did not roll in the usual way, but stood with the surface of the wound resting on the sand, a position by which the hemorrage was accidentally reduced to a minimum. At this moment I was terror stricken at seeing the eyes of the doomed man fixed frankly on my eyes. Not daring to believe in a conscious manifestation, I went quickly to one side of the head lying at my feet, and I found that the eyes followed me. Then I returned to my first position; still the eyes went with me for a short distance and then quitted me quite suddenly. The face expressed at that moment a conscious agony, the agony of a person in a state of acute asphyxia. The mouth opened violently as if to take in a breath of air, and the head thrown off its equilibrium by the motion rolled over. This contraction of the maxillary muscles was the last sign of life. Since the moment of decapitation from fifteen to twenty seconds had passed."—New York Press.

Contented.

"Our content is our best having," says Shakespeare; but it is only the few who really know what the word means. There is an old lady, however, living in a quiet New England town, who is actually a contented woman. One day she was sitting in the porch, placidly knitting, when a book agent appeared. After finishing the business part of his interview, and inducing her to subscribe for "Scenes from Joppa," in twelve numbers, he remarked;

"Nice farm you've got here."

"Yes, we think so," said the old lady, taking up her knitting again.

"Must be lonesome in winter, though."

"Oh, no, not too lonesome; I don't like to have it so lively you can't hear yourself think."

"I guess the wind whistles some through these trees, about the time of the equinoctial."

"Maybe it does, I won't say it don't; but it only makes me thankful we've got enough fire wood."

"How is it about books? I don't suppose you have a library in town?"

"Well, no, not to call a library," said she, cautiously, not wishing to hear her native place disparaged; "but there's books in circulation. Mis' Miles has got 'Pilgrim's Progress,' and I've got 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.' So once a year we swap."

"Have any lectures or concerts?"

"Husband says there's good speakin' in caucus, some of it real violent; and if you want to hear singin', sir, you just come into our Sunday school. Sometimes it fairly makes the tears come into my eyes, to hear them little creatur's tune up."

"Well, well," said the book agent, "I've seen a good many folks that call themselves contented, but I don't think one of 'em could come up to you. Shut up in this lonesome place, and making the best of it, too! Why, I don't suppose you ever travel!"

"Oh yes," said the old lady, primly, not too well pleased at hearing herself praised at the expense of her beloved town, "we travel as much as most folks. Last summer we went six miles to camp meeting, and two years ago we went to Boston—and that's forty-five miles, sir!"—Youth's Companion.

Among the many good works of the queen of Saxony is her education of women of all ranks to be nurses. In 1867 she summoned the women of Dresden to meet her in council, and at the end of a year there were 1,200 nurses ready for service. They were called Albertinerinnen, from the name of the crown prince. Any one ill in Dresden sent a request to any hospital managed by Albertinerinnen. Under their charge is the Queen's hospital and a convalescent home on the banks of the Elbe, which the queen purchased from her private means.

CO-OPERATIVE PASTRY POETRY.

Fair Phyllis made a pretty cake,
To please her papa's palate;
Her parent put it on a stake,
And used it for a mallet.
—Philadelphia News.

And then she made a big mince pie,
In manner new and novel;
Her father seized it with a sigh,
And used it for a shovel.
—New York Morning Journal.

And then she stirred a pan of dough,
And made a mess of biscuit;
And passed them to her sweetheart, though
He thought he wouldn't risk it.
—Marblehead Folio.

She took some yeast, some flour and lard,
And, true to duty's call,
She baked them in a lump so hard
It made a good baseball.
—Richmond Baton.

Some cookies next day she deftly made,
All sugared round the edges;
Her pa, in the wood splitting trade,
Found they made stunning wedges.
—Fall River Advance.

Sweet Phyllis made a loaf next night,
With wonder working skill;
Her pa filled it with dynamite
And fired!—the loaf's there still.
—St. Paul Herald.

Not yet content that she'd done enough,
Some beefsteak next she fried.
It came from Henderson, of course 'twas tough,
She tackled a piece and—died.
—Henderson Gold Leaf.

They Didn't Intimidate the Flies.

Old Sowergrout—By dunder! I belief I vos scheated in dose vly screens. I vos hung dem in de most gonspicuous part of de room, but dose fly schoost gome in as bad as never.—Judge.

Able Bodied Chicago Liars.

Said Col. Phil Heyne yesterday: "The hottest day in the history of Chicago was July 4, 1837. At noon that day the thermometer registered 123 in the shade. The lake stewed and steamed like a tea kettle and fish floated ashore already boiled and cream gravy on them."

"June 28, 1842, was the hottest day I ever knew of," said Long John Wentworth. "I was living on a farm then—the Cooley farm, near where Kinsley's restaurant stands now. It was so hot that we had to hang the thermometer in the well and keep fanning it to prevent it from bursting."

"On Aug. 6, 1846," said Amos Tucker, "we caught a blazer. Along about sunset I went out to the barnyard to see how the stock was getting along. We had twelve fine hogs just ready for the market. Well, when I got to the barnyard all I could find of them hogs was twelve buckets of leaf lard."

"The hottest day I ever knew of was July 15, 1853," said Jonathan Young Scammon. "I remember the exact date, because on the morning of that day our hens all laid hard boiled eggs."—Chicago News.

Society Notes.

The engagement of Miss Erminie Botts, daughter of the wealthy livery stable proprietor, to Lord Ernest Algernon Sykes-Nyms of Cove-upon-Avon is announced. This wedding will take place next September at the bride's palatial home at Bottsden-on-Goose Island.

A gloom has been precipitated upon the community by the rumor that Miss Birdie McPhee's vaccination did not take.

Mr. Swinburne J. Terhune is still confined to his bed owing to his having eaten a slice of fruit cake at a fashionable german last Thursday evening.

The highest social circles have received with open arms Mr. and Mrs. Elmer K. Muzzlewhite, the wealthy and cultured New Yorkers, who have taken up a t porary residence in Chicago for the purp of getting a divorce.—Chicago News.

Too Much Enthusiasm.

"Teaching, to me," said an enthusiastic young school ma'am, "is a holy calling. To sow in the young mind the seeds of future knowledge and watch them as they grow and develop is a pleasure greater than I can tell. I never weary of my work. I think only of"——

"I am very sorry," interrupted the young man to whom she was talking, "that you are so devoted to your profession, Miss Clara. I had hoped that some day I might ask you—in fact I called to-night to—but I hardly dare go on, in the light of what you"——

"You may go on, Mr. Smith," said the young lady, softly. "I'm a little too enthusiastic at times, perhaps."—New York Sun.

A Universal Sentiment.

"Are you an admirer of the national game, Miss Breezy?" inquired young Mr. Wabash, of Chicago.

"Not an ardent admirer by any means, Mr. Wabash," the young lady replied brightly. "I do not deem the influences surrounding baseball particularly elevating or refining, although I occasionally witness a game. But I must say," she continued, with rather more emphasis than the circumstances seemed to warrant, "that in trying to win the pennant without Mike Kelly, the Baby has bit off more than he can chaw."—New York Sun.

Economy.

Pater—Tom, Tom! This'll never do! Past 11 o'clock, and you've been in bed fifteen hours out o' the twenty-four.

Tom—But it's cheap, gov'nor; costs nothing; wh'r'as directly a fellow's up and dressed expenses begin.—London Punch.

Hereditary gout is a most unjust disease. The father has had all the fun and the son catches most of the pain.—New Orleans Picayune.

HORACE GREELEY'S GRIEF.

How the Great Editor Sorrowed Over the Death of His Only Boy.

Perhaps the most pathetic chapter in Mr. Greeley's life was the death of his idolized boy "Pick." His grief was almost beyond control. Margaret Fuller, writing from Rome soon after the failure of the revolution of '49 to her mother, says:

"Receiving, a few days since, a packet of letters from America, I opened them with more feeling of hope and good cheer than for a long time past. The first words that met my eye were these, in the hand of Mr. Greeley: 'Ah, Margaret! The world grows dark with us! You grieve, for Rome is fallen; I mourn, for Pickie is dead.'

"I have shed rivers of tears over the inexpressibly affecting letter thus begun. One would think I might have become familiar enough with images of death and destruction; yet, somehow, the image of Pick's little dancing figure lying stiff and stark, between his parents, has made me weep more than all else. There was little hope that he could do justice to himself, or lead a happy life, in so perplexed a world; but never was a character of richer capacity—never a more charming child. To me he was most dear, and would always have been so. Had he become stained with earthly faults, I could never have forgotten what he was to me when my soul pined for sympathy, pure and unalloyed. The three children I have seen who were fairest in my eyes, and gave most promise of the future, were Waldo (Emerson), Pickie, Hermann Clark—all nipped in the bud. Endless thought has this given me, and a resolve to seek the realization of all hopes and plans elsewhere; which resolve will weigh with me as much as it can weigh before the silver cord is finally loosed. Till then, earth, our mother, always finds strange unexpected ways to draw us back to her bosom—to make us seek anew a nutriment which has never failed to cause us frequent sickness."

Mr. Greeley himself, in his Recollections, says:

"I looked in vain through Italian galleries, two years after he was taken from us, for any parallel to his dazzling beauty—a beauty not physical merely, but visibly radiating from the soul. His hair was of the finest and richest gold; "the sunshine of picture" never glorified its equal; and the delicacy of his complexion at once fixed the attention of observers like the late N. P. Willis, who had traversed both hemispheres without having his gaze arrested by any child who could bear a comparison with this one. * * * When at length the struggle ended with his last breath, and even his mother was convinced that his eyes would never again open on the scenes of this world, I knew that the summer of my life was over, that the chill breath of its autumn was at hand, and that my future course must be along the downhill of life."

The following letter, which is undated, was evidently written in reply to one of condolence:

"Your letter, dear R., was written in your noblest spirit. I thank you warmly for your sympathy. What he was to me, even you can hardly dream; you that have two sons, in which the natural thirst of the heart was earlier satisfied, can hardly know what my one ewe lamb was to me. That he might live, that I might grow daily better for his sake, that I might not spoil him by overweening love, were ever recurring thoughts. God be merciful to me a sinner."—New York Tribune.

Umbandine, the Swazie King.

A beautiful young wife of the king's had in some innocent way displeased him. The order was given to smell her out, and the witch doctors did their horrible work. Executioners were told off, and they were sent out to the young wife to tell her of her sentence. She dressed herself in her best ornaments, and determined to appear before the king to say "Good-by." She had been the ruler's playmate and favorite sweetheart as a child, and she ventured to send a message to him asking permission to say "Good-by" to him. The king refused the request. Calmly preparing for death, the young woman disregarded the denial, and walked to where his "majesty" was sitting, drinking champagne. She said to him: "King, I have come to say 'good-by;' tell me why you are killing me."

The king vouchsafed no answer, and turned his face away. The poor woman proceeded to bid adieu to the other wives and girls of the monarch. They stood in a row, and as she walked down in front of them she said: "I am the first, but there will be more of you to come after me." Without another word she quietly followed her executioners. They led her about three miles from the kraal, across the Tillan river, and there hanged her on a low thorn tree. The reim by which she was suspended being too long, her feet nearly touched the ground, and strangulation was completed by beating the reim with sticks, the person of royalty being sacred to the common touch.—South Africa.

Mr. Bright's Speeches.

Above twenty years ago I was talking with Mr. Bright in the smoking room of the house of commons. He was going to speak later on in the evening, and he had a large roll of notes which he was looking through. "I never learned a speech but once," he said, "and then I did not remember it. But I consider that no one ought to address the house on an important issue without thoroughly getting the subject into his head, and knowing how he intends to treat it." "You write down some passages," I said, pointing to the notes. "Yes," he replied, "I do, otherwise I might say more than I intended." And then he went on to explain that his greatest difficulty in mastering the art of which he had become such a master had been to acquire the habit of speaking slowly. "You should not make pauses between words and sentences," he went on to say, "but pronounce distinctly every syllable."—London Truth.

Inconsistent Prudes.

Speaking of pictures, why is it that people are so much more prudish about them than about the books they take home? Everybody who stops to think about it will know that the distinction is made, and nobody will find it easy to explain the inconsistency. It is safe to say that a nude figure cannot be found among the paintings in any private house in Memphis. It would be considered the height of impropriety to have such a thing about the place for young people to look at, although it would probably be admitted that the work could not be accused of impure suggestion, since it represented only the human figure in repose. It would be no more immodest than the cuts in the physiologies that the young folks study in school. On the other hand, books are read by the family that are not only full of vile innuendo and calculated to give an unhealthful stimulus to the imagination of the reader, but which have the purpose of undermining the very foundations of the home.

Indeed, there seems to be a genuine craze for books of this kind. The most valuable advertisement that can be given a new novel, for instance, is to denounce it as immoral. The public does not want to know if it is nice, but if it is nasty. If the latter, it is read with avidity, and the book sellers can scarcely supply the demand. Memphis is scarcely so eager for literary filth as some other cities are represented to be, but too many books of the "Hermia Suydam" kind are sold here. They are the outcroppings of depraved minds which feed upon the vices and meannesses of our nature, and seek to spew them out upon society as true exemplars of humanity. The brave, honorable men and pure women, who are found on every side of us, are left out of the collection of these naturalists of the Zola school. No traits or impulses are wanted before their camera which do not bring with them the scent of the sower.—Memphis Appeal.

The Condessa D'Edla.

A little over five years ago a Springfield man in Paris found a former Springfield girl in affluence as the morganatic wife of Ferdinand II, the ex-king of Portugal. She received him kindly and inquired particularly after several of her former mates in this city. The story of her life was familiar to Tilly Hayes and his sister, now traveling in Europe, and while in Lisbon recently their cards were presented to the Condessa d'Edla, as she is now known. The countess appointed an hour for a visit, and received her American friends very cordially, as a letter states. To quote by permission: "We enjoyed our visit very much. The exterior of the house or building where she lives is not at all prepossessing; we would call it shabby; but they all seemed to be the same.

"The drawing room where she received us was handsomely furnished in modern style. She expressed herself as being rather desirous of returning to the States to live, and should doubtless do so after her business matters are settled here. She says society is dull, and after the death of her husband she has gone out but little." This is Elise Hensler, who thirty-five years ago was the little daughter of Conrad Hensler, a tailor, whose shop and house were in a humble location on Stockbridge street. She and her sister, Louise, used to attend the Sunday school at the South church, then on Bliss street, and sing in children's entertainments in old Hampden Hall, along with other little folks who have grown up and settled down here as the heads of families. The Hensler family moved to Boston for the musical education of the girls, and Elise went abroad, where she had a career as an opera singer till her marriage. Louise is living in Boston (Chestnut Hill), and is the wife of Dr. Slade.—Springfield Republican.

Luck and Superstition.

Unquestionably the doctrine of portents and luck does still influence conduct. There are ladies, not overconscientious in the discharge of religious observances, who would sooner disconcert a hostess and throw a roomful of guests into confusion than sit down with twelve others at the dinner table. The lover will not give his sweetheart an opal ring, however pretty the stone may be; the guest at the table shudders when he spills the salt and furtively tries to propitiate fate by throwing a few grains over her shoulder. Penknives and scissors are tabooed as presents. Many a man would choose any day in the week but Friday for starting on a journey, or beginning some great enterprise. Many a woman dislikes (apart from sympathetic sentiment) to meet a funeral, or encounter a black cat.

One can say that the objection to passing under a ladder is no more whimsical than is the conviction that to walk across Regent circus at noon, with closed eyes, involves risk. Yet a superstitious motive is assigned for giving a wider berth to the falling bricks, while the duty of keeping one's eyes open in a London thoroughfare is allowed to rest on the prosaic basis of experience.—London Standard.

The Old Man Had an Offset.

The other day we learned the facts in the experience of an Americus young man who wooed and lost—five dollars. He had courted the fair one all along the winter months, burning both wood and kerosene freely, and had had a splendid time. He sold the father of the young lady a cow, and received all the pay except five dollars. In course of time there came upon the scene another young lady, whom the young man liked better. He courted her, proposed, and hardly was the marriage feast over before he was in need of the five dollars. He called upon the father of his old sweetheart and asked for the money. His request was refused with the reply: "You burned my wood and my kerosene, and now I'm going to keep this five dollars as pay." Sadly the young man took his departure, and he gets a little mad now when you ask him about that five dollars.—Americus (Ga.) Republican.

WALL STREET TIPSTERS.

A CLASS OF MEN WHO MANAGE TO EXIST BY USE OF THEIR WITS.

They Will Give You Trustworthy Information if You Promise an Interest in Your Purchase—They Form a Queer Element in the Exciting Life.

The evolution of the Wall street tip has been curious and interesting. Starting years ago, in a little speck known as "private information," it has developed into a system. The system is headed by boss tipsters and footed by journeymen tipsters. There are tipsters who have made immense fortunes. They don't call themselves tipsters. Neither does anybody else but the irreverent ones. But they are tipsters, or they have been. And there are tipsters who are worse off now financially—and morally, too—than when they began.

It is a queer business. To be a successful tipster requires many accomplishments. The one who travels tranquilly along the road to fortune is he who is well educated, talks well, dresses well, and, above all, knows well the man to whom he presents his tips. The business of the tipster is to give information as to the probable course of the price of stocks and to secure an interest in any purchase or sale made by the moneyed individual to whom he imparts the information. If the tipster is right oftener than he is wrong, then he makes money and is respected. If his tips are bad oftener than they are good, why, he is despised and even hated, and, instead of truffles, he lives on coffee and cakes, and is a prophet without honor in any country.

HIS STOCK IN TRADE.

The tipster requires no financial capital. Cheek is what he needs—a hard cheek and plenty of it. Whether the cheek is natural or whether it is acquired makes no difference. Many a timid, shrinking young man has gone into Wall street, from some cause or another, and in a few years has cultivated a facial development which would crack a paving stone if it came in collision with one. He has gone into Wall street—and he has staid there. No genuine, simon pure tipster ever retired from the street, and though they grow old they never die. Their cheek is a barrier between them and the old man with the scythe. Behind the cheek there must always be discretion. The cheek that carries with it the undesirable attachment known as "freshness" is of no value.

It must be a well regulated cheek, a cheek always under control and always in readiness to respond to the call of duty when opportunity comes. Professionally, this quality is not known as cheek. It is called "a good business presence." But it is cheek, just as much as stock speculation to the great majority is gambling. And the crack tipster must also have a well developed faculty for explaining defeat. He must never admit that he was wrong. That would be fatal. He must say that somebody else was wrong, and he must valiantly offer to prove it. If his cheek is properly regulated and serves him well, the disappointed principal will listen to him and accept more tips from him.

It is not a profession that can be mastered by books. Experience only brings mastery. There is a certain zest about it, a sort of fascinating uncertainty. The young man gets what he thinks is some private information regarding the future of, say, Hohokus third preferred. He remembers that a certain man once told him that if he ever happened to hear of anything good to let him know. Perhaps nobody ever told him that, and perhaps he makes up his mind to go to a stranger. Before he goes he probably sits down and figures on the possible profits. The pleasures of hope are his for a few moments. Then, a little bit rattled and uneasy, he starts for the lair of the capitalist.

HOW HE PROCEEDS.

His reception is not enthusiastic; it is not encouraging. The bloated bondholder merely nods at him and grunts.

"I think, sir," says the young man, "that I have some very good information regarding Hohokus thirds."

"You have, hey?" growls the man with rocks. "Well, what is it and where did you get it?"

"Hohokus is good for an eight point rise," answers the callow tipster, with much confidence.

"Oh, it is, is it? Where did you find that out?"

The tipster asks of the capitalist a promise of secrecy and the capitalist snorts haughtily. Then he tells how a friend of his is a clerk in the office of the president of the Hohokus railroad, and this friend has happened to mention to him that "the old man and his friends have been buying Hohokus thirds on every little slump, and he has overheard the old man advising its purchase."

The capitalist grunts and says h'm a good many times. He observes that he doesn't take much stock in that kind of information. The tipster who is being described now is a student of human nature, and has discovered as time has passed that this capitalist isn't such a pre-eminent individual after all, and he has become so absolutely certain that Hohokus is going up that he begins to feel independent.

"All right," he says; "I only wish I had money enough to buy it myself. But I guess I can get Billy Blobbs to buy me some."

The capitalist hates Blobbs, and as the tipster is about to leave he calls him back.

"Well," he says, "if you are so sure I'll buy a few hundred on joint account."

He does buy it, and Hohokus does advance. Thereafter the tipster is a welcome guest, and he continues as such so long as his tips are right.

The unsuccessful tipster is a man who would excite sympathy if it were not for his unvarying confidence that he is going to obtain a point some time that will put him on his feet.—New York Times.

The statement is made that eighteen tons of steel disappear daily on the London and Northwestern railroad through wear and rust.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY AUGUST 29 1890

County Official Paper.

It will be freely admitted by Democrats themselves, that for Chief Justice the first choice of a large majority of the party is Judge Wallace. He is admitted to be a great lawyer, an experienced and incorruptible Judge, and has the full confidence of the people of the State, without regard to party. It was taken for granted by the great body of Democrats that Judge Wallace would be nominated on the first ballot in the Convention. He was easily defeated, and the name of the man who was nominated was almost entirely unknown outside of San Francisco. While on the Bench Judge Wallace gave many judgments adverse to great corporations; he looked only to law and justice and decided accordingly. Corporations sent their agents into the Convention and defeated him. This is too open and notorious a fact to be denied. Corporate influence in Conventions can, and does, nominate candidates, but on election day the people have their turn, and every creature of a corporation should then be sternly rebuked by an overwhelming defeat. It is a true scripture "when the wicked rule the people mourn" and no where can the tool of corporations cause more mourning than when seated on the bench to prevent justice.

Everybody is well acquainted with the shameful fact that in our State a seat in the United States Senate was put up to sale and sold to the highest bidder. It is quite as notorious that the buyer of the seat is so utterly unqualified for the place he occupies that Californians blush for shame everytime he appears in the Senate. There is very slight ground for hope that any better results will be attained so long as the people are not allowed a direct voice in the choice of Senators. Stephen M. White in the late Democratic Convention tried to secure for the people the right to declare their choice for a Senator; the corporations and the bosses were too strong for him; honest, capable and brave as he is, he was crushed by the power of the bosses and compelled to let them have their way. There were many honest men in the Convention, but there were enough of the other kind, willing tools of schemers, to destroy their influence and nominate such men as were acceptable to corporations and bosses. The great aim of all corporations and corrupt political managers is to elect Senators, Congressmen and Judges who will do their bidding; with these secured against them the people are helpless.

MISCELLANEOUS.

REPUBLICAN County Convention.

A REPUBLICAN CONVENTION IS HEREby called to assemble at Bishop, Inyo county, California, on

THURSDAY, SEPT. 11, 1890,

At 2 p. m., for the nomination of County candidates and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before it. The Republicans of the several precincts are requested to hold Primaries, at the places named on

SATURDAY, SEPT. 6, 1890.

From 2 to 5 o'clock p. m., for the selection of delegates in accordance with this apportionment:

Round Valley	School house	2	Delegates
Lincoln	School-house	4	"
Laws	School-house	2	"
Cottonwood	Gilberts	1	"
Bishop	Court-room	7	"
Polete	A. O. Collins'	1	"
Big Pine	School-house	3	"
Fish Springs	Curtis Place	2	"
Independence	School-house	6	"
Georges Creek	School-house	2	"
Lone Pine	School-house	4	"
Cerro Gordo	Boland Store	2	"
Keeler	Boland Store	3	"
Olancha	Wm. Walkers	1	"
Darwin	School-house	2	"
Lookout	Company Store	1	"
Panamint	" "	1	"

It is provided that any new precincts which may be established by the Board of Supervisors prior to date of primaries shall be entitled to one delegate each, and any of the above precincts which may be abolished shall have no representation.

PRIMARY TEST: "Did you support Harrison and Morton at the last election, or would you have done so had you been a voter?"

Ordered, That candidates coming before the Convention for nomination for the following offices each be assessed in the amounts named: Superior Judge, $25; Sheriff, $15; Clerk, $15; Assessor, $15; District Attorney, $10; Treasurer $10; School Superintendent, $10.

By order of the Republican County Committee.

C. W. CRAIG, Chairman.
J. D. BLAIR, Secretary.

Independence, Cal., July 7, 1890.

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

FOURTH ANNUAL FAIR.

Agricultural District No. 18.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

[Composed Of The Counties Of

Alpine, Mono & Inyo

TO BE HELD AT

Independence.

Commencing Tuesday, September 23d, and Continuing Four Days

A. R. CONKLIN ..... *President.*
C. MULHOLLAND ..... *Secretary.*
O. I. MAIRS ..... *Treasurer.*

DIRECTORS;

A. R. CONKLIN, W. S. ENOS, N. RHINE,
J. S. GORMAN, E. ROBINSON, F. McIVER,
A. W. EIBESHUTZ, C. A. WALTER.

FIRST DEPARTMENT.

In this Department the same animal shall not be entered more than once, except in sweepstakes, or as a member of a family exhibited with its sire or dam. Any stallion, mare, gelding or colt competing in a race shall not be excluded from competing for premiums in their respective classes.

Tuesday.

CLASS I—THOROUGHBREDS.

Best stallion, any age	$25 00
Second best	15 00
Best mare, any age	20 00

CLASS II—STANDARD TROTTERS.

Best stallion, aged	$25 00
2-year old	15 00
Best mare	20 00

CLASS III—ROADSTERS.

Best roadster, aged	$20 00
2-year-old	15 00
team to buggy	20 00

Wednesday.

CLASS IV—HORSES OF ALL WORK.

Best stallion, aged	$20 00
2 year-old	15 00
1 year-old	10 00
Best colt	10 00
Best mare, any age	20 00
2 year-old	15 00
1 year old	10 00
and family of 3 or more	20 00

CLASS V—DRAFT HORSES.

Best stallion, aged	$20 00
2 year-old	15 00
Best mare, aged	15 00
2 year old	10 00
and colt	15 00

CLASS VI—MATCHED TEAMS.

To be shown in harness.

Best matched carriage team	$15 00
buggy team	15 00

CLASS VII—SWEEPSTAKES.

Best stallion, any breed or age	$20 00
Best mare, any breed or age	20 00

Thursday.

CLASS VIII—JACKS.

Best jack, any age	$20 00
Second best	15 00

CLASS IX—MULES.

Best span, aged, owned by one person	$15 00
3 years or under " " " "	10 00

CLASS X—BULLS.

Best 3-year old or over any breed	$20 00
2-year old, any breed	15 00
1-year-old, any breed	10 00

CLASS XI—COWS.

Best 3 year-old or over	$20 00
2-year-old	10 00
cow and calf	15 00
cow and 2 calves	20 00

All of the above to be exhibited at Race Track. Entries to be made with the Secretary not later than 6 o'clock p. m. on day preceding their exhibition.

Friday.

CLASS XII—SHEEP AND GOATS.

Best display of angora goats	$20 00
Best display of sheep	20 00

CLASS XIII—SWINE.

Best display of hogs	$15 00
Best sow and litter of 4 pigs	10 00

CLASS XIV—POULTRY.

Best display of fowls, any breed	$8 00
Second best	6 00
Best display of turkeys	5 00

Classes, 12, 13 and 14 to be exhibited at the Pavilion. Entries to be made with Secretary not later than 6 p. m. on day preceding their exhibition.

All stock to be exhibited must be on the ground at 10 o'clock a. m. on the day intended for their exhibition. No animal to leave place of exhibit on until 4 o'clock p. m. without permission of the Park Director.

SECOND DEPARTMENT.

All exhibits in the following departments must be produced in the District.

CLASS I—AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

	1st.	2d.
100 pounds of flour	$3 00	$2 00
barley	3 00	2 00
wheat	3 00	2 00
oats	3 00	2 00
rye	3 00	2 00
shelled corn	3 00	2 00
50 pounds corn in the ear	2 00	
alfalfa seed	3 00	2 00
Display of Egyptian corn	2 00	
Bale of timothy hay	4 00	
alfalfa hay	4 00	
Display of grasses	8 00	
agricultural products	20 00	15 00

CLASS II—VEGETABLES, ROOTS ETC.

50 pounds Early Rose potatoes	$2 50	$2 00
100 pounds any variety of potatoes	2 50	2 00
25 pounds of sweet potatoes	2 50	
20 pounds of parsnips	2 00	1 00
carrots	2 00	1 00
turnips	2 00	1 00
beets	2 00	1 00
tomatoes	2 00	1 00
50 pounds of onions	2 00	1 00
10 pounds of garden peas	2 00	
white beans	2 00	
bayou beans	2 00	
lima beans	2 00	
Sample of peppers	2 00	
1 dozen cabbage	2 00	1 00
½ dozen squash	2 00	1 00
pumpkins	2 00	1 00
watermelons	2 00	1 00
cantaloupes	2 00	1 00
1 dozen cucumbers	2 00	1 00

CLASS III—DAIRY AND FARM PRODUCE.

10 pounds butter in 2 pound rolls	$3 00	$2 00
20 pound jar of butter	4 00	3 00
Cheese	3 00	
10 pounds lard	2 00	
Display of honey	5 00	3 00
Apiary display	10 00	5 00
Variety of fruit in jars	10 00	5 00
jellies	5 00	3 00
preserves	5 00	3 00
pickles	5 00	3 00
50 pounds ham	10 00	
bacon	10 00	

THIRD DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—HORTICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

Display of apples	$7 50	$5 00
peaches	7 50	5 00
pears	6 00	4 00
plums	6 00	4 00
prunes	6 00	4 00
quinces	5 00	
grapes	7 50	5 00
table grapes	3 00	
raisin grapes	3 00	
wine grapes	3 00	
raisins	5 00	
dried fruits	7 50	5 00
fruits of all kinds	20 00	10 00
figs	5 00	
walnuts	5 00	
peanuts	5 00	
almonds	5 00	
½ dozen bottles of wine	5 00	

FOURTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—ARTISTIC.

Oil painting on canvas	$10 00
Second best	5 00
Crayon drawing	10 00
Satin and Japanese panel	10 00
Pastel drawing	5 00
Collection of paintings on canvas	10 00
Photograph of scenery in district	5 00
Collection of photographs, Dist. scenery	10 00

FIFTH DEPARTMENT

CLASS I—MINERALS ETC.

Cabinet of minerals from District	$25 00
Collection of curios from District	15 00
Display of marble	20 00
borax etc	10 00
soda	10 00
silver ore	10 00
gold ore	10 00
silver lead ore	10 00

SIXTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—NEEDLE AND OTHER WORK.

Handsomest pillow shams	$5 00
and best patchwork quilt	5
crazy quilt	5
knitted quilt	5
sofa cushion	5
set of sofa tidies, 3 pieces	5
set of bureau tidies, 3 pieces	5
Greatest variety of crochet work	10
Best crochet quilt	5
embroidered ladies dress	5
childs dress	5
ottoman cover	5
table cover 4 corners	5
scarf, 2 ends	5
pair of lambrequins	5
wall panel, or banner	5
silk on flannel	5
linen	5
Kensington, or wool	5
toilet set, 3 pieces	5
lace work, hand made	5
darned net, 3 pieces	5
crochet shawl	5
table scarf, hand painted	5
hearth rug	5
made lady's dress	5
display hand-knit work	5
fancy articles	10
wax work	5
Spanish needle work	5
hair work	5
hand-knit stockings	5
calico dress made by girl under 14	5
hand-sewing, 4 pieces, girl under 16	5
crochet work, girl under 14	5
patchwork, girl under 14	5
hand made shirt, girl under 14	5

SPEED PROGRAMME.

TUESDAY.

RUNNING—½ mile dash for untried horses. Purse, $75.

TROTTING—½ and repeat, for 2-year-olds. Purse, $100.

WEDNESDAY.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats, for stallions owned in district. Purse, $150.

RUNNING—½ mile and repeat for saddle horses Purse, $75.

THURSDAY.

RUNNING—2 in 3, mile heats. Free for all horses owned in district. Purse, $150.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats, for double team. Purse, $100.

FRIDAY.

RUNNING—½ mile dash, free for all owned in district. Purse, $100.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats. Free for all owned in district. Purse, $150.

RUNNING—1 mile, for Indian horses. No entrance fee. Purse, $25.

RULES.

In all the above races 3 or more to enter, 2 or more to start. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. of purse.

All entries to be made with the Secretary on or before 12 o'clock m. of the day preceding the race.

California State Agricultural Society Rules to govern running races. National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races.

In all exhibits of animals for premiums, other things being equal, blooded stock will be preferred.

All articles included in the above list, except the first department, to be on exhibition at the Pavilion on second day and remain during the Fair.

Special premiums will be allowed for articles exhibited not included in above list

If you have entries to make, attend to it at once, and when your entries are made, see to it that they are on time and at place for examination by the committee.

Accept no rumors in regard to the business of the exhibition. If you do not know what to do, inquire of the officers whose duty it is to tell you. One half of the trouble and disappointment at the Fair is caused by relying on hearsay. Attend to your business yourself. If it is done wrong you know where the blame lies.

Read the rules, and, by example, at least, assist in enforcing them; but don't forget that mistakes will occur where many people are congregated. The Board endeavors to do justice to all.

If the Superintendents and Committeemen are not always ready at the appointed hour, keep your stock and articles where you can command them at any time. Remember that we have but little time to do much business; patience, with a little system, will overcome many obstacles.

The Board will give the same special attention to details that has contributed to success in the past. It remains for the exhibitors to achieve still better results for the Fair of 1890.

ADMISSION.

Life Membership	$30 00
Membership ticket, admitting member, wife and minor children	5 00
Single season ticket	2 50
To Pavilion, each	50
To Race Track, each	50

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,

(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)

MERCHANT,

INDEPENDENCE

Inyo Co. Cal.

Wholesale & Retail

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise

MY STOCK

CONSISTING OF

Almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE

BANKER

Independence, Cal.

SELL EXCHANGE

—ON—

SAN FRANCISCO

Draw Direct

—ON—

NEW YORK,

LONDON, England.

BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, GERMANY.

I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS,

—OF—

GENERAL

BANKING & EXCHANGE

BUSINESS.

Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am der Main, Deutsche Vollmachten geben Rgt. Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.

AGENT FOR

WELLS FARGO & CO'S.

EXPRESS

MUTUAL

Life Insurance Co.

OF NEW YORK

CAPITAL - - - - $5,000,000

LIVERPOOL

AND LONDON AND GLOBE

INSURANCE COMPANY

Capital - - - - - $21,000,000

NATHAN RHINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Creek's

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	February 1st
"	March 1st
"	March 29th
"	May 3rd
"	May 31st
"	June 28th
"	July 26th
"	August 30th
"	September 27th
"	October 25th
"	November 22nd
"	December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - - Cal.

New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.

All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURKHARDT.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this head will be charged for at the uniform rate of Ten Dollars

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.

GEORGE M. GILL.

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, Subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

JOHN A. HANNAH.

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY DECLARE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

A. R. CONKLIN.

For Sheriff.

ANNOUNCEMENNT IS HEREBY MADE that I respectfully declare myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.

JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Treasurer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Treasurer, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention. J. J. MOORE.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention. BEN. T. WILLIAMS.

For Supervisor.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of Supervisor of the Third District subject to the action of the Republican Convention.

CHARLES A. WALTER.

For Assessor.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Assessor, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention. G. W. GARRETSON.

For Sheriff.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I RESpectfully declare myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

ALNEY I. McGEE.

For Assessor.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY DECLARE that I am a candidate for the office of Assessor of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican convention.

HENRY MELONE.

For County Clerk.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY RESPECTfully made that I declare myself a candidate for the office of County Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican convention.

JOHN N YANDELL.

For County Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of County Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic convention. P. H. MACK.

For County Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I am a candidate for County Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention. FRANK P. BLAISDELL.

For Superior Judge.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic convention. Respectfully.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD.

For Assessor.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY RESPECTfully made that I will be a candidate for the office of Assessor, subject to the action of the Republican convention. R. C. SPEAR.

For District Attorney.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic convention.

P. W. FORBES.

For County Clerk.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic convention.

J. E. SHEPHERD.

For District Attorney.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney, subject to the action of the Democratic convention. Respectfully,

JAMES HUTCHINGS.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY OFFER MYself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the free expression of the will of the voters of Inyo County. S. G. GREGG.

For Supervisor.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I am a candidate for Supervisor for the Third District, subject to the action of the Republican convention. FINLEY McIVER.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.
Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION

—AND—

PRIMARIES.

A MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC CENtral Committee of Inyo county was held at Independence on July 16th and arranged for the holding of a County Nominating Convention to assemble at Independence on

THURSDAY, SEPT. 18th,

At the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for county officers and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before such convention. Primaries for the selection of delegates to said convention were ordered to be held in the several precincts of the county on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30th,

In accordance with the following apportionment, based on the votes cast for Presidential Electors in 1888, a delegate for each precinct voting at said election, one delegate for each ten votes so cast and one for each fraction over one-half that number, as follows:

Round Valley	2	Georges Creek	1
Lincoln	3	Lone Pine	3
Station	2	Cerro Gordo	1
Cottonwood	1	Keeler	1
Bishop	6	Olancha	1
Polita	1	Darwin	2
Big Pine	4	Lookout	1
Fish Spring	1	Panamint	1
Independence	7		

Polls are to be open from 2 o'clock until 6 o'clock p. m. at the following places and under charge of the following officers:

ROUND VALLEY—Inspector, David Olds; Judges, C. H. Parsons, J. S. McGee. Olds' House.

LINCOLN—Inspector, John Blair; Judges, George Clarke, T. K. Hutchison. School House.

LAWS—Inspector, R. C. Schively; Judges J. McNally, Frank Mock. Depot.

COTTONWOOD—Inspector, Nathan Gilbert; Judges, S. P. Roberts, — Berry. Gilbert's

BISHOP—Inspector, Wm. W. Yandell; Judges, E. Schober, A. Dell. School house

POLETA—Inspector, Geo. Storey; Judges, — Collins, M. Hooley. Switch.

BIG PINE—Inspector, Henry McMurry; Judges, R. P. Hession, L. Eugley. School house.

FISH SPRINGS—Inspector, James Jones; Judges, J. Lane, P. Love. School house.

INDEPENDENCE—Inspector, G. W. Brady; Judges, W. J. Lake, John Lewis. School house.

GEORGES CREEK—Inspector, John Shepherd; Judges, John Parisa, C. Hamilton. School house.

LONE PINE—Inspector, Manuel Diaz; Judges, F. P. Meysan, John Lucas. School house.

KEELER—Inspector, John Barnes; Judges John Morton, D. C. Grunow. Hotel.

CERRO GORDO—Inspector, R. B. Nickerson; Judges, J. Herter, T. O'Keefe. Store

DARWIN—Inspector, Jas. A. McKenzie; Judges, J. C. Eddy, J. Wilson. School house.

LOOKOUT—Inspector, Crit. Hampton; Judges, J. E. Reynolds, A. Smith. Store

PANAMINT—Inspector, H. G. Chickering; Judges, James Wall, John Curran. Store

OLANCHA—Inspector, William. Walker. Judges, E. Walker, W. T. Grant. Walker's

It is provided that any precincts which may be established by the Board of Supervisors prior to the date of holding the Primaries shall be entitled to one delegate each.

VOTING TEST—"Will you support the nominees of the Democratic State Convention?"

E. ROBINSON, Chairman.
IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Secretary.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of ditch, near Independence, Inyo county.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 4, levied on the 31st day of May, 1890, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
A. C. Stevens	1761	$176	61
J. V. Skinner	459	45	00
W. H. Jenkins	139	13	90
John Baxter	70	5	00
W. H. Huff	15	1	50
W. S. Enos	500	50	00
W. J. Jenkins	300	30	00
John Davies	60	6	00
John Reynolds	40	4	00
L. Baxter	10	1	00

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 31st day of May, 1890, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the Stevens Ditch Company, Independence, California, on Monday, the 30th day of August, 1890, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

ANTONS SALOON
KEELER, CAL.

BEER, WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS

All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.

JOHN C. ANTON Prop.

S. H. BGLAND,
—DEALER IN—
Owens Valley Lands
39 SUTTER STREET.
SAN FRANCISCO.
1-26

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 29 1890

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 114
Lead, 4 62½
Copper, 16 85
Tin, 20 95
Sugar, .05½
Coffee, 17@ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 17 @ 20.

Religious Services.

Reverend H. J. Winson will preach at Lone Pine at 11 a. m.; Georges Creek 2:30 Independence at 7:30 o'clock in evening. Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

BORN.

KEOUGH—At Bishop, August 28th to Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Keough, a daughter.

MARRIED.

SUMMERS—SMITH—At Bishop, August 20th by Rev. A. Clark, Mr. B. B. Summers and Miss Mattie Smith.

The Independence school will open on Monday.

D. B. Curtis will be a candidate for Supervisor on the Democratic ticket.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Eibeshutz intend starting for San Francisco on Tuesday.

The Democratic primary election for delegates to the county convention will be held to-morrow.

Mr. Thomas Williams and Mr. W. Horton of Round Valley were at the Land office on business yesterday.

Ben. T. Williams passed through town early in the week on his return home from the lower end of the county.

Frank Fitzgerald was telegraphed for and is expected to be present at the examination of William Alcorn on Tuesday.

Mr. W. H. Russell came down from Benton last Monday and was in town some days. He has gone to Lone Pine.

Al. Staudinger is preparing for a display of marble at the coming Fair at Independence. He has several very beautiful specimens already completed.

The *Chronicle-Union* says that the Republican Central Committee of Mono county will offer the name of Wilson Butler as a candidate for the Assembly.

Dan Donovan, a former Sheriff of Storey county, Nevada, was found dead in his room last Saturday night. He had consumption and died from hemorrhage of the lungs.

John Barnes and John Morton came up from Keeler last Tuesday to give evidence at the examination of William Alcorn for forgery. Their trip was fruitless and their time lost.

Mr. S. G. Gregg offers himself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff. There is scarcely a voter in Inyo county but knows Steve Gregg, and no other introduction is needed beyond the mention of his name.

F. McIver is a candidate for Supervisor. Every voter in the Third District is well acquainted with Mr. McIver; he is deeply interested in the county and if chosen to the office will faithfully do his whole duty.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McKenzie went north last Tuesday morning on their way to San Francisco. Mr. Seaman, brother to Mrs. McKenzie, accompanied them. The party expect to be gone about a month.

Mr. Al Staudinger was placed in charge at the Marble quarry as successor to Captain Bronson. Mr. Staudinger has been engaged at the quarry about five years and is thoroughly familiar with all the marble veins.

There is good reason to believe that the displays in all departments of the Fair at Independence this year will show a marked improvement over former years. Everybody should make all possible endeavor to show something, and the best of everything they have got.

The tunnel that has been so long in progress at the San Carlos mine was expected to strike the ledge several weeks ago. It has been found that some distance above the tunnel the ledge is bent to the northwest, and this is why it was not reached sooner. The face of the tunnel at last report showed that the ledge was very near and ore might be struck at any time.

George Thorpe came in from Sylvania yesterday. He reports that the engine for the hoisting works is nearly ready for work. The furnace will not be ready for up much sooner than October 1st. The principal mine shaft is being timbered into two divisions. A large boarding house and another building for a store will be completed as soon as possible. About seventy-five men, all told, are employed at the Camp.

J. J. Crosby, of the firm of Crosby & McMillan, Virginia City, has been in the Valley all the week. The firm does a large business in produce and general merchandise. The object of Mr. Crosby in coming here is to find in what quantities he could buy apples, butter, eggs, poultry and other farm produce. There would be a fine market for produce at Virginia City but we will have to largely increase the amount raised before it would be worth the time of buyers to look after it.

Miners complain that during temporary absences from their camps thieves go and steal their tools and every kind of supplies they can lay their hands on. Doors have been broken open and all sorts of provisions carried off. This is a felony punishable by confinement in State prison for a long term of years. But if any such thief should be caught in the act he will be very likely to become a fixture right there. Better heed the warning.

Last Friday evening a large party met at the marble quarry, the occasion being a farewell reception to Captain Bronson. The visitors were very kindly received and hospitably entertained. Music was provided and dancing was kept up till daylight. After bidding farewell to many friends the Captain got on the train Saturday morning and left for the new mill near Verdi on the Truckee river where he was to take charge on his arrival. Captain Bronson made many friends while he was in charge at the quarry.

The Marble Quarry.

Without visiting the marble quarry it is not possible to clearly understand what a vast mass of marble is there, nor how varied it is. A great branch that makes out from the main chain of the Inyo Mountains appears to be almost entirely of marble. There is every variety, from snow white to black. There are blocks now ready for shipment that weigh ten tons, and these are of the most beautiful moss-agate colors. There are other blocks that appear as if inlaid with gold all over, the interspaces being snow white, with very delicate figures in shades of brown that look like miniature ferns and flowers. When polished this variety of marble is very beautiful, and would make interior decorations of the greatest elegance. About three hundred feet above the level of the valley white marble is now taken out. Great blocks that weigh fifteen tons or more are loosened and let go down the mountain; they come down with a noise like thunder and rest convenient to the railroad track, where they are further prepared for shipment and are then lifted on board the cars by a derrick. There is a rapidly growing demand for the marble, and as there is nothing like it known elsewhere it is certain to be shipped all over the country. The fancy marbles especially will be wanted for decoration and furniture. Just now there is much demand for a variety of light gold color that takes a lovely polish.

Practical Politics.

I am going to be a delegate,
And in convention stand
Before our honored chairman,
With six proxies in my hand.

The candidates must rustle,
There will be no pledges taken,
But the man who gets the solid six
Is sure to not get shaken.

But recollect; my honest friend,
That I think it is no sin
When I give the nomination
To expect a little tin.

So the man who holds too tight
A grip upon his sack,
May just as well throw up the sponge
And take a seat way back,

My forty years experience
It need not here be told,
But, working for your candidate,
It takes some little gold.

So tell me not that talk is cheap,
Honor may do for some,
But when working for your friend
It takes money to buy rum.

PAP.

OLANCHA, August 27th.

Examination of Alcorn.

William Alcorn, the man accused of forging the name of Frank Fitzgerald to three checks, was brought from Candelaria by Sheriff Eldred last Friday. On Tuesday he was brought before Justice of Peace Baxter for examination. J. W. P. Laird appeared as attorney for Alcorn. District Attorney Gill represented the people. The case was examined on the check given by Alcorn to John Barnes. After hearing testimony and argument Justice Baxter decided that there was not sufficient evidence to hold Alcorn and ordered him discharged. Another complaint was lodged against Alcorn for passing a forged check to John Morton and he was at once rearrested and lodged in jail.

Fatal Accident.

Last Monday George list was killed at Bishop by falling from a wagon loaded with hay. The lines were fastened to a pole that projected up in front of the load. List rested his hand against the pole when reaching for the lines to start up the team; the pole broke and he fell against the horses; the animals at once started to run and pulled the wagon over the unfortunate man. He lived five hours after being hurt. His age is said to be about fifty years. He was commonly known by the name of "Big George."

MISCELLANEOUS.

VEGETABLES!

ONIONS, CABBAGE,
POTATOES, PEPPERS,
TOMATOES, CUCUMBERS,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

TABLE GRAPES.

All orders promptly attended to and delivered on board the cars.

PASTURE.

Over 200 acres of winter posture, comprising meadow and stubble, with plenty of outside range. Address,

Mrs. M. McCall,
LONE PINE, CAL.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The Regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Inyo Marble Company will be held at the office of the company, No. 39 Sutter St., San Francisco, California on Friday, the Twelfth day of September, 1890, at the hour of 1:30 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

Transfer Books will close on Thursday, September 11th, at 5 o'clock p. m.

G. W. LUCE, Sec.

Office—No. 132 California St., San Francisco, California.

BELL'S
Flouring Mills,
A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best.

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

For Sale or Rent.

The Palace Saloon, Independence, California. Good stand, on Main Street, opposite Court House. Best fitted up saloon in Inyo County. For terms apply to

J. J. GUNN,
Independence, Cal.

Privileges for Sale.

Notice is hereby given that on September 6th, the following privileges will be offered for sale at public auction:

Selling pools.
Bar at race track.
Ice-cream, candy and fruit stand, including stand at pavilion and race-track.

All of these privileges will be sold for cash to the highest bidder. Sale to be made at the reading room of the Norman House at 2 o'clock p. m. of the above date.

C. MULHOLLAND.
Sec. 18th Dist. Agricultural Association

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDIS

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.

PROVISIONS

Tobacco, Cigars,

WINES AND LIQUORS

FLOUR & GRAI

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

☞ Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and pric before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE

BEER ICE COLD.

The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.

The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.

PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

☞ First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigaas.

LONE PINE
Blacksmith Shop.
R. C. Spear, Prop'r

—ALL WORK ON—

MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS

—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—

HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING

☞ All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

CROCKERS' HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

☞ Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

CROCKER BROS., Props.
sep1-tf

HALE BROS. & CO.

OUR FALL CATALOGUE WILL BE OUT NEXT MONTH. SEND US YOUR NAME AND LIST OF YOUR FRIENDS AND RECEIVE A FREE COPY.

OUR
DOLLAR
OVERSHIRTS.

At this popular price we have six distinct lines of NEGLIGE OVERSHIRTS, made of fine Domestic Flannels. The patterns are much the same as those of higher priced goods, and the colors are just as durable. Finish and cut—first-class These shirts have a double stitched, pointed yoke, with French placket sleeves. Can you find all these features in other Dollar Overshirts?

Carters Black Ink, 30 a Bottle.

What we do
In Mens' Hose.

We sell a Seamless Gray Hose of medium heavy weight for

10 Cts.

We sell a Fine Grade Seamless Hose hand twilled, in brown mixed, black mixed or plain white, for the very small price of

12½ Cts.

HALE BROS. & CO.

Nos. 83 to 835 K St.,
Sacrameoto, Cal.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.
Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30-tf RENO, NEVADA.

THE BEST VALUE

LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S

Celebrated Copper Riveted

OVERALLS AND SPRING BOTTOM PANTS

ENJOY A NATIONAL REPUTATION.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT OUR TRADE MARK.

BEST SEWING! BEST FINISH! BEST FIT!
BEST MATERIALS!

The only kind made by White Labor.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL.
OFFIE IN GELCICH BUILDING
All calls attended to immediately.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

GIVEN & INGALLS.

—DEALERS IN—

FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.

Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable

S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜
☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,
Watchmaker & Jeweler.
BISHOP, CAL.

Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.

Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.

I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

A NEW DEAL!

BISHOP CREEK
Livery, Feed & Sale Stable.

ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.

Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.
Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1883.

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.

Deputy County Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, May 10th, 1890.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House	12:30 p. m.		5.55 p. m.
Dayton	1:00 p. m.		5:15 p. m.
Wabuska	3:05 p. m.		3:00 p. m.
Hawthorne	6:50 p. m.		11:20 a. m.
Luning	7:30 p. m.		10:05 a. m.
Soda Springs	9:15 p. m.		9:05 a. m.
Belleville	10:25 p. m.		7:45a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 11:10 p. m.		Lv. 7:10 a. m.
	No. 3.		No. 4.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Belleville	8 10 a. m.		5:25 p. m.
Benton	11:40 a m		-
Bishop Creek	1:50p, m.		11:00 a. m.
Alvord	2:35 p. m.		10:00 a. m.
Independence	4 10 p. m.		8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine	5:00 p. m.		7:40 a. m.
Keeler	Ar 5:45 p. m.		Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (32 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leave on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D A BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOL'S
CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r.

DOWN AROUND THE RIVER.

Noon time and June time, down around the river!
Have to furse with 'Lizey Ann—but lawzy! I fer give her!
Drives me off the place, and says 'at all 'at she's a-wishin',
Land o' gracious! time'll come I'll git enough o' fishin'!
Little Dave a-choppin' wood, never 'pears to notice;
Don't know where she's hid his hat, er keerin where his coat is—
Specalatin', more'n like, he haint a-goin' to mind me,
And guessin' where say twelve o'clock, a feller'd likely find me.

Noon time and June time, down around the river!
Clean out o' sight o' home, and skulkin' under kivver
Of the sycamores, jack oaks and swamp ash, and ellum—
Idees all so jumt led up, you kin hardly tell 'em!—
Tired, you know, but lovin' it, and smilin' just to think 'at
Any sweeter tiredness you'd fairly want to drink it.
Tired o' fishin'—tired o' fun—line out slack and slacker—
All you want in all the world's a little more to backer!

Hungry, but a-hidin' it, er jes' a-not a-keerin'—
Kingfisher gittin' up and skooting out o' hearin';
Snipes on the t'other side, where the County Ditch is,
Wadin' up and down the aidge like they'd rolled their britches!
Old turkle on the root kindo sorto drappin'
Intoo th' water like he don't know how it happen'
Worter, shades, and all so mixed, don't know which you'd orter
Say, th' worter in the shadder—shadder in the worter!

Somebody hollerin'—'way around the bend in
Upper Fork—where yer eye kin jes' ketch the endin'
Of the shiney wedge o' wake some muss rat's a-makin'
With that pesky nose o' his! Then a sniff o' bacon,
Corn bread and 'dock greens—and little Dave a-shinnin',
'Crast the rocks and mussel shells, a-limping and a-grinning,
With yer dinner fer ye, and a blessin' from the giver,
Noon time and June time, down around the river! —James Whitcomb Riley

OLD MR. BINNEY.

All their friends had said, when Mrs. Binney died: "Now what a good thing it would be if old Mr. Binney would marry Miss Bright!"

Miss Bright had not been without her troubles, and very hard ones they had been, too, but she bore them with a brave heart, and carried a smiling face, and had a thankful spirit within her, striving always to remember her blessings, and how much they outnumbered any evils she was called upon to bear.

Indeed, to listen to Miss Bright's showing, you would have counted her as one of the luckiest persons ever born. She had had the kindest of friends, the most comfortable of situations, and the girls she had taught were endowed with an amiability of disposition which made it a positive pleasure to be with them. The only accusation she could bring against them was that they were all in such a terrible hurry to grow up and get married, and then Miss Bright's occupation was gone, and she had to step out into the world and find a fresh field for her labors.

As years rolled on, each one adding to the score of Miss Bright's age, these hunting grounds of instruction became more and more narrowed. Children of 8 began now where girls of 18 used to leave off, and history and geography, to say nothing of the parts of speech and grammar, were all so altered, that poor little Miss Bright had to acknowledge that at times she really did feel quite confused. "Very soon I shan't be left with anything to teach," she used to say, pathetically; and then Mr. Binney's nephew, Joe, or some other good fellow who heard her, would declare she should set up a school for wives, for there never were such wives as the girls whom Miss Bright had brought up. She had taught Joe's wife, Sally, and her sister, and though since then she had had other situations, at holiday time, or whenever she was seeking employment, she always returned to the house of Dr. Brendon, their father.

When Mr. Binney dropped in, as he frequently did, to inquire after his old friends, the Brendons, he from time to time found Miss Bright there; and happening in on the occasion of one of her visits there, to bring the news that Mrs. Binney was ill, with no one whose business it seemed to be to look after her, nothing was more natural than that Miss Bright should volunteer; and a great comfort they found her.

So sprightly yet unobtrusive was the cheery little woman that Mrs. Binney herself was influenced in her favor, until, with an eye to their mutual comfort, Mr. Binney proposed that Miss Bright should stay with them altogether.

"Why not?" he said. "We could well afford to pay her a salary."

But this word salary, acting like magic on Mrs. Binney, seemed to bring her to her senses immediately. She would be very glad to have Miss Bright as a visitor as long as she liked to stay, but as to living with them altogether—no, she would not give her consent to that; she had always objected to having in her house a third party. It was then that Miss Bright's friends pulled very long faces indeed. What would she do? they asked her.

"Oh, something is sure to turn up," she would say hopefully. "Whenever I have come to my last ebb an opening has always been made for me; and I am not going to despair now."

And she said this all the more emphatically, because, in spite of her confidence, she could not help feeling that a voice, which she could not still, kept repeating, "What will you do when you grow older? Teaching will get harder than ever." That was true enough, but what else was there for her to do?

When Mrs. Binney died, which happened quite suddenly about a year before, there had been some talk as to Miss Bright going to Mr. Binney's as housekeeper; but this proposition had been made without the knowledge or consent of the principal person concerned, who, as soon as the hint was given, negatived it.

Mr Binney thoroughly appreciated Miss Bright, but he had lost his taste for matrimony. He remembered that he had spent forty excellent years with a wife, and, notwithstanding that he was now a widower, he could not conscientiously say that he felt his state to be so unhappy.

Susan, the cook, respectable and staid, would, he felt sure, manage his household properly, and if it proved that she should give way to extravagance, as people seemed to say she would, Mr. Binney fancied that he could better put up with that evil than with the much of the economy from which he had suffered already.

So all the hopes that, on the death of Mrs. Binney, Joe and Sally and the Brendons had cherished for Miss Bright, were ruthlessly dashed to the ground. Evidently Aunt Binney was not to have a successor.

"If we could but have got her there as housekeeper," said two of those arch conspirators, "the rest would have been easy."

But though they returned to the attack several times, no good came of it. Mr. Binney shared in their regret at the loss of Miss Bright's pupils, wondered, as they did, what would become of her, and, his visitors gone, to make his sympathy apparent, he sat down and wrote a kind little note, with a check for $50 folded within it.

"He's an old stupid!" said Sally; "and now she is going away altogether, ever so far"—for Miss Bright had had another piece of news to tell. An old pupil of early days had been recently left a widow; her health was as delicate as her heart was kind, and when she made the proposition that Miss Bright should come and spend the rest of her days with her, it was not entirely of her own comfort that she had been thinking. Miss Bright had readily accepted her offer, and she had written to tell Sally that the next week she should come up and see them. She could only stay a few hours with them when she came. The farewell visit was to be paid later.

"But I think," she said, as she was going, "that I will call on my way home, and say good-by to Mr. Binney, in case I might not have another opportunity."

"Do," said Sally; and away she went.

Mr. Binney was at home. He had not been quite well lately; nothing more than a cold, but it had kept him a prisoner. Today he might have gone out, but he had not felt inclined to, and he gallantly said he was glad to be in, as he should have been sorry indeed to have missed seeing Miss Bright.

"And so you are really going to leave us?" he said, and almost regretfully, too. "Well, you will be very much missed. I don't know what the Brendons will do."

"They will not miss me more than I shall them," and the brave little woman made an effort that her voice should not sound shaky; "but you know, Mr. Binney, I am not growing younger, am I?"

"No," he said, "that is true. I was saying the very same to myself of myself only to day."

"Yes, only with men it does not seem to matter, but with women the thought always comes with a little shudder than when we get old and want a little quiet and rest, and a comfortable arm chair by the fire, there is a doubt whether we shall be able to get them."

Mr. Binney did not answer, and fearing she was saying too much about her own feelings, she altered her tone, which had been a little sad, and went on in her usual cheerful way:

"But then I ought to feel so thankful that this opening has been made for me. I told them that I knew something would come; it has always done so; I have always been so lucky."

"It's your happy disposition makes you say so, my dear Miss Bright; a cheerful spirit shortens the longest day. I wish I could follow your example. I often feel condemned at my want of contentment—of gratitude, I ought to say."

But that Miss Bright would not allow. She reminded Mr. Binney of the many kind actions he had done, and in her own quiet way thanked him for the thoughtful present he had sent to her.

"No, no, no; now you must not speak of that," Mr. Binney hastily interrupted her; and to give a turn to the conversation, he said she "must have some tea," and, ringing to order it, he hoped she could stay.

Well, yes, she thought she could spare time for that—indeed, to be plain, she was not in such a very great hurry. The fact had been that Joe had had an unexpected holiday, and she saw that, only for her being there, he had come home to go out somewhere with Sally.

"So I hope that little fib I told you will be forgiven me, for when I said that I was wanted at home, although it was quite true, perhaps I need not but for that have left quite so early. But it was so nice of Joe to come home. I do love to see husbands and wives companions to each other.

"Ah, indeed, yes; that is the object of matrimony too often, I fear, lost sight of in our day by the young and the old, too."

But Miss Bridget did not agree. "No, she knew so many united couples. There were the Brendons now"— But at this moment the tea was brought in, and Miss Bright asked should she pour it out. Her offer was accepted. "Only," said Mr. Binney, "you must take off your cloak, or you won't feel the good of it when you go; and your bonnet, too—wouldn't you be more comfortable without that?"

Miss Bright said "No," she would not take her bonnet off.

"Haven't a cap with you, I suppose?" said the old gentleman, slyly.

"Yes, indeed I have—a present from Sally—and a very becoming one, too."

"Put it on, then, and let me pass my opinion."

Miss Bright hastened to obey, and when she came for his inspection the smile on her face and the soft pink in her cheek made her look ten years younger.

"Well," she said, "now what do you think of it?"

"I think if you take my advice you will never wear any other."

"Really," and she laughed softly; "but it is for high days and holidays, you know!" and she tiptoed to look in the chimney glass, saying that it certainly was a very pretty cap, and then she sat down to pour out the tea. "The best tea things!" she said, admiringly; "I am so fond of pretty china!" And then, searching in the sugar basin, she added: "I have not forgotten that you like two lumps of sugar, you see."

Mr. Binney smiled complacently; a feeling of well being and comfort took possession of him. Of a certainty it was very pleasant to have a congenial somebody to bear one company—one who could talk well, listen well, and hold her tongue well, if necessary. Experience had assured him of that. Miss Bright possessed each of these good qualities. When she had stayed there, when Mrs. Binney was first ill, their evenings had passed very pleasantly, and recalling the things they had done, he asked:

"Do you often play chess now?"

"No, never."

"Cribbage, backgammon?"

"I've no one to play with. That is one thing in my going away," and she swallowed a sigh—"my evenings will be less lonely."

"Ah, yes; I find the time very long after dinner. I don't like to go to bed before half past 10, although I often feel inclined to."

"And the days draw in so quickly now there is no afternoon—it is all evening, which reminds me that it is getting time for me to go, for it takes me quite an hour to get to the station."

"Not in a carriage?"

"No, but I'm going to walk; it is quite fine and dry, and if I feel tired at the Conway road I shall wait at the corner for the omnibus passing."

Miss Bright began to put on her bonnet. Mr. Binney walked to the window; for a minute he looked out, then he rang the bell.

"I shall go with you as far as the Conway road."

"O, Mr. Binney! No, pray don't think of such a thing; it might give you a cold, and there isn't the slightest occasion—I am so accustomed to go about alone."

But Mr. Binney remained firm; his hat and coat were brought to him; and away the two set off together. They chatted pleasantly as they walked along. "I shall hope to come and see them all sometimes," Miss Bright said. "I know as long as the Brendons have a home they will take me in."

"And remember that so long as I have a house there will be room for you in it."

"That is very kind of you, Mr. Binney," she said, softly. "I am sure I do not know why people are so good to me."

Mr. Binney apparently was no better able to inform her, and they walked on silently until the Conway road was reached.

"Now, then," said Miss Bright, "here we say farewell," and she held out her hand, but Mr. Binney did not take it; he was engaged in hailing a carriage he saw; then he drew out his purse, and Miss Bright knew that he intended settling with the man for the fare. She shook her head at him reprovingly.

Mr. Binney gave the directions to the driver, and then he held out his hand, hesitated, opened the door, and said, "I don't see why I should not go with you as far as the station."

At the railway station they had but a very short time of waiting. Miss Bright stood near the carriage which she had chosen; nothing remained but to say good-by and enter.

"And you will let us hear how you get on?" for she had not said she was coming up again.

"O I shall often write to the Brendons and Sally. You will hear of me through them."

"And I hope very much that you will be comfortable and happy."

Miss Bright tried to smile, but her eyes filled rapidly, and to hide the tears she half turned away.

"I wish you were not obliged to go away. Couldn't anything be managed for you?"

She shook her head sadly. "No," she said; "I tried everything I could"—and here a sob would come—"but nobody seemed to want me."

"I—I want you!" Mr. Binney was stammering out his words excitedly. "Miss Bright, can you—will you stay for me? Could you consent to become Mrs. Binney?"

"Mrs. Binney! — I" — everything seemed to swim around her—"but, Mr. Binney, such an idea never once occurred to me."

"I am very sure of that, my dear," he said, earnestly, "and it has taken some time to come to me, or I should have made the offer long ago; however, better late than never—that is, if you will accept me."

"O, but I think it is so good of you—and you feel sure that I can make you happy? What will the Brendons and Sally say?"

"Say that I am more lucky than I deserve to be for not asking you before. Now I understand why I wouldn't consent to your being my housekeeper; I was wanting you for my wife, you know."

Miss Bright held up her hands in dismay.

"O my!" she cried, "there's the train off—gone, I declare!"

"What of that, if it is? Another will soon follow, and while we are waiting for it we can arrange our plans and fix the day."

And if any one wishes to know how it all ended I can satisfy their curiosity by telling them that a more happy, cheery couple never were seen than the present Mr. and Mrs. Binney.—Boston True Flag.

Heavy Sentence of a Spy.

The Nice police a few weeks ago caught another spy, this time said to be in the military service of Italy. He was brought up for trial before the tribunal, when he gave his name as Peter Contin, and said that he was born at Agram, in Austria. The police alleged, however, that his real name was Contini, and that he was an officer in the Italian reserves. About twenty witnesses were called to prove that he had passed himself off sometimes as an Englishman, at others as a Swiss, and as an Austrian; that he had followed the autumn maneuvers of the French troops, and had been seen making drawings of the fortifications of Nice, Toulon and Marseilles. Some of these plans, together with technical descriptions, were found in his boxes, and Gen. Garnier des Garets, commander of the Nice garrison, said they would be of the greatest value to an enemy. The tribunal considered the charge of espionage proved, and sentenced Contini to the maximum penalty of 5,000 francs and five years' penal servitude.—Cor. London News.

A Long Search for Aid.

Tramp—Madam, can you help a poor man with a wife and eleven children at home?"

Woman—Are you very needy?

Tramp—Needy is no word for it, ma'am; I couldn't see the childers suffer, so I left them to ask assistance of the charitable.

Woman—Did you leave home to-day.

Tramp—No, ma'am; it will be seven years to-morrow. Can't you help a man who wants to surprise his little ones?—Judge.

—Mrs. Watts—"You have a new kitchen girl at last, have you?" Mrs. Potts—"Yes; and she has such an appropriate name." Mrs. Watts—"What is it?" Mrs. Potts—"Pans-y."—Terre Haute Express.

—"The Servants." Lady Patroness (Registry Office of Charitable Society)—"And why are you leaving your present place?" Small Applicant—"Please, 'm, the lady said she can do with a less experienced servant!"

BE CONVINCED BY PROOF POSITIVE.

MARCH 25, 1890.

Manufacturers of the Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure:

GENTLEMEN:—I have been taking your Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure for kidney troubles, and I am so much better I thought that I would drop you a line. In fact I feel that I am cured. I have taken four bottles and am on my fifth now. I can truly say many thanks for your *wonderful* and *great remedy*. I would recommend it to all that are afflicted with any kidney trouble. Very thankfully yours,

L. D. HEARNE,
SEATTLE, Wash.

"Bressed goodness, boss!" said Rastus to the dentist, "when you said dat toof wa'n't gwine hurt, you must er meant it wa'n't gwine hurt you."

GRAND G. A. R. EXCURSION.

A special rate of $110.50, first-class, has been secured for the round trip from all Pacific Coast points to Boston. *This rate is open to the public.* The official route of the Department Commander and staff is via the Shasta route, Northern Pacific railroad, Michigan Central, New York Central and Boston and Albany to Boston.

Parrengers can return from New York or Boston over same route, or L. S. & M. S. to Chicago, thence C. B. & Q. & D. & R. G. to Ogden, thence S. P. to Cal. points. Through Pullman Palace and Pullman Tourist cars to Boston *without change.*

This excursion leaves Los Angeles July 31st and San Francisco August 1st. The Department Commander invites all comrades and their friends who contemplate visiting the encampment to join him on this trip.

For sleeping-car reservations and other information call on or address: T. K. STATELER, Passenger Agent Northern Pacific Railroad, 638 Market St., San Francisco.

The rich man cannot enter the kingdom of heaven and the poor man doesn't seem to be at all anxious to.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

The Doctor's Hail Stone.

St. Paul, Minn., had a remarkable hailstone a few days ago, and a correspondent says, to illustrate more forcibly the size of the stones and the competition to secure the mammoth, the feat of a wag, who in the height of the shower rushed to his ice chest and hacked out a two pound chunk from a cake therein, hastily clipping off the sharp corners with a hatchet, which he pitched from a window into the yard of an excited neighbor, is apropos. As the huge specimen fell upon the turf, the doctor wildly rushed out from his piazza, and at the imminent risk of perforation of his bald caput captured the monster, and hurrying to his study made a plaster cast of his prize, not for a moment doubting its genuineness.—Philadelphia Call.

—Failures and mistakes often spring from discouragement. Does not every human being need a believing second self whose support and approbation shall reinforce his failing courage? To sensitive and excitable people, who expend nervous energy freely, must come many low tides of depressed hours. In such cases we need another self to restore an equilibrium.—Mrs. Stowe.

FIFTEEN THOUSAND DOLLARS.

This is the Sum that a Piano-Varnisher Won in The Louisiana State Lottery.

New Yorkers appear to be pretty lucky in capturing prizes in The Louisiana State Lottery. In the Grand Semi-Annual Drawing held on June 17, Martin H. Simonson, of 412 West 50th St., held one fortieth of ticket 59,843, which drew the First Capital Prize of $600,000. Mr. Simonson is a piano-varnisher by trade, and at the time he received his $15,000, representing his part of the winning ticket, he was employed by Hardman, Peck & Co., the piano manufacturers of this city. Since he received the $15,000 that his ticket won Mr. Simonson has done no work. Mr. Simonson, however, intends to keep a pretty tight hold of his fortune. He has already invested it with the exception of a sum that he has set aside to pay the expenses of a trip to Europe. The lucky piano varnisher is a native of Christiana, Norway, and is going back with his wife and only child in about two weeks to visit the scenes of his childhood and to let his relatives in the old land know how kindly fortune has smiled on him. He has been a very active member of the Piano Varnishers' Union, having been at one time vice-president, and at present is secretary of its Executive Committee.

"I have been very lucky indeed," he remarked to the reporter, "and everywhere I go among those with whom I am acquainted I receive any amount of congratulation."

"Did you ever buy Louisiana State Lottery tickets before?" the reporter asked.

"Oh, yes. I bought them off and on, for a few years past; but for the last nine months I bought them continually, something always told me that I would strike a prize some day, but I never dreamt of winning as much as $15,000.

"I don't think I shall ever work at my trade again," he continued, "because I think I can do better than working at the bench for $16, $18 or $20 a week. I made $20 a week when business was good, but when it was dull I made less."

Another resident of New York who drew a prize in The Louisiana State Lottery on June 17 was Herman Herzbrun of the firm of Galland & Herzbrun, manufacturers of fine coats at 8 and 10 Manhattan St., near Houston. Mr. Herzbrun held one fortieth of ticket 90,207, which drew the third capital prize of $100,00. Mr. Herzbrun received $2,500, minus $11.25 express charges, as his share of the prize. He feels very happy over his success, for he never won more than an approximation prize of $5 or $10 before.—*New York Daily News*, July 8.

If the bore would only turn on himself what an experience it would be to him.

Have you ever *tried* Dobbin's Electric Soap? It don't cost much for you to get *one bar* of your grocer, and see for yourself why it is *praised* by *so many*, after 24 years steady sale. Be sure to get no imitation. There are lots of them.

The corn crop in Texas is assured and they are proposing to elect Mr. Hogg Governor.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" will relieve Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, and Throat Diseases.

Love in a cottage is lovely, but love in a flat is just too suite to last.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

Beware of imitations of the celebrated Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

Do Not Be Deceived

If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy anything else instead. In some stores persistent effort is made to sell other articles when Hood's Sarsaparilla is called for, simply because a little more profit will be made on the substitute preparation. Now we submit that such efforts are not honorable, and ought to be discouraged by all who like fair play. Therefore if you call for Hood's Sarsaparilla, insist upon having it. Isn't that fair?

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

"A Dead Give Away"—Why don't the young men marry?" queried her young sister. "I suppose they are not asked," absently replied the bride of 1888.

INFERNAL INGENUITY

Could scarcely devise more excruciating tortures than those of which you see the evidences in the face of a rheumatic or neuralgic sufferer. The agonies are the consequence of not checking a rheumatic or neuralgic attack at the outset. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has been found by skillful medical practitioners to possess not only remedial, but defensive efficacy, where those diseases exists, or a tendency to them is exhibited. Surely this puissant but safe botanic medicine, bearing, too, such high specific sanction, is better than the poisons often employed, but most unsafe, not only in continuance, but in isolated doses. The blood is depurated thoroughly from the rheumatic virus, and the nerves, slightly impurged upon, save from ultimate and direful throes by this benign, saving medicine, which likewise exhibits marked efficacy for malaria, kidney complaints, dyspepsia, constipation and liver complaint.

Here's matter needing explanation:
How does it happen that the snob
Always accepts a situation,
But never yet has had a job?

AN ELEGANT PACKAGE OF FINE CARDS.

Including 15 rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. This large and beautiful collection sent by mail to any one who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills from any druggist, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written, and 4 cents in stamps. The genuine McLane's Pills are prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa., and have been in constant use for over sixty years. They are superior to all others in purity and effectiveness. A certain cure for indigestion and sick headache. Address, Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.

The Big Fish He'd Catch—"Here is a fine fishing rod for your boy." "I don't want him to have it." "But why not?" "I'm afraid it will teach him to lie."

TESTIMONY OF A PAINTER.

T. H. Backus, 105 Carlton avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are undoubtedly the best external remedy manufactured. I make this assertion to the public from my own personal experience of their wonderful virtues. Suffering from severe pains in my side and chest, contracted through a severe cold, I applied a couple of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS upon going to bed at night. The results was, that in eight hours after applying them I could get up and walk about with very little pain or ache, when the night previous I could neither get up nor down without help, nor stoop to remove my shoes. I have since used them in my family for various ailments, and have never known them to fail to give almost immediate relief."

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Of truth this verdict traces,
The milkman is the chap to give
You p'ints on watering places.

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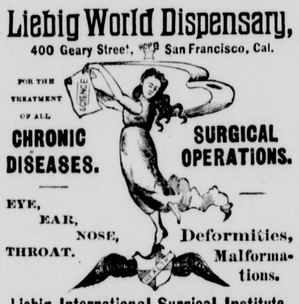

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FRIDAY, - - SEPTEMBER 5, 1890.

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THE SUN'S HEAT.

Is the Great Orb Showing any Visible Signs of Decay?

We want to know whether the sun is showing any symptoms of decay. Are the days as warm and bright as they were ten years ago, one hundred years ago? We can find no evidence of any change since the beginning of authentic records. If the sun's heat had perceptibly changed within the last two thousand years we should expect to find corresponding changes in the distribution of plants and animals, but no such changes have been detected.

There is no reason to think that the climate of ancient Greece or of ancient Rome was appreciably different from the climates of the Greece and the Rome that we know at this day. The vine and olive grow now where they grew two thousand years ago. We must not, however, lay too much stress on this argument, for the effects of slight changes in the sun's heat may have been neutralized by corresponding adaptations in the pliable organisms of cultivated plants.

All we can certainly conclude is that no marked change has taken place in the heat of the sun during historical time. But when we come to look back into vastly earlier ages we find the most copious evidence that the earth has undergone great changes in climate. Geological records can on this question hardly be misinterpreted. Yet it is curious to note that these changes are hardly such as could arise from the gradual exhaustion of the sun's radiation. No doubt in very early times we have evidence that the earth's climate must have been much warmer than at present. We had the great carboniferous epoch, when the temperature must almost have been tropical in arctic latitude. Yet it is hardly possible to cite this as evidence that the sun was then much more powerful, for we are immediately reminded of the glacial epoch when our temperate zones were incased in sheets of solid ice, as northern Greenland is at present. If we suppose the sun to have been hotter than it is at present to account for the vegetation which produced coal then we ought to assume the sun to be colder than it is now to account for the glacial epoch. It is not reasonable to attribute such phenomena to such oscillations in the radiation from the sun. The glacial epochs prove that we can not appeal to geology in aid of the doctrine that a secular cooling of the sun is now in progress.

The geological variations of climate may have been caused by changes in the earth itself, by changes in the position of its axis, by changes in its actual orbit; but, however they have been caused, they hardly tell us much with regard to the previous history of the sun. The heat of the sun has lasted for countless ages, yet we can not credit the sun with the power of actually creating heat. We must apply even to the majestic mass of the sun the same laws which we have found by our experiments on earth. We must ask: Whence comes the heat sufficient to supply this tremendous outgoing?—Story of the Heavens.

ANCIENT ALMANACS.

A New England Woman Finds Some That Contain Curious Things.

Spring cleaning generally brings to light a lot of forgotten things, and this time a woman in Hingham Center found some old almanacs, one of them 120 years old, printed at Boston twenty-three years before the present Old Farmers' Almanac was established. It is called the "Astronomical Diary; or, Almanack for the Year of Our Lord Christ 1770," by Nathaniel Ames. Price, 2s 8d per dozen and 6 coppers single.

In the preface is an extract from Rev. Mr. Eliot's "Essays on Field Husbandry in New England," in which the writer, after mentioning the introduction of silk culture into New England says: "And for their future encouragement will inform them that they may soon be furnished with cups and saucers equal to the best chinaware imported, for supping their soul-enchanting tea without molestation, for all the materials are discovered amongst us, and manufacturers are preparing them for making chinaware at Boston, where the best of green and tortoise shell ware is already made. Preparations are now being made for several new manufactures; the people are determined no longer to neglect the one thing needful for their political salvation."

Among the maxims in the calendar pages are:

"The politicians spin so fine a thread that princes think they lead when they are led."

"Dost thou love Life? Improve Time, for that's the stuff Life is made of."

"Fools make feasts and wise men eat them."

"If you would know the value of money, go and try to borrow some."

The compiler in the preface of one for 1774, after explaining that "Almanack is an evident Abbreviation of all my knack, or all's man's knack," says:

"Having made this curious Discovery, the effect of long study and close application, and communicated it, by this Channel, to all Lovers of Ancient Literature; I shall without expatiating on the Care, Trouble, Pains, Expense, etc., etc., that I have been at to render these my Lubrications entertaining, amusing, interesting, etc., take my leave till next year, and subscribe, the Reader's Most obedient Servant, Isaac Bickerstaff."

One for 1775 gives the following cure for toothache:

"Let the patient afflicted therewith lay on the contra side, drop three drops of rue juice into the ear on that side the tooth acheth, let it remain an hour or two, and it will remove the pain."—Boston Globe.

—That's a pathetic story from the South Carolina penitentiary. A negro convict, sent up for life for arson, was pardoned by the Governor after serving eight years because his innocence was established by some newly discovered testimony. The poor fellow had contracted consumption in the prison walls, but was overjoyed when it was announced to him that the Governor's pardon would arrive in the morning. But the excitement proved too much for him, and when morning came he was dead.

THE SPANISH DANCE.

How Valdes Describes It in His Newly-Translated Novel.

Our learned host in a few moments appeared with castanets which he handed to the Sisters. Then they took off their "coronets" and hoods. For the first time I saw Sister San Sulpicio's hair; it was dark and shiny with almost a bluish light, slightly waving, not very long, because at the time that she took her vows the scissors made terrific havoc in them. After we had made still another exploration around the parlor and hermetically sealed all the doors, Suarez began to thrum the guitar. A moment of keen expectation followed; the two girls who were going to perform the dance for us stood facing each other smiling, Sister Maria de la Luz with her head bent and blushing to her ears; her cousin with her arms akimbo a trifle pale, her lips feverish, the slight squinting of her beautiful velvety eyes being a little intensified. My heart leaped within me out of pure excitement.

The Malaganien raised his voice a little and sang a seguidilla.

Instantly the four castanets clacked noisily, the dancers lifted their arms and approached each other, then instantly retreated again, raising first one foot and then the other in time and with the greasest grace and agility. My enamored eyes feasted on the adorable curves of the graceful Sister San Sulpicio, not concealed by the coarse serge.

Followed a series of movements and steps, all adjusted to the sound of the guitar and the castanets, which never for a moment ceased to sound with a joyous and noisy clapping; the bodies of the two cousins rose and fell, bending to one side and then to the other with opposite motions of heads and arms.

The arms indeed had the most to do, sometimes extended with the breast advanced in a challenging attitude, then again picking up from the floor something invisible which must have been intended to represent flowers, then again bent above the head, making around it, as it were, a lovely frame.

My eyes followed only Sister San Sulpicio, not only because of the affection which I felt for her, but also because she was in reality the better dancer; her cousin, either from fear or modesty, or because Nature had not endowed her with much animation, confined herself to marking the movements and keeping time. She, on the other hand, accented them powerfully, enjoying herself in attitudes in which the elegance and flexibility of her body was each instant shown in a bewitching way. Her beautiful head bent to one side, her eyes half closed, her lips parted by a half blissful smile, in which her whole being was submerged, she seemed to be an Oriental bayadere, displaying with mystical rapture, amid the solitude and mystery of the temple, the fascinating brilliancy of her eyes, and the supreme gracefulness of her form, gilded like the lotus leaves in autumn. At that moment I could swear that she saw us not, entirely absorbed as she was in the delight of following out, one by one, the thousand exquisite combinations to which her lovely figure lent itself. The passion of the dance was the passion of her own body, was the ecstatic worship of her own gracefulness. When any particular figure came to an end she seemed to come out of her ecstasy, and would look at us smiling with wandering, humid eyes.

When it was finished Sister Maria de la Luz ran to a chair and sat down in mortification; her cousin remained standing, her breast heaving, her hair in disorder, and still smiling, with the same mischievous expression. The Malaganian, in a fit of enthusiasm, laid the guitar at her feet, expressing his homage in his lisping dialect.—Don Armando Palacio Valdes, in Sister Saint Sulpice.

The Warmest Region on Earth.

There are many very warm spots on the torrid zone, but Bohrin, by the Gulf of Persia, seems to be, as far as temperature goes, absolutely without a rival. For forty consecutive days in July and August last year, which was by no means an exceptional season, the thermometer was known not to fall lower than 100 degrees Fahrenheit, night or day, and often ran up as high as 128 degrees in the afternoon. Nature, as if to make the spot as intolerable to human beings as possible, has banished all water from the rocks of the locality, at least none has ever been procured by digging to depths of nearly 500 feet, and the numerous pits or dry wells in the neighborhood show how thoroughly the upper stratum has been tapped. In spite of these apparently insuperable obstacles, however, mankind has contrived to flourish and multiply in this region to an amazing extent, and the necessary fresh drinking water which the land has refused to yield is obtained from the bottom of the Gulf of Persia, where, at a distance of more than a mile from the shore, innumerable copious springs burst forth.—Scotsman.

A Bright Boy.

Charlie S—— is a very bright boy, and never at a loss for an excuse. He is also something of a naturalist. Walking along with a young lady one day, he heard a tree-toad suddenly begin its shrill chirp. "It will rain within twenty-four hours," he announced, oracularly. "That is a sure sign; never known to fail." His prediction was received in good faith; but after twenty-four hours of remarkably pleasant weather he was taken to task about his prediction. "Oh, well," he replied instantly, in an injured tone, "the tree-toad lied. I am not responsible for his morals."

Another time, having been requested to perform some little service, he came to receive his reward. His father offered him his choice between a silver dime and an old-fashioned copper cent. "I have always been taught to take the smallest piece," he remarked, gravely, pocketing the dime.—Harper's Bazar.

—Mrs. Jaysmith—"What are you reading, Lou?" Miss Jaysmith—"Pope's poems, Ma." Mrs. Jaysmith—"Are they the poems of the present Pope or the last?"—Judge.

HOW SEEDS ARE TESTED.

One of the Branches of Work of the Agricultural Department.

A correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, writing from Washington and detailing the work of the Agricultural Department in sending out seeds, says: All the seeds are tested before being sent out, and the way in which it is done is very curious indeed. Shallow tin pans half full of water are employed, and across these, parallel, are laid thick wires in pairs. Each two wires have a strip of muslin sewn between them, so that, when they are laid together across the pan, a fold two inches deep hangs into the water. In this fold all along from one side of the pan to the other seeds are put, and the water, rising by capillary attraction, soaks the muslin and causes the seeds to germinate. The forming roots poke their way in every direction through the muslin, and the plants grow famously. One tin pan two feet long will hold a wonderful number of sprouts, and it is a simple matter to count and find out what percentage of those put in germinate, one fold of muslin being devoted to each kind of seeds. Any seeds that do not prove entirely satisfactory are sent to the gardener of the department, to be tried in earth. Thus Uncle Sam is able to guarantee all the seeds he distributes. The tin-pan idea is a new one. The tin pans are attended to altogether by a pretty enthusiast in petticoats, who thinks it great fun to have a whole botanical garden within half a dozen square feet of room. She does the whole business on a window ledge, and simply in the water that way she has grown beans big enough to eat. And she ate them. Try it for yourself. Use a good-sized tin pan from the kitchen and fix wires and muslin in the way described. Write to the department for the seeds you want and you are all ready to go into business. Own your own kitchen garden; every city family should have one on the window ledge. Flowers will do as well.

Two-thirds of the $100,000 worth of seeds go to Congress, each member of which gets about 5,000 envelopes of them yearly. Usually the department sends them off under instructions from the Congressmen. The remaining one-third is distributed by the department as it sees fit. Its generosity is often abused, for people sometimes send as many as a dozen times for seed in one year. As a rule, they get them, for it is the policy of the department to be very amiable and conciliate every body.

A CANNIBAL FAMILY.

Ona Indians Who Tear Beef to Pieces and Eat It Practically Raw.

The advertisement column of the London newspapers have recently announced that nine cannibals from Terre del Fuego would be fed three times a day in view of the audience at the Aquarium. At two, six and ten o'clock the spectators have enjoyed the privilege of seeing these specimens of an extraordinary type of American savage heat their beef and fish over a fire and then tear the flesh to pieces with their fingers and devour it practically raw.

The familiy of Ona Indians are the only representatives of their large tribe that have ever been taken from their homes. Many years ago some natives from the south coast were taken to England and received there a rudimentary education. But the Onas, who are spread over more than four-fifths of the great island, have been almost unknown until the recent discoveries of Lista and Popper; and the mountain ranges that parallel the south and west coasts have been a barrier which the natives on either side have never tried to cross.

The family now in London includes a woman about fifty years old, her son, a tall and not bad looking specimen of his race, his two wives and their five children, ranging in age from one to nineteen years. The thing about the Onas which most stimulates scientific interest and popular curiosity is the fact that they are regarded by some authorities as the lowest stratum of civilized humanity that has yet been discovered. Many years ago Darwin inclined to the belief that in the race he met in Beagle Canal he had found the missing link in the chain of evolution. In his last years he was of the opinion that the data he gathered in Terra del Fuega were too meager for valuable deductions, and it is certain that had he extended his researches north of the mountains he would have found a tribe that was even lower in the scale of being than the savages he saw and described.

This family now in London seems to possess the most limited vocabulary. Lista said he could not learn that the Onas have any words except those relating to hunting and fishing and the few natural objects that interest them. Popper could never get them to speak except in monosyllables, and they seldom made themselves intelligible. It is probable that their vocabularly does not embrace more than 200 or 300 words.—Chicago Herald.

Revenge.

Wife (from the window)—Well, I declare! John, I wouldn't spend time sprinkling the dust in our neighbors' back yard—especially when they are people who talk about us the way they do.

Husband—That's all right, my dear; their pet poodle was washed this morning—now he's out here rolling in the mud. Trust your husband, my sweet, for thoughtfulness.—Munsey's Weekly.

—A woman of position in London society recently resorted to an original device to decide who should take whom to dinner. The male guests were put up at auction and went to the highest bidder, in imaginary sums, the description of the human wares being hit off wittily by the auctioneer. We may now expect all our Angloman acs to follow suit, and some men may feel humiliated to find how cheaply they are held.—West Shore.

—The simplest method of loosening wall-paper is to start a large kettle of water boiling in the room. The dampness will soon loosen the paper, and it may readily stripped off. If the boiling water is not a possibility, mop the paper all over with wet cloths, and leave the water to soak in, repeating the process many times until loosened.

THE CONSTELLATIONS.

How the Position of the Sun and the Planets Is Defined.

The ancient astronomers gave the name of Zodiac to an imaginary belt extending around the heavens, having for its middle line the ecliptic, which is the line of the earth's orbit, or the apparent path of the sun through the heavens. The ecliptic forms the center of this belt, which is about eighteen degrees in width, which in ancient times included the orbits of all the known planets—but five in number—as well as the sun. The 18-degree belt of the old-time astronomer will not now contain the orbits of all the recently discovered planets and asteroids, which are now technically known as ultra-zodiacal planets. The stars in the zodiacal belt were grouped into twelve constellations, to each of which was assigned one-twelfth of the circumference of the circle, or thirty degrees. This arrangement made it possible to readily define at any time the position of the sun and the planets. The constellations that gave rise to the zodiacal divisions were as follows: Aries, the ram; Taurus, the bull; Gemini, the twins; Cancer, the crab; Leo, the lion; Virgo, the virgin; Libra, the balance; Scorpio, the scorpion; Sagittarius, the archer; Capricornus, the goat; Aquarius, the water bearer, and Pisces, the fishes. As one half of the ecliptic is north and the other half south of the celestial equator, that is, the line where the plane of the earth's equator if extended would divide the heavens, the points of intersection of their planes are known as the equinoctial points. The old-time star-gazers regarded these points as fixed and immovable, and therefore, the one at which the sun crosses the equinoctial line from south to north was fixed upon as the first point in the first division of the Zodiac, the sign Aries. After the sun had traveled 30 degrees eastward in this division he entered the second sign, Taurus, and thus continued his course through all the signs, crossing the line from north to south, when he passed from the sign Virgo into that of Libra. The equinoctial points are not stationary, but move slowly in the heavens, thus the first division of the Zodiac has been almost entirely separated from the constellation of Aries, and now corresponds more exactly with that of Pisces. Anciently the signs of the Zodiac were supposed to have an abnormal effect upon all animal and vegetable life, but this is now looked upon as rankest superstition. The constellations of the Zodiac were arranged by the astronomer Hipparchus in the year 200 A. D., or thereabouts.—St. Louis Republic.

FEMALE COMPOSERS.

Women Who Have Created Pleasing Tunes and Sterling Operas.

The reproach that women, while professing to be fond of music, have never been numbered among the creators of the art is now being happily falsified. Of women song-writers a long list might be quickly compiled. A moment's reflection will suggest the names of Maud Valerie White, Lady Hill, Hope Temple, Mary Carmichael, "Louisa Gray," Edith Cook, Mrs. Goodeve, Miss Wakefield, Mary Ostiere, the late Miss Elizabeth Philp, and many more. But within the last few years women have soared to higher flights. From Paris come continually tidings of new triumphs achieved by women. This new heroine of the hour is Mlle. Augusta Holmes. She is a naturalized Frenchwoman, but of Irish extraction. Her father, Colonel Dalkeith Holmes, when he retired from service in the English army, went to live at Versailles, and the daughter is how a loyal citizen of the Republic of France, where she has found a home. Ireland, however, still retains a strong hold on her affections, and Mlle. Holmes delights in Irish melody and poetry. Although she certainly does not belong to the German school of composers, she follows Wagnerian principles in one respect, for she weds the music to her own libretto, a system which imparts the unity of effect for which her works are remarkable.

Gounod has expressed a highly favorable opinion of her works, and predicts a distinguished career for her. Mlle. Holmes' music has already found a place in the programmes of the Colonne and Lamoureux concerts, and the performance of the "Ludus pro Patria" at the Conservatoire last year was a flattering acknowledgment of her genius. She has also written many charming songs, of which the most popular, perhaps, are "Le Conte de Noel" and "La Serenade Printaniere," and to her native land the fine composition, "Irlande," is dedicated. She is now engaged upon an opera, and report says that the red ribbon of the Legion of Honor will shortly be conferred upon her by the French Government, at whose hands she certainly well deserved this mark of recognition.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Free Dinners for School-Children.

Free dinners, which the Vienna school-children have been so fortunate to have provided for them during the winter, were stopped at the end of last month, much to the regret of the little ones. Our correspondent says that they will begin again in November. Four hundred thousand portions were served in thirty-three days to 3,000 children. Many of the school-children brought their little brothers and sisters to share the dinner with them, and the portions of such children were always extra large. A great number of children from the streets also applied for food and were never refused. The school masters and mistresses testify that the children's health in the winter has been very much better since the introduction of the free dinners. A good moral effect has also been produced upon the children, who feel themselves cared for and the objects of attention. The Swiss Government has asked for details of the management, as it is intended to establish school-kitchens in Switzerland on the model of those in Vienna.—London Daily News.

—A man's will, properly attested, is strong in law, but a woman's "won't" never backs down anywhere.—Ram's Horn.

CLARENCE AND JESSIE.

Progressive Love-Letter Writing of the Most Approved Type.

NEW EDEN, June 10, 1890.

MY ANGEL: I am in Paradise! The thought of you is a constant source of delight. I never knew what it was to be happy before; but now the whole world is running over with joy. Every thing speaks to me of *you!* Since we parted I have seen your face everywhere—in dreams, in the sky, in the trees, in the flowers. The birds sing your name, and the wind whispers it in grass. O my darling! I have found heaven at last, and you have led me into it. How I long to hear your voice again, to look into your eyes, to clasp your hand! Believe me, there is not a moment of the day when your image is not in my thoughts. How shall I manage to exist until we meet again? Do you think of me always, love, as I think of you? I know you do! And now farewell for a few hours. A thousand kisses, sweet! Do not fail to answer all my letters promptly.

Your devoted, faithful lover,
CLARENCE.

NEW EDEN, June 12, 1890.

SWEETEST: I have just received your letter—the very breath of your presence in it, the delicate perfume of violets; How good of you to write so promptly! I dreamed of you all last night, and I am dreaming of you now. The fellows laugh at me for my absent-mindedness. What do I care! I have something better to think of than logarithms and Greek roots. But I must study some, I suppose, or our secret will be suspected. So, good-bye for now. I enclose a leaf from the inmost heart of a rose. Kiss it for me, as I have kissed it for you!

Forever, your
CLARENCE.

NEW EDEN, June 15, 1890.

DARLING: You are too unkind. I know that I have missed a day; but examinations are close at hand, and those two weeks, while we were finding our heaven, have made such a gap in my work! You say that I love you less than my "nasty old books." That is just like a girl! Why can't your sex have a little common-sense? But there goes the bell—confound it! Hastily,
CLARENCE.

NEW EDEN, June 20, 1890.

MY DEAR JESSIE: Why can't you keep your temper? I have not been lecturing you, and I have not neglected you. One charge refutes the other. I simply asked you to have a little charitable common-sense, in view of the hard work that is crowding on me just now. Of course, I am just as fond of you as I ever was; but I can't write love letters and grind mathematics at the same time, and no reasonable girl would expect it. You know that I love you. Why should you insist upon my repeating it every *single* day?

Lovingly,
CLARENCE.

NEW EDEN, June 25, 1890.

MY DEAR MISS NORTHCOTE: I am sorry you feel as you do. I thought you truly loved me. Love is always willing to meet sacrifices; love is always ready to make allowances. Besides, a man can not give up his *whole* time to sentiment. It is different with women. This is a fact which you do not seem to have taken into consideration at all. I shall have more time after the present week, and will write you at length my views upon this subject. Then, perhaps, you can consistently claim that I am lecturing you! Ever sincerely,
CLARENCE.

NEW EDEN, June 27, 1890.

MISS NORTHCOTE—DEAR MADAM: I beg to acknowledge receipt by express of the package containing ring, letters, photograph, etc. I return, also by express, like articles of yours in my possession. Kindly acknowledge upon delivery, and oblige,

Yours respectfully,
CLARENCE MURCHISON.
—Paul Pastnor, in Puck.

JELING IN GERMANY.

Tragedies That Have Evoked Something Like Wholesome Retribution.

Two deplorable cases of death by dueling have recently occurred at medical schools in Germany. To one of these attention has already been drawn—that of the "candidatus medicus" of Wurzburg, Paul Fleurer, who fell at the third interchange of pistol shots, after twice holding out the hand of reconciliation to his implacable adversary. What action the local authorities, academic or civic, have taken or mean to take to bring to justice the homicide or the "court of honor" who aided and abetted him, we have yet to learn; but we shall indeed be surprised if the Wurzburg, or, for that matter the German, public rest satisfied with the condemnation of the proceeding delivered by the chief orator, if not the chief mourner, at poor Fleurer's funeral, that he was the victim of an "unfortunate prevailing prejudice."

Meanwhile, we are glad to see that a similar tragedy at Freiburg has evoked something like wholesome retribution from a German law court. According to the Algemeine Zeitung, of Munich, the duel in which the "candidatus medicus" Solomon lost his life has had the consequence that the "hero" of the encounter, "the student Bering, has been condemned to two years and three months' imprisonment, while the members of the court of honor have also been sent to jail for a period of six months each." We hope that similar sentences on the part of the legally constituted tribunals of Germany will put an end to a practice which is virtually satire on their own efficiency. For what purpose do law courts exist if not to consider and settle such differences as these so recently referred to the arbitrament of sword or pistol? The Emperor William has adopted measures to abolish dueling in the German army. Are the universities, in which the Fatherland takes an even greater pride, to lag behind the military service, and to cherish a tradition handed down from times when reason and right had no better arbiter than force? Were the results less lamentable the more civilized world would find something ludicrous in a practice which makes the legal and medical schools of Germany the theater of encounters in which law is ignored or defied by its students and in which medicine assists—though often too late—in healing the wounds inflicted by its future professors on each other.—London Lancet.

COLLEGE TRAINING.

It Is No Longer Inimical to Success in Business Life.

A good deal of discussion has been excited by Mr. Andrew Carnegie's declaration that, so far as his observation, goes, college-bred young men are not apt to succeed in business. Assuming that the purpose of business is to make money, he says that a college graduate does not fulfill it so quickly or so surely as one who goes into business immediately upon leaving school. There was a time, no doubt, when no one would have disputed the assertion. The original aim of universities was to fit young men for the church, and up to the beginning of this century, such colleges as Harvard, Yale and Princeton so far conformed to the mediæval conception of their functions, that a majority of their graduates were intended for the ministry and entered upon its duties. Even those who chose the professions of medicine or law were largely impelled by other than pecuniary motives, and did not contemplate rivalry with business men as regards the accumulation of property.

In the days when a college curriculum was mainly confined to Greek, Latin and the higher mathematics, it was generally acknowledged that a lad looking forward to a business life would do better to enter a store or counting-room at an early age than to spend at college the seven important years between fourteen and twenty-one. Not only would the graduate find it difficult to make up for the long start acquired by his non-collegiate competitors, but he would be handicapped by habits, tastes, predilections and points of view, but ill adapted to success in business. It was, perhaps, the belief once current in the disqualification of highly educated young men for business pursuits that led the elder James Gordon Bennett to say to Mr. George W. Childs (as the latter tells us in his "Recollections"):

"Childs, how unfortunate it is for a boy to have rich parents. If you and I had been born that way, perhaps we wouldn't have amounted to much."

In this country, however, and to a considerable extent in England, the purposes and methods of college education have undergone a process of re-adjustment during the present generation. The results of the changes in the aim and the curriculum of universities are not yet so manifest as they will be later, but we may already predict with confidence that the Carnegies of the future will have comparatively little ground for pronouncing a college training unsuited to business success. To make clergymen has ceased to be the primary purpose of our chief institutions of learning. They are rather designed to qualify young men for effective exertion in whatever vocation they may choose to enter.

Their present function is twofold; first to effect a general stimulation and discipline of the mental faculties: and, secondly, to supply instruction through elective courses in subjects specially adapted to secure advancement in the particular vocation to which a young man looks forward. The time which formerly a lad must have expended upon Greek, he can now devote to civil engineering or to electricity and chemistry, whose relations to industry are manifold, direct and obvious. Moreover, the spirit of undergraduate life, as might be expected, now that studies are adjusted to post-graduate intentions, has become less academical and more practical. Instead of being, what it used to be, a microcosm sequestered from prosaic bread-earning existence and having scarcely any points of contact with it, the college has become a vestibule of the outdoor world. Universities, in fine, have recognized the necessity of such radical reconstruction of their programmes and processes as shall make education not merely an intellectual gymnastic but a specific and substantial promoter of advancement in any career.—N. Y. Ledger.

Remarkable Cause of Death.

The Sumterville (Fla.) Times tells a remarkable story in connection with the phosphate excitement. It says that several persons have been drowned in the Withlacooche river while diving for hidden treasures. "A colored man named Abrams is the last victim, and his case was a very peculiar one. A party was sounding the bottom of the Withlacooche for phosphate, and when an extraordinary bone or tooth was discovered Abrams would dive down and bring it up. At last he saw a very large bone and dived for it, but remained at the bottom. Waiting a few moments and seeing his body at the bottom, grappling-hooks were obtained by his comrades and his body was brought to the surface. As he came up a huge horn or tusk was seen sticking out of his head. Upon examination it was found that in diving he had struck head first a huge elephant's tusk that was standing on the river's bed in an upright position. It had pierced his brain, causing instant death. The tusk was over four feet long."

Biddy Creates a Sensation.

A short time ago a family living on State street extension hired a green servant. She was told by her mistress to wash the second-story windows. She had seen the way in which that labor was performed by the neighboring servants, and was all right as far as washing the outside of the windows was concerned. When that part of the job had been finished, it occurred to her that the proper thing was to wash the inside in the same way. What was the surprise and edification of the passers by to see a pair of generously proportioned nether limbs, clad in brilliantly striped hosiery, dangling from the outside of the windoow, with the owner blissfully unconscious of the sensation she was creating. The lady of the house saw the crowd collecting and went out to see what was the matter. Looking upward the queer spectacle met her gaze. Shocked and horrified she rushed in doors and called the domestic to the lower household regions.—Bridgeport (Conn.) Farmer.

—Sometimes a man is a hard-working man and then again sometimes he is only a hard workingman.

ONE BIRD'S NAMES.

Titles By Which the Erismatura Rubida Is Known in This Country.

People who have never made a study of any branch of natural history often speak sarcastically of the Latin names by which plants, butterflies and other natural objects are called in scientific works. They can not see why our New England "Mayflower" should not be called by that pretty vernacular name rather than by the less pleasing foreign name, *Epigœa repens*. Not to speak of other reasons, however, it is apparent that for the purposes of science it is necessary to have names which are not mere local nicknames, as it were, but names that are recognized among students the world over.

As an example of a confusing variety of local names applied to the same bird we may take the case of one of our small ducks. Its "book name" is the ruddy duck, and in scientific language it is called *Erismatura rubida*. The first or generic name, *Erismatura*, is a Greek compound, of which the first half means a prop and the second half a tail, that is to say, the bird has a stiff tail. The second or specific name, *rubida*, means reddish or ruddy.

The duck is well known to gunners, and for that reason has a superabundance of what we have called local nicknames, many of which are applied indiscriminately to this and other species. Along the New England shore it goes at different points by the following titles: Blue-bill, Broad-bill, Broad-bill dipper, Hard-headed broad-bill, Dipper, Dopper, Dapper, Bumble-bee coot, Creek coot, Spoon-bill, Sleepy-head, Goose widgeon, Tough-head and Booby.

This ought to be sufficiently confusing, but as we pass south of New England we find a superabundance of other names: Mud-dipper, Butter-ball, Butter-duck, Butter-bowl, Batter-scoot, Blather-scoot, Blather-skite, Sleepy brother, Bull-neck, Booby-coot, Salt-water teal, Brown diving teal, Stiff-tail, Quill-tail coot, Pin-tail, Bristle-tail, Stick-tail, Spine-tail, Dip-tail diver, Dun-bird, Hickory-head, Greaser, Water-partridge, Steel-head, Book, Paddy, Noddy, Lightwood knot, Paddy-whack, Leather-back, Dumpling-duck, Hard-tack, and many more.

It will be noticed that many of these names are based upon the same character as the generic scientific name—that is, upon the stiffness of the tail feathers. Many others have to do with the hardness of the bird's head, and the difficulty of killing it. As Mr. Gurdon Trumbull says, in the book from which we have taken these names: "To put shot into a Ruddy is one thing, to *kill* him is quite another matter."

This ability to stand fire, or, as the gunners say, "to carry away shot," is happily indicated by a name applied to the bird at the West—Shot-pouch.

The goodness of the ruddy duck's flesh may be gathered from such a name as Butter-ball. There is another species which is more commonly known by this name; but its flesh is less savory, and Mr. Trumbull suggests that it might be called Oleomargarine-ball to avoid confusion!

Evidently the ruddy duck is looked upon as in some respects a foolish creature with some comical aspects. Hence we have names like Sleepy-head, Fool-duck, Booby and Stub-and-twist.

A Wilmington gunner called him Dickey—a perversion of the common name Dinkey. "Don't you know," said the man to Mr. Trumbull, "how, when they start, they go *dickey, dickey, dickey*, patting the water with their wings and feet?"

Many of these vernacular names are interesting and more or less appropriate, but in view of their multiplicity, it is easy to see one of the reasons why scientific men find it necessary to name things for themselves rather than accept the names which the common people have given them.—Youth's Companion.

ROMANS RUINED ROME.

Ancient Works of Art Destroyed to Obtain Building Materials.

Dr. Lanciani, in his book on "Ancient Rome," tells how much of the destruction of ancient works of art was wrought, not by "barbarism," but by the age and people which gloried in its devotion to the beautiful. "In order not to wander too far from the main subject I will cite one item only of the annals of destruction; I will mention what happened in the valley of the Forum between 1540 and 1549. In less than ten years' time the men employed by the contractors of St. Peter's to search for building materials crossed the valley of the Forum from end to end, like an appalling meteor, destroying, dismantling, splitting into fragments, burning into lime, the temples, the arches, the basilicas most famous in Roman history, in the history of the old world, together with inscriptions which indicated their former use or design, and the statues and bas-reliefs which ornamented them. In 1540 the podium, steps and pediment of the temples of Antoninus and Faustina were removed to St. Peter's or otherwise made use of. Between 1541 and 1545 the same fate befell the triumphal arch raised in honor of Fabrius Maximus, the conqueror of Savoy; the triumphal arch raised in honor of Augustus after the battle of Actium; the temple of Romulus, son of Maxentius; and a portion of the Cloaca Maxima. In 1546 the temple of Julius Cæsar was leveled to the ground, together with the Fasti Consulares and Triumphales engraved on its marble basement; in 1547 the temple of Castor and Pollux was dismantled; in 1549 the temple of Vesto, the temple of Augustus, and the shrine of Vortumnus. Michael Angelo cut a pedestal out of one of the columns of the temple of Castor and Pollux, and Raphael and Lorenzetto transformed into a statue of Jonah. Innocent XII. restored the obelisk of Augustus with granite from the monument of Antonius Pius, and the Pantheon was restored with columns from the baths of Septimius Severus. 'There is no longer any doubt,' so our author sums up the case, 'that the Romans have done more harm to their own city than all invading hosts yet together.'"

—Nobody can speak a word against the type writer; all she does is write.—Washington Star.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 5 1890

County Official Paper.

It is of far more vital interest to the people of the State, and far more nearly concerns their real good, who should be at the head of the public schools than who should be Governor. An ignoramus might become Governor and still the duties of his office be discharged fairly well, or if an immoral man should be placed in office decent men could shun him till his term of office was ended, and while in office he could be held up to scorn. But it is absolutely necessary that the man who is placed at the head of our public schools should have a fine education, be of clean, pure life, and entirely devoted to the great work of teaching. Just such a man is now offered in the person of James W. Anderson, of San Francisco, the Republican candidate for State Superintendent of Public Instruction.

MISCELLANEOUS.

REPUBLICAN County Convention.

A REPUBLICAN CONVENTION IS HEREby called to assemble at Bishop, Inyo county, California, on

THURSDAY, SEPT. 11, 1890,

At 2 p. m., for the nomination of County candidates and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before it. The Republicans of the several precincts are requested to hold Primaries, at the places named on

SATURDAY, SEPT. 6, 1890.

From 2 to 5 o'clock p. m., for the selection of delegates in accordance with this apportionment:

Round Valley	School-house	2	Delegates
Lincoln	School-house	4	"
Laws	School-house	2	"
Cottonwood	Gilberts	1	"
Bishop	Court-room	7	"
Poleta	A. O. Collins'	1	"
Big Pine	School-house	3	"
Fish Springs	Curtis Place	2	"
Independence	School-house	6	"
Georges Creek	School-house	2	"
Lone Pine	School-house	4	"
Cerro Gordo	Boland Store	2	"
Keeler	Boland Store	3	"
Olancha	Wm. Walkers	1	"
Darwin	School-house	2	"
Lookout	Company Store	1	"
Panamint	———	1	"

It is provided that any new precincts which may be established by the Board of Supervisors prior to the date of primaries shall be entitled to one delegate each, and any of the above precincts which may be abolished shall have no representation.

PRIMARY TEST: "Did you support Harrison and Morton at the last election, or would you have done so had you been a voter?"

Ordered, That candidates coming before the Convention for nomination for the following offices each be assessed in the amounts named: Superior Judge, $25; Sheriff, $15; Clerk, $15; Assessor, $15; District Attorney, $10; Treasurer $10; School Superintendent, $10.

By order of the Republican County Committee.

C. W. CRAIG, Chairman.
J. D. BLAIR, Secretary.

Independence, Cal., July 7, 1890.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The Regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Inyo Marble Company will be held at the office of the company, No. 39, Sutter St., San Francisco, California, on Friday, the Twelfth day of September, 1890, at the hour of 1:30 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

Transfer Books will close on Thursday, September 11th, at 5 o'clock p. m.

G. W. LUCE, Sec.

Office—No. 132 California St., San Francisco, California.

BELL'S Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best.

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,

Independence, Cal.

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence, Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

FOURTH ANNUAL FAIR.

Agricultural District No. 18.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

[Composed Of The Counties Of

Alpine, Mono & Inyo

TO BE HELD AT

Independence.

Commencing Tuesday, September 23d, and Continuing Four Days

A. R. CONKLIN ..... *President.*
C. MULHOLLAND ..... *Secretary.*
O. I. MAIRS ..... *Treasurer.*

DIRECTORS;

A. R. CONKLIN, W. S. ENOS, N. RHINE,
J. S. GORMAN, E. ROBINSON, F. McIVER,
A. W. EIBESHUTZ, C. A. WALTER.

FIRST DEPARTMENT.

In this Department the same animal shall not be entered more than once, except in sweepstakes, or as a member of a family exhibited with its sire or dam. Any stallion, mare, gelding or colt competing in a race shall not be excluded from competing for premiums in their respective classes.

Tuesday.

CLASS I—THOROUGHBREDS.

Best stallion, any age	$25 00
Second best	15 00
Best mare, any age	20 00

CLASS II—STANDARD TROTTERS.

Best stallion, aged	$25 00
2 year old	15 00
Best mare	20 00

CLASS III—ROADSTERS.

Best roadster, aged	$20 00
2-year-old	15 00
team to buggy	20 00

Wednesday.

CLASS IV—HORSES OF ALL WORK.

Best stallion, aged	$20 00
2 year-old	15 00
1-year-old	10 00
Best colt	10 00
Best mare, any age	20 00
2-year-old	15 00
1-year old	10 00
and family of 3 or more	20 00

CLASS V—DRAFT HORSES.

Best stallion, aged	$20 00
2 year-old	15 00
Best mare, aged	15 00
2-year old	10 00
and colt	15 00

CLASS VI—MATCHED TEAMS.

To be shown in harness.

Best matched carriage team	$15 00
buggy team	15 00

CLASS VII—SWEEPSTAKES.

Best stallion, any breed or age	$20 00
Best mare, any breed or age	20 00

Thursday.

CLASS VIII—JACKS.

Best jack, any age	$20 00
Second best	15 00

CLASS IX—MULES.

Best span, aged, owned by one person	$15 00
3 years or under " " " "	10 00

CLASS X—BULLS.

Best 3-year old or over, any breed	$20 00
2-year-old, any breed	15 00
1-year-old, any breed	10 00

CLASS XI—COWS.

Best 3-year old or over	$20 00
2-year-old	10 00
cow and calf	15 00
cow and 2 calves	20 00

All of the above to be exhibited at Race Track. Entries to be made with the Secretary not later than 6 o'clock p. m. on day preceding their exhibition.

Friday.

CLASS XII—SHEEP AND GOATS.

Best display of angora goats	$20 00
Best display of sheep	20 00

CLASS XIII—SWINE.

Best display of hogs	$15 00
Best sow and litter of 4 pigs	10 00

CLASS XIV—POULTRY.

Best display of fowls, any breed	$8 00
Second best	6 00
Best display of turkeys	5 00

Classes, 12, 13 and 14 to be exhibited at the Pavilion. Entries to be made with Secretary not later than 6 p. m. on day preceding their exhibition.

All stock to be exhibited must be on the ground at 10 o'clock a. m. on the day intended for their exhibition. No animal to leave place of exhibit on until 4 o'clock p. m. without permission of the Park Director.

SECOND DEPARTMENT.

All exhibits in the following departments must be produced in the District.

CLASS I—AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

	1st.	2d.
100 pounds of flour	$3 00	$2 00
barley	3 00	2 00
wheat	3 00	2 00
oats	3 00	2 00
rye	3 00	2 00
shelled corn	3 00	2 00
50 pounds corn in the ear	2 00	
alfalfa seed	3 00	2 00
Display of Egyptian corn	2 00	
Bale of timothy hay	4 00	
alfalfa hay	4 00	
Display of grasses	8 00	
agricultural products	20 00	15 00

CLASS II—VEGETABLES, ROOTS ETC.

50 pounds Early Rose potatoes	$2 50	$2 00
100 pounds any variety of potatoes	2 50	2 00
25 pounds of sweet potatoes	2 50	
20 pounds of parsnips	2 00	1 00
carrots	2 00	1 00
turnips	2 00	1 00
beets	2 00	1 00
tomatoes	2 00	1 00
50 pounds of onions	2 00	1 00
10 pounds of garden peas	2 00	
white beans	2 00	
bayou beans	2 00	
lima beans	2 00	
Sample of peppers	2 00	
1 dozen cabbage	2 00	1 00
½ dozen squash	2 00	1 00
pumpkins	2 00	1 00
watermelons	2 00	1 00
cantaloupes	2 00	1 00
1 dozen cucumbers	2 00	1 00

CLASS III—DAIRY AND FARM PRODUCE.

10 pounds butter in 2 pound rolls	$3 00	$2 00
20 pound jar of butter	4 00	3 00
Cheese	3 00	
10 pounds lard	2 00	
Display of honey	5 00	3 00
Apiary display	10 00	5 00
Variety of fruit in jars	10 00	5 00
jellies	5 00	3 00
preserves	5 00	3 00
pickles	5 00	3 00
50 pounds ham	10 00	
bacon	10 00	

THIRD DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—HORTICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

Display of apples	$7 50	$5 00
peaches	7 50	5 00
pears	6 00	4 00
plums	6 00	4 00
prunes	6 00	4 00
quinces	5 00	
grapes	7 50	5 00
table grapes	3 00	
raisin grapes	3 00	
wine grapes	3 00	
raisins	5 00	
dried fruits	7 50	5 00
fruits of all kinds	20 00	10 00
figs	5 00	
walnuts	5 00	
peanuts	5 00	
almonds	5 00	
½ dozen bottles of wine	5 00	

FOURTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—ARTISTIC.

Oil painting on canvas	$10 00
Second best	5 00
Crayon drawing	10 00
Satin and Japanese panel	10 00
Pastel drawing	5 00
Collection of paintings on canvas	10 00
Photograph of scenery in district	5 00
Collection of photographs, Dist. scenery	10 00

FIFTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—MINERALS ETC.

Cabinet of minerals from District	$25 00
Collection of curios from District	15 00
Display of marble	20 00
borax etc	10 00
soda	10 00
silver ore	10 00
gold ore	10 00
silver lead ore	10 00

SIXTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—NEEDLE AND OTHER WORK.

Handsomest pillow shams	$5 00
and best patchwork quilt	5
crazy quilt	5
knitted quilt	5
sofa cushion	5
set of sofa tidies, 3 pieces	5
set of bureau tidies, 3 pieces	5
Greatest variety of crochet work	10
Best crochet quilt	5
embroidered ladies dress	5
childs dress	5
ottoman cover	5
table cover, 4 corners	5
scarf, 2 ends	5
pair of lambrequins	5
wall panel, or banner	5
silk on flannel	5
linen	5
Kensington, or wool	5
Toilet set, 3 pieces	5
lace work, hand made	5
darned net, 3 pieces	5
crochet shawl	5
table scarf, hand painted	5
hearth rug	5
made lady's dress	5
display hand-knit work	5
fancy articles	10
wax work	5
Spanish needle work	5
hair work	5
hand-knit stockings	5
calico dress made by girl under 14	5
hand sewing, 4 pieces, girl under 16	5
crochet work, girl under 14	5
patchwork, girl under 14	5
hand made shirt, girl under 14	5

SPEED PROGRAMME.

TUESDAY.

RUNNING—½ mile dash for untried horses. Purse, $75.

TROTTING—⅔ and repeat, for 2-year-olds. Purse, $100.

WEDNESDAY.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats, for stallions owned in district. Purse, $150.

RUNNING—½ mile and repeat for saddle horses Purse, $75.

THURSDAY.

RUNNING—2 in 3, mile heats. Free for all horses owned in district. Purse, $150.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats, for double team. Purse, $100.

FRIDAY.

RUNNING—½ mile dash, free for all owned in district. Purse, $100.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats. Free for all owned in district. Purse, $150.

RUNNING—1 mile, for Indian horses. No entrance fee. Purse, $25.

RULES.

In all the above races 3 or more to enter, 2 or more to start. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. of purse.

All entries to be made with the Secretary on or before 12 o'clock m. of the day preceding the race.

California State Agricultural Society Rules to govern running races. National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races.

In all exhibits of animals for premiums, other things being equal, blooded stock will be preferred.

All articles included in the above list, except the first department, to be on exhibition at the Pavilion on second day and remain during the Fair.

Special premiums will be allowed for articles exhibited not included in above list

If you have entries to make, attend to it at once, and when your entries are made, see to it that they are on time and at place for examination by the committee.

Accept no rumors in regard to the business of the exhibition. If you do not know what to do, inquire of the officers whose duty it is to tell you. One half of the trouble and disappointment at the Fair is caused by relying on hearsay. Attend to your business yourself. If it is done wrong you know where the blame lies.

Read the rules, and, by example, at least, assist in enforcing them; but don't forget that mistakes will occur where many people are congregated. The Board endeavors to do justice to all.

If the Superintendents and Committeemen are not always ready at the appointed hour, keep your stock and articles where you can command them at any time. Remember that we have but little time to do much business; patience, with a little system, will overcome many obstacles.

The Board will give the same special attention to details that has contributed to success in the past. It remains for the exhibitors to achieve still better results for the Fair of 1890.

ADMISSION.

Life Membership	$30 00
Membership ticket, admitting member, wife and minor children	5 00
Single season ticket	2 50
To Pavilion, each	50
To Race Track, each	50

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,

(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)

MERCHANT,

INDEPENDENCE

Inyo Co. Cal.

Wholesale & Retail

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise

MY STOCK

CONSISTING OF

Almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE

BANKER

Independence, Cal.

SELL EXCHANGE

—ON—

SAN FRANCISCO

Draw Direct

—ON—

NEW YORK,

LONDON, England.

BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, GERMANY.

I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS,

—OF—

GENERAL

BANKING & EXCHANGE.

BUSINESS.

Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am de Main. Deutsche Vollmachten geefligt. Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.

AGENT FOR

WELLS FARGO & CO'S.

EXPRESS

MUTUAL

Life Insurance Co.

OF NEW YORK

CAPITAL — — — $5,000,000

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE

INSURANCE COMPANY

Capital — — — — $21,000,000

NATHAN RHINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	February 1st
"	March 1st
"	March 29th
"	May 3rd
"	May 31st
"	June 28th
"	July 26th
"	August 30th
"	September 27th
"	October 25th
"	November 22nd
"	December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - - Cal.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

FRED BURCKHARDT

Watchmaker & Jeweler,

LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.

All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURKHARDT.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this head will be charged for at the uniform rate of Ten Dollars

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.

GEORGE M. GILL.

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, Subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

JOHN A. HANNAH.

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY DECLARE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

A. R. CONKLIN.

For Sheriff.

ANNOUNCEMENNT IS HEREBY MADE that I respectfully declare myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.

JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Treasurer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Treasurer, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

J. J. MOORE.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

BEN. T. WILLIAMS.

For Supervisor.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of Supervisor of the Third District subject to the action of the Republican Convention.

CHARLES A. WALTER.

For Assessor.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Assessor, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

G. W. GARRETSON.

For Sheriff.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I RESPECTFULLY declare myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

ALNEY I. McGEE.

For Assessor.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY DECLARE that I am a candidate for the office of Assessor of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican convention.

HENRY MELONE.

For County Clerk.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY RESPECTFULLY made that I declare myself a candidate for the office of County Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican convention.

JOHN N. YANDELL.

For County Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of County Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic convention.

P. H. MACK.

For County Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I am a candidate for County Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.

FRANK P. BLAISDELL.

For Superior Judge.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic convention. Respectfully,

JOHN W. P. LAIRD.

For Assessor.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEBEBY RESPECTFULLY made that I will be a candidate for the office of Assessor, subject to the action of the Republican convention.

R. C. SPEAR.

For District Attorney.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic convention.

P. W. FORBES.

For County Clerk.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic convention.

J. E. SHEPHERD.

For District Attorney.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney, subject to the action of the Democratic convention. Despectfully,

JAMES HUTCHINGS.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY OFFER MYself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the free expression of the will of the voters of Inyo County.

S. G. GREGG.

For Supervisor.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I am a candidate for Supervisor for the Third District, subject to the action of the Republican convention.

FINLEY McIVER.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see

W. F. MATLACK.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION

—AND—

PRIMARIES.

A MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC CENtral Comaittee of Inyo county was held at Independence on July 1[illegible] and arranged for the holding of a County Nominating Convention to assemble at Independence on

THURSDAY, SEPT. 11

At the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for county officers and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before such convention. Primaries for the selection of delegates to said convention were ordered to be held in the several precincts of the county on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30th.

In accordance with the following apportionment, based on the votes cast for [illegible] in 18[illegible] a delegate for each precinct voting at said election, one delegate for each ten votes so cast and one for each fraction over one-half that number, as follows:

Round Valley	2	Georges Creek	1
Lincoln	3	Lone Pine	3
Station	2	Cerro Gordo	1
Cottonwood	1	Keeler	1
Bishop	6	Olancha	1
Poleta	1	Darwin	2
Big Pine	4	Lookout	1
Fish Spring	1	Panamint	1
Independence	7		

Polls are to be open from 2 o'clock until 6 o'clock p. m. at the following places and under charge of the following officers:

ROUND VALLEY—Inspector, David Olds; Judges, C. H. Parsons, J. S. McGee. Olds' House.

LINCOLN—Inspector, John Blair; Judges, George Clarke, T. K. Hutchison. School House.

LAWS—Inspector, R. C. Schively; Judges J. McNally, Frank Mock. Depot.

COTTONWOOD—Inspector, Nathan Gilbert; Judges, S. P. Roberts, — Berry. Gilbert's

BISHOP—Inspector, Wils. W. Yandell; Judges, E. Schober, A. Doll. School house

POLETA—Inspector, Geo. Storey; Judges, — Collins, M. Hooley. Switch.

BIG PINE—Inspector, Henry McMurry; Judges, R. P. Hessian, L. Eagley. School house.

FISH SPRINGS—Inspector, James Jones; Judges, J. Lane, P. Love. School house.

INDEPENDENCE—Inspector, G. W. Brady; Judges, W. J. Lake, John Lewis. School house.

GEORGES CREEK—Inspector, John Shepherd; Judges, John Parish, C. Hamilton. School house.

LONE PINE—Inspector, Manuel Diaz; Judges, F. P. Meysan, John Lucas. School house.

KEELER—Inspector, John Barnes; Judges John Morton, D. C. Grunow. Hotel.

CERRO GORDO—Inspector, R. B. Nickerson; Judges, J. Harter, T. O'Keefe. Store

DARWIN—Inspector, Jas. A. McKenzie; Judges, J. C. Eddy, J. Wilson. School house.

LOOKOUT—Inspector, Crit. Hampton; Judges, J. E. Reynolds, A. Smith. Store

PANAMINT—Inspector, H. G. Chickering; Judges, James Wall, John Curran. Store

OLANCHA—Inspector, William. Walker. Judges, E. Walker, W. T. Grant. Walker's

It is provided that any precincts which may be established by the Board of Supervisors prior to the date of holding the Primaries shall be entitled to one delegate each.

VOTING TEST—"Will you support the nominees of the Democratic [illegible] Convention?"

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Secretary. [illegible], Chairman.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of ditch, near Independence, Inyo county.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 4, levied on the 31st day of May, 1890, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
A. C. Stevens	1761	$176	61
J. V. Skinner	450	45	00
W. H. Jenkins	139	13	90
John Baxter	50	5	00
W. H. Huff	15	1	50
W. S. Enos	500	50	00
W. J. Jenkins	300	30	00
John Davies	60	6	00
John Reynolds	40	4	00
L. Baxter	10	1	00

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 31st day of May, 1890, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the Stevens Ditch Company, Independence, California, on Monday, the 30th day of August, 1890, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

POSTPONEMENT.

The above sale is hereby postponed until Saturday, September 13, 1890, at 2 o'clock p. m.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING

—AND—

General Iron Work

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite Court House, Independence.

ANTONS SALOON

KEELER, CAL.

BEER, WINE, LIQUORS and CIGARS

All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.

JOHN C. ANTON, Prop.

S. H. BOLAND,

—DEALER IN—

Owens Valley Land

39 SUTTER STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO.

1-26

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 5 1890

MARKET REPORT

Bar silver, 118¾
Lead, 4 62½
Copper, 16.85
Tin, 20.95
Sugar, .05½
Coffee, 17@ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 17@ 20.

Religious Services.

Reverend H. J. Winson will preach at Lone Pine at 11 a. m.; Georges Creek 2:30 Independence at 7:30 o'clock in evening. Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

BORN.

ANTON—At Lone Pine, August 29th, to Mr. and Mrs. M. Anton, a son.

DIED.

HALL—At Bishop, September 1st Mrs. M. C. Hall, née Alice Meade.

Mr. G. Sanger of Alvord was in town a few days this week.

Mr. W. K. Miller of Lone Pine is laid up with a severe attack of illness.

Two car loads of ore from the Dumphy—O'Keefe mine at Cerro Gordo were sent north yesterday.

J. Wilson came in from Darwin on Tuesday. He will remain until after the Fair at Independence.

The INYO INDEPENDENT acknowledges with thanks the receipt of a season ticket to the fair at Bishop.

Last Tuesday Mr. and Mrs. Eibeshutz left town for San Francisco. They expect to be gone several weeks.

A strong force is at work on the water pipe at Darwin. The pipe will be all laid and water turned in very soon.

The cattle disease appears to have run its course for the present. No more losses are reported the last week or more.

On Tuesday morning Mr. W. S. Enos went north with three carloads of horses. The animals will be offered for sale at Sacramento.

Mr. Frank Fitzgerald and Martin Mee got back home last Monday morning. Mr. Mee is much better in health than when he went away.

A. P. Taylor, section boss at Citrus on the C. & C. railroad, has been transferred to Hawthorne. He left Citrus yesterday morning.

Vegetables of all kinds; everything of the best quality; orders promptly filled. Address Mrs. McCall, Lone Pine. See advertisement.

Every north bound train carries out large quantities of fruit from Lone Pine, Independence and Big Pine. The demand for Owens Valley fruit far exceeds the supply.

On Tuesday William Alsorn had a preliminary examination before Justice C. Mulholland and was committed for trial on a charge of having committed the crime of forgery.

Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt has given an expensive present to his children. It is a steamboat sixty feet long and of very light draft. The vessel will probably be floated on watered stock.

Thomas P. Hawley, Chief Justice of Nevada, has been appointed by the President United States District Judge, to succeed the late Judge Sabin. Nevada papers express satisfaction with the appointment.

At Santa Monica the Southern Pacific Company is building a wharf twenty-five hundred feet long. Evidently the railroad managers expect a big increase in sea-going commerce at Santa Monica, which is the port of Los Angeles.

Mr. L. D. Mathews arrived at Independence to-day from San Francisco. He is accompanied by Mr. R. S. Starrett. Mr. Mathews says if no hindrances are put in the way an engineer and assistants will be brought here within a short time to begin surveying for the big canal to run to Salt Wells Valley. This would make the liveliest times we have had since the bonanza days of Cerro Gordo.

The wife of Mr. M. C. Hall, of Bishop, died last Monday at her home. Her maiden name was Alice Meade. The young people were married last February. Mrs. Hall was on a visit in Nevada and was taken sick of typhoid fever. She was brought home as soon as possible but the disease could not be checked. Mr. Hall deeply mourns the loss of his wife.

Last week the miners of Candelaria asked for an increase of fifty cents in wages. The rise in the price of silver was given as the ground for the demand of increased pay. The mine managers at once granted the request of the miners. When silver was depreciated in value the miners quietly agreed to the reduction of pay. Now their reasonable request for an increase is promptly granted. The poor were the greatest sufferers by the gigantic robbery perpetrated by the gold kings.

Mr. W. H. Russell of Benton is a candidate for the Republican nomination for the Assembly. For several years past Mr. Russell has been connected with mining operations in Inyo County. He is well known here, has the reputation of being a man of good business capacity and if nominated would surely receive the full vote of his party. As Inyo has nearly votes as the other two counties of the District combined, some consideration is due in selecting an Assemblyman.

Ireland is threatened with a repetition of all the horrors if the famine of 1847. During that awful time when hundreds of miserable people, including men, women and children, were dropping dead every day from sheer starvation, steamships were daily leaving every part of Ireland loaded with provisions for England and Scotland. The men who produced this food with their wives and children were dying of hunger, but the landlords cared nothing for that, they must have their rack rents. Hell will yawn till the last rack renting landlord and the last vestige of English tyranny shall disappear from Ireland.

Water Supply in Death Valley.

It appears that a vast supply of pure water may be easily had in Death Valley and the surrounding country. A correspondent of the *Mining and Scientific Press* says: "At the Armagosa Works in the Death Valley basin, a well has been sunk to a depth of 528 feet, using a seven-inch pipe. The discharge is 20,000 gallons in 22 hours, throwing the water above the curb 20 feet. Four miles south from this point is a well sunk to a depth of 40 feet. From its bottom, when bored 40 feet farther, a flow of pure water came in so strong that the workmen were unable to put in pipe, and the water having no check or restraint, flows to the surface and overflows. The Calico dry lake, situated four miles above Daggett, contains six wells on the northerly shore, from one-fourth to two miles apart, which average 100 feet deep and in which the water rises to a hight of ten feet in inexhaustible quantities. The water is pure and soft. The wells on the north shore of Lava Bed mountain in a dry lake 35 miles east of Daggett, average 60 feet in depth. Water good and supply inexhaustible.

For Sale.

The ranch known as the "Rittgers place" near Lone Pine is offered for sale together with the the farming implements and stock. The ranch contains 320 acres of excellent land. The stock consists of thirty head of cattle and twelve brood mares. There is now sixty tons of hay on the place and feed enough to winter 200 head of stock. The winter pasture is rented for five years at $300 a year. The soil is a rich loam and excellently adapted to vegetable raising. There is plenty of outside range, making it a good stock ranch. For further particulars address

JAMES JENKINS.
Lone Pine, Inyo County, Cal.

Meteorological Summary for August 1890. Keeler, Cal.

Mean Barometer	29 828
Mean Temperature	80°
Highest Temperature	98°
Lowest Temperature	59°
Greatest daily range of temperature	29°
Prevailing direction of wind,	E.
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date,	42 miles S. E. 9th.
Total precipitation	1.71
Number of cloudless days	20
Number of partly cloudy days	9
Number of cloudy days	2
Dates of frost,	none.

D. C. GRUNOW,
Corporal, Signal Corps.

New Flour

Before beginning to grind the new crop of wheat Mr. A. N. Bell made several radical changes in the machinery of his mill. By repeated trials of his new flour we are able to say that he is now turning out an article that makes beautiful bread, white, light and sweet. No imported flour that we have seen makes bread that surpasses this. If farmers will take clean wheat to Mr. Bell and not insist on any unreasonable proportion of flour they can rely on getting and excellent article.

Gilbert & Sullivan's popular opera "The Mikado" will be reproduced at Mairs' Hall, Independence, on Wednesday and Thursday evenings of Fair week with a partially new cast and entirely new settings. Every effort will be made by the management to equal, if not surpass, the former presentation.

The fair at Bishop will begin on next Wednesday. The people of the north end of the county have done much and sacrificed much to make the fair a success. They labor under many serious disadvantages and corresponding praise and support are due them. Many visitors from Independence will attend the fair.

Mr. Stansfield, Secretary for the mines at Cerro Gordo, was taken ill on Wednesday. Superintendent Farrington drove down to Keeler to send for a physician and finding Dr. Woodin there he took him up to Cerro Gordo the same night. Nothing has since been reported of the condition of Mr. Stansfield.

Colorado papers publish the statement that an English syndicate has options on all the leading silver mines near Aspen. The price agreed upon is twenty-seven millions of dollars. England has twice made the attempt to conquer the United States by force of arms. She failed both times but she seems in a fair way to succeed in buying us out.

There is strong probability of a great increase of mining activity at Darwin within a short time. Heavy mine operators will soon be there to examine the various mines in the District. At Coso there are several mines that have turned out a good deal of fine ore. Lee district has turned out large quantities of ore that paid from $250 to $800 per ton. Indications are plenty that in the above and other places around Darwin there are many valuable ore bodies. The advance now general along the whole line will help Darwin, and there is no more promising region anywhere.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED

12 MEN AT THE MODOCK MINE on September 34, 1890. Good miners given preference. Wages, $3.50 per day. FRANK FITZGERALD.

VEGETABLES!

ONIONS, CABBAGE,
POTATOES, PEPPERS,
TOMATOES, CUCUMBERS,
SWEET CORN, BEETS,
SWEET POTATOES, SQUASH
ETC., ETC., ETC.

TABLE GRAPES.

All orders promptly attended to and delivered on board the cars.

PASTURE.

Over 200 acres of winter posture, comprising meadow and stubble, with plenty of outside range. Address,

Mrs. M. McCall,
LONE PINE, CAL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

For Sale or Rent.

The Palace Saloon, Independence, California. Good stand, on Main Street, opposite Court House. Best fitted up saloon in Inyo County. For terms apply to

J. J. GUNN,
Independence, Cal.

Privileges for Sale.

Notice is hereby given that on September 6th, the following privileges will be offered for sale at public auction:

Selling pools.
Bar at race track.
Ice-cream, candy and fruit stand, including stand at pavilion and race-track.

All of these privileges will be sold for cash to the highest bidder. Sale to be made at the reading room of the Norman House at 2 o'clock p. m. of the above date.

C. MULHOLLAND,
Sec. 18th Dist. Agricultural Association

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDIS

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAI

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

☞Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and pric before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1889.
n47tf

PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE

BEER ICE COLD.

The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.

The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.

PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

☞First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigaas.

LONE PINE
Blacksmith Shop.
R. C. Spear, Prop'r
—ALL WORK ON—
MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS
—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—
HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING

☞All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

CROCKERS' HOTEL.
BIG PINE · CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

☞Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

CROCKER BROS., Props.
sept tf

HALE BROS. & CO.

READY TO MAIL

OUR FALL & WINTER CATALOGUE

Is now ready for distribution and will be mailed FREE of charge upon application. It is a large book—over 200 pages—and is profusely illustrated, feithfully portraying thousands of articles of merchandise in our great establishment. It is the ideal shopping guide and by a perusal of its pages the reader has as great a command over our prices and assortments as though personally at our counters. It is a mirror of fathions, all the latest styles in various lines of merchandise being shown by illustration as well as by description. Send for it and secure the benefits of the LOWEST PRICES on the Pacific Coast.

About
HALE'S
$2.50 Shoes!

It is not everywhere that you can get a FULL CALF shoe for $2.50. It costs too much—cuts too deep into the profits for ordinary shoe dealers to handle them

There is but one place in the State where you are sure of getting just such a shoe for your money. This advertisement is intended to tell you that place.

Hale's $2.50 Shoe is made of solid calf, tanned to meet the requirements of our California climate. The workmanship is thorough and lasting. The shapes are neat and pleasing to the eye as well as easeful to the feet. Such a shoe as we have described is commonly sold for $3.00 or more. Its worth shows in its wear. We have it in the following styles:

Hook and lace—Plain French toe; London toe, with tip.
Congress gaiters—Plain French toe; London toe, with tip.
Button shoe—Plain French toe; London toe, with tip.

HALE BROS. & CO.

Nos. 825 to 835 K St.,
Sacrameoto, Cal.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30-tf RENO, NEVADA.

THE BEST VALUE

LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
Celebrated Copper Riveted
OVERALLS AND SPRING BOTTOM PANTS
ENJOY A NATIONAL REPUTATION.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT OUR TRADE MARK.

BEST SEWING! BEST FINISH! BEST FIT!
BEST MATERIALS!
The only kind made by White Labor.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK. Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES. Bishop, Cal.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL
OFFICE IN GELCICH BULDING
All calls attended to immediately.

BIG 40P ADVERTISEMENTS.

GIVEN & INGALLS.

—DEALERS IN—

FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.
Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable

S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞Customers supplied on all points☜
☞Of the C. & C. Railroad.☜

Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,
Watchmaker & Jeweler.
BISHOP, CAL.

Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.

Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.

I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

A NEW DEAL!

BISHOP CREEK
Livery. Feed & Sale Stable.
ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.

Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.
Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1883.

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.

Deputy County Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT
Sunday, May 10th, 18 9

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House	12:30 p m.		5.55 p. m
Dayton	1:00 p. m.		5:15 p.
Wabuska	3 05 p m		3 00 p. m
Hawthorne	6 50 p. m.		11:20 a. m
Luning	7:30 p. m.		10:05 a. m
Soda Springs	9:15 p. m.		9.05 a. m
Belleville	10:25 p. m.		7:45 a m
Candelaria	Ar. 11.10 p. m		Lv. 7:30 a. m
	No. 3.		No. 4.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Belleville	8 10 a. m		5:25 p. m
Benton	11.40 a m		1:50 p. m
Bishop Creek	1:50 p. m.		11:00 a. m
Alvord	2:25 p. m.		10 00 a. m
Independence	4:10 p. m.		8:30 a. m
Lone Pine	5 00 p. m		7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar 6:45 p. m.		Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R, which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (75 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Coal Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies'
Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOL

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

BEHIND THE SCENES.

The poet sings of lover's bliss,
Of Heavenly smiles and rapturous kiss,
Of woman's beauty fair and sweet;
And vows that life is incomplete,
When forced by fate to dwell apart,
From her whose image fills his heart.

He raves of eyes of every hue,
Of golden brown and sapphire blue;
Of waving tresses touched with gold,
And glossy bands of ebon fold;
Of graceful figures, tall, petite;
Of glance demure, or smile so sweet.

He tells each tale of joy and woe,
So tenderly, we feel a glow
Of sympathy; our bosoms fill,
And hearts responsive beat and thrill,
And smouldering fires start up anew,
While doubting hearts for pardon sue.

We think of him whose gifted hand
Has penned these lines, and swift is fanned
The hero worship in each soul,
And all his virtues we extoll,
And fancy clothes with every grace,
And manly beauty, form and face.

Alas! when we the veil have torn
That hides the truth, our hero, shorn
Of all our fancy held so fair,
Is just a man, with head most bare,
And form too stout for early youth.
('Tis not romantic, but the truth.)

And while within his cosy den,
He talks of love with stubby pen,
While clouds of smoke around him soar,
No doubt he votes the whole a bore;
Nor would he leave his pipe and chair,
For any maid, however fair.

—Cornelia W. Boyden, in Yankee Blade.

THE OLD SETTLER.

He and the Squire Have a Little Misunderstanding;

But After a Few Exciting Words They Apologize and Shake Hands—Curious and Uncommon Winds and Hurricanes—Tale of Hiram Wuncut.

NEVER in all my born existence heered tell on setch rampageousin' winds an' harrycanes ez they seem to be havin' out West," said the 'Squire. "They don't seem to stop at nuthin', Major. They slosh housen around ez if they wa'n't no more consekence ez to heft th'n buckwhit chaff is, an' knock things helter-skelter an' t'other eend up giner'ly. They'm orful to read about."

"Pooty high winds, be they, 'Squire?" inquired the Old Settler.

"Nothin' like 'em ever heerd on afore!' asserted the 'Squire.

"Do they do any thing p'tic'lar cur'ous an' oncommon?"

"Cur'ousest an' oncommonest ever heerd on!"

"Has any on 'em ben high enough an' cur'ous enough to change the shirt on a man's back 'thout his knowin' of it?" asked the Old Settler, with the air of an examining lawyer.

"Wull, Major," replied the 'Squire, slightly miffed, "harrycanes don't giner'ly trapse 'round the kentry playin' funny jokes."

"Ah! Don't they?" said the Old Settler, with a sarcastic smile. "Wull, then, mebbe ye kin tell me wuther any o' these here harrycanes o' your'n is high enough an' cur'ous enough to git up a b'ar fight a quarter miled or more 'bove the 'arth an' durn nigh ag'in the clouds? That wouldn't be playin' no funny joke, I reckon."

"Major," said the 'Squire, after a moment's consideration of the subject, "if y've got any relations ez keers fer ye, they orter take ye in hand to wunst. Y've got permonit'ry sym'toms o' goin' crazy!"

"That hain't nuther here nor thar, b'gosh!" exclaimed the Old Settler, shaking his fist at the 'Squire. "Y've gone an' fetched up a heap o' talk about some high an' cur'ous winds an' harrycanes, an' y've slung it at me without me ever givin' ye a durn provvycation fer it. I wa'n't sayin' nuthin' 'bout no wind! Ye say th' never was any setch winds heerd on, an' w'en I 'cept yer chal'nge an' try to git some fac's outen ye 'bout the 'zact natur' o' these winds yer braggin' on, ye don't dast come to the dough trough, but try to sneak outen the charge ye made ag'n me by turnin' the subjec' onter wuther I've got any relations or not! I've got ez many relations, b'gosh, ez you hev! An' they kin eat ez much ez your'n kin! Thuz this leetle differ'nce 'twixt my relations an' yourn, though: Your relations kin eat ez much ez mine kin, but mine alluz has it to eat, b'gosh t'l-mighty!"

"W'ICHEVER ONE YE DARN PLEASE!"

"I don't keer a durn fer you ner yer relations!" shouted the 'Squire, shaking his fist as threateningly as the Old Settler had shaken his. "Ez fer eatin', I dunno how much yer relations kin eat, but I know one o' their relations who kin drink a durn sight more'n anybody else's relation th't I ever know'd; but he don't alluz hev it to drink, though, unless somebody else buys it!"

"Is present comp'ny 'cepted, 'Squire?" exclaimed the Old Settler, jumping to his feet and brandishing his cane. "Is present company 'cepted? Is it? Or shell I consider th't yer a liar? One or t'other! W'ich shell it be?"

"W'ichever one ye durn please!" exclaimed the 'Squire, snapping his fingers under the Old Settler's nose. "If the shoe fits you, consarn ye, put it on!"

The Old Settler glared at the 'Squire and the 'Squire glared at the Old Settler. The latter's cane was raised over the 'Squire's head and the 'Squire's fist was very close to the Old Settler's nose. The two veterans had never before been seen in attitudes quite so threatening. But nobody thought it worth while to interfere. By and by the Old Settler lowered his cane, but his glare remained. The 'Squire's fist dropped, but the snap did not leave his eye. Then the Old Settler exclaimed:

"Who said I thort ye were referencin' to me? I never thort o' setch a thing, b'gosh! Thuz more present comp'ny th'n me here th'ts relation o' my relation. Yender sets Sol Duzenberry. He married M'riar's secon' cousin, an' d'ye 'spose I'm gointer set still an' hev ye throw impytations on Sol? Not w'ile I kin git up an' pertest, b'gosh!"

"Wull," said the 'Squire, a good deal gentler, "is th' any o' your relation's relation here 'sides you an' Sol?"

"No, th' hain't," replied the Old Settler.

"Then, Major," said the 'Squire, "I don't mind sayin' to ye th't I didn't mean Sol."

"All right, 'Squire!" exclaimed the Old Settler. "I 'cept yer 'pology!"

The 'Squire and the old Settler shook hands and sat down, the 'Squire's eyes twinkling as he winked at the boys, while the Old Settler ordered a leetle sumpin' refreshin' fer all han's.

"Major," said the 'Squire, after awhile, "I think ye said a spell ago th't I made a charge ag'in ye an' wouldn't stan' by it. How'd I make a charge ag'in ye?"

"Wull, 'Squire," replied the Old Settler, "speakin' o' them high an' cu'rous winds o' your'n, ye said th't I hadn't never heerd o' winds ez was ez high an' cu'rous ez them. That were a charge ag'in me, an' a ser'ous one, an' w'en I begun to try an' git some fac's outen ye 'bout them winds o' your'n ye drifted to subjects ez was furrin' to the question, an' a little unfort'nit."

"Sech bein' the case, Major," said the 'Squire, "I'll take back the charge an' ast ye to perceed with yer 'zamination o' me ez to wuther them winds o' mine, ez ye call 'em, was ekal to sartin things or wuther they wa'nt. Replyin' to yer two fust questions now, I'll say th't none o' them winds o' mine ever dreamt o' changin' a man's shirt 'thout him knowin' of it, and ez fer gittin' up a b'ar fight 'mongst the clouds, they wouldn't ha' had no more idee o' doin' of it th'n they would ha' had o' takin' up a c'lection fer the heathens in Afferky."

"That's wat I thort, b'gosh!" said the Old Settler. "An' now, then, 'Squire, was any o' them winds o' your'n high an' cur'ous enough in their natur' to hev a man arrested charged with cattle stealin'?"

"Never, sir!" replied the 'Squire, with the solemnity of a witness in court.

"Good!" ejaculated the Old Settler. "Now, sir! Did any o' them winds o' your'n, ever show their height an' their cur'ousness to be setch az to change the veenoo of a case in court an' save an innercent man from persecution?"

"Never!" answered the 'Squire.

"Then, 'Squire," said the Old Settler, "th'has been winds and harrycanes a durn sight higher and cur'ouser th'n them o' yourn, an' I'll prove it to ye by the case of an ancistoro' mine who lived in the Sugar Swamp deestric' at an 'arly day. 'Cordin to the dockyments his name were Hiram Wuncut. I wun't say that the winds they had in the Sugar Swamp deestric' in them days was higher an' cur'ouser th'n any th't had ever ben heard on afore, 'cause it mout be a charge ag'n somebody, but the fam'ly dockyments says they was, an' also says th't they was oncommon sudden an' contrairy in their dispositions.

"If ever th' were a victim o' sarcumstances, the dockyments says his name were Hiram Wuncut. Hiram were a poor man, but he were ambitious. He had a clearin' th't were contin'ally bein' squatted on by a b'ar th't didn't make no bones o' walkin' off with a sheep or a pig or a calf, right afore Hiram Wuncut's eyes, an' it was the ambition o' Hiram to lay that b'ar low. But the b'ar were too cunnin' a chap fer Hiram, an' he continnered to gether in the livin' prejuce o' Hiram's farm an' keep Hiram poor. The b'ar didn't seem to bother nobody else's sheep nor calves but Hiram's, an' so, w'ile his neighbor Philander Boles k'd raise wool enough to make him nice flannen shirts an' his calves grow'd up inter cows an' oxen, Hiram had to keep on wearin' ruther used up ol' cotton shirts th't had kim with him w'en he landed in Sugar Swamp, an' his calves couldn't stay with him long enough to git to be cows nor oxen.

"Them winds o' the Sugar Swamp deestric', so these fam'ly dockyments says, usety come up so suddent th't one minute yer corn in the garden wouldn't be shook by ez much ez a zephyr, an' the next minute yer house 'd be sot down in the nex' township by a streak o' wind. Folks in housen th't was bein' scooted through the air in one d'rection 'd meet housen from neighborin' deestric's passin' along in t'other d'rection, them winds run in setch contrairy streaks. Hiram Wuncut alluz said th't nuthin' th't none o' them winds mowt do would ever s'prise him not one ioty.

"One afternoon Philander Boles' wife hung out her wash, an' lef' it out over night. 'Mongst the wash were one o' Philander's flannen shirts. Nex' mornin' w'en she went out to take in the wash the flannen shirt were gone, an' in its place on the line were a cur'ous-lookin' cotton shirt. That were astoundin', but w'en Philander found th't his yoke o' steers were gone, 'long with his wagon, th' were a time on that clearin', an' no mistake.

"'One o' them tarnal winds must ha' ben playin' hob ag'in, las' night,' said Philander, 'but I never know'd one of 'em to take a shirt offen a line and pin another un in its place afore, an' hitch a yoke o' steers to a wagon an' drive 'em away.'

"Philander walked over to Hiram Wuncut's, w'ich were a miled away, an' he didn't find Hiram to hum. Somehow or other, he went to trapsein 'roun' the deestrict, an' 'long in the afternoon he foun' Hiram way over beyent Lost Crow Barren, goin' west, in a dazed sort o' way, an' drivin' a pair o' steers. Philander were a cross an' overbearin' sort o' chap, an' he grabbed Hiram by the neck an' hollers:

"'Whar ye goin' with my yoke o' steers? An' w'at a-ye doin' with my flannen shirt on?'

"Hiram looked kind o' crazy at fust, an' then he rec'onized Philander, an' kim to hisself.

"'Jeewhizz!' he says. 'If it don't beat all!'

"'Sh'd say so!' says Philander.

"'It's all kim back to me now!' says Hiram. 'Fore daylight this mornin' I see that pesky ol' b'ar takin' my las' sheep. I tore fer your place to hev ye come an' help me run him down. Jis' ez I got to your cabin one o' the winds grabbed me. It husseled me around in the air over your patch fer a minute or two, an' then swished me up more'n a quarter of a miled, an' started west with me. We hadn't gone fur 'fore we met that b'ar. It'd ben grabbed up by a contrairy wind, an' were comin' along back east. The sight o' that b'ar riled me, an' ez he kim by me I clutched him. Thar we war, right in the swirl o' them two contrairy winds, an' every time I'd sling the b'ar's heels up he'd kick a cloud, an' w'en h'ed sling me up I'd kick ag'in a cloud. Bime by I socked my knife clean through the b'ar's wizzen, an' he give up. Jist then, w'at should come sailin' along on the wind goin' west but a yoke o' steers, hitched to a wagon. I slung the b'ar in the wagon ez it kim up, jumped in arter it, an' away the hull on us went. Bime by the wind begun to fall, an' let us down gradjally to the arth, jist ez if we was goin' down a big long hill. The hull business turned my head clean inside out, an' I ben wanderin' about like a crazy man. These is your steers, sure enough! An' I'm durned if this here hain't your flannen shirt! I've said that nuthin' none o' these winds done 'd ever s'prise me, but the doin's o' this un clean kerflummixes me! Hullo! Th' hain't no b'ar in the wagon! If some one ain't gone an' stoled it, then I'll eat my ears!'

"But knowin' all about the Sugar Swamp winds, Philander were mean enough to hev Hiram arrested fer cattle stealin' an' stealin' his shirt. Hiram were took back an' brought up 'fore ol' Jedge Sniffits. The jedge were ag'in him from the start, an Hiram ast for a change o' veenoo, 'cause he couldn't get jestice thar. Change o' veenoo were denied and the case ordered to perceed. But it didn't, fer just then, all of a sudden, kerl-o-o-o-o-gh! kim one o' them winds, an' the nex' secont the jedge's office an' all th't were in it war sailin' west'rd through the air like a soarin' eagle. Ten miled away in the Wild Gander deestric', the wind let the buildin' down, and it hadn't no sooner landed than Jedge Sniffits hollers out:

"W'AT A-YE DOIN' WITH MY FLANNEN SHIRT ON?"

"'Let the perceedin's perceed!'

"Then up pops Hiram. 'Not much they won't!' says he. 'That wind has changed the veenoo o' this case! This here hain't the Sugar Swamp deestric'! This here is Wild Gander, an' ye hain't got no jurisdiction here, b'gosh! You let me go, or I'll make you sweat fer usurpatin' jurisprudence, b'gosh, an' then we'll see who's on top!'

"Ol' Jedge Sniffits know'd too much to go on in that deestric', an' Hiram Wuncut walked out o' court, and never went back to Sugar Swamp.

"'I wun't live in a place,' he said, 'whar natur' is so durn queer an' neighbors is so mean!'"—Ed. Mott, in N. Y. Sun.

BELLIGERENT CRETANS.

Grim, Armed to the Teeth and Always Ready to Fight.

The people of Canea, as of all Crete, are not pleasant to look upon. Never have I seen so many lowering brows and savage expressions. They never smile. Now and then one laughs in a sardonic style, as hideous to the ear as the snarl of an angry wild beast. But of mirth there is none. The light-heartedness and merriment which characterize most southern peoples, even under oppression, are here unknown. Every one seems perpetually in a bad humor and in a belligerent mood. No matter whether they are talking of the weather, or selling cabbages or silk, or complaining of Turkish despotism, they are always the same, grim, frowning, truculent. As a rule they are finely formed and powerful, straight and broad-shouldered, and no matter what they are doing or where they are, their normal condition is to be armed to the teeth with knives and pistols, while the walls of their homes and shops are thickly hung with swords, spears and rifles, so that the stranger among them feels as though he were in an arsenal, where every lethal weapon needed only a look to set it in deadly action.

It is easy to see why breaches of the peace are so frequent among these people and why any outbreak is certain to have ghastly results. When they quarrel they quarrel in dead earnest. Every blow is meant to kill. They seem devoid of any of the ordinary compunctions of humanity when once the easy curb is slipped from their passions. And considering how largely the nominal Christians outnumber the Turks it is evident that should they once unite to throw off the Ottoman yoke they could do so in a day. But they do not unite. They are as ready to quarrel with each other as with the Turks, and are so continually divided into jarring factions as to make Turkish mastery of them an easy matter to maintain.—Canea Cor. N. Y. Tribune.

—Among various expressions of intelligence which often places the dog in no mean place of comparison to his master, a little habit developed by a dog in the suburbs is worth mentioning. Whenever this dog becomes angry, instead of making an exhibition of his temper he turns away from the offending person as quickly as possible and makes a bee line like a flash to the nearest brook. In a few minutes he returns dripping, but serene, without a trace of his former excitement in his manner. His plunge has apparently cooled off all angry feelings and even caused forgetfulness of causes of disturbance.—Boston Journal.

—Some idea of the great cost in time and money required in producing a great engraving or etching and the risks assumed by the publishers may be had when it is known that the engraving of Meissonier's "Friedland, 1807," in size 19x33 inches, was begun by the etcher, Jacquet, in August, 1888, and it is not yet ready for publication. Two years' time, of an expert, the risk of destruction by fire and of the death of the artist engraver during the prosecution of the work and then the additional risk attending every publication whether it will afford a profit or not. When considering the price charged for some engravings all the way from $250, or more down these facts may be borne in mind.

WHAT THE DRUGGISTS SAY.

Manufacturers of the Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure:

MARCH 24th, 1889.

GENTLEMEN:—It pleases us to state that in our judgment California productions are coming to the front very rapidly. In the case of your remedy as in proportion to sales of any other Kidney and Liver Cure or medicine for the cure of kidney and liver disorders, *The Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure is the best* selling article on our shelves, and is rapidly on the increase daily.

Respectfully yours,
COFFIN & MAYHEW,
Druggists,
20th & Mission Sts., San Francisco, Cal.

Excessive vim outwears itself
To thin attenuation;
Which in a measure may explain
How resolutions to refrain
End in participation.

TAKE CARE! THERE IS DANGER

In allowing inactivity of the kidneys to grow through neglect. The deadly shoals of Bright's disease and diabetes will wreck the goodly bark of health if it is allowed to drift rudderless upon them. The bladder, too, if inactive, and judicious medication does not speedily direct the helm toward the port of safety, will be whelmed by the quicksand of disease. In selecting a diuretic, let your choice fall upon Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which stimulate the renal organs without irritating and exciting them, two effects to be apprehended from the unmedicated stimuli largely resorted to. These have a tendency to react prejudicially. The Bitters invigorate the kidneys and bladder, in common with the nerves and the digestive organs, and so afford lasting aid. It also affords dual assistance in preventing and curing intermittent and remittent fever. Biliousness, constipation and rheumatism it also subjugates.

A man's reformation always dates from the last time he was caught.

THEY STRUCK IT RICH.

Two Philadelphians Who Drew $30,000 from The Louisiana State Lottery.

Henry, John and Daniel Gilbert are three brothers and residents of Frankford. Their home is at Ditman and Pratt streets, where they all reside as bachelors. The Gilberts are not, or at least were not very rich, and they dispensed with the services of a housekeeper, in fact, they do not require one to superintend their home, which is but a low one story wooden building. Like all other men whose worldly possessions are limited, the brothers have dreamed frequently of wealth. But how to acquire wealth was a problem not easily solved. But all things come to him who waits and it didn't fail in this instance.

Of course, the brothers could hardly achieve fortune by remaining at their occupation—laborers—and they cast about for some side issue whereby they could increase the size of their pile.

One day Henry, who is the oldest, told his brothers of a friend of his who had struck it rich in the Louisiana State Lottery. After some consultation the brothers invested in one twentieth of a ticket.

Their maiden effort was unsuccessful, as likewise was the second, but the third trial was made and a week later ticket No. 59,813 was sent to the brothers. They laughed when two days after the drawing took place, on June 17, a list of the winning numbers were handed them.

"It will be like the rest," said Dan.

"Now wait, me boy, we might strike the capital prize," said John in a jesting manner.

Henry said nothing but glanced down the long row of figures.

Suddenly his finger, which was following the line stopped, and he turned slightly pale.

"What's our number?" he asked.

"59,813," was the reply.

"Whoop, boys we got her," and the elder brother, usually so quiet, executed a war dance. It was time, for their ticket had drawn the first capital prize of $600,000, and as the brothers held a one twentieth ticket they suddenly found themselves the lucky owners of $30,000.

Last Tuesday they received a check for the amount from the Louisiana State Lottery, at New Orleans, and it was immediately deposited in the Frankford Bank, where it will rest until the brothers, who are, as yet, undecided as to its disposal, call for it.—*Philadelphia* (Pa.) *Ti m*, July 8.

That's so—"Do you believe in fate, Pat?" "Sure, an' phwat would we shtand on widout 'em?"

NOT ONLY THE NATIONAL DISEASE BUT MANY OTHERS.

It is said that dyspepsia is our national malady. Well, BRANDRETH'S PILLS will cure the national malady.

It is said that constipation is the curse of our sedentary life. Well, BRANDRETH'S PILLS certainly cure constipation.

It is generally conceded that rheumatism comes from acid stomach and sudden changes of temperature. BRANDRETH'S PILLS have corrected all this and will do it again.

Chronic diseases are cured by taking two to four of BRANDRETH'S PILLS every night for a month.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar coated.

"He's a mean sort of fellow." "What has he done now?" "I asked him to lunch and he ordered a bowl of cracked ice. I had to borrow money to pay the bill."

Any man that puts an article in reach of *over-worked women* to lighten her labor is certainly a *benefactor*. Cragin & Co. surely come under this head in making Dobbins' Electric Soap so cheap that *all* can use it. *You* give it a trial.

Ella (spitefully)—Their marriage was nothing but a trade union. Sophie—A trade union? Ella—Yes; she traded her money for his title.

HOARSENESS.—All suffering from *Irritation of the Throat and Hoarseness* will be agreeably surprised at the immediate relief afforded by the use of "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Sold only in boxes.

"Gold will procure most of the luxuries," said the hardware man, "but it takes iron for the staples."

New Pension Laws—no papers necessary. Call upon or address immediately, FRED M. WILSON, 420 California street, room 11, S. F.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay; and no pay until cured. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Summer Weakness

Loss of Appetite,
Sick Headache,
And That
Tired Feeling
Are Quickly
Cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

THE WONDERS OF ALASKA.

By Alexander Badlam.

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OPINIONS OF PROMINENT MEN.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 12, 1890.

My Dear Mr. Badlam: The reading of "The Wonders of Alaska" has afforded me great pleasure. To one like myself, who, from force of circumstances, has seen so little outside the courthouses of California, it has been almost as good as a visit to the far northern wonderland, to glacier and forest, to that strange people and those stranger traditions. I come from its perusal with a better understanding and a higher opinion than ever of Mr. Sewards's grand bargain with Russia. It is a very satisfactory production in every way. You from Alaska, and Lynch from Egypt, have made me wiser and happier. I know of nothing that could make me better.

Yours truly,
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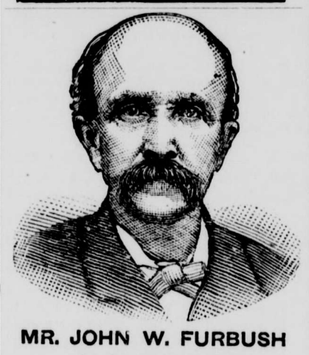

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

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THE ANGRY WORD.

Weary and heartsick from work and pain,
Was it any wonder the hard word came?
With children's clamor and heavy care,
It seemed that mine was the "lion's share,"
And John, with a look that told he heard,
Went on to his work with a calm absurd.

Weary and heartsick all of the day,
The heavy hours went slowly away,
The night came down, but no John returned,
To where the hearth-fire sulkily burned;
I gave the children their supper and bed,
And crouched by the coals with an aching head.

O was it a dream—that I seemed to be John—
So weary and painfully hammering on,
Seemed to be laboring over my strength,
Till the long, long day was over at length,
With cruel words and a taunting sneer
Flung often at him by the overseer?

O was it a dream that, the day now o'er,
They doubled his task and abused him more,
That the patient mind had but one refrain,
"I bear, for my home and the living to gain;"
But the word I had spoken held its smart,
And was like a fire in the patient heart.

A step on the stair! O John has returned,
The sulky fire now more brightly has burned,
A leap in my heart moves me on to the door,
I sob in the arms of my darling once more;
O never again by a word or a sign
Will I claim that his burden is lighter than mine.

—Detroit Free Press.

A QUADRUPLEX COMPACT

Why a South-Side Residence Will Soon Be for Rent.

I.

There was considerable excitement of a quiet kind in the neighborhood and not a little cause for it, either. The roomy house in the middle of the block, that had stood empty for several uneventful months, had been rented. At least the elderly lady who lived on the corner and officiated as a perambulating repository of all the news of the locality confided to the insurance man's wife, a little lower down, that a tall young man with lavender trousers and eye-glasses had entered the empty house the previous afternoon and pulled the "For Rent" card down out of the window. Moreover, he had driven up in quite a natty cart and had worn light kid gloves with broad black stitching on the backs, in addition to the lavender trousers and eye-glasses; a circumstance that indicated the new tenant, whoever he was, to be a person of perfect respectability.

If there was mild excitement when the news went about that the house was rented, it ceased to be mild when it became known who was to live in it, although it must be confessed that the excitement was confined principally to the young ladies residing in the vicinity. The newcomers were nothing less than four spruce, dapper young men—"four beautiful dudes," as the red-haired girl across the way, who never appeared in public without her tennis racquet and terrier pup, expressed it. It gradually became known that the four young men were guiltless of blood relationship to one another. They were simply friends, all engaged in business down-town, all sick of the nameless horrors of modern boarding-house life, and all enraptured with the prospect of the stagger at housekeeping they were about to make.

And it may be said at the outset that a likelier-looking quartette of young men, as young men go nowadays, would have been hard to discover on the South Side. They differed somewhat in appearance, of course, but each, in addition to the neat and becoming clothes he wore, bore in some measure the stamp of refinement and intelligence. They were the kind of young men who look out of place at a snide variety show or a cock-fight.

II.

The neighborhood was curious, the marriageable female element (as before intimated) especially so, to know more of the latest arrivals than could be gained by mere ocular observation; and if the neighborhood could have been made aware of the peculiar, not to say unique, compact that bound the quartette together, this curiosity would have been infinitely enhanced.

The surnames of the newcomers do not matter; Tom, Dick, Harry and Jack will serve to distinguish them. Their compact was simply this: Their lease ran for two years, and each one of the four was pledged to his fellows not to marry or evince any inclination to do so until the term had expired. The expenses of housekeeping were to be shared equally. Each one was to take his turn for a week at doing the family marketing, pay the bills and so on; while an antiquated colored lady had been engaged at a liberal wage to preside over the kitchen. The terms of the agreement were ironclad. No member of the quartette was to be permitted to stick the other three if the latter could help it.

The arrangement, moreover, seemed to work swimmingly. The experiment was not so costly as it might have been. The young men lived comfortably and felt contented. They were all musical, and with two mandolins, one guitar and one banjo manipulated by them, formed a very respectable string quartette. Attired in fetching neglige dress, they sat in their porch in the languorous June evenings thrumming popular melodies after the healthily enthusiastic manner of amateurs, to the great enjoyment of the families in the vicinity. And, of course, on such occasions, all the attractive girls in the block, looking very wholesome in their fleecy white frocks, found occasion to pay many visits to the corner drug store and back, the route taking them, of course, directly past the porch wherein the players sat. When a group of them passed by it was the habit of the young men to gaze blankly up at the stars, though the gaze was often productive of discords from Dick's mandolin that brought wrinkles to Tom's alabaster forehead.

III.

"Carrie," said the red-haired girl to her chum from Vassar one bright morning shortly after the last of the young men over the way had gone down-town, "I think that little dude who wears the black sash and the cute straw hat is simply lovely. I wish I knew him."

"Tot," rejoined the Vassar girl, with a reproving look on her classic features, "how can you say such things? But I don't really think that one is as handsome, and he is certainly not so distinguished-looking as the tall one with the lavender—ahem! the lavender—I mean the one who wears light clothes."

That afternoon Tot, the red-haired girl, tennis racquet, terrier pup and all, was drinking a glass of that concoction composed principally of sugar and wind, but which is known to the general public as "soda," at the little store kept by the French lady two streets away, when who, of all people in the world, should walk in but Dick, his loins girdled with the inevitable black sash and his head adorned with the cute straw hat. She was so astonished that the racquet fell to the floor with a clatter, and as she and Dick both stooped at once to pick it up their heads bumped together vilely. Both apologized profusely, of course.

Dick had a rather guilty look when he faced his friends at dinner an hour or so later. When the four were seated on the porch in the twilight, he bowed with great politeness at the girl across the way.

"Who's your red-haired friend?" inquired Tom, surlily.

"A young lady I know," was the indifferent response, as Dick thrummed carelessly on his mandolin.

"Take care," mouthed the other three in unison, scenting treason. And then the regular evening concert proceeded.

IV.

The four friends had a box at the Auditorium for one of the Strauss concerts, and Tom found his gaze wander every now and then to the face of a statuesque beauty who sat in the parquet next to a girl with red hair. He was certain he had seen her somewhere, but could not quite decide where. She wore a fluffy white gown with wonderful puffed shoulders, and he was forced to confess that she was provokingly pretty. In the foyer, during the intermission, he strayed away and found a friend who introduced him. He was a little surprised to find that she was spending a vacation at the home of the girl with red hair who lived opposite to him. Both young ladies were very inquisitive as to how he and his companions got along in their bachelors' hall, but he parried their questions with the adroitness of an old stager. It was with difficulty, however, that he dragged himself away and joined his friends in the long room near the cafe where more or less inviting liquids are dispensed. It may readily be surmised, however, that he made no revelations as to events occurring in the interim.

That night, just before the Vassar girl dropped off to sleep, she whispered to the red-haired girl: "You see, dear, I was the first to get an introduction to one of your dudes, after all."

"Nonsense, dear,' croned the red-haired girl, with a suggestion of triumph in her drowsy tones. "I have been on excellent terms with the little one with the sash for over a week."

Silence.

V.

Somehow or other a sort of cloud hung over the house where the four young men dwelt. There were fewer evenings spent by the four together, and a tinge of restraint seemed to have fallen over the party. Harry and Jack, two of the handsomest and best-behaved boys in the world, who had hitherto been the life and soul of the quartette, spent a good many evenings out as the summer wore on, and when they did stay at home were less cheery and light-hearted than formerly. They smoked incessantly and assisted very little in the conversation.

By the merest accident one afternoon "Tot," returning from a slashing tennis tourney at the park, saw Harry, all about whom Dick, of course, had told her, emerging from the house of one of her friends three blocks below her own home. She hid behind her terrier until the youth had passed from sight and then pounced in on the aforesaid friend, a pleasing miss with a pair of wicked, snapping black eyes.

"How long have you known him?" was the fair caller's greeting.

Without detailing the conversation it may be stated that the black-eyed beauty confessed to a six-weeks' acquaintance with the departed one, and from that the talk grew very confidential.

"But do you know, Tot," said the little hostess, as the red-haired girl rose to go, "that there's something queer about that boy. If ever a fellow loved me"—the black eyes glistened—"he does, but he seems to have something on his mind. Tot, I am ashamed to say it, but he has sworn he loves me to death, and has never let fall so much as a hint about marriage. And more than that, his friend Jack, who lives with him, goes about with Tilly here, my next-door neighbor, and she says he acts in precisely the same way."

During this speech Tot's gray eyes had been growing bigger and bigger, while each particular red hair shone with added brilliancy. "Maud," she gasped, "another of those dudes—the one with the black sash—is in love with me, and his actions are precisely those you have described in the other two. There is a mystery here, and we'll unravel it. Come up to my house Saturday night and bring Tillie with you."

The black-eyed one agreed and they parted.

VI.

"Dick," demanded the red-haired girl, "do you love me or do you not?"

They were standing in a sequestered spot in South Park on the scorching Saturday afternoon. The young man fumbled nervously at his sash. "You know I do, Tot," he observed, meekly.

"Then," answered the red-haired girl unabashed, "will you marry me?"

A piteous look came into Dick's face. "I—I—I—" he stammered and could get no further.

"You monster, you!" ejaculated the red-headed girl, in a white heat of passion. "You would have me a woman scorned, would you? You say you love me. *You.* Bah! I asked you to marry me for a bluff, so I did. Marry nothing. You're a milksop, a dude. You pretend you love me because you want a summer girl. I wouldn't marry you now if you got down on your knees and begged me till you wore two holes in the grass each big enough to bury you in."

This was too much. In another minute the unfortunate youth had grabbed both her hands and poured out his story about the two years' lease and the deadly anti-matrimonial compact. When he had finished, her face was still a whole pucker of frowns. "Go then," she said, dramatically, "go back to your friends and your lease and your compact and leave me here. Go, I tell you!" and the two and a half slipper hit the turf with a dainty thud. Slowly, therefore, the crestfallen youth moved off with the cute straw hat pulled far down over his eyes. When he had disappeared the red-haired girl leaped to her feet like an antelope and sped in the direction of the train for home, ripples of delighted laughter falling from her lips.

And when she, too, had vanished, a tall form, with its lower extremities encased in lavender trousers, emerged from the bushes, mounted a bicycle and flew swiftly northward over the dusty road.

VII.

At the dinner-table of the four that night a gloomy silence prevailed. Dick was sulky and said nothing. Harry and Jack seemed in low spirits, while a look of awful sternness overspread Tom's blonde features. It was a relief when the meal was concluded, but as they rose Tom said, gravely: "Gentlemen, will you kindly step into the parlor for a moment?"

Dick gave him a quick look, but the grimly set face afforded him no comfort. When all were seated Tom rose, advanced to the center of the room and announced: "Gentlemen, we have a traitor in our midst—or at least one who stands in danger of becoming a traitor. Gentlemen, to-day I saw" pointing at Dick whose face had grown ghastly white—"to-day I saw—"

"You saw something very interesting, no doubt," interrupted a musical voice, and lo! in the doorway was a strange apparition. It was the red-haired girl in the very sweetest of complicated summer costumes, and as she moved forward there appeared in the rear three other girls, the statuesque beauty from Vassar, the black-eyed Maud, and Tillie, a diminutive blonde, with a dimple in either cheek.

"My Paw," went on the red-haired girl, without deigning to notice the dazed astonishment of the devoted four, "wants to buy this house, and he sent me over to find out who the owner is? ("Oh Tot, may Heaven forgive you!" gasped the Vassar girl.) I didn't quite like to come alone so brought some of my friends for company. What? Are you acquainted? Why, how funny! I do declare, there's my old friend Dick! Its too nice for any thing. Say, who does own the house?"

In about five minutes some one had proposed a dance, but the red-haired girl objected because there was no chaperon. An appealing glance from the Vassar girl sent Tom hurrying into the kitchen whence he presently returned with the antiquated colored lady who, he said, would take great pleasure in chaperoning the party.

So, while one couple supplied the music the other three danced, and the antiquated colored lady sat in a big arm-chair grinning like a Cheshire cat and beating time on the carpet with her big old feet.

VIII.

When four people enter into a compact and all get sick of it at once there is no special sin in smashing it.

The lesses of a South Side residence will soon be trying to sublet it.—Harold R. Vynne, in Chicago Journal.

JOHN ADAMS' PUPILS.

A Lively Description of His School and Certain Thoughts Thereupon.

After taking the degree of Bachelor of Arts at Harvard, John Adams taught school at Worcester, Mass. In the following letter, written March 15, 1756, he gives a lively description of his school and certain thoughts thereupon. The letter is to Judge Richard Cranch, of Boston:

"I sometimes in my sprightly moments consider myself in my great chair at school as some dictator at the head of a Commonwealth. In this little State I can discover all the great geniuses, all the surprising actions and revolutions of the great world in miniature.

"I have several renowned Generals but three feet high and several deep-projecting politicians in petticoats. I have others catching and dissecting flies, accumulating remarkable pebbles, cockel shells, etc., with as ardent curiosity as any virtuoso in the Royal Society.

"Some rattle and thunder out A, B, C, etc., with as much fire and impetuosity as Alexander fought, and very often sit down and cry as heartily upon being outspelt as Cæsar did when at Alexander's sepulcher he recollected that the Macedonian hero conquered the world before his age.

"At one table sits Mr. Insipid, fopling and fluttering, spinning his whirligig or playing with his fingers, as gaily and wittily as any Frenchified coxcomb brandishes his cane or rattles his snuff-box. At another sits the polemical divine, plodding and wrangling in his mind about 'Adam's fall in which we sinned all,' as his primer has it.

"In short, my little school, like the great world, is made up of kings, politicians, divines, LL. D.'s, fops, buffoons, fiddlers, sycophants, fools, coxcombs, chimney-sweepers and every other character drawn in history or seen in the world. Is it not then the highest pleasure to preside in this little world, to bestow the proper applause upon virtuous and generous actions, to blame and punish every vicious and contracted trick, to tear out of the tender mind every thing that is mean and little, and fire the new-born soul with a noble ardor and emulation? The world affords no greater pleasure."—Youth's Companion.

—The Spanish Government is a hard master. It pays the workmen in the Almaden quicksilver mines, which yield an enormous revenue, only twenty cents per day, and owing to the deleterious nature of the work the strongest men can only labor two days in the week. After five or six years' work the miners become disabled altogether, when the government magnanimously gives them a license to beg.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Sixty thousand blue gum trees have been planted this year on one ranch in Los Angeles county, Cal.

Women have recently been admitted into Greenwich observatory, and four have joined the staff of the astronomer royal. Their duties will require attendance at all hours of the night.

If all the persons whose names are in the new government blue book were to form a line four abreast it would take ten hours for the procession to pass the White House.

Georgia has plenty of room for immigrants. There are in Pierce county 400,987 acres of land, of which only 12,118 are improved; Ware contains 117,903 acres, of which 10,087 are improved; Wayne 249,000 and 9,997 improved; Appling 357,075 and 13,352 improved. Other counties make a similar showing.

The government statistician of New South Wales, T. A. Coghlan, has estimated the population of Australia at the beginning of the current year to be 3,786,798. This is an increase during 1889 of 113,995, or 3.10 per cent. The population of New Zealand is now 620,279, an increase during the year of 12,899.

According to the East Asiatic Lloyd there are 7,905 foreigners and 474 foreign business firms in Chinese ports. Great Britain has there 3,276 citizens and 290 firms; Germany 596 citizens and 72 firms; the United States 1,061 citizens and 27 firms; France 551 citizens and 20 firms.

Coffee is brewed by electricity in a Berlin cafe. In the center of the room are several large glass jars, through which passes a platinum wire in spiral form. The electricity, on heating the wire, speedily raises the temperature of the water in the jars to the boiling point, and prepares the coffee in the sight of everybody. Lastly, a small electric railway transmits the coffee to the various tables, so that the guests may help themselves to their liking.

An eight wheeled railway church has been finished at Tiflis, in the factory of the Transcaucasian Railway company, for use along the line. It is surmounted by a cross at one end, and at the other there is a handsome belfry with three balls. Besides the church proper, it has apartments for the priest. It can comfortably seat seventy persons. The altar is made of carved oak, and the church furniture was made in St. Petersburg.

An enthusiastic entomologist is receiving daily from the local lineman the moths which find their way into the arc lamp globe in an adjacent street during the night. Birds are fearlessly building their nests in the hoods of the lamps, and we are told that an electric light superintendent in Nashville received a unique present from a colored workman in the form of a sack full of honey bees. The swarm was found in the hood of an electric lamp, where it had settled the day before.

Billy, the goat, mascot on the United States steamer Galena, has been transferred to the flagship Baltimore, along with whatever goes with an able seaman. Billy left the Galena most unwillingly, and it looked for a time as if the drill known as "abandon ship" would have to be ordered as the only means of getting him over the side. Billy was especially skilled in this evolution, and he always fearlessly leaped into the cutter when the signal for abandon ship was given.

A state grant of 8,000,000 marks has just been made for the extension of the telegraph and telephone lines in the German empire. Of this 3,099,550 marks are to be devoted to the town telephones already existing, 606,000 marks to the erection of new ones, 1,928,000 marks to new telegraph lines, principally in the country; 761,900 marks for improvements in and 87,500 for extensions of the pneumatic postal services in Berlin and Hamburg.

At Dijon a convict under a sentence of twenty years' penal servitude was permitted to leave his prison and marry his sweetheart. He returned to prison after the ceremony, and in two years' time his wife will be able to join him in New Caledonia.

One of Dr. Talmage's Converts.

The captain of the Iroquois and the purser of the same steamer are both Brooklyn men. The former, Capt. L. W. Pennington, is an enthusiastic admirer of Dr. Talmage and a member of his congregation. Talmage calls him his converted sailor boy, and in connection with his religious experience Capt. Pennington related to me the following remarkable story:

"Up to the time of my conversion I had been an infidel, and very worldly in my inclinations. Quite accidentally, one Sunday, I accompanied my wife to the Tabernacle. Dr. Talmage's sermon on this occasion did not interest me, and before it was half over I left the church and went home. But I could not forget the doctor's words; they kept ringing in my ear, and at last I told my wife I was going back to hear the rest of the sermon.

"As I approached the Tabernacle I met Dr. Talmage just about to leave the church, having concluded the service. I told him how I had left after hearing half of the sermon, and why I had returned. 'Come right back with me,' said the doctor, 'and I will open up the church for you.' This he did, and prayed and reasoned with me for over an hour. I was converted that evening, and from that day to this I have believed in Dr. Talmage.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A COLLEGIATE PRISON.

The Most Interesting Penal Institution in the United States.

At Concord, in Massachusetts, there has been in existence for more than five years a prison conducted on the "collegiate system," which had previously been adopted at the similar establishment at Elmira, in the State of New York. The Concord prison, although styled "the Massachusetts Reformatory," is practically a State convict prison; for its inmates include the worst class of criminals, amongst whom are many burglars, robbers and common thieves, together with others guilty of arson, forgery, manslaughter and attempted murder. Thus, out of the 664 prisoners released from the establishment in 1889, there were 94 who had been convicted of burglary or house-breaking, and 125 thieves and robbers. Even convicts guilty of capital crimes may be legally committed to Concord "Reformatory," the difference between it and ordinary prisons being that the age of its inmates must not exceed forty years on entry, and that they must not have been convicted more than three times previously. But, once within its walls, the convicts find themselves in a comparative paradise. In the first place, the maximum period of detention is only five years, even for the most atrocious offenders. And by means of the "graded" system of "indeterminate" sentences, legalized for special application at this establishment, its inmates may, by good behavior, obtain their liberty in eleven months, instead of the five years' maximum. As at Elmira, intellectual study and high-class teaching are prominent elements in the daily routine. The report, issued 1890, gives a list of sixty-five persons, chiefly clergymen and professors, who, during the past year, delivered addresses on various subjects to the prisoners. The topics selected included, amongst many others, the following: Profit and Profitsharing; Socialism from a Christian Standpoint; the Early Church; an Evening in the British House of Commons; Luck and Pluck; Monks and Nuns, etc. The regular classes for study were for political economy, music, architectural drawing, mathematics and other branches. There are periodical examinations, which furnish a basis for the apportionment of good marks, which materially expedite the period of liberation. Amongst the questions and tasks recently put at examination times were such as these: "Describe rectilinear perspective, telling wherein it apparently is false when compared with curvilinear." "Draw a spiral with instruments." "What is meant by division of labor, and how does it increase labor's productiveness?" "Explain the law of 'diminishing returns' by a clear illustration." "What percentage of dictionary words are of Anglo-Saxon origin?" etc. The drawing class execute freehand designs in terra-cotta, plaster and stucco; also designs for internal and external house decoration in wood, iron, stone and copper. There is a debating society, a scientific and literary club, and an athletic society in the prison. There is a Protestant minister, Rev. Mr. Batt, and a Catholic priest, Rev. Father Crow, both of whose labors are highly commended in the report. A farm of about 100 acres is worked by the prisoners. There are 83 head of cattle and 500 swine upon it. There is in the establishment a printing-office, and, as at Elmira, a weekly newspaper is printed and published by the prisoners. But, notwithstanding all the various studies and pursuits encouraged by the authorities, it is admitted that many of the inmates hate honest labor. Rev. Mr. Batt naively records: "In our more private prison meetings I have repeatedly endeavored to discuss the subject of deligence; but I have rarely been able to escape the feeling that many of the prisoners did not want the matter talked about with any freedom. Some of the opponents have expressed fears that such discussions might lead to an increase of tasks in the work-shops. Others have said: "I will work when I get out of here, when I can work for wages; but I don't want to hear any thing about work here.' Others, claiming to be friends, have besought me to desist, lest I should break up my meetings." This prison is a very costly one to the State. Last year the expenses were $165,000, including salaries and wages. Four-fifths of the inmates of the prison are native Americans and one-fifth foreigners. There are sixty-one resident officers, of whom forty-five have salaries ranging from $1,000 to $3,500 per annum.—Cor. Leeds (Eng.) Mercury.

Schopenhauer's Last Thoughts.

The last thoughts of Arthur Schopenhauer have been found in a note-book in the Hotel d'Angleterre, the hotel where he died on the 23d of September, 1860. Some of the maxims are characteristic. For example, he says: "Each nation has but one great poet—its first. I set little store by a novelist who does not love evil for its own sake. When you make a new friend think of the future enemy who is already in him. Not one of the tortures of the inquisition is equivalent to that of doubt; it is lifelong. A really free man would be a monster. If I dared to promulgate a code it would pass but one sentence for all crimes: 'Live, wretch!' And the punishment would be too inhuman. Every thing has been sung. Every thing has been cursed. There is nothing left for poetry but to be the glowing forge of words. Style exhales the odor of the soul. In this age of machines I expect that one will keep cows."—Chicago Herald.

A Prudent Parent.

Indignant Father—Hadn't you done any thing but laugh?

Boy—No, sir?

"And the teacher whipped you for that? The scoundrel! I'll teach him ——"

"Yes, and he whipped me just as hard! He's a great big man."

(Not quite so indignant)—"H'm! You mustn't laugh in school, Johnny. It's against the rules."—Chicago Tribune.

THE HABITS OF "BOB WHITE."

A Sportsman Writes About His Experience with the Quail.

In studying the quail one cannot fail to notice the almost complete change of habits in this bird which attends the transition from one season of the year to another. In the spring and summer the once shy and bevy keeping Bob White becomes individualized and tame—we say individualized because, although mated, man and wife are always one flesh just as truly among birds as among human beings. No longer in flocks, Bob White turns up everywhere under your feet in the fields, especially if you haunt the vicinity of his nest and brooding mate. You will frequently see him running along by the fence, or even venturing out into the road, while his cheery, sweet song—for it is a song, albeit but of two notes—rings out again and again on the sunny air.

So tame and regardless of her own safety does the female grow in the nesting season that not unfrequently she will allow herself to be almost trodden upon before leaving the nest, and I have known late brooding birds in grass meadows to sit fearlessly upon their nests until cut to pieces by the relentless knives of the mowing machine.

Young quail are perfect little necromancers. Almost as soon as they are out of the shell they seem to have the power of making themselves invisible at the wave of a wand. Wherever they go to nobody can tell. The ground may be as bare as a floor, but somehow they manage to vanish utterly from the eye. And this is a trick which they do not entirely forget as they grow older. It takes a sharp eyed sportsman to see a bevy of quail before they rise, even if the dog is pointing right at them and the grass is as short as it is on a lawn.

By August Bob White begins to take on a different character altogether from that he has displayed during the spring and summer months. He ceases to perch himself in conspicuous places and sing for the delight of himself and his friends, both feathered and unfeathered. He no longer makes excursions into exposed and dangerous localities, nor does he trust to the friendliness of every human being who comes his way. Gradually he begins to assemble his family and nearest relatives into a little community conducted on the simplest communistic principles, and animated by one all pervading desire—to get through the terrible open season without being brought to griddle.

That Bob White has developed remarkable powers for realizing this desire every sportsman will readily acknowledge. No bird can place so many yards between itself and the gun in two or three seconds as the lively little quail. It takes a remarkably quick shot to get in both barrels effectively at a bevy of quail, even when the birds rise in the open and the sportsman has an unobstructed field of view. The almost irresistible tendency is to "fire at the thick of 'em," but besides being unsportsmanlike this method is generally ineffective also, for, while it may now and then cripple a bird, it oftener lets the whole bevy get away unscathed, or else sends two or three slightly wounded birds into the cover to die a cruel and lingering death.

The philosophy of this result is easy enough to explain, for, quickly as a covey of quail may seem to the excited sportsman to fly together when they are flushed, a little calm observation will show that the intervals between the several birds are almost always nearly as great as the spread of a charge of shot at thirty yards. Thus it will be seen that, if the center of the charge falls in one of the intervals or spaces, as it is just so much more likely to do as the space is larger than a quail's body, the only possible chance is that a bird may be crippled by the outer pellets, and even this chance is small compared with the alternative which has been previously stated.

Therefore, my advice to the true sportsman in quail shooting is to select one bird for each barrel; make a clean kill or none at all. And if you are not skillful and quick enough at first to select a bird for each barrel, make sure of your first shot only, for a time, until you get so that you can drop your bird quickly and neatly; then begin to attempt your double on the principle which has been laid down. I make a practice of concentrating my attention every time on what I call the "laggard"—that is, the bird nearest me when the gun is raised; or, if the bevy crosses me instead of going straight away, it is the last bird in the line that I fire at. This rule applies to the use of both barrels. Select the laggard each time.—Paul Pastnor in Shooting and Fishing.

A Wealthy Woman.

Mrs. Robert Goelet is not yet thirty years of age. She has a cottage in Newport worth $250,000 and an income of $182,500 a year, or $500 a day. Her father is George Henry Warren, the wealthy financier, from whom she learned how to keep her account book balanced. Mrs. Goelet is exceedingly pretty. She has bright yellow hair, a fair complexion, violet eyes, and her manners are those of a patrician lady. Her little son and daughter are beautiful as dolls and her constant companions through the day. She thinks nothing of asking a caller to excuse her when a doll's dress or a paper kite is in process of construction.—New York World.

Face and Figure.

"See this check, Jones?"

"Yes; for a thousand, eh?"

"Exactly; only I refer to the fine lithograph work on it."

"Oh! I admire its face less than its figure!"—Chicago Ledger.

Men to Beware Of.

Samuel W. King, at the head of one of the largest legal collection concerns in the country, has met and seen every type of man. From his observations he has made the following deductions, had them printed, and hung in his office:

Beware of the man who "Swears by all the gods at once," or one at a time, for that matter.

Of the man who slaps you between the shoulders and calls you "old man." No amount of familiarity is an excuse for this.

Of the man who hyphenates his words with "er-a."

Of the man whose salutation is, "What's the news?"

Of the man who asks you, when he has seen you speak to another, "Who's your friend?"

Of the man who asks you "Where did you get it?"

Of the man who in leaving says, "See you later."

Of the man who pokes you in the ribs when he is talking.

Of the man who adjusts the lapel of your coat or rubs one sleeve, or both, when he is talking to you.

Of the man who talks to you on the train, or on a street car, when he never saw you before, unless there is a public crisis. Victor Hugo says that such salutations show public anxiety, and are only excusable when there is public excitement. Sensible fellow, that Hugo.

Of a man who occupies a whole table in the writing room of a hotel.

Of the man who can't get out of a chair without kicking it from under him.

Of the man who drops into a drug store to look up a name in the directory and hangs onto the book as if it were a new novel when he sees three or four others waiting to look up names.

Of the man who stands at the box office of a theatre when there is a crowd back of him, talking about best seats and other topics.

The woman who will do this is no better. She isn't as good as a man.

Finally—Beware of the man who comes but never goes, and of his companion picture, the man who starts to go but doesn't.—Chicago Tribune.

A Bachelor's Lament.

I am living with a married sister, who has a baby about fourteen months old, that is the pest of my life; and the fact that it is named after me does not in the least diminish its disagreeableness, although the naming of it for its Uncle Anthony was and is considered the highest compliment that could be paid to any human being; but I am a bachelor and shall die rich. That baby—my nephew, namesake and godson—rules the house in every possible (and I might and will say impossible) respect. The whole domestic economy of the household is conceived and executed solely with reference to that diabolical urchin's wants—or rather, its supposed wants. I am constantly compelled to do this, and am prevented doing that, and solicited to do the other thing, either because the doing or the not doing of the thing to be done or not to be done may, can, must, might, could, would or should, or mayn't, can't, mustn't, mightn't, couldn't, wouldn't or shouldn't be good or bad for the little imp of pandemonium.

I am infested by that baby by day and it haunts my dreams by night. My whole existence is pervaded by it, and made wretched by it. And the worst of it all is, I have to pretend to like it—even to exhibit enthusiasm over it; to admire with especial and never flagging appreciation its head, its shoulders, its eyes, nose, mouth, chin, ears, hands, fingers, thumbs, feet, toes, dimples and plumptitudes; also its actions—its unspeakably abominable actions. My life, therefore, by virtue of that baby, is a never ceasing lie—a continuous sham and deceit. If the thing goes on I shall become utterly demoralized and be made miserable for the life to come as well as in this present existence. Now, not to bother you any further, what shall I do?—Cor. New York Ledger.

Center of the United States.

Do you know the exact location of the center of the Union? Never thought anything about it, probably. Well, it is marked by a grave—that of Maj. Ogden, of the United States army, who died at Fort Riley, Kan., in 1855, during the cholera epidemic of that year. The remains of the major were removed to Fort Leavenworth and buried in the National cemetery there, but his monument still stands upon a little knoll to the northeast of the fort—Fort Riley—and it lifts its head towards the clouds in the exact geographical center of the United States. Of the thousands of men who have been located at Fort Riley during the past forty years, perhaps not one in a hundred knew or cared anything about the oddity of his situation. The post is a few miles east of Junction City, Kan., and was formerly one of the most important in the United States.—St. Louis Republic.

The Secret of His Career.

All this heavy, systematic robbery was made possible by the fact that the thieving clerk never took a holiday or a vacation; he was the first man at the bank in the morning and the last to leave it at night. Frequently he worked alone by gas light. I know of more than one great commercial establishment in this town where the officers enforce the absolute rule that no employe shall work longer than the others, and that every employe shall take a vacation every year and surrender his books or department to another man.—Chatter.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY SEPTEMBER 12.....1890

County Official Paper.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

[Election, Tuesday, November 6, 1890.]

FOR SUPERIOR JUDGE,
GEORGE M. GILL.....Independence

FOR SHERIFF,
JOHN S. GORMAN.....Independenee

FOR CLERK, AUDITOR AND RECORDER,
JOHN N. YANDELL.....Keeler

FOR ASSESSOR,
P. A. CHALFANT.....Bishop

FOR TREASURER,
WM. F. MATLACK.....Independence

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
CHAS. MULHOLLAND.....Independence

FOR SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT,
JAMES H. SHANNON.....Bishop

FOR CORONER,
THOMAS PARKER.....Independence

FOR SUPERVISORS,
J. D. HARGER.....Bishop
JAMES STEWARD.....Big Pine

HENRY M. STANLEY

IN DARKEST AFRICA

The complete story of Stanley's recent thrilling adventures and the disclosure of his important discoveries will appear for the first time in the work written by himself, entitled "In Darkest Africa." Do not be deceived by any of the so-called "Stanley books" now being offered as "genuine" and "authentic." To no one of these has Stanley contributed a line.

There is no question about this statement being correct in every particular. We guarantee it, and will give particulars on application.

CAUTION In order not to be misled, see that the book bears the imprint of

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

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132 POST STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
General Agents for the Pacific Coast.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The Regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Inyo Marble Company will be held at the office of the company, No. 39, Sutter S., San Francisco, California, on Friday, the Twelfth day of September, 1890, at the hour of 1:30 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

Transfer Books will close on Thursday, September 11th, at 5 o'clock p. m.

G. W. LUCE, Sec.

Office—No. 132 California St., San Francisco, California.

E. H. Edwards,

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise,

LONE PINE,

INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

BELL'S Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best.

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,

Independence, Cal.

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

FOURTH ANNUAL FAIR.

Agricultural District No. 18.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Composed Of The Counties Of

Alpine, Mono & Inyo

TO BE HELD AT

Independence.

Commencing Tuesday, September 23d, and Continuing Four Days

A. R. CONKLIN.....*President.*
C. MULHOLLAND.....*Secretary.*
O. I. MAIRS.....*Treasurer.*

DIRECTORS;

A. R. CONKLIN, W. S. ENOS, N. RHINE,
J. S. GORMAN, E. ROBINSON, F. McIVER,
A. W. EIBESHUTZ, C. A. WALTER.

FIRST DEPARTMENT.

In this Department the same animal shall not be entered more than once, except in sweepstakes, or as a member of a family exhibited with its sire or dam. Any stallion, mare, gelding or colt competing in a race shall not be excluded from competing for premiums in their respective classes.

Tuesday.

CLASS I—THOROUGHBREDS.

Best stallion, any age	$25 00
Second best	15 00
Best mare, any age	20 00

CLASS II—STANDARD TROTTERS.

Best stallion, aged	$25 00
2 year old	15 00
Best mare	20 00

CLASS III—ROADSTERS.

Best roadster, aged	$20 00
2 year-old	15 00
team to buggy	20 00

Wednesday.

CLASS IV—HORSES OF ALL WORK.

Best stallion, aged	$20 00
2 year-old	15 00
1 year-old	10 00
Best colt	10 00
Best mare, any age	20 00
2 year-old	15 00
1 year old	10 00
and family of 3 or more	20 00

CLASS V—DRAFT HORSES.

Best stallion, aged	$20 00
2 year-old	15 00
Best mare, aged	15 00
2 year old	10 00
and colt	15 00

CLASS VI—MATCHED TEAMS.

To be shown in harness.

Best matched carriage team	$15 00
buggy team	15 00

CLASS VII—SWEEPSTAKES.

Best stallion, any breed or age	$20 00
Best mare, any breed or age	20 00

Thursday.

CLASS VIII—JACKS.

Best jack, any age	$20 00
Second best	15 00

CLASS IX—MULES.

Best span, aged, owned by one person	$15 00
3 years or under " " " "	10 00

CLASS X—BULLS.

Best 3-year old or over, any breed	$20 00
2 year-old, any breed	15 00
1 year-old, any breed	10 00

CLASS XI—COWS.

Best 3 year-old or over	$20 00
2 year-old	10 00
cow and calf	15 00
cow and 2 calves	20 00

All of the above to be exhibited at Race Track. Entries to be made with the Secretary not later than 6 o'clock p. m. on day preceding their exhibition.

Frida

CLASS XII—SHEEP AND GOATS.

Best display of angora goats	$20 00
Best display of sheep	20 00

CLASS XIII—SWINE.

Best display of hogs	$15 00
Best sow and litter of 4 pigs	10 00

CLASS XIV—POULTRY.

Best display of fowls, any breed	$8 00
Second best	6 00
Best display of turkeys	5 00

Classes, 12, 13 and 14 to be exhibited at the Pavilion. Entries to be made with Secretary not later than 6 p. m. on day preceding their exhibition.

All stock to be exhibited must be on the ground at 10 o'clock a. m. on the day intended for their exhibition. No animal to leave place of exhibit on until 4 o'clock p. m. without permission of the Park Director.

SECOND DEPARTMENT.

All exhibits in the following departments must be produced in the District.

CLASS I—AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

	1st.	2d.
100 pounds of flour	$3 00	$2 00
barley	3 00	2 00
wheat	3 00	2 00
oats	3 00	2 00
rye	3 00	2 00
shelled corn	3 00	2 00
50 pounds corn in the ear	2 00	
alfalfa seed	3 00	2 00
Display of Egyptian corn	2 00	
Bale of timothy hay	4 00	
alfalfa hay	4 00	
Display of grasses	8 00	
agricultural products	20 00	15 00

CLASS II—VEGETABLES, ROOTS ETC.

50 pounds Early Rose potatoes	$2 50	$2 00
100 pounds any variety of potatoes	2 50	2 00
25 pounds of sweet potatoes	2 50	
20 pounds of parsnips	2 00	1 00
carrots	2 00	1 00
turnips	2 00	1 00
beets	2 00	1 00
tomatoes	2 00	1 00
50 pounds of onions	2 00	1 00
10 pounds of garden peas	2 00	
white beans	2 00	
bayou beans	2 00	
lima beans	2 00	
Sample of peppers	2 00	
1 dozen cabbage	2 00	1 00
½ dozen squash	2 00	1 00
pumpkins	2 00	1 00
watermelons	2 00	1 00
cantaloupes	2 00	1 00
1 dozen cucumbers	2 00	1 00

CLASS III—DAIRY AND FARM PRODUCE.

10 pounds butter in 2 pound rolls	$3 00	$2 00
20 pound jar of butter	4 00	3 00
Cheese	3 00	
10 pounds lard	2 00	
Display of honey	5 00	3 00
Apiary display	10 00	5 00
Variety of fruit in jars	10 00	5 00
jellies	5 00	3 00
preserves	5 00	3 00
pickles	5 00	3 00
50 pounds ham	10 00	
bacon	10 00	

THIRD DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—HORTICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

Display of apples	$7 50	$5 00
pears	7 50	5 00
peaches	5 00	4 00
plums	5 00	4 00
prunes	6 00	4 00
quinces	5 00	
grapes	7 50	5 00
table grapes	3 00	
raisin grapes	3 00	
wine grapes	3 00	
raisins	5 00	
dried fruits	7 50	5 00
fruits of all kinds	20 00	10 00
figs	5 00	
walnuts	5 00	
peanuts	5 00	
almonds	5 00	
½ dozen bottles of wine	5 00	

FOURTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—ARTISTIC.

Oil painting on canvas	$10 00
Second best	5 00
Crayon drawing	10 00
Satin and Japanese panel	10 00
Pastel drawing	5 00
Collection of paintings on canvas	10 00
Photograph of scenery in district	5 00
Collection of photographs, Dist. scenery	10 00

FIFTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—MINERALS ETC.

Cabinet of minerals from District	$25 00
Collection of curios from District	15 00
Display of marble	20 00
borax etc	10 00
soda	10 00
silver ore	10 00
gold ore	10 00
silver lead ore	10 00

SIXTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—NEEDLE AND OTHER WORK.

Handsomest pillow shams	$5 00
and best patchwork quilt	5
crazy quilt	5
knitted quilt	5
sofa cushion	5
set of sofa tidies, 3 pieces	5
set of bureau tidies, 3 pieces	5
Greatest variety of crochet work	10
Best crochet quilt	5
embroidered ladies dress	5
childs dress	5
ottoman cover	5
table cover, 4 corners	5
scarf, 2 ends	5
pair of lambrequins	5
wall panel, or banner	5
silk on flannel	5
linen	5
Kensington, or wool	5
toilet set, 3 pieces	5
lace work, hand made	5
darned net, 3 pieces	5
crochet shawl	5
table scarf, hand painted	5
hearth rug	5
made lady's dress	5
display hand-knit work	5
fancy articles	10
wax work	5
Spanish needle work	5
hair work	5
hand-knit stockings	5
calico dress made by girl under 14	5
hand sewing, 4 pieces, girl under 16	5
crochet work, girl under 14	5
patchwork, girl under 14	5
hand made shirt, girl under 14	5

SPEED PROGRAMME.

TUESDAY.

RUNNING—½ mile dash for untried horses. Purse, $75.

TROTTING—½ and repeat, for 2-year-olds. Purse, $100.

WEDNESDAY.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats, for stallions owned in district. Purse, $150.

RUNNING—½ mile and repeat for saddle horses Purse, $75.

THURSDAY.

RUNNING—2 in 3, mile heats. Free for all horses owned in district. Purse, $150.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats, for double team. Purse, $100.

FRIDAY.

RUNNING—½ mile dash, free for all owned in district. Purse, $100.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats. Free for all owned in district. Purse, $150.

RUNNING—1 mile, for Indian horses. No entrance fee. Purse, $25.

RULES.

In all the above races 3 or more to enter, 2 or more to start. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. of purse.

All entries to be made with the Secretary on or before 12 o'clock m. of the day preceding the race.

California State Agricultural Society Rules to govern running races. National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races.

In all exhibits of animals for premiums, other things being equal, blooded stock will be preferred.

All articles included in the above list, except the first department, to be on exhibition at the Pavilion on second day and remain during the Fair.

Special premiums will be allowed for articles exhibited not included in above list

If you have entries to make, attend to it at once, and when your entries are made, see to it that they are on time and at place for examination by the committee.

Accept no rumors in regard to the business of the exhibition. If you do not know what to do, inquire of the officers whose duty it is to tell you. One half of the trouble and disappointment at the Fair is caused by relying on hearsay. Attend to your business yourself. If it is done wrong you know where the blame lies.

Read the rules, and, by example, at least, assist in enforcing them; but don't forget that mistakes will occur where many people are congregated. The Board endeavors to do justice to all.

If the Superintendents and Committeemen are not always ready at the appointed hour, keep your stock and articles where you can command them at any time. Remember that we have but little time to do much business; patience, with a little system, will overcome many obstacles.

The Board will give the same special attention to details that has contributed to success in the past. It remains for the exhibitors to achieve still better results for the Fair of 1890.

ADMISSION.

Life Membership	$50 00
Membership ticket, admitting member, wife and minor children	5 00
Single season ticket	2 50
To Pavilion, each	50
To Race Track, each	50

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,

(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)

MERCHANT,

INDEPENDENCE

Inyo Co. Cal.

Wholesale & Retail

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise

MY STOCK

CONSISTING OF

almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE

BANKER

Independence, Cal.

SELL EXCHANGE

—ON—

SAN FRANCISCO

Draw Direct

—ON—

NEW YORK,

LONDON, England.

BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, } GERMANY.

I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS,

—OF—

GENERAL

BANKING & EXCHANGE

BUSINESS.

Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am der Main, Deutsche Vollmachten geleistet. Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.

AGENT FOR

WELLS FARGO & CO'S. EXPRESS

MUTUAL Life Insurance Co. OF NEW YORK

CAPITAL - - - - $5,000,000

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY

Capital - - - - - $21,000,000

NATHAN RHINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,

Sheriff and Tax-Collector.

INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,

COUNTY CLERK,

—AND—

Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,

INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,

District Attorney,

INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,

County Treasurer,

INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.

COUNTY SURVEYOR

—AND—

U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.

—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—

The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.

All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,

C. MULHOLLAND.

Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,

Attorney-at-Law.

Independence, Cal.

Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.

BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D., Physician & Surgeon,

(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.

Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D., Physician and Surgeon,

Bishop Creek, Cal.,

Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	February 1st
"	March 1st
"	March 29th
"	May 3rd
"	May 31st
"	June 28th
"	July 26th
"	August 30th
"	September 27th
"	October 25th
"	November 22nd
"	December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - - Cal.

New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

FRED BURCKHARDT

Watchmaker & Jeweler,

LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.

All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURCKHARDT.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this head will be charged for at the uniform rate of Ten Dollars

For Superior Judge.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, Subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

JOHN A. HANNAH.

For Treasurer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Treasurer, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention. J. J. MOORE.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY REPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention. BEN. T. WILLIAMS.

For Assessor.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of Assessor, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention. G. W. GARRETSON.

For Sheriff.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I RESPECTFULLY declare myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

ALNEY I. McGEE.

For County Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for the office of County Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic convention. P. H. MACK.

For Superior Judge.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of Superior Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic convention. Respectfully,

JOHN W. P. LAIRD.

For District Attorney.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic convention.

P. W. FORBES.

For County Clerk.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic convention.

J. E. SHEPHERD.

For District Attorney.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS HEREBY MADE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney, subject to the action of the Democratic convention. Despectfully,

JAMES HUTCHINGS.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY OFFER MYSELF as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the free expression of the will of the voters of Inyo County. S. G. GREGG.

FORBES & TOBEY,

HAWTHORNE, NEV.,

—DEALERS IN—

LUMBER

OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,

SHINGLES,

SASH AND BLINDS,

LATH,

RUSTIC

MOULDINGS,

DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.

sept 11-tf

BOOTS AND SHOES

MADE AND REPAIRED.

THE BEST MATERIAL

FIRST-CLASS WORK.

Repairs done Promptly.

Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
nov 30-tf Independence.

TO ADVERTISER

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, (10 Spruce St.) New York.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

AND

WAGON WORK.

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing.....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see

W. F. MATLACK.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION

—AND—

PRIMARIES.

A MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC CENTRAL Committee of Inyo county was held at Independence on July 16th and arranged for the holding of a County Nominating Convention to assemble at Independence on

THURSDAY, SEPT. 18th.

At the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for county officers and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before such convention. Primaries for the selection of delegates to said convention were ordered to be held in the several precincts of the county on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30th.

In accordance with the following apportionment, based on the votes cast for Presidential Electors in 1888, a delegate for each precinct voting at said election, one delegate for each ten votes so cast and one for each fraction over one-half that number, as follows:

Round Valley	2	Georges Creek	1
Lincoln	3	Lone Pine	3
Station	2	Cerro Gordo	1
Cottonwood	1	Keeler	1
Bishop	6	Olancha	1
Poleta	1	Darwin	2
Big Pine	4	Lookout	1
Fish Spring	1	Panamint	1
Independence	7		

Polls are to be open from 2 o'clock until 6 o'clock p. m. at the following places and under charge of the following officers:

ROUND VALLEY—Inspector, David Olds; Judges, C. H. Parsons, J. S. McGee. Olds' House.

LINCOLN—Inspector, John Blair; Judges, George Clarke, T. K. Hutchison. School House.

LAWS—Inspector, R. C. Schively; Judges J. McNally, Frank Mock. Depot.

COTTONWOOD—Inspector, Nathan Gilbert; Judges, S. P. Roberts, — Berry. Gilbert's

BISHOP—Inspector, Wils. W. Yandell; Judges, E. Schober, A. Dell. School house

POLETA—Inspector, Geo. Storey; Judges, — Collins, M. Hooley. Switch.

BIG PINE—Inspector, Henry McMurry; Judges, R. P. Hessian, L. Eugley. School house.

FISH SPRING—Inspector, James Jones; Judges, J. Lane, P. Love. School house.

INDEPENDENCE—Inspector, G. W. Brady; Judges, W. J. Lake, John Lewis. School house.

GEORGES CREEK—Inspector, John Shepherd; Judges, John Parish, C. Hamilton. School house.

LONE PINE—Inspector, Manuel Diaz; Judges, F. P. Meysan, John Lucas. School house.

KEELER—Inspector, John Barnes; Judges John Morton, D. C. Grunow. Hotel.

CERRO GORDO—Inspector, R. B. Nickerson; Judges, J. Herter, T. O'Keefe. Store

DARWIN—Inspector, Jas. A. McKenzie; Judges, J. C. Eddy, J. Wilson. School house.

LOOKOUT—Inspector, Crit. Hampton; Judges, J. E. Reynolds, A. Smith. Store

PANAMINT—Inspector, H. G. Chickering; Judges, James Wall, John Curran. Store

OLANCHA—Inspector, William. Walker. Judges, E. Walker, W. T. Grant. Walker's

It is provided that any precincts which may be established by the Board of Supervisors prior to the date of holding the Primaries shall be entitled to one delegate each.

VOTING TEST—"Will you support the nominees of the Democratic State Convention?"

E. ROBINSON,
IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Chairman.
Secretary.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of works, near Independence, Inyo county.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the following described stock on account of assessment No. 4, levied on the 21st day of May, 1890, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	
A. C. Stevens	1761		$176
J. V. Skinner	459		45
W. H. Jenkins	139		13
John Baxter	70		5
W. H. Huff	5		1
W. S. Enos			[illegible]
W. J. Jenkins	300		[illegible]
John Davies	10		[illegible]
John Reynolds	40		[illegible]
L. Baxter	10		[illegible]

A dividend of [illegible] was declared by the Board of Directors on the [illegible] of May, 1890, so many shares of such stock as may be necessary will be sold at public auction, at the office of the Stevens Ditch Company, in California, on Monday, the [illegible] 1890, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m., to pay said delinquent assessment, together with cost of advertising and expenses of sale.

POSTPONEMENT.

The above sale is hereby postponed to Saturday, September 13, 1890, at 2 o'clock.

P. H. MACK.

J. W. M[illegible]

BLACKSMITH

—AND

General Iron W[illegible]

Wagons and Carri[illegible] Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2 00 [illegible]

Shop on Edwards St., opp[illegible] Court House, Independence

ANTONS SALO[illegible]

KEELER, CAL.

BEER, W[illegible]
LIQUORS and CIGAR[illegible]

All kinds of Fancy Drinks, includ[illegible] water. A comfortable and pleasant

JOHN C. ANTON

S. H. BGLAN[illegible]

—DEALER IN—

Owens Valley L[illegible]

39 SUTTER STREE[illegible]

SAN FRANCISC[illegible]

1-26

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 12 1890

MARKET REPORT

Bar silver, 118¾
Lead, 4 62½
Copper, 16.85
Tin, 20.95
Sugar, .05½
Coffee, 17@ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 17 @ 20.

Religious Services.

Reverend H. J. Winson will preach at Lone Pine at 11 a. m.; Georges Creek 2:30 Independence at 7:30 o'clock in evening. Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

Ira Brown, of Olancha, spent a couple of days in town this week.

Doctor Bronson, late of Virginia City, is dead He died at San Erancisco last Friday.

Speaker Reed has been reelected, having received the largest vote ever given a member from that district.

Furnished sleeping rooms to let during the Fair, at corner of Main & Edwards streets. MRS. S. A. DENSMORE.

Governor C. C. Stevenson, of Nevada, is very ill of typhoid pneumonia. He has been sinking for some time. His physicians refuse to answer any inquiries.—*Enterprise.*

Mr. C. S. Swan, who has been visiting the lower country for the past three months arrived at Independence Thursday morning. He reports the outlook as flattering in the sections which he visited.

Mr. J. C. Miller, of Big Pine, has leased the Palace Saloon in Independence. Jake will be pleased to have his many friends give him a call. None but the finest brands of liquors and cigars kept in stock. See his ad.

The loss of live stock in Humboldt County, Nevada, during the past winter is estimated at nearly a million dollars, or an average of $275 for each man, woman and child in the county.

The Republican Convention has nominated a strong ticket. Every one of the gentlemen named are men of ability and sterling integrity. The Republicans of Inyo will this year stand by their nominees and elect the ticket by a handsome majority.

Hon. W. W. Bowers, of San Diego, is the Republican nominee for Congressman from the sixth District. Mr. Bowers was an active and useful member of the State Senate; he is a man of great energy and will do good service in Congress. The nomination is equivalent to an election.

It is reported that two prospectors named Titus and Payson—the latter a brother to Lew Payson—have made a strike of rich ore in the ridge on the south side of Deep Spring lake. There is said to be three feet of ore that goes 172 ounces silver per ton and 68 per cent lead. If the report states facts the prospectors have found a fortune.

Mr. Brooks, a civil engineer, arrived at Independence at the end of last week. He is making a preliminary examination of the route for the canal to Salt Wells Valley. This is one of the greatest works ever projected in the State, and will far exceed in magnitude any similar canal ever built on the Pacific Coast. Mr. Brooks has had charge of very extensive works of like character in India. So far, he reports being well satisfied with the result of his examination. He is going over the ground southward.

Nevada Nominations.

R. K. Colcord is the Republican nominee for Governor of Nevada. J. A. Poujade is the nominee for Lieutenant Governor, James D. Torreyson for Attorney-General and O. H. Grey for Secretary of State. Hon. H. F. Bartine is again nominated for Congress. Mr. F. G. Newlands acted in a most manly way in seconding the nomination of Mr. Bartine. It is clear that in Mr. Newlands Nevada has secured an able citizen. He is doing good work for the State.

Backward Versus Forward.

A certain voter attended the Democratic primary, and to the test "Will you support the Democratic nominees?" answered promptly "Yes" and voted. The same voter attended the Republican primary last Saturday, and to the test "Do you support Harrison and Morton?" promptly answered "Yes" and voted. This shows the spirit of looking at a test backward and not forward. The voter was entirely logical in his replies on both tests.

The Mystery of the Ages

Stanley's book, "In Darkest Africa," is by far the most interesting and remarkable book of the year published in this generation. The mysteries opened up by Stanley are sufficiently destined to become a vast nation like the United States. The present generation may witness great changes and advancement in the heart of Africa. A copy of this book should be in every school library. No better book than this can be put into the hands of young people. Parents should, if necessary, make a little sacrifice to secure it for their children. Mr. W. L. Hunter is agent for Inyo County and is now canvassing Owens Valley.

Republican County Ticket

The Republican Convention which met in Bishop on Thursday last nominated the following ticket:

Superior Judge—George M. Gill, of Independence.

Sheriff—John S. Gorman, Camp Independence.

County Clerk—John N. Yandell, of Keeler.

Assessor—P. A. Chaltant, of Bishop.

District Attorney—Charles Mulholland, of Independence.

Treasurer—William F. Matlack, of Independence.

School Superintendent—James H. Shannon, of Bishop.

Coroner and Public Administrator—Thomas Parker, of Independence.

Supervisor, First District—J. D. Harger, of Bishop.

Supervisor, Third District—James Steward, of Big Pine.

AT BISHOP.

The past three days have been busy ones at Bishop. Trains and private conveyances had filled the town with visitors by Tuesday forenoon. About midday a large procession was formed on Main Street and marched to the Brewery grove. Pioneers, Odd Fellows, Good Templars and Native Sons all turned out in large numbers in the procession. On arriving at the grove the assembly was called to order by S. G. Sneden, President of the day. Rev. Andrew Clark opened the proceeding with prayer. Dr. Chapman delivered an address as representative of the Parlor of Native Sons at Bishop, and Mr. Frank Densmore spoke as representative of the Parlor at Independence. Miss Brockman, Miss Carrie Stoutenborough and Miss Louise Clark, by recitations and songs contributed much to the pleasure of the occasion. Mr. John W. P. Laird delivered a lengthy and well prepared speech. During the proceedings a strong choir rendered several selections very effectively. Owing to the large crowd and much restlessness it was not possible to hear any part of the exercises except in the immediate vicinity of the platform. A barbecue was prepared and an abundance of good things to eat for the whole assembly, large as it was. A ball was given the same evening by the Native Sons. There was such a jam in the Hall that the dancers were crowded quite uncomfortably till after midnight; then many retired and the young people kept up the fun till morning.

The town was full of candidates and delegates to the Republican Convention. Among these all other considerations were of secondary importance. There was a great deal of bitter feeling evident, and charges were freely made of bargains and combinations such as have led the party to defeat at every election for many years past. Curses enough were uttered to sink a nation, and threats enough to make lasting feuds. The best citizens of Bishop, and as staunch Republicans as live, were very open in their condemnation of a repetition of the same practices that have never failed to lead the party to defeat in the past. We make no comments here, but plainly state the facts. It remained to be seen if harmony could be restored before the meeting of the Convention on Thursday.

Andy Allen was down from Bridgeport with his trotting stallion "Andy." Chase of Modesto, sent over a running horse to contest with Smith's "Pickpocket." I. H. Mulholland was up from Independence with a little mare to run and a trotting horse. It appears, however, that outside horses were not very badly wanted, and at latest accounts Allen and Mulholland were both barred out from all set races. They would be permitted to use the race track if they wanted to make private matches. This way of doing business is not very likely to draw strangers and outside visitors to attend a race meeting.

Though the Fair did not begin till Wednesday, on that morning nothing had been taken to the Pavilion for exhibit. During the day loads of products and articles of all kinds kept coming in and the ground floor of the school house was fairly well filled. The fruits and farm products would do credit to any country. Grapes, apples, pears and other fruits of high excellence and beauty were shown. These prove that the north end of the valley has a great future as a fruit producing region. Corn was shown worthy of the virgin prairie soil of Illinois, and all other farm products were of equal excellence. A marked improvement was evident in all kinds of exhibits, live stock as well as the produce of the orchard, the vineyard and farm, over the exhibits of other years. It is gratifying to every good citizen of the county to see that these Fairs are producing their intended effect of stimulating everybody to constant efforts after greater excellence.

We Are Seven.

A few evenings ago a group of citizens were discussing politics on the porch of the Norman House, at Independence. One at length said, "Let's all take a drink." There were no skulkers, all hands firmly advanced to the bar. There were seven in the party, and every man of them staunch Democrats, with Jack Gunn as leader. Of course it would be expected that they would all take "straight goods" and so they did but it was'nt whiskey. Every man of the party took soda water and nothing else, and Murphy was in the party, too. This is, as Dominie Sampson would say, pro-digi-ous, but it's the honest truth.

For Sale.

The ranch known as the "Rittgers place" near Lone Pine is offered for sale together with the the farming implements and stock. The ranch contains 320 acres of excellent land. The stock consists of thirty head of cattle and twelve brood mares. There is now sixty tons of hay on the place and feed enough to winter 200 head of stock. The winter pasture is rented for five years at $300 a year. The soil is a rich loam and excellently adapted to vegetable raising. There is plenty of timber and water, making it a good stock ranch. For further particular address

JAMES JENKINS.
Lone Pine, Inyo County, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Palace Saloon.
J. C. MILLER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.
☞ The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

MISCELLANEOUS.

VEGETABLES!
ONIONS, CABBAGE, POTATOES, PEPPERS, TOMATOES, CUCUMBERS, SWEET CORN, BEETS, SWEET POTATOES, SQUASH ETC., ETC., ETC.
TABLE GRAPES.
All orders promptly attended to and delivered on board the cars.

PASTURE.
Over 200 acres of winter posture comprising meadow and stubble, with plenty of outside range. Address,
Mrs. M. McCall,
LONE PINE, CAL.

WANTED
12 MEN AT THE MODOCK MINE on September 31, 1890. Good miners given preference. Wages, $3.50 per day. FRANK FITZGERALD.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAI
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
☞ Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and pric before purchasing elsewhere. E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n4761f

PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE
BEER ICE COLD.
The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.
The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.
PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
☞ First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigaas.

LONE PINE
Blacksmith Shop.
R. C. Spear, Prop'r
—ALL WORK ON—
MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS
—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—
HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING
☞ All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

CROCKERS' HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
☞ Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
CROCKER BROS., Props.
sept-1 tf

HALE BROS. & CO.

READY TO MAIL
OUR FALL & WINTER CATALOGUE
Is now ready for distribution and will be mailed FREE of charge upon application. It is a large book—over 200 pages—and is profusely illustrated, faithfully portraying thousands of articles of merchandise in our great establishment. It is the ideal shopping guide and by a perusal of its pages the reader has as great a command over our prices and assortments as though personally at our counters. It is a mirror of fathions, all the latest styles in various lines of merchandise being shown by illustration as well as by description. Send for it and secure the benefits of the LOWEST PRICES on the Pacific Coast.

About
HALE'S
$2.50 Shoes!
It is not everywhere that you can get a FULL CALF shoe for $2.50. It costs too much—cuts too deep into the profits for ordinary shoe dealers to handle them.
There is but one place in the State where you are sure of getting just such a shoe for your money. This advertisement is intended to tell you that place.
Hale's $2.50 Shoe is made of solid calf, tanned to meet the requirements of our California climate. The workmanship is thorough and lasting. The shapes are neat and pleasing to the eye as well as easeful to the feet. Such a shoe as we have described is commonly sold for $3.00 or more. Its worth shows in its wear. We have it in the following styles:
Hook and lace—Plain French toe; London toe, with tip.
Congress gaiters—Plain French toe; London toe, with tip.
Button shoe—Plain French toe; London toe, with tip.

HALE BROS. & CO.
Nos. 825 to 835 K St.,
Sacrameoto, Cal.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.
Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.
The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the
LARGEST AND BEST STOCK
of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.
PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.
☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Address orders and packages to
HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30-tf RENO, NEVADA.

THE BEST VALUE
LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
Celebrated Copper Riveted
OVERALLS AND SPRING BOTTOM PANTS
ENJOY A NATIONAL REPUTATION.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT OUR TRADE MARK.
BEST SEWING! BEST FINISH! BEST FIT!
BEST MATERIALS!
The only kind made by White Labor.
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL.
OFFICE IN GELCICH BUILDING
All calls attended to immediately.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

GIVEN & INGALLS.
— DEALERS IN —
FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.
Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

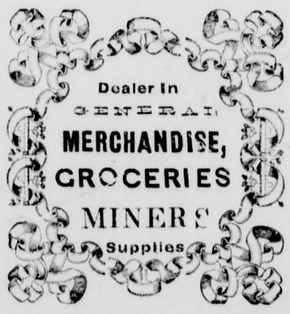
NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.
Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St
In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable
S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.
All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.
☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜
☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜
Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,
Watchmaker & Jeweler.
BISHOP, CAL.
Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.
Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.
I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

A NEW DEAL!
BISHOP CREEK
Livery. Feed & Sale Stable.
ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.
Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.
Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1883.

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.



PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.
Deputy County Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.
CARSON & COLORADO R R
TAKING EFFECT
Sunday, May 10th, 18 9.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	12:30 p m.	5 55 p. m.
Dayton	1:00 p. m.	5.15 p. m.
Wabuska	3:05 p m	3 00 p. m.
Hawthorne	6 50 p. m.	11:50 a. m.
Luning	7:30 p. m.	10:05 a. m.
Soda Springs	9:15 p. m.	9.05 a. m.
Belleville	10:25 p. m.	7:45 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 11.10 p. m	Lv. 7:10 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville	8 10 a. m	5:25 p. m.
Benton	11:40 a m	-
Bishop Creek	1:50p. m.	11:00 a. m.
Alvord	2:35 p. m.	10:00 a. m.
Independence	4:10 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine	5:00p. m.	7:40 a. m.
Keeler	Ar 5:45 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:
AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (65 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.
AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leave Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville, Grantsville and Belmont.
AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.
H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.
R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc.
AT
L. WOOL
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,
DEALERS IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING SALOON.
Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.
WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

BROTHERHOOD IN BUSINESS.

Enterprises Which Encourage Thrift and Industry.

Until a radical change is made in the constitution of men no greater extension of the brotherhood principle seems possible, for barter and trade, however warped from their purpose on occasion, are founded on a just enterchange of commodities, and no form of brotherhood can give us more than justice save in the way of alms. But association and co-operation, founded upon a sense of the brotherhood of man, are nevertheless capable of doing good to humanity, though they may not be able to overturn business principles based upon barter. They encourage thrift and industry, two habits that go very far to correct the evils of poverty; they help to impart practical knowledge of business affairs to the co-operators—knowledge which is of use to them in all their dealings. A careful examination of the results of co-operative enterprises shows that their immediate material returns are uncertain and of no great magnitude or importance, but that their indirect benefits are sometimes very great, though incidental and unlooked for. It is this circumstance that leads to the never-ending contentions between calculating mathematicians and the advocates of co-operative enterprises, who, without reasoning from cause to effect, are nevertheless sure that they bring about good results. The advocates of building societies, which may be taken as one form of co-operation, will claim in one breath that the borrowers pay less than the legal rate of interest on moneys borrowed, and that the society gains much more than legal rate of interest on the same sums. Even when allowance is made for the compounding of interest, the calculating mathematician finds that this is not true. If he is also something of a financier he can prove—on paper—that the building society member could better afford to save and invest his money and borrow money when he needed it in the open market than deal with his co-operative bank. But the mathematician who comes to this conclusion is in as much error as the deluded advocate of co-operation, who thinks that a little sentiment will change the market rates for money. His theory is not a practicable theory. It does not take into account the weaknesses of men and the temptations to which they are subjected. The building society removes some of these temptations, encourages the member to save, stimulates him to make safe investments of a speculative nature in real property, teaches him business principles, and, by promoting his interests in these indirect ways, apparently fulfills the promise of its advocates. But these and other co-operative enterprises must follow business principles if they are to succeed; the brotherhood idea may help to form them or hold them together; it must not govern them in their dealings.—Baltimore Sun.

A WEALTHY BEGGAR.

A Blind Mendicant Who Is Worth All of Five Thousand Dollars.

Probably the richest professional mendicant in this country is the blind man whose face has become familiar to all the habitues of Chestnut street during the past three months, which is about the length of his most recent visit to this city. He must be quite sixty years old, and his face is scarred with the marks of small-pox, and his battered black Derby hat and the faded brown overcoat that he wears have been long in service. He guides himself slowly down the crowded thoroughfare with his stick, and makes no appeal for alms other than that which is conveyed by his wretched appearance. Yet "Blind Johnny," as he is known in the circles of his profession, is said to have at least $5,000 to $6,000 invested in tenement houses in Baltimore, from which he realizes 8 or 10 per cent. annually, and he is supposed to have as much more cold cash stowed away in some hiding-place known only to himself.

He has been seen in every city from Washington north and between Boston and Chicago, and rarely spends more than three months in any one place. He always travels by rail at the cheapest rates of fare, but never attempts to beg on the trains. When he goes to Baltimore, which he does at least once a year, he makes a personal inspection of his property and has conferences with a regular agent who collects his rents. On these occasions he usually indulges in a week's debauch, at the end of which he is off on the road again. It is probably true, as it is said of him, that he knows the principal streets of every great city as well as any resident and can pick his way through any throng.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Ugly Capes and Hideous Sleeves.

Capes, capes everywhere. They are more in favor than ever, strange to say, for at best they are ugly enough. Some have great ruffles which flap and flop and give the wearer a most grotesque appearance. The triple cape of cloth, with the high collar, is most effective. The accordion-plaited cape is a fancy which will pass into history as did its predecessor, the fluted skirt. The capes of lace and ribbons are pretty trifles for summer evening wear. In place of the long fringes worn over a plain skirt this past season, narrow ribbons are now worn depending from the waist. The effect is rather pretty, especially if the ribbons be of two or three different shades. Sleeves grow larger and proportionately more hideous. Walking behind a smart young woman these days, you seem to see a hump-backed, reckless creature. I saw a slim girl in the park the other day in a gown of Scotch plaid with sleeves that rose nearly to her ears. Her waist was like a wasp's, and the view from the rear was something too awful to be true.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Betrayed.

Mistress (looking into the kitchen)—Do you happen to know at what time your master came home last night?

Servant Girl—No, ma'am, but this morning at seven his boots were still warm.—Dorfbarbier.

—A missionary who settled in the Province of Sz-Chuan, Central China, and visited the great Buddhist peak, Mount Omel, describes the temples as still showing many wonderful works of art, notwithstanding conflagrations, devastating wars and rebellions. Near the foot of the mountain is a pagoda of bronze, thirty feet high, in fifteen stories, covered with an immense number of figures delicately cast. Of figures of Buddha there are no less than four thousand seven hundred, some of which have been mutilated by collectors of relics.

NOISES OF THE NIGHT.

Calls and Cries Which Bespeak Animated Nocturnal Life.

There is always something abroad—some creature of the fields and woods—which by its voice or movements is betrayed. Just as in an old rambling house there are always strange noises that can not be accounted for, so in the bye-paths of nature there are innumerable sounds which can never be localized. To those, however, who pursue night vocations in the country—gamekeepers, poachers and others—there are always calls and cries which bespeak life as animate under the night as that of the day. This is attributable to various animals and birds, to night-flying insects, and even to fish. Let us track some of these sounds to their source. "When comes still evening on, and twilight gray hath in her sober livery all things clad"—then it is that the white owl comes abroad. Passing the remains of an old baronial hall, its piercing screech comes from the dismantled tower. Here the owls have lived time out of mind, and we have seen and heard them, asleep and awake, through every hour of the day and night. It is unnatural history to assert—as Mr. Grey asserts—that the barn owls ever mope, or mourn, or are melancholy. Neither are they grave monks, nor anchorites, nor pillared saints. A boding bird or a dolorous! Nonsense; they are none of these. They issue forth as very devils, and, like another spirit of the night, sail about seeking whom they may devour. The barn owl is the "screech" owl of the bird literature; the brown owl the true hooting owl. This species is found in old and heavily-timbered districts, and it particularly loves the dark and somber gloom of resinous pine woods. But the barn owl is only the precursor of new life—life as animate under the night as that of the birds and butterflies under the day. We follow the path by the river, and on through the meadows. Among the nut-bush tops a bat is hawking for night-flying insects. Great white moths get up from the grass, and go looming away through the darkness. A bend in the stream brings us to a quiet river reach with brown pebbles and a shallow. A sentinel heron, that has been standing watchful on one leg, rises and flaps languidly away down the river reach. The consumptive figure of the gaunt bird stands by the stream through all weathers. He knows not times nor seasons, and is a great poacher. In the wind, when he takes his lone stand, his loose, fluttering feathers look like driftwood caught in the bushes. He reminds one of the consumptive! But, unlike him, has wonderful powers of digestion, and, withal, an immense capacity for fish. Woe to the luckless mort or trout that comes within reach of his formidable pike, or the attacking peregrine that he attempts to impale on his bill. The heron is essentially a wanderer, and like Wordsworth's immortal leech-gatherer, he roams from pond to pond, from moor to moor. Herons come and go by the same routes; and night after night have we flushed our fisher from the self-same shallow. The peculiarly wild whistle of the curfew comes from out the night sky, and swifts screech for an hour after darkness has fallen. We are now by the covet side, and a strange "churring" sound comes from the glades; it approaches nearer and nearer until a loud flapping is heard in the bushes. The object approaches quite closely, and it is seen that the noise is produced by a large bird striking its wings together as they meet behind. Even in the darkness it may be detected that each wing is crossed by a definite white bar. The bird is the goatsucker or nightjar. Had we it in our hand, we should see that it was a connecting link between the owls and the swallows, having the soft plumage and noiseless flight of the one, and the wide gape of the other. The object of the noise it produces is probably to disturb from the bushes the large night-flying moths upon which it feeds.—Cornhill Magazine.

A PENURIOUS BANKER.

An Amusing Anecdote Illustrating His Remarkable "Nearness."

On April 21, 1836, James Wood, one of the wealthiest private bankers in England, was buried. He was noted for his penuriousness, and a good story illustrating this trait in his character is told. One Sunday before going to church he gave a little boy, who acted as his servant, a chicken to be roasted for dinner. The cooking process began, and as the bird was turned and basted the savory steam which arose whetted the boy's appetite and he ventured to rub his finger on the breast, which was being gradually browned, and apply the finger to his mouth. The taste was delicious. He became hungrier and bolder, and picked away a morsel of the chicken's breast, then another and another, and before he realized what he was doing the whole bird had disappeared. His hunger being appeased, he saw his fault, and, trembling at the prospect of meeting his master, he thought of hiding. On entering a closet adjoining the room he saw a small bottle with the awful label "Poison" upon it. He feared death much, but his master more, and he resolved to end his days then and there. He drained the bottle, and thought he was safe from his master's rage. In a short time the old banker returned, ready to enjoy the chicken and his glass of brandy and water. Great was his surprise when he saw th both the chicken and boy had disappeared. On making search he found the youthful cook lying on the pantry floor with the empty bottle by his side. The mystery was solved. The boy was drunk, for the bottle had contained Wood's brandy, and he had labeled it "Poison" to prevent the servants from drinking the liquor. What he did with the boy is not recorded.—Chicago News.

Sudden Change of Terms.

"Snukes an embezzler? What was the extent of his operations?"

"Only about twenty dollar."

"Is that all? The miserable thief!"—Chicago Tribune.

—"What is a republic?" asked an official of a candidate for naturalization. "Shur'n I don't know." "What is a monarchy?" "I don't know;" and so on through a series of questions. At last the wearied official handed a copy of the constitution to the applicant's sponsor, and said: "Take this man out and instruct him a little." In the course of fifteen minutes the "gay, guiltless pair" hurried back into the presence of the representative of the United States Government. "It's all right," cried the sponsor; "I've rid the constitootion to Pat, and he's very much pleased with it."

A NEWSPAPER RELIC.

Journalism in Washington When This Century Was a Babe.

Some quaint reminders of events and conditions in this country eighty-six years ago look out from the dim pages of a worn and faded copy of the National Intelligencer and Washington Advertiser, bearing date of May 25, 1804. The paper was printed in Washington City by Samuel Harrison Smith. It is much smaller than the one-cent evening dailies now circulated in this city and is printed on a quality of paper that would be regarded as very poor wrapping paper in these days. Its subscription price was $5 per annum.

Ten lines of large type, double leaded, gives the latest news in this venerable paper as follows: "As a testimonial of the President's high opinion of the gallant conduct of Lieutenant Decatur in taking and destroying the frigate the Philadelphia, a commission to him as a captain in the navy has been duly issued and will, without delay, be transmitted to Commodore Preble to be presented to him." Following this piece of news is an extract from a letter to the Secretary of the Navy, dated Havana, April 23, announcing that the Governor of Cuba has manifested his friendly disposition toward the United States by prohibiting French privateers from bringing American prizes into any of the ports of Cuba.

The official returns of the April election for Governor of New York are given by counties, showing that Morgan Lewis received a majority of 8,782 over Aaron Burr. In an adjoining column is a call for the citizens of Washington to exercise their privilege of voting for "eighteen characters" to represent them in the city council. Dispatches from New York dated six days before the day of publication announce the safe arrival in the metropolis of General Wilkinson, "Commander-in-Chief of the army of the Un ted States, and several officers in his suite."

Thomas Bailey, a Maryland sheriff, advertises that he has captured a runaway negro woman, who is imprisoned in the Baltimore county jail, "and if her owner does not release her she will be sold for her jail fees according to law." John T. Mason advertises that he wants to sell a strong, healthy negro boy, fifteen years old, "whose conduct has been such as to oblige me to part with him." There are other advertisements offering rewards for the recapture of runaway negroes.

A two-and-a-half-month-old report presented to Congress by the Committee of Commerce and Manufactures occupies two full columns on the first page of the National Intelligencer. It sets forth the grievances of American seamen in their own country, claiming that, although taxed for hospital duties, they were refused admittance into the infirmary. The committee concluded "that the seamen of this country ought to be distinguished when in distress from common paupers" and recommended that steps be taken to increase the permanent fund for the relief of superannuated and decrepit seamen.

One-half of a page of this old paper is given up to a sketch of General Moreau, "a young hero lately brought before the public in consequence of his supposed friendship and connection with General Pichegru." A letter from Constantinople, dated the previous Christmas, fills a column. It tells about the plague that had raged in Turkey, and discusses vaccine inoculation from a skeptical point of view. A batch of general European gossip six and eight weeks old is printed, including the statement: "A new class of people will be formed in Russia, under the title of Free Farmers, in consequence of an imperial decree which allows land owners to grant freedom to their peasants in order to raise money to pay their debts."—N. Y. Times.

ALASKA GOLD FIELDS.

Deposits Which Rival in Richness Those of California.

Gold in variable quantities and under different cond tions has been found in three principal districts of Alaska—the Juneau and Douglas Island district, one hundred and eighty miles northeast of Sitka, and bordering Gastineau channel, a narrow inlet which separates Douglas Island from the mainland; the Sitka district, the quartz deposits of which are found at Silver bay, a narrow, tortuous arm of the Pacific, indenting Baranoff Island, and in the valley of the Yukon river in Western Alaska. Gold-bearing quartz has also been found at Unga Island, one of the smaller of the Aleutian group, and some effort has been made there at development, but more of that hereafter. As concerns the Yukon valley, little attention has been paid by explorers and prospectors to discover gold-bearing quartz, and the only results, so far, relate to placer mining. At the head of Lynn canal, one of the inner passages adapted to steamer navigation, about three hundred miles northeast of Sitka, is the mouth of the Chilcatl river, navigable for canoes for a score of miles. At the head of this canoe navigation are three large Chilcatl villages, and it is at this point, where commences what is known as the Chilcatl portage, across the range to the head waters of the Yukon river in British territory. The distance from the Indian villages on the American side of the divide to the first lake, the source of the Yukon, is about thirty miles, but the route is one of the most difficult in the Territory, yet the only practicable one by which to reach the Yukon valley from the south. During the past three years the reports that the bars of the Yukon and of its tributaries, Stewart and Pelly rivers, and Forty Mile creek were rich in placer gold, have induced several hundred Alaskan miners to venture across the range, at the Chilcatl crossing, and descend those streams. Several parties are also known to have perished in this perilous search for the new gold fields.—Judge J. H. Keatly, in Arena.

Try, Try Again.

Mrs. Highflyer—What's the matter, Henry? You look down-hearted.

Mr. Highflyer—I am almost discouraged. I have failed three times and am not independently wealthy yet.

Mrs. Highflyer—Well, dear, fail again. You will succeed eventually.—Munsey's Weekly.

—Angora-goat farming is perhaps the most important and profitable industry of the Tasmanian farmer. This industry was introduced into Tasmania forty years ago, and mohair first appeared as an export ten years later, the quantity shipped being 1,033 pounds. In 1875 the clip reached 1,157,000 pounds, valued at $600,000, while in 1887 7,154,000 pounds of hair were exported, valued at over one million dollars (the price of the hair having been much reduced by this time), besides skins to the value $500,000.

ANOTHER DRUGGIST SPEAKS.

Manufacturers of the Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure:

MARCH 24, 1890.

GENTLEMEN:—I notice a great increase in the sales of your remedy, and judge that, by the repeated calls for it that it gives entire and complete satisfaction to the parties using it. *It is the best selling Kidney and Liver Cure* that I handle in stock. Respectfully yours,

JOHN WM. SALTER,

2445 Mission Street, Cor. 21st, San Francisco, Cala.

If you want to know why Eve ate the apple, just analyze your own feelings when you see a "Keep off the grass" sign.

A FORTUNATE CHICAGOAN.

Smiled Upon by The Louisiana State Lottery Goddess to the Extent of $15,000.

Eternally sticking to it brings success. Young men in Chicago have had this old maxim reeled off to them so often that whatever they engage in they keep at with a persistency bound to be rewarded. If the object sought to be attained is a praiseworthy one so much the better for the young man. The rule applies, whatever be the motive.

The good fortune to-day enjoyed by a young Chicagoan, W. E. Spingenberg, a clerk in S. Schipps' fire insurance agency at 206 La Salle street, may have been in the nature of a reward for persistent efforts, or it may have been simply one of the smiles which Dame Fortune so often sheds on favored residents of the world's fair city.

Be it as it may, Mr. Spingenberg in June invested in one-fortieth interest in ticket No. 50,-542 in The Louisiana State Lottery and now has 15,000 cold, hard dollars to show for it, the entire ticket represented by his number being $600,000. When called on by a *Times'* reporter he was very reticent as to details, but tacitly pleaded guilty to extent named. His good fortune has become so generally know among his many friends that he is daily the recipient of hearty congratulation and quantities of good advice. Mr. Spingenberg is a sharp, shrewd, young business man, and already has his newly acquired fortune invested to good advantage. Riches have by no means turned the young man's head, but the unexpected possession of even this little $15,000 has given him an idea of the pleasant troubles that riches generally bring with them. —*Chicago (Ill.) Times*, July 17.

"Don't you think young Rignald de Jones a very promising youth?" "Very. I'm his tailor."

AN ELEGANT PACKAGE OF FINE CARDS.

Including 15 rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. This large and beautiful collection sent by mail to anyone who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills from any druggist, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written and 4 cents in stamps. The genuine McLane's Pills are prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa., and have been in constant use for over sixty years. They are superior to all others in purity and effectiveness. A certain cure for indigestion and sick headache. Address, Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.

There is very little that the average politician does not know and it will be found in the Constitution of the country he is striving to save.

An Indian Boy's Composition.

Here is a composition written by Fred Big Horse, a smart 13-year-old Sioux boy, who has been a year or two at the Indian school at Carlisle, Pa. Fred is evidently cut out for a newspaper humorist. The title of the composition is "Monkeys," and this is what he writes about them: "There are many kinds of animals. Monkeys and monkeys, etc. The monkeys are very much like a monkey, too. The monkeys can climb a tree like a monkey. They have long fingers like a monkey. The monkeys have long tails and long bodies like a monkey. They often play a merry game and sing a merry song like a monkey. Once upon a time my friend and I were young men that time we took a trip we started off from Dakota and away we went and then we went to South America. There we saw the monkeys and monkeys everywhere on the trees screaming and chattering everywhere on the trees. They were very cheerful like monkeys. We saw all kinds of monkeys in South America; we caught a ship load of them and brought them back to the United States and sold them for so much money. Then we took the money to buy a big balloon and it blew away. Then we had no monkeys, no money and no balloon."—New York Sun.

C. O. D.

Sharp Husband—Been shopping all day, you say?

Sharper Wife—Ever since breakfast.

"Why, I hadn't but fifty cents to give you this morning."

"That was plenty. I never pay more than that for lunch."—Omaha World.

Man's Best Friend.

First Dog—There comes a policeman with a gun.

Second Dog—That's so. These people around here better look out.—Omaha World.

How It Works, Usually.

First Rat—What's that on this dish?

Second Rat—Poison. Let's get in our holes and watch the fun when the cat finds it.—Omaha World.

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In allowing inactivity of the kidneys to grow through neglect. The deadly shoals of Bright's disease and diabetes will wreck the goodly bark of health if it is allowed to drift rudderless upon them. The bladder, too, if inactive, and judicious medication does not speedily direct the helm toward the port of safety, will be wheelmed by the quicksand of disease. In selecting a diuretic, let your choice fall upon Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which stimulate the renal organs without irritating and exciting them, two effects to be apprehended from the unmedicated stimuli largely resorted to. These have a tendency to react prejudicially. The Bitters invigorate the kidneys and bladder, in common with the nerves and the digestive organs, and so afford lasting aid. It also affords dual assistance in preventing and curing intermittent and remittant fever. Biliousness, constipation and rheumatism it also subjugates.

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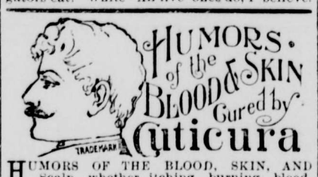

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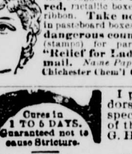

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Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - SEPTEMBER 19 1890.

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DOGS AND THEIR TRICKS.

Most Any Dog Can Be Taught Some Trick and He'll Never Forget It.

Professor Burton, who has a troupe of clever dogs, is an old circus man. He used to be tumbler in the ring. There comes a day in the life of every circus tumbler when he must quit the business and go into something else. Burton went to training dogs. He has been with several companies, but is now on his own hook. He had a valuable troupe of dogs once in New York, but somebody poisoned them.

The professor's present family of dogs consists of Italian greyhounds, German poodles, a Russian poodle, a Russian spaniel, a liver-and-white spaniel, a spitz, a black dog that does the somerset act, and several others.

"There is no dog," said the professor, "which can't be taught a trick of some sort. Of course there are some dogs that learn quicker than others, and more tricks. I am always asked how I teach dogs these tricks. Well, there is no trick about it that I ever knew. It takes patience and judgment and kindness. I seldom use the whip, and never in giving instructions. In fact, I have to be very cautious. The other day two of my family got into a squabble. I separated them, but with trouble. In doing so I had to cut one of them with the whip. That fellow is heartbroken. He has had the sulks ever since. He won't eat and he won't act. I've got to send him away for a few days.

"A dog should be at least a year old before training. I select different breeds for different acts. The greyhound is a natural leaper. The spaniel is a trickster. The spitz is the clown. The black dog—the black-and-tan one—is the acrobat.

"Under ordinary circumstances the average dog will learn his trick in five weeks. Then the test comes when he goes on the stage the first time. Talk about people having stage fright! I've known dogs when brought on the stage for the first time make a break and run away and tremble like a frightened child. When they get used to it, though, they like the stage, and the more applause they get the better they act. You may think that is stretching it, but it is a fact that trick dogs do better if they are applauded, and this is especially true if the applause comes from children.

"These trick dogs know their places on the stage and take their cue from my looks. They are as eager for the show to begin as children are eager for play. This, I think, is instinct, for anybody could go on the stage with them if he knew the words to speak and the motions to make, and the dogs would go through the same programme they go through with me.

"I keep them in cages after the show. Every morning at 9:30 I take them out for exercise. They are fed twice a day—in the morning and after the show at night. This troupe consumes about fifteen loaves of bread and a large size market basket of cooked meat every day.

"They never forget a trick. I laid off some months ago and sent the dogs to the country. I had a vacation of several weeks—me and the dogs. When I returned to the stage with them they went through every part without a break. There is good feeling between the members of the present family. They are healthy and full of fun. There isn't a cynic in the lot."—Chicago Tribune.

The Craze for Odd Leather.

An extensive leather dealer of London, traveling in this country, says that never before was there such a craze in London for queer leather as at the present time. He adds: "All kinds of skins, from elephant's to frog's, are pressed into service to meet the demands of the fashionable. Some of our shops are stocked with a supply of fancy articles that are made from the skins of all sorts of beasts, reptiles and fishes. These queer objects are displayed in the windows, where their appearance attracts wondering crowds. Made up into various articles are yellow pelican skins, lion and panther skins, buffalo skins, fish skins, monkey skins, snake skins, and the coverings of almost every living thing known. They are tanned and sometimes colored with blue, gray or red. I think it looks hideous to see a pretty English girl walking along the street swinging a portemonnaie made of the scaly hide of a boa constrictor. But it's fashion's order, you know."—Exchange.

Preferred His Own Importation.

Col. Reynolds was wounded. His thigh was shattered by a ball, and after a grave and protracted consultation the surgeons informed the brave Irishman that his leg must be amputated in order to save his life. He was true grit to the backbone, and protested against this strongly. "Can't you cure the leg?" he pleaded. The surgeons shook their heads, and one of them informed him that it would not be so bad after all, as he could wear a cork leg. "It's a Cork leg I have now," he replied, with a grim smile, "and I think a great deal of it because I imported it myself—I imported it from Ireland."—Chicago Herald.

Once in a While.

When a judge tells a prisoner that he has been tried by a jury of his peers, he may be correct, but the chances are, with the jury system run the way it is, that the average prisoner has more sense and intelligence than the average man sitting on his case. He has got to be a mighty poor man who is the peer of a juror.—Detroit Free Press.

BRASS MULE MEDICINE.

A Chinese Cure That is Simpler Than the Patent Drugs of America.

A traveler recently returned from Peking says that he saw there a peculiar method of cure. In a temple outside one of the city gates is to be found a brass mule of life size supposed to have wonderful healing properties. Patients suffering from every imaginable disease seek this temple to obtain a cure.

The method pursued is as follows: Suppose you suffer from sciatica, you go with all speed to this famous temple, and having discovered the particular part of the brass mule corresponding to the painful region of your own body, you must rub the animal a certain number of times, and then with the same hand shampoo your own disabled member, and then—well then the pain goes.

The special feature of this method of cure is its delightful simplicity. Is your toot aching? Just scrub the mule's teeth and afterward your own, and voila! the cure is complete. Have you an ulcer of the cornea? Pass the tips of your fingers to and fro over the particular eyeball of the mule, and then with well-regulated pressure rub repeatedly the afflicted eye.

The mule has unhappily lost his sight during the many years he has been engaged in his benevolent work, the eyeballs, we are told, having been gradually worn away, as the result of constant friction until now you have only the empty orbit to operate upon.

The animal is patched in all directions with fresh pieces of brass to put on to cover holes produced by the constant friction of eager patients, and a new, perfectly whole mule stands ready at hand, awaiting the day when his old colleague, having fallen to pieces in the temple, shall give him an opportunity of likewise benefiting posterity.—Chicago Herald.

AMONG THE LAPPS.

Curious Table Habits of These Diminutive Natives of the Far North.

I was taken into one of the Lapp's huts, says a writer in an English journal. In the center a wood fire was burning brightly on some stones, and at first the smoke was very unpleasant, but soon one became accustomed to it, and it served the useful purpose of driving away the winged plague, which had followed us all day.

The man proceeded to boil some coffee, which in a few minutes was set before me, together with a wooden bowlful of reindeer's milk. The coffee was not very palatable, but under the circumstances worse fare would have proved acceptable. The milk I found to be too thick and rich to drink much of.

A sugar loaf was produced from beneath some cloths in a corner, and a few pieces was chipped off and handed to me. I accepted them with my politest smile, accompanied by a bow; but when I proceeded to sugar my coffee in the orthodox style the action caused much amusement to the juvenile Lapps, who roared with laughter, and appeared to enjoy the fun immensely.

I found that I ought to have eaten the sugar separately, as they did, and they evidently considered my way of sweetening coffee irresistably funny.

Cakes were then served to each one. These were about the size of a penny bun, but of the consistency of putty or dough, which they some what resemble in appearance. Sour cream was eaten with them. So nasty were they that a mouthful gave me "quite a turn," and I was glad to smuggle the remainder underneath the rug on which I was sitting. I did not like to throw it away, for fear of offending my hosts, but trusted to the sharp noses of the dogs to get me out of the difficulty.

ELECTRICAL TERMS.

There Is Nothing Wonderful in Connection With Their Origin.

Electricians use many odd terms in their technical conversations, which are but component parts of a dead language to most listeners. Thus, we hear them speak of "farad," "ohms," "joules," "amperes," "watts," etc. The unit of capacity is one farad; the unit of resistance, one ohm; the unit of work, one joule; the unit of activity, one watt, the unity of quantity, one coulomb; the unit of current, one ampere; the unit of magnetic field, one gauss; the unit of pressure, one volt, and the unit of force, one dyne. Odd as these names may sound to the ear, there is really nothing wonderful in connection with their origin, they all having been derived from the name of some man famous in his special field of electrical study. Thus Michael Faraday, George S. Ohm and James P. Joule, famous English and German discoverers, give their names to the first three units mentioned above; James Watt and Andre M. Ampere, English and French inventors, to the two units following. Chas. A. Coulomb and Carl F. Gauss, the former a Frenchman and the latter a German, give their names to the units of quantity and magnetic field. The volt is named for the Italian discoverer, Volta; the dyne is derived from the root word of dynamo, itself meaning force.—St. Louis Republic.

The Court Poet Must Go.

Discussion still continues in various journals as to the poet best fitted to fill the post of laureate after Lord Tennyson. I have my suggestion to make. It is that this ridiculous office be abolished, for what can be more absurd than that a Prime Minister, who, perhaps, knows nothing of poetry, and cares, if possible, less, should suddenly be called upon to decide between the conflicting claims of a crew of versifiers, each worshiped by a select band of literary toadies, and none likely to be remembered beyond nominis umbra 100 years hence. Poetry really immortal is the rarest of products; poetry fairly good is a drug in the market. Poetry and officialdom are antagonistic. A court poet should go the way of the court buffoon.—London Truth.

—The owners of a traveling show, which included in its animals a number of bears, have been arrested at Trentschin, Hungary, on the charge of murdering a tramp and throwing his body to the bears, who devoured it.

THE DEATH PLANT.

It Distills a Deadly Perfume Which Kills Insects and Small Birds.

A magnificent kali mujah, or death plant of Java, has been recently received here by Mrs. Madison Black. The specimen, which is the only living one that has ever been brought to this country, was sent Mrs. Black by her brother, Jerome Hendricks, who went out as a missionary to the island. The kali mujah is found only in the volcanic districts of Java and Sumatra, and then but rarely. It grows from two to three and a half feet in height, with long, slender stems armed with thorns nearly an inch long, and covered with broad, satin-smooth leaves of a heart shape and of a delicate emerald on one side, and blood red, streaked with cream, on the other.

The flowers of the death plant are large, milk-white and cup-like, being about the size and depth of a large coffee cup and having the rim guarded by fine, brier-like thorns. The peculiarity of the plant lies in these flowers, which, beautiful as they are, distill continually a deadly perfume so powerful as to overcome, if inhaled any length of time, a full-grown man, and killing all forms of insect life approaching it. The perfume, though more pungent, is as sickingly sweet as chloroform, which it greatly resembles in effect, producing insensibility, but convulsing at the same time the muscles of the face, especially those about the mouth and eyes, drawing the former up into a grin. An inhalation is followed by violent headache and a ringing in the ears, which gives way to a temporary deafness, often total while it lasts.

Other plants seem to shun the kali mujah, which might be termed the Ishmael of the vegetable kingdom, for it grows isolated from every other form of vegetation, though the soil may be fertile. All insects and birds instinctively seem to avoid all contact with it, but when accidentally approaching it have been observed to drop to the earth, even when as far from it as three feet, and, unless at once removed soon died, evincing the same symptoms as when etherized.

Mr. Hendricks, who writes describing how he secured the specimen sent his sister, says he discovered it first by seeing a bird of paradise he was endeavoring to capture alive fall, stunned by the deadly ordor of the kali mujah, and on examining the plant, though warned by the natives to let it alone, himself experienced the headache and convulsions which are its invariable results.—Savannah (Ga.) Cor. Philadelphia Times.

A CONNUBIAL QUARREL.

Two English Birds That Acted in a Singularly Human Way.

In the yard of a Scranton bird student a pair of English sparrows began a few weeks ago to get ready to go to housekeeping. They took up their abode in a little box that was fastened to the top of a pole. Other sparrows undertook to occupy the box, but the pugnacious first comers soon drove them away, and from that time on the plucky pair fixed up their household and got every thing in readiness to raise a family without being disturbed by their apparently envious neighbors.

When the industrious birds were nearly ready to settle down to a quiet married life, an accident happened that caused a row between the pair. One day before the female had begun to sit, her husband flitted away and was gone a good deal longer than usual. During his absence the female busied herself by flying from the nest to the yard and back, adding finishing touches to her household and sprucing things up inside of the box. By and by Mr. Sparrow returned, but he didn't look as neat and natty as he did when he sailed away. In some way he had lost all of his tail feathers while he was gone, and his wife wouldn't have any thing to do with him or let him enter the house. He seemed to try to explain matters to her, but she wouldn't listen to him at all, chirped at him spitefully, and fought him whenever he attempted to approach her.

The student knew that the bobtailed bird was the rightful husband by a peculiar mark on his head, and he watched the result of the family trouble with deep interest. For two days the unhappy husband coaxed and begged his wife to treat him as she had formerly done, but his pleadings made her all the more determined to get rid of him for good. All at once the bobtailed sparrow disappeared, and has never been seen around there since. The female continued to occupy the box, and inside of three days she got another husband, set up housekeeping anew, and in due time hatched out a nest full of little ones.—N. Y. Sun.

Bismarck on Nihilism.

In an interview with the correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph, Prince Bismarck declared that no concession to the Nihilists was possible. Overeducation had led to much dissatisfaction and disappointment in Germany, but in Russia it had led to disaffection and conspiracy. There were ten times as many people educated for the higher walks as there were places to fill. Further education was making pedantic theorists and visionaries, unfit for constitutional government. Referring to the labor question, the Prince ridiculed the idea that workmen would ever be contented, because, he said, the rich are never contented. He spoke strongly against any dictation as to the hours of labor and against the usurping of the rightful authority of parents over their children. He said that Chancellor von Caprivi was a perfect gentleman. He praised Emperor William and said he was hopeful for the future.

The Diet of American Women.

Dr. Hammond says that all American women are underfed, and this is undoubtedly true of a great majority of American women, for they take so much tea and white bread with cake, pie, pickles, condiments and sweets instead of substantial, blood-making food that they are really trying to live on a starvation diet. There are thousands of women who take nothing but a little toast and tea for breakfast, which is next to no food at all.—From lecture by Dr. Kellogg.

GLASS-EYED CITIZENS.

They Are More Numerous Than Is Generally Supposed.

"The best artificial eyes," said a Cincinnati dealer, "are made in Germany, those made in this country wearing out ever so much sooner. Artificial eyes, you must know, are made of glass. The cornea and pupil, of course, have to be colored, and this part of the work can be done better in the old country than in this. The colors are put on and then the substance is glazed over, thus protecting the color. Now, in American glass eyes there is more or less red lead and arsenic. When the acid exuding from the eye touches the glass it has the effect of drawing these substances to the surface and fades the eye. The quality of German glass is very much superior, it being much harder. The approximate wear of the two, as near as our firm has been able to determine, has been from four to six years for German-made eyes against about three months for American eyes."

"How can you match the colors of the eyes of your patients?"

"That is not so very difficult a matter. There are only three principal colors—the blue, gray and dark brown. Of course, there are many varieties of each, from a very light to an extremely dark shade. In ordering an eye the sender states as nearly as possible the color, such as very light blue, or something of that sort. Then we send a number of shades near that color, and in almost every case a shade that suits is picked out. If not, then the nearest one to it is selected and the requisite color is found by that."

"Do glass eyes have to be made to order?"

"No, there is a uniform size of the sockets and the glass eyes will fit any of them. Glass eyes are shaped differently than most people imagine. Many think them to be solid, resting against the matter where the natural eye was formerly, but they are mistaken. The artificial eye is hollow, resembling a shell, only a small fraction of an inch in thickness. They are light and are easily held in place by the lids of the eye. If they were solid, as supposed by many, it would become very painful to wear them. They would rest against the optical nerve and cause inflammation."

"Does not the size of the cornea and pupil of the eye differ in various persons?"

"Very little. The pupil dilates some, but we have no way of meeting that, as we have not yet got to manufacturing dilating eyes. The only difference that we notice is in people upon whom old age is creeping. In their cases, a gray ring forms on the edge of the cornea. In general, on a bright day, the pupil contracts and at night it expands."

"Are there as many as 500 artificial eyes worn in this city?"

"Yes, there are between 500 and 1,000. The general public doesn't know it, because it needs more than a passing glance to tell an artificial eye from a natural one. Then the wearers of glass eyes are naturally sensitive on that point, and they keep quiet about their misfortune. The local wearers are from four years of age almost up to four score. Their eyes cost them all prices. A few years ago the exorbitant price of $100 was charged for eyes. Now the best can be purchased for the modest sum of $10. This reduction is due, not so much to a fall in the cost, as to the falling off in the tendency to bleed a customer, as was done years ago."

"How about the care of glass eyes?"

"Oh, they are easy enough to take care of. All there is to do is to remove them at night and wash them in clear lukewarm water. With good care a pair of German-made eyes will last five years. They are seldom broken, but some people have an extra one on hand in case of accident. This reminds me of a peculiar incident in this respect. One of my customers had an extra eye. He also had a friend who wore a glass eye, and the colors happened to match. No. 2 had the misfortune to lose his artificial optic, and as he happened to be short of funds he applied to his friend for the loan of his extra eye. He actually got it and wore it until fortune smiled on him and he was able to purchase one for himself."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

PERUVIAN COURTSHIP.

It is Exceedingly Proper in Every Respect But Very Expensive.

Peruvian young ladies marry at fourteen, and, like their sisters in the United States, they look with favorable eyes upon a young man who has wealth. If a young man sees a girl who pleases him, he haunts the street where she lives, and if he finds her on the balcony, where she spends half her time, he raises his hat and bows to her.

If she smiles in return, he sees that his advances are accepted and then he applies to her father for an introduction. Even if the father consents he never can meet the young lady alone, but always in the presence of the family.

If he invites her to a concert or theater, he must always invite her mother and all the female members of the family. During the courtship the couple are never left alone, and frequently the father or mother orders the daughter to retire, when the young man has remained long enough.

Every Peruvian must have a godmother and a godfather who officiate at the baptism, at confirmation and at the marriage. The same persons may act in all the instances, or an entirely different set may be elected.

The marriage must inevitably take place in the church, and both parties must go to confession and partake of the communion before the ceremony. Invitations are issued to the gentlemen friends of the contracting parties, who attend the ceremony at the church and afterward the reception at the house, where the only ladies in attendance are the bride and her female relatives.

Each guest is presented with a solid silver medal, made at the mint, with the name of the bride, bridegroom, godfather, godmother, and the date. The medal is prettily tied with a bow of ribbon. After the wedding congratulatory calls are in order, but the bride makes no calls and remains secluded for three months.—Chicago Journal.

LIGHT IN THE WINDOW.

The Pretty Story on Which the Well-Known Song Was Founded.

Few are probably the persons who have not one time or other heard the Sunday-school song, "A Light in the Window." Unless I am mistaken it is founded upon a story told upon the little island of Sylt, but which might easily have its exact counterpart on almost any seashore where a mother's heart beats with yearning love for her sailor son and keeps its fond promise from night to night.

Among the simple fisher folks on the island lived a woman and her son. He was her only child, the pride of her heart as well as the source of constant dread, for the boy loved the sea as his father before had loved it, and nothing gave him so much pleasure as to watch the incoming tide tumble its curling waves over the sands. No sooner was he strong enough to wield an oar and steer a boat than he joined the men in their fishing expeditions.

The mother, with all her fears, and the fate of a long line of sailors in her mind, yet would not have had it otherwise, for it would have been deemed dishonor among the hardy coasters to have kept the boy at home or sent him safely at work for some farmer. Whatever the dangers, they must be faced for the sake of family pride. Had not the boy's grandfather been a captain when he went away the last time? Had not his father sailed his own ship when he went down in a great storm? The child was the last of his race, but he must not dishonor it by tame and cowardly safety on shore. So the boy grew up, tall of his age, straight as a mast, nimble as the fleetest and handiest boat, blue-eyed, fair-haired, true-hearted, a real son of the sea. The fishermen taught him the tricks of his craft until he knew how to sail a boat, splice a rope, or do many little things which a sailor must know. Whenever a ship was in the offing he was soon aboard, learning the rigging and how work was performed upon her. He was a great favorite among the longshore folks and with the sailors, and when at last his thirteenth year came around and he obtained the consent of his mother to go to sea, he easily found a good ship and captain. Then there was parting, and tears shed by the mother, while he looked forward into the great, wide world with all the joyous eagerness of a boy. But with her last blessing the widowed mother promised that every night a light should burn in the seaward window of her cottage to light him homeward and to show him that she still lived, awaiting his return.

The ship sailed. Six months passed and sailors dropped into the village and told how she had been spoken and all was well, and the neighbors came to the cottage and told the pleasant news to the waiting mother, who nightly trimmed the candle, lit it and set it in the window to make a bright path upon the sands. Again six months elapsed and other sailors arrived from far-off lands, but they had no news to tell of the ship. A great storm had happened and she was overdue. She might yet make port, but—and the people shook their heads and carried no tales to the widow, whose candle burned brightly every night and cast long streams of light out upon the sea. Another year passed, but the sailors going or coming brought no news of the ship, and the neighbors whispered apart and shook their heads whenever any one spoke of the widow's son, but no one was cruel enough to cut the tender threads which held the anchor of her hope. And thus the light continued to glow out toward the sea at every gloaming, and burned steadily through every night.

Years came and went. The children who had played with the sailor lad had grown to be men and women, her own head had been silvered with age, her form was bowed, yet no one dare to cut the cables of her hope. Tender words cheered her and tender hands smoothed her way for her as she patiently waited for the home-coming of her fair-haired boy, and every night the glow of her candle streamed out to seaward and told the story of the loving heart waiting at home.

How many years did she watch and wait? I do not know. But one day, at eventide, there was no gleaming patch of light across the sands. The window remained dark, and the accustomed beacon failed the fisher folk, and when they wondered and went to the cottage they found that the mother's soul had gone to seek the son. — Louisville Times.

He Was in No Doubt.

Poots, looking out of the window of his sitting-room, saw a man ascend the steps of his residence whom he didn't wish to receive. To be candid, he was a bill collector. Calling the servant, he bade him tell the man that he (Poots) was not at home.

"Did you tell him I was out?" said Poots, when the servant returned from answering the bell.

"I did, sir."

"Did he appear to be in doubt about it?"

"Not at all, sir; he said it was a blanked lie."—Texas Siftings.

A Business-Eyed Girl.

Timpany (Jeweler)—Say, Bobby, come here and tell me, like a good little boy, if you ever heard your sister, Gwendolin, say any thing about me!

Bobby—Yesterday she said to mamma that it would be a good thing for you if you married her, as then the wedding-ring would cost you nothing and all her friends would buy the presents at your store; and perhaps you might sell them afterward.—Jewelers' Circular.

Willing to Oblige.

Clara's Young Man—Won't you play something for us, Maud?

Maud—What shall it be?

Clara—Oh, any thing you can think of that is appropriate.

Maud—Then I'll play something soft.—Munsey's Weekly.

—A cargo of alligator hides arrived at Galveston, Tex., a few days ago, en route from Mexico to New York.

A Cunning Dog.

A good dog story is always appreciated, because canine sagacity seems inexhaustible in its resources. A Glasgow gentleman owned a very intelligent Newfoundland dog, who accompanied his master wherever he went, and was his inseparable companion in his visits and to church. One evening the gentleman went to visit a neighbor. The dog attended him. It was quite late when the gentleman started for home and, to his surprise, the dog could not be found.

After the family had retired there was a great noise in the kitchen. It was supposed that burglars were robbing the house. Soon there was a crash and a smash like the breaking of a window, and then all was still. The morning revealed the mystery. The dog had fallen asleep under the table. He had realized that his master had gone home, and the noise heard was the attempt of the dog to make his escape. As there was no other way to get out the sagacious animal went through the window, taking the glass and frame with him.

It was a long time before his master visited that house again. When he did, his dog accompanied him, and the animal found his way through the open door of the kitchen to his old hiding place under the table. When the master was about to start for home neither his hat nor cane could be found. After a long search the dog was discovered fast asleep under the table; one paw was on his master's hat, the other resting on his stick. How the dog obtained possession of those articles no one could tell. He remembered his last visit to the place, and how scurvily he had been treated. The sagacious creature resolved not to be left behind next time. He knew that his master could not go home without the hat and stick, and that he would be awakened when the owner got ready to start. His plans were acutely laid, and if he had been human he could not have done better.—Boston Budget.

Buildings in Berlin.

Speaking of symmetry in the building of cities, the people of Berlin, Germany, are quite logical and successful in their methods. In that city uniformity in building is preserved by a municipal law that dictates the height of edifices according to the width of the street. For instance, on a street sixty feet wide the law provides, I think, that houses over four stories in height shall not be erected thereon. On streets eighty feet wide the height is six stories, and on other streets in proportion, thus giving tall houses to wide streets and less altitudinous buildings to narrow streets. I may not have mentioned the exact dimensions of streets and houses, but that is the general plan of the system. By this means great and, I think, attractive uniformity is secured.

Again in Berlin the people cannot build residences or business houses anywhere they please. The city has been built up solidly and compactly simply because the law compelled buildings to be erected adjoining each other either on the south, north, east or west extensions. A cannot build a tall minaret on some isolated lot away from B, but he must, in order to build at all, secure the land adjoining the last house built, in either direction, and when C comes to build he must follow suit. These two provisions of the Berlin municipality law tend to make it the most uniform city in the world.—H. S. Fairchild in St. Paul Pioneer Press.

The Gamelle.

There is a kind of tin mug called the gamelle, in which the French soldier receives his rations, and which he carries on his knapsack. The form is a little peculiar, so as to distinguish it from other ordinary tin mugs. A simple implement which, carried on the backs of French soldiers, has marched so often to victory, and of late to defeat, has at last received its reward in its glorification. When the young Duke of Orleans came before the court, and exclaimed: "I ask for nothing but a gamelle," meaning nothing but the treatment of a common soldier, the public readily seized upon the emblem.

Scarcely three days had elapsed before a great jeweler of the Rue de la Paix had hundreds of "tin mugs" in silver, gold and jewels as pins and badges, which sold immediately as the "tin mug of Orleans," and were worn all over Paris. A popular florist designed a vase in the shape of the "tin mug," and presented the first specimen to the prince, who sent it to his bride, Margaret de Chartres, filled with roses and lilies of the valley. In the meanwhile all Paris is sporting the soldier's tin mug in the tri-color, and the young duke has left a fashionable ornament to remember him by.—New York Ledger.

A Columbus Novel.

We are about to celebrate the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of the continent by Columbus. Many readers, not aware of the fact, will be glad to know that one of Fenimore Cooper's novels—"Mercedes of Castile"—is a Columbus story. The hero of that romance accompanies Columbus on his venturous enterprise, and a large part of the narrative consists of an account of the voyage, of the discoveries, and all that occurred. At this juncture readers will find it timely and entertaining. The real experiences of Columbus are interwoven with some romantic adventures of the hero, and there is introduced in the story an Indian girl, Ozema, who is probably the most fascinating of all the savage beauties that figure in fiction.—Appleton's.

Nothing to Steal.

New Father-in-law—Well, sir, the ceremony is over, and now that you are the husband of my daughter I want to give you a little advice. What would you do if you should wake up some night and find burglars in the house?

Groom—I should tell them that my father-in-law forgot to give my wife a wedding dowry, and they'd go away.—New York Weekly.

Should Say So.

Miss Minnie—Was the play pathetic?

Mr. Banklurk—I should say so. Why, even the seats were in tiers.—Harper's Bazar

THE ROSE AND THE FERN.

Lady, life's sweetest lesson would'st thou learn,
Come thou with me to love's enchanted bower;
High overhead the trellised roses burn,
Beneath thy feet behold the feathery fern—
A leaf without a flower.

What though the rose leaves fall? They still are sweet,
And have been lovely in their beauteous prime,
While the bare frond seems ever to repeat,
"For us no bud, no blossom, wakes to greet
The joyous flowering time!"

Heed thou the lesson. Life has leaves to tread
And flowers to cherish; summer round them glows;
Wait not till autumn's fading robes are shed,
But while its petals still are burning red
Gather life's full blown rose!

—Oliver Wendell Holmes in Atlantic

Cost of Electric Lights.

From the list of cities in which lights are supplied by private companies we take the following statement of the number of lamps and annual charge per lamp, where the lighting continues all night and the lamps are of (nominal) 2,000 candle power: Alliance, O., 8 lights at $144; Chattanooga, Tenn., 30 lights at $121.66; Fall River, 50 lights at $180; Portsmouth, N. H., 60 lights at $100; Petersburg, Va., 82 lights at $96; Binghamton, 99 lights at $140; Indianapolis, 100 at $80; Atlanta, Ga., 100 at $120; Boston, 105 at $180; Milwaukee, 130 at $150; Reading, 156 at $146.75; Dayton, O., $200 at $150; Poughkeepsie, 212 at $123; Harrisburg, 270 at $90; Philadelphia, 800 at $177; New Orleans, 11,010 at $130; New York city, 1,357 at $90.

In some of these cities the contract has been made with two or three different companies, but in no such case is there any difference in the charge—in other words, competition does not give lower rates. Let us now give the figures obtained from those cities which own their own electric lighting plants. Huntingdon has 50 lights, $48.64; Decatur, Ill., 52 at $60; Dunkirk, N. Y., 55 at $36.50; Madison, Ind., 85 at $48; Lewiston, Me., 96 at $42; Hannibal, Mo., 96 at $52; Chicago, 292 at $65. Taking an average of the whole of the two tables, from which we have only quoted a portion, we find that the average price paid to private companies is $105.13, and that the same article furnished by the city itself costs $52.12 1-2 per light per year.—Engineering and Building Record.

Praise of the French Peasant.

The common notion of the French peasant as a narrow minded, penurious and not too moral person receives no support from Mr. Frederic Harrison, whose personal study of French rural life has nevertheless been very considerable. The indomitable endurance of the French race has, he reminds us, enabled France to surmount crushing disasters, losses and disappointments under which another race would have sunk. She bears with ease a national debt, the annual charge of which is more than double that of wealthy England, and a taxation nearly double that of England, with almost the same population—a permanent taxation that exceeds 100 francs per head, and is greater than has ever before been borne by any other people. She lost over one war a sum not much short of the whole national debt of England, and she has written off without a murmur a loss of £48,000,000, thrown into the Panama canal. If France is thus strong, the backbone of her strength is, in Mr. Harrison's opinion, found in the marvelous industry and thrift of her peasantry.—London News.

He Was Ready to Be Baptized.

"When I first arrived in New Zealand," said an Anglican bishop, "a Maori chief came to me and said that he wished to be baptized. I knew that he had two wives, so I told him that he must first persuade one of them to return to her family. He said he feared that would be difficult; but that he would see what could be done and come back to me in two months. When he returned he exclaimed: 'Now, missionary, you may baptize me, for I have only one wife.' I asked: 'What have you done with our dear sister, your first wife?' He replied, smacking his lips: 'I have eaten her.'"—San Francisco Argonaut.

A Merciful Man.

Mrs. Simkins has just heard that her husband has been drawn to serve on a jury.

"John Simkins on the criminal jury!" exclaimed Mrs. Simkins. "Well, all I can say is that I congratulate the criminals."

"Why, Mrs. Simkins? Is your husband a very merciful man?"

"Merciful? Why, John Simkins wouldn't hang a pictur', much less a door, unless he was jest made to!"—Montreal Star.

The Sliding Railway of Paris.

The essence of the invention of the "sliding railway," which was the sensation of the Paris exposition, is the substitution of a thin film of water, over which the vehicle slides, for rolling wheels, the film being maintained by hydrostatic pressure, and propulsion by successive jets of water under pressure, acting against a rib of buckets extending under the whole train, thus dispensing with all locomotive power.—Christian at Work.

Gen. Sherman recently set the measure of salt that is to be allowed to war recital when the hero is himself holding forth. He says: "I have met 200,000 men in the last three years on whom turned the fate of the war. When you listen to old soldiers it is well to make good allowance. Ten per cent. is not too little. I do not except myself from that calendar."

A rusty nail is a prized relic in the museum of Houlton (Me.) academy. It is one of the nails used in building the sea wall at Louisburg, is nearly 150 years old, and comes from the center of the struggle which determined whether France or England should control North America.

A letter of Lamb's, in which he said, "I am recovering, God be praised for it, a healthiness of mind something like calmness, but I want more religion," brought $95 at a sale in London.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY SEPTEMBER 19..... 1890

County Official Paper.

A good solid boom has again visited Los Angeles. This time it is not a craze of gambling in lots of paper towns, but an exchange of the products of the soil for coin. The demand for California fruit in the east has brought vast sums of money to Los Angeles and paid very high profit upon land. Four hundred dollars per acre for prunes and other fruits was not at all uncommon the present season. But if no more than half this price were paid, the profit in fruit raising would still be so great as to make land of great value and vastly increase population and all kinds of business. During the single month of August more mortgages were paid up in Los Angeles County than during the preceding three years. In California there is not the same liability to destruction to the fruit crop by frost as in the east, and the far greater certainty of a crop here, as well as the superior quality of our fruit, ensures continuance and increase of the business. The same fruits that are now enriching the people of Los Angeles can be grown of equal excellence and unlimited quantity in Owens Valley. The time is near when all our surplus fruit can be shipped east as readily as the fruit of Los Angeles. Those who are wise enough to set out fruit trees now and be ready to supply the demand when shipping facility is offered, will reap a rich reward.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Palace Saloon.
J. C. MILLER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.
☞The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

LONE PINE
Blacksmith Shop.
R. C. Spear, Prop'r
—ALL WORK ON—
MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS
—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—
HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING
☞All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
☞First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigaas.

BELL'S
Flouring Mills,
A. N. BELL, Prop.
TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.
Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully
Equal to the Best.
Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.
A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this head will be charged for at the uniform rate of Ten Dollars

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY OFFER MYself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the free expression of the will of the voters of Inyo County. S. G. GREGG.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

[Election, Tuesday, November 6, 1890.]

FOR SUPERIOR JUDGE,
GEORGE M. GILL.....Independence
FOR SHERIFF,
JOHN S. GORMAN.....Independence
FOR CLERK, AUDITOR AND RECORDER,
JOHN N. YANDELL.....Keeler
FOR ASSESSOR,
P. A. CHALFANT.....Bishop
FOR TREASURER,
WM. F. MATLACK.....Independence
FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
CHAS. MULHOLLAND.....Independence
FOR SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT,
JAMES H. SHANNON.....Bishop
FOR CORONER,
THOMAS PARKER.....Independence
FOR SUPERVISORS,
J. D. HARGER.....Bishop
JAMES STEWARD.....Big Pine

WANTED

12 MEN AT THE MODOCK MINE on Septembe 20th, 1890. Good miners given preference. Wages, $3.50 per day. FRANK FITZGERALD.

HENRY M. STANLEY

IN DARKEST AFRICA
The complete story of Stanley's recent thrilling adventures and the disclosure of his important discoveries will appear for the first time in the work written by himself, entitled "In Darkest Africa." Do not be deceived by any of the so-called "Stanley books" now being offered as "genuine" and "authentic." To no one of these has Stanley contributed a line.
There is no question about this statement being correct in every particular. We guarantee it, and will give particulars on application.
CAUTION In order not to be misled see that the book bears the imprint of
CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS
And that the canvassing agent carries a certificate of agency from us
A. L. BANCROFT & CO.
132 POST STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
General Agents for the Pacific Coast.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise,
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA.

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

VEGETABLES!
ONIONS, CABBAGE,
POTATOES, PEPPERS,
TOMATOES, CUCUMBERS,
SWEET CORN, BEETS,
SWEET POTATOES, SQUASH
ETC., ETC., ETC.
TABLE GRAPES.
All orders promptly attended to and delivered on board the cars.

PASTURE.
Over 200 acres of winter posture comprising meadow and stubble, with plenty of outside range. Address,
Mrs. M. McCall,
LONE PINE, CAL.

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb19tf

FOURTH ANNUAL FAIR.

Agricultural District No. 18.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Composed Of The Counties Of

Alpine, Mono & Inyo

TO BE HELD AT

Independence.

Commencing Tuesday, September 23d, and Continuing Four Days

A. R. CONKLIN.....*President.*
C. MULHOLLAND.....*Secretary.*
O. I. MAIRS.....*Treasurer.*

DIRECTORS;

A. R. CONKLIN, W. S. ENOS, N. RHINE,
J. S. GORMAN, E. ROBINSON, F. McIVER,
A. W. EIBESHUTZ, C. A. WALTER.

FIRST DEPARTMENT.

In this Department the same animal shall not be entered more than once, except in sweepstakes, or as a member of a family exhibited with its sire or dam. Any stallion, mare, gelding or colt competing in a race shall not be excluded from competing for premiums in their respective classes.

Tuesday.

CLASS I—THOROUGHBREDS.

Best stallion, any age	$25 00
Second best	15 00
Best mare, any age	20 00

CLASS II—STANDARD TROTTERS.

Best stallion, aged	$25 00
2 year old	15 00
Best mare	20 00

CLASS III—ROADSTERS.

Best roadster, aged	$20 00
2-year-old	15 00
team to buggy	20 00

Wednesday

CLASS IV—HORSES OF ALL WORK.

Best stallion, aged	$20 00
2 year-old	15 00
1-year-old	10 00
Best colt	15 00
Best mare, any age	20 00
2 year-old	15 00
1 year old	10 00
and family of 3 or more	20 00

CLASS V—DRAFT HORSES.

Best stallion, aged	$20 00
2-year-old	15 00
Best mare, aged	15 00
2-year-old	10 00
and colt	15 00

CLASS VI—MATCHED TEAMS.

To be shown in harness.

Best matched carriage team	$15 00
buggy team	15 00

CLASS VII—SWEEPSTAKES.

Best stallion, any breed or age	$20 00
Best mare, any breed or age	20 00

Thursday.

CLASS VIII—JACKS.

Best jack, any age	$20 00
Second best	15 00

CLASS IX—MULES.

Best span, aged, owned by one person	$15 00
3 years or under " " " "	10 00

CLASS X—BULLS.

Best 3-year old or over, any breed	$20 00
2-year-old, any breed	15 00
1-year-old, any breed	10 00

CLASS XI—COWS.

Best 3 year-old or over	$20 00
2-year-old	10 00
cow and calf	15 00
cow and 2 calves	20 00

All of the above to be exhibited at Race Track. Entries to be made with the Secretary not later than 6 o'clock p. m. on day preceding their exhibition.

Friday.

CLASS XII—SHEEP AND GOATS.

Best display of angora goats	$20 00
Best display of sheep	20 00

CLASS XIII—SWINE.

Best display of hogs	$15 00
Best sow and litter of 4 pigs	10 00

CLASS XIV—POULTRY.

Best display of fowls, any breed	$8 00
Second best	6 00
Best display of turkeys	5 00

Classes, 12, 13 and 14 to be exhibited at the Pavilion. Entries to be made with Secretary not later than 6 p. m. on day preceding their exhibition.

All stock to be exhibited must be on the ground at 10 o'clock a. m. on the day intended for their exhibition. No animal to leave place of exhibit on until 4 o'clock p. m. without permission of the Park Director.

SECOND DEPARTMENT.

All exhibits in the following departments must be produced in the District.

CLASS I—AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

	1st.	2d.
100 pounds of flour	$3 00	$2 00
barley	3 00	2 00
wheat	3 00	2 00
oats	3 00	2 00
rye	3 00	2 00
shelled corn	3 00	2 00
50 pounds corn in the ear	2 00	
alfalfa seed	3 00	2 00
Display of Egyptian corn	2 00	
Bale of timothy hay	4 00	
alfalfa hay	4 00	
Display of grasses	8 00	
agricultural products	20 00	15 00

CLASS II—VEGETABLES, ROOTS ETC.

50 pounds Early Rose potatoes	$2 50	$2 00
100 pounds any variety of potatoes	2 50	2 00
25 pounds of sweet potatoes	2 50	
20 pounds of parsnips	2 00	1 00
carrots	2 00	1 00
turnips	2 00	1 00
beets	2 00	1 00
tomatoes	2 00	1 00
50 pounds of onions	2 00	1 00
10 pounds of garden peas	2 00	
white beans	2 00	
bayou beans	2 00	
lima beans	2 00	
Sample of peppers	2 00	
1 dozen cabbage	2 00	1 00
½ dozen squash	2 00	1 00
pumpkins	2 00	1 00
watermelons	2 00	1 00
cantaloupes	2 00	1 00
1 dozen cucumbers	2 00	1 00

CLASS III—DAIRY AND FARM PRODUCE.

10 pounds butter in 2 pound rolls	$3 00	$2 00
20 pound jar of butter	4 00	3 00
Cheese	3 00	
10 pounds lard	2 00	
Display of honey	5 00	3 00
Apiary display	10 00	5 00
Variety of fruit in jars	10 00	5 00
jellies	5 00	3 00
preserves	5 00	3 00
pickles	5 00	3 00
50 pounds ham	10 00	
bacon	10 00	

THIRD DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—HORTICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

Display of apples	$7 50	$5 00
peaches	7 50	5 00
pears	6 00	4 00
plums	6 00	4 00
prunes	6 00	4 00
quinces	5 00	
grapes	7 50	5 00
table grapes	3 00	
raisin grapes	3 00	
wine grapes	3 00	
raisins	5 00	
dried fruits	7 50	5 00
fruits of all kinds	20 00	10 00
figs	5 00	
walnuts	5 00	
peanuts	5 00	
almonds	5 00	
½ dozen bottles of wine	5 00	

FOURTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—ARTISTIC.

Oil painting on canvas	$10 00
Second best	5 00
Crayon drawing	10 00
Satin and Japanese panel	10 00
Pastel drawing	5 00
Collection of paintings on canvas	10 00
Photograph or crayon distance	5 00
Collection [illegible]	10 00

FIFTH DEPARTMENT

Cabinet of minerals [illegible]	20 00
Collection [illegible]	20 00
Display of marbles	10 00
copper ore	10 00
soda	10 00
silver ore	10 00
gold ore	10 00
silver lead ore	10 00

SIXTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—NEEDLE AND OTHER WORK.

Handsomest pillow shams	$5 00
and best patchwork quilt	5
crazy quilt	5
knitted quilt	5
sofa cushion	5
set of sofa tidies, 3 pieces	5
set of bureau tidies, 3 pieces	5
Greatest variety of crochet work	10
Best crochet quilt	5
embroidered ladies dress	5
childs dress	5
ottoman cover	5
table cover, 4 corners	5
scarf, 2 ends	5
pair of lambrequins	5
wall panel, or banner	5
silk on flannel	5
linen	5
Kensington, or wool	5
toilet set, 3 pieces	5
lace work, hand made	5
darned net, 3 pieces	5
crochet shawl	5
table scarf, hand painted	5
hearth rug	5
made lady's dress	5
display hand-knit work	5
fancy articles	10
wax work	5
Spanish needle work	5
hair work	5
hand-knit stockings	5
calico dress made by girl under 14	5
hand sewing, 4 pieces, girl under 16	5
crochet work, girl under 14	5
patchwork, girl under 14	5
hand made shirt, girl under 14	5

SPEED PROGRAMME.

TUESDAY.

RUNNING—¼ mile dash for untried horses. Purse, $75.
TROTTING—¾ and repeat, for 2 year-olds. Purse, $100.

WEDNESDAY.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats, for stallions owned in district. Purse, $150.
RUNNING—½ mile and repeat for saddle horses. Purse, $75.

THURSDAY.

RUNNING—2 in 3, mile heats. Free for all horses owned in district. Purse, $150.
TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats, for double team. Purse, $160.

FRIDAY.

RUNNING—½ mile dash, free for all owned in district. Purse, $100.
TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats. Free for all owned in district. Purse, $150.
RUNNING—1 mile, for Indian horses. No entrance fee. Purse, $25.

RULES.

In all the above races 3 or more to enter, 2 or more to start. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. of purse.

All entries to be made with the Secretary on or before 12 o'clock m. of the day preceding the race.

California State Agricultural Society Rules to govern running races. National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races.

In all exhibits of animals for premiums, other things being equal, blooded stock will be preferred.

All articles included in the above list, except the first department, to be on exhibition at the Pavilion on second day and remain during the Fair.

Special premiums will be allowed for articles exhibited not included in above list

If you have entries to make, attend to it at once, and when your entries are made, see to it that they are on time and at place for examination by the committee.

Accept no rumors in regard to the business of the exhibition. If you do not know what to do, inquire of the officers whose duty it is to tell you. One half of the trouble and disappointment at the Fair is caused by relying on hearsay. Attend to your business yourself. If it is done wrong you know where the blame lies.

Read the rules and be examined at least, assist in enforcing them; but don't forget that mistakes will occur where many people are congregated. The Board endeavors to do justice to all.

If the Superintendents and Committeemen are not always ready at the appointed hour, keep your stock and articles where you can command them at any time. Remember that we have but little time to do much business; patience, with a little system, will overcome many obstacles.

The Board will give the same special attention to details that has contributed to success in the past. It remains for the exhibitors to achieve still better results for the Fair of 1890.

ADMISSION

Life Membership	$50 00
Membership ticket, admitting member, wife and minor children	5 00
Single season ticket	2 50
To Pavilion, each	50
To Race Track, each	50

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,
(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)
MERCHANT,
INDEPENDENCE
Inyo Co. Cal.
Wholesale & Retail
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise
BY STOCK
CONSISTING OF
A stock every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.
NATHAN RHINE

NATHAN RHINE
BANKER
Independence, Cal.
SELL EXCHANGE
—ON—
SAN FRANCISCO
Draw Direct
—ON—
NEW YORK,
LONDON, England.
BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, GERMANY.
I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS,
—OF—
GENERAL
BANKING
& EXCHANGE
BUSINESS.
Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am der Main, Deutsche Vollmachten geiter Agt. Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.
AGENT FOR
WELLS FARGO
& CO'S.
EXPRESS
MUTUAL
Life Insurance Co.
OF NEW YORK
CAPITAL - - - - $5,000,000
LIVERPOOL
AND LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE COMPANY
Capital - - - - $21,000,000
NATHAN RHINE

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO. CAL.

J. J. MOORE
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The claiming of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo county, Cal

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
☞Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.☜
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M.D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
☞NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.☜
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,
offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221 F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	February 1st
"	March 1st
"	March 29th
"	May 3rd
"	May 31st
"	June 28th
"	July 26th
"	August 30th
"	September 27th
"	October 25th
"	November 22nd
"	December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

NORMAN HOUSE,
Independence, - - Cal.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates.
☞Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
☞All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT

MISCELLANEOUS.

FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS
DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.
Matched and Dressed
Flooring.
sep 11-tf

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
nov 30-tf Independence.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATE AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce Street, New York

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK.... PROPRIETOR.
Horseshoeing ..... $2 00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of ditch, near Independence, Inyo county.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 4, levied on the 31st day of May, 1890, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
A. C. Stevens	1761		$176 61
J. V. Skinner		450	45 00
W. H. Jenkins		139	13 90
John Baxter		50	5 00
W. H. Huff		15	1 50
W. S. Enos		500	50 00
W. J. Jenkins		300	30 00
John Davies		60	6 00
John Reynolds		40	4 00
L. Baxter		10	1 00

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Trustees, made on the 1st day of May, 1890, so much thereof as may be necessary will be sold at public auction, at the office of the Stevens Ditch Company, Independence, California, on Monday, the 30th day of August, 1890, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

POSTPONEMENT.

The above sale is hereby postponed until Saturday, September 13, 1890, at 2 o'clock p. m.
P. H. MACK, Secretary.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

ANTONS SALOON
KEELER, CAL.
BEER, WINES,
LIQUORS and CIGARS
All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.
JOHN C. ANTON. Prop.

S. H. BGLAND,
—DEALER IN—
Owens Valley Lands
39 SUTTER STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY. SEPTEMBER 19..... 1890

MARKET REPORT

Bar silver, 118¾
Lead, 4 62½
Copper, 16.85
Tin, 20.95
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 17@ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 17 @ 20.

Religious Services.

Reverend H. J. Winson will preach at Lone Pine at 11 a. m.; Georges Creek 2:30 Independence at 7:30 o'clock in evening. Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

MARRIED.

Parkinson—Buelna—At Keeler, September 10th by Hon. John A. Hannah, Superior Judge, Mr. William Parkinson and Miss Tennie Buelna.

Independence Cornet Band has been engaged to furnish music during fair week.

Furnished sleeping rooms to let during the Fair, at corner of Main & Edwards streets. MRS. S. A. DENSMORE.

At the race track good stable room, hay and grain are provided for all horses. A good boarding house is also provided. Apply at the track to Mr. Jacob Vogt.

William Alcorn was brought up for trial in the Superior Court on Thursday. He plead guilty to forging the name of Frank Fitzgerald and was given two years in San Quentin prison.

The Republicans of Mono have nominated for the Assembly Frank E. Hubewill. This nomination is subject to the action of the Conference Committees of Alpine, Mono and Inyo, the three counties comprising the Assembly District.

Charles E. Sherman of Bakersfield is the Republican nominee for State Senator. Mr. Sherman is a very bright man, aged about forty years, though he does not look much over thirty. He would make an able Senator and Inyo will give a big majority to help elect him.

The Holmes and Mount Diablo mines at Candelaria are reported to be looking first rate. There are large ore bodies in sight in both mines and ore can be taken out faster than the mills at Belleville and Candelaria can work it. Candelaria is reported to be very lively with fine prospects for the future.

The anniversary of Mexican Independence was celebrated at Lone Pine last Tuesday. Mr George H. Palmer delivered a very eloquent speech at sunset, when the flag was hauled down. At night there was a ball attended by a large crowd, visitors being present from Independence and all the south end of the valley.

Some rich ore is being taken out in Beveridge District. Recently J. Stansbury sent down several tons that netted 367 ounces silver per ton. A miner named Jolbusque sent out a lot that paid him 373 ounces per ton. This ore comes from a short distance east of the Keynot mine.

The fair Directors at Bishop made a special race for the Bridgeport horse, "Andy", and the Independence horse, "Fred". The race was trotted on Saturday and was won by the Independence horse in two straight heats. The owners of the horses were entirely satisfied with the treatment given them by the Directors. This was the most closely contested and best race of the meeting.

The men in charge of the project for building the big canal to Salt Wells Valley say matters are now in such shape that there is no doubt the canal will be built. Mr Brooks, the consulting engineer of the Company, expects his assistants here to begin work. A very large force will be employed from the start. This will make lively times in the Valley.

A large party came down from Carson last Friday in a private car. Several of the visitors are from England, and represent parties who propose to buy the East side canal and all the land irrigated by it. This proposed purchase has been the subject of negotiation for some months past. The Englishmen who were here will report to their associates in London, and upon that report final action will probably be taken. It is said that the report will be favorable.

Fixing Precincts

The Supervisors are in session fixing the precincts and various other matters for the coming election. The election law now in force makes so many requirements that some of the more remote precincts may have to be abolished. The Supervisors will be forced to do this unless all the conditions required by law and complied with.

The Mikado

The Mikado will be played at Mairs' Hall on Wednesday evening. The company have made a thorough preparation and will render the opera in good style. When last presented the Mikado was pronounced the best performance of its kind ever given at Independence. It will be better rendered this time than on the former occasion as the company have more experience and have given more time to preparation.

A Wedding Party.

A large party attended the wedding of Mr W. Parkinson and Miss T. Buelna at Keeler. The ceremony was performed at the Lake View Hotel, and soon afterward supper was announced. Landlord Barnes set out a grand spread, and after due justice had been done to the feast, dancing was begun and kept up till five o'clock next morning. This was one of the pleasantest parties ever seen at Keeler.

A Hot Contest Promised

Mr. Childs of Modesto and Mr. S. P. Smith of Bishop are very desirous of trying the merits of their horses at Independence. Pickpocket, the horse owned by Mr. Smith, ran at Independence last year, and is therefore well known here. Mr. Childs is as as confident that his horse can beat Pickpocket, as the owner of the latter is that his horse will win. There is keen rivalry between these horse owners and if the race comes off it will be for blood. Mr. Childs is at the Independence race track with his horse. Mr. Smith in a letter to the Secretary of the fair Association here says that he will be at the track with Pickpocket by Sunday evening. If this race comes off it will be the hottest contest ever witnessed in Inyo County.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

The Democratic County Convention was called to order yesterday at 10:30 a. m. by E. Robinson, chairman of the County Central Committee. Mr. W. Walker was chosen temporary Chairman and I. H. Mulholland temporary Secretary. The Chair appointed the following committees:

On credentials, J. W. Murphy, Mike Anton and G. P. Bourland.

On permanent organization and order of business, D. Olds, J. Scott Broder and J. Wilson.

On platform and resolutions, W. O Meroney, G. Story and W. L. Hunter.

Sherif Eldred was appointed Sergeant at Arms and the convention adjourned till 2 o'clock p. m. when it again met.

The committee on permanent organization reported in favor of making the temporary Chairman and Secretary permanent officers of the convention.

The committee on platform and resolutions reported, endorsing the principles of economy in public business, fitness of candidates for office and strict adherance to the principles of Democracy.

The committee on credentials reported that credentials had been presented for 39 delegates.

The reports of these commitees were adopted. Chairman Walker in a very neat manner thanked the convention for the honor conferred upon him.

NOMINATIONS.

The first nomination was a candidate for Assemblyman. J. R. Eldred was nominated by acclamation.

For Superior Judge Mr. D. Olds nominated Mr. J. W. P. Laird, and the same was confirmed by acclamation.

For Sheriff A. G. McGee was nominated by D. Olds and Ben. T. Williams was nominated by George Storey. McGee received 15 votes and Williams 23, the latter being declared the nominee.

For County Clerk W. O. Meroney nominated P. H. Mack and W. L. Hunter nominated J. E. Shepherd; Mack received 28 votes and Shepherd 10; Mack was declared the nominee.

An adjournment was taken for 15 minutes and when again called to order G. P. Bourland nominated P. P. Keough for Assessor and Frank Shaw performed a like service for Charles W. Garrettson. Keough received 18 votes, Garrettson 20 and the latter was declared the nominee.

Frank Shaw named J. J. Moore for Treasurer and the nomination was made by acclamation.

For District Attorney A. Dell nominated P. W. Forbes and G. M. Clarke named James Hutchings; Forbes received the nomination by a vote of 22 to 16.

For Superintendent of Schools D. Olds named James E. Reynolds and W. O. Meroney named H. H. Howell. Reynolds received 26 votes and was declared the nominee, Howell receiving 12 votes.

The nomination for County Surveyor was passed.

For Coroner and Public Administrator J. W. Murphy was nominated by acclamation. He attempted to decline but was met with a storm of cheers and he finally bowed under the weight of the honor.

COUNTY CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

On this important committee the following were appointed:

ROUND VALLEY—David Olds and C. H. Parsons.
LINCOLN—George Clarke, J. L. Bourland and John Barlow.
LAWS—R. C. Schively and J. McNally.
COTTONWOOD—Lew. Payson.
BISHOP—Wm. W. Yandell, W. O. Meroney, James Hutchings and David Levy.
SYLVANIA—B. H. Yandell.
POLETA—Geo. Storey.
BIG PINE—Henry McMurry, R. Thomas and R. P. Hessian.
FISH SPRING—James Jones.
INDEPENDENCE—J. J. Gunn, A. W. Eibeshutz, J. W. Murphy, Irv. H. Mulholland and E. Robinson.
GEORGES CREEK—J. E. Shepherd.
LONE PINE—John Lucas, F. P. Meysan and Mike Anton.
KEELER—John Barnes.
CERRO GORDO—J. Hertel.
DARWIN—Jas. A. McKenzie and John Wilson.
LOOKOUT—Frank Fitzgerald.
PANAMINT—H. G. Chickering.
OLANCHA—W. T. Grant.

Frank Shaw was nominated for Supervisor in the First District and E. Robinson in the Third District.

P. W. Forbes, W. O. Meroney and Geo. Storey were appointed delegates to a joint Assemby Convention.

A vote of thanks was tendered the Chairman and three cheers given for the ticket, whereupon the Convention adjourned.

The County Central Committee organized by the election of W. O. Meroney as Chairman and Irv. H. Mulholland as Secretary. Ordered that the Independence members constitute an Executive Committee. Ordered that all meetings of the Central Committee be held at Independence.

Declination.

To the delegates of the Republican County Convention the undersigned tender thanks for being nominated as candidate for the very responsible and honorable position of County Treasurer. Being unsought by me, the nomination is the more highly appreciated and will always be remembered with gratitude. But highly as the honor is valued, I am forced to decline it, as my private business requires all my time and attention and without great injury to this I could not give that careful attention which the duties of the office of Treasurer require. My wish is most sincere for the success of the of the Republican ticket and all the time I can spare from now till election will be devoted to secure that end. Again, Gentlemen of the Convention, permit me to return my most sincere thanks for the honor conferred upon me.

Very Respectfully,
W. F. MATLACK.

For Sale.

The ranch known as the "Rittgers place" near Lone Pine is offered for sale together with the the farming implements and stock. The ranch contains 320 acres of excellent land. The stock consists of thirty head of cattle and twelve brood mares. There is now sixty tons of hay on the place and feed enough to winter 200 head of stock. The winter pasture is rented for five years at $300 a year. The soil is a rich loam and excellently adapted to vegetable raising. There is plenty of outside range, making it a good stock ranch. For further particulars address

JAMES JENKINS.
Lone Pine, Inyo County, Cal.

GRAND
FAIR BALL.
Friday Eve., Sept. 26

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

The work of the Republican county convention held at Bishop last week is now known all over the county. The members of the Convention were most earnest in in their efforts to nominate such a ticket as Republicans can heartily support. Where so many candidates sought nominations, and all of them being men well qualified for the several positions, it was inevitable that some must be disappointed. It is safe to say that better material to choose from never was offered to a Republican convention in Inyo County. Every defeated candidate will freely admit that his successful rival is such a man as no one need be ashamed to be beaten by. Two of the nominations were conferred by the convention without peing asked for by the men so honored. In fact neither one of these men was even consulted before their names were offered to the convention. Mr. W. F. Matlack was nominated for Treasurer and C. Mulholland for District Attorney. The former was at Independence when the nomination was made; the latter was a member of the convention, and the first intimation he had that there was any intention of nominating him, was when Mr. John E. Jones, of Round Valley, put his name before the convention. Both men were deeply grateful for the honor conferred in so flattering a manner. Mr. Matlack, to his very deep regret, feels compelled to decline a nomination that was equivalent to an election. Business obligations force him to this conclusion. Mr. Mulholland will stay in the canvass and respectfully asks that his party will endorse the action of the convention. Mr. P. A. Chalfant was the only candidate who is already in office; he was renominated for Assessor by a handsome majority. It is hoped and believed by the members of the late convention that they have given the party such a ticket as merits the support of Republicans.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

The Executive Committee of the Republican County Central Committee are the following: Wells Barnes, H. P. Cartier, F. McIver, J. C. Roeper, John Lewis and C. Mulholland of Independence. S. A. Chapman, W. T. Bunney, Mark Wattersan, B. H. Yaney, Henry Shirley, B. F. Scott and F. G. Powers of Bishop. A. N. Given was chosen chairman of the County Central Committee and George F. Willis, Secretary; both of Bishop.

CONFERANCE COMMITTEE.

The following were appointed a Conference Committee to meet with like committees from Mono and Alpine Counties and nominate a candidate for the Assembly: A. O. Collins, M. Watterson, H. E. Wright, C. Mulholland and T. Boland. The Convention ordered that the County Central Committee shall add more members to this Committee if it shall be found that the other two counties of the District have appointed commitees on a less ratio of votes than adopted in Inyo County.

SUPERVISORS.

Mr. J. D. Harger was again nominated for Supervisor from the Second District. Mr. Harger is a severe critic of all claims for money presented to the Board. Every matter brought up for consideration is subjected to close examination and unsparing criticism if any flaws are discovered; but for this very reason he is one of the best Supervisors the county ever had. Mr. J. B. Steward, of Big Pine, is the Republican candidate for Supervisor from the Third District. Mr. Steward is one of the oldest settlers in the County, is well aquainted with the needs of the District and if elected will make a careful and competent Supervisor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDIS

...Consisting of...

GROCERIES.

PROVISIONS

Tobacco, Cigars,

WINES AND LIQUORS

FLOUR & GRAIN

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

☞Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and pric before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n47tf

PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE

BEER ICE COLD.

The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.

The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.

PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

CROCKERS' HOTEL.
BIG PINE · CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

☞Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

CROCKER BROS., Props.
sept tf

HALE BROS. & CO.

READY TO MAIL
OUR FALL & WINTER CATALOGUE

Is now ready for distribution and will be mailed FREE of charge upon application. It is a large book—over 200 pages—and is profusely illustrated, feithfully portraying thousauds of articles of merchandise in our great establishment. It is the ideal shopping guide and by a perusal of its pages the reader has as great a commund over our prices and assortments as though personally at our counters. It is a mirror of fathions, all the latest styles in various lines of merchandise being shown by illustration as well as by description. Send for it and secure the benefits of the LOWEST PRICES on the Pacific Coast.

About
HALE'S
$2.50 Shoes!

It is not everywhere that you can get a FULL CALF shoe for $2.50. It costs too much—cuts too deep into the profits for ordinary shoe dealers to handle them

There is but one place in the State where you are sure of getting just such a shoe for your money. This advertisement is intended to tell you that place

Hale's $2 50 Shoe is made of solid calf, tanned to meet the requirements of our California climate. The workmanship is thorough and lasting. The shapes are neat and pleasing to the eye as well as easeful to the feet. Such a shoe as we have described is commonly sold for $3.00 or more. Its worth shows in its wear. We have it in the following styles:

Hook and lace—Plain French toe; London toe, with tip.
Congress gaiters—Plain French toe; London toe, with tip.
Button shoe—Plain French toe; London toe, with tip.

HALE BROS. & CO.

Nos. 825 to 835 K St.,
Sacrameoto, Cal.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.
Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30-tf RENO, NEVADA.

THE BEST VALUE
LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
Celebrated Copper Riveted
OVERALLS AND SPRING BOTTOM PANTS
ENJOY A NATIONAL REPUTATION.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT OUR TRADE MARK.

BEST SEWING! BEST FINISH! BEST FIT!
BEST MATERIALS!

The only kind made by White Labor.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL.
OFFIE IN GELCH BUILDING
All calls attended to immediately.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

GIVEN & INGALLS.

—DEALERS IN—

FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.
Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable

S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜
☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,
Watchmaker & Jeweler.
BISHOP, CAL.

Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.

Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.

I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

A NEW DEAL!
BISHOP CREEK
Livery. Feed & Sale Stable.
ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.

Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.
Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1883.

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.

Deputy County Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT,
Sunday. May 10th, 18 9

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House	12:30 p m		5.55 p. m
Dayton	1:00 p. m.		5:15 p. m
Wabuska	3:65 p m		3 06 p. m.
Hawthorne	6 50 p. m.		11:20 a m
Luning	7:30 p. m.		10:05 a. m
Soda Springs	9:15 p. m.		9.05 a. m
Belleville	10:25 p. m.		7:45 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 11.10 p. m		Lv. 7:10 a. m
	No. 3.		No. 4.
	Leave—		Arrive—
Belleville	8 10 a. m		5:25 p. m
Benton	11:40 a m		-
Bishop Creek	1:50p. m.		11:00 a. m
Alvord	2.55 p. m.		10 00 a. m
Independence	4:10 p. m.		8:30 a. m
Lone Pine	5:00 p. m.		7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar 6:45 p. m.		Lv. 7.00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R, which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (45 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leave Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Coal Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies'
Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOL
CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,
DEALERS IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country house. We order only First Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop.

OUR GAME OF LIFE.

We each take turns upon an earthly field—
Stand twixt the pitcher Life and catcher Death,
Within our hands the club of Destiny—
Beneath our eager feet the diamond Hope!
High or low ball? Shall the grim catcher, Death,
Laugh at our whizzing of the bat through space,
And Fate, the umpire, call us out on strikes
Before the first base of our youth is gained?
Or shall we touch the goal and laugh to scorn
The quick in-hurling of the well-sent ball?
Suppose we gain the first; a brother comes
And in his hand now lies our weal or woe!
Should he, by lucky chance, so wield the bat
That the good ball shall scar o'er fielders' heads
And lose itself 'midst mustard plant and dock
'Twere most miraculous! And we are wise
If, now, we watch with cool, unblinking eyes
The nearest short-stop, Necessity.

Home runs
But few of us may hope for; if we creep
From base to base and watch each wary chance
We're doing pretty tolerably well
To score on singles even! Lucky we,
If liners fly not swift to fielders' hands
And send us to our durance on the grass,
Where, near by, Captain Cunning coaches men!
The odds are great against us; for the ball
In taking downward curves escapes our sweep
And falls too often in the catcher's hands;
Or spite of all our efforts, is a foul,
And we're caught out!

We ever start to play
The short nine innings of our little lives
With visions of great ball—of many flies
Lost in the ether blue of sunny skies,
And wake to see—a daisy-cutter jump
Low toward the waiting fielder. Circumstance!
Oftimes the bat's too heavy for our hands,
Or far too light for our great, zealous strength;
And though the diamond lures us ever on
The dust we make in scrambling for each base
Fills our poor eyes and blinds us to our fate.
And when we stand erect and see again
The Grand Stand of this vast, terrestrial sphere,
Lo! one fine ball is safe within the hands
Of stern Foreordination at our backs,
And our grim umpire, Fate, calls loudly—
"Out!"

—Eva Best, in Detroit Free Press.

A GREAT ELEPHANT.

A Chapter in the History of Tippo Sahib, the Man Killer.

He Takes a Round or Two Out of a Big Raft Just to Show How Stubborn and Ugly He Can Be—His End.

"READING the stories about elephants in the Sun," said Billy Manson, an old circus man, "put me in mind of an exciting and funny experience we had once with famous old Tippo Sahib, one of the biggest and ugliest elephants ever exhibited in this county. At the time I speak of this elephant was traveling with the Van Amburgh show, which was a celebrated one fifteen or twenty years ago. Old Tip, as we called him, was a chronic kicker, and stood no fooling from any one. His trainer had to be constantly on his guard, for the elephant had disposed of one or two gentlemen whose confidence in their pluck and ability to handle Tippo had led them to take charge of him, and he was plainly keeping his eye out for an opportunity to add another one to his score. Old Tip never passed a day without doing something to keep up his record as a pachyderm of strong individuality of character, and the incident I am going to relate was one sufficient in itself alone to mark this elephant as a beast with ideas of his own and a will mighty enough to carry them into execution, no matter what the consequences might be to himself or to others.

"We had been giving a day and night's show at Port Jervis, and the next day were to astonish the natives of Pike County, Pa., by pitching our tents at Milford, the county seat, seven miles below Port Jervis. To get to Milford we had to cross the Delaware river at Port Jervis. At that time the bridge across the stream there was reported to be in a decidedly shaky and dangerous condition; in fact, it fell down two or three days after we were in Port Jervis, and the managers of the show concluded not to trust ponderous Old Tip on the structure. The river was fordable a quarter of a mile or so below the bridge, and the elephant was taken to that spot to wade across. The time was early in the morning, and when Tippo Sahib got to the river bank he made the grand kick of his life and refused to go any further. He swung his trunk around viciously and threateningly, flapped his big ears, kinked his tail and roared and worked himself into a first-class rage. His keeper coaxed and prodded and prodded and coaxed the old man killer for more than an hour without succeeding in inducing him to advance a step, and

ABOUT HALF WAY ACROSS.

then concluded to risk the bridge. Tippo seemed to divine his keeper's intention, and then his contrary spirit came uppermost. He immediately made a rush for the river and started for the Pennsylvania shore at such a rate that he almost drowned the keeper with the water he splashed upon him. He was mad all through. The bottom of the river was rough and stony and the uncertain footing added to Old Tip's fury. The river was at what they called a rafting freshet. The elephant had got about half way across the stream, trumpeting savagely and deluging himself and all around him with showers of water, when suddenly a raft hove in sight above the ford. It bore immediately down with its unsuspecting crew toward Tippo Sahib and his mounted escort. The ugly brute saw the strange-looking object approaching and he stopped and gazed at it with angry surprise. Tippo had traveled a bit in his day and seen a great many curious things, but he had never seen a raft before. He was in a fighting mood and seemed to think that a raft of logs was about the thing for him to tackle just then. Waving his trunk and giving a trumpet blast that made the hills around there more than echo, he turned his enormous front upstream and awaited the charge of the raft. Tippo's keeper was in a canoe, which a local oarsman was piloting across for him, and he sank his prod in the big beast with all his might and at every vulnerable spot he could reach in efforts to start the belligerent elephant ahead and out of the rafting channel. The only result was to increase Old Tip's fury, if that were possible, and to fix him in his determination to have a round with the audacious raft.

"Before the men on the raft discovered and understood the situation the raft had made half the distance between the bridge and the ford. As soon as the nature of this most unusual obstruction in the channel became apparent to them they were terror stricken. There wasn't a man among them, from all accounts, who hadn't had more than one hand-to-hand fight with bear in the lumber woods, and looked upon that as child's play; but they drew the line at elephants, and each man bent himself to his oar and pulled as he had never pulled before to steer the raft away from its direct course in the channel, and avoid the dreaded collision that was otherwise inevitable. But it was too late, and all their work was in vain. When the crew saw that they were sure to bring up against the big, mad, roaring elephant, every one of them, from the pilot down, gave up the ship, jumped into the river, and struck out in a wild and helter-skelter race for the New York shore. The deserted raft rushed helplessly on. Old Tip never moved from his tracks. His fury was a sight to see.

"The raft was made of hemlock logs, and was at least one hundred feet long and forty wide. The water was swift, and so deep where Tip stood that it reached above his belly. Although it was early in the morning, crowds of people had gathered on both sides of the river to witness the novel sight of an elephant fording the stream. When they saw Old Tip stop in the deepest part and wait for the raft, and resist all efforts to get him out of the way, the people grew wild with excitement. Every one, including the circus people, expected to see the elephant, enormous as he was, carried away, and done up in great shape by the raft, and his owner couldn't have insured Old Tip's life just then for five dollars. But the ugly old brute came out strong. If he had had a sure footing on the river bottom, there is no telling what he wouldn't have done with the raft.

"But as it was when the shock came the raft trembled and snapped, and its speed was greatly diminished. The big elephant couldn't hold its footing on the slippery stones, and the heavy raft in the swift current carried him with it down stream. Old Tip didn't move down as if he had to, but as if he was feeling for a secure foothold, so that he could get his work in on his assailant and wreck it to pieces, there and then. He did get a foothold now and then, but only a temporary one. Every time he stopped, though, he lessened the speed of the raft until its momentum was so much overcome that the hind end of the raft began to swing with the force of the current. When this began the swift water soon carried the hind end around until it had become the front end, and the raft ran away from Tippo diagonally toward the New York shore. The elephant gazed after it as if in triumph, and raised his trunk and trumpeted loudly. Once he seemed to have made up his mind to pursue his defeated foe, and took a few steps forward. But he evidently reconsidered that motion, and, stopping in the middle of the rapids, stood there trumpeting and throwing water around like a whole fire department.

"The raft, thrown as it was out of the rafting channel, ran perhaps a hundred yards, where it was cast upon a rocky reef that formed the river bed in part of the channel. The logs flew in all directions, and the raft was made about as complete a wreck as one would care to see. At sight of that Old Tip gave a roar that a deaf man might have heard a mile away. The boatman who had charge of Tippo's keeper had rowed wildly to the Pennsylvania shore with the keeper, in spite of the latter's protests, the moment the collision between the raft and the elephant had become a sure thing. When the raft ran on the rocks the keeper induced the native to row him back to where the elephant stood, sounding blasts of victory in his trumpet. Old Tip seemed to be entirely satisfied. He had spent his fury on the raft and felt better. He turned obediently at his keeper's order and resumed his march to Pennsylvania as docile as if nothing had occurred that morning to disturb his temper in the least.

"On reaching the shore the keeper made a halt to see whether the old terror had received any injury in the combat. There wasn't the sign of even a scratch upon him. While they stood on the bank, however, another raft was seen coming down just below the bridge. The men on that raft had seen the latter part of the misunderstanding between Old Tip and the raft ahead of them, and had been pulling with all their might to run their raft to the New York shore. When the elephant went out of the water so meekly, though, they had concluded that the danger was over, and they rested on their oars, content to pass on. Tippo did not see this raft until it had run down to a point almost even with the spot where he was standing. Then he caught sight of it. He gazed at it for a second or two in amazement. It was as if he were saying:

"'What! Another one want some o' me?'

"Then he raised his trunk, gave a bellow that made every thing rattle, and charged down the bank for the river again. The men on the raft didn't wait for subsequent proceedings, but jumped into the water and never looked back until they were safely landed high and dry on the New York shore. The deserted raft sped on. Tippo's keeper flew around like a crazy man to stop the charge of the elephant, so suddenly enraged again, but if Old Tip hadn't apparently made up his mind, after reaching the water's edge, that the raft was too big a coward for him to bother with, and that he could give vent to his feelings sufficiently by hurling defiant and derisive roars at it, the keeper couldn't have kept him back any more than he could have stopped a cyclone.

"The second raft ran on the rocks some distance below and was wrecked, and Tippo didn't raise another objection to proceeding on his journey. In fact, he was in rather a jolly mood all the way to Milford, and so thoroughly was he pleased with his work that day that his keeper had no trouble with him for a week afterward. All that

HE RAISED HIS TRUNK.

season when Old Tip got on his ear and wanted to smash things, his keeper would say:

"'I wish we could run the old man into a river somewhere and give him another round or two with a raft.'

"But the proprietors of the show didn't wish for any thing of that kind. It took all the profits of the show for a town or two to pay for Old Tip's wrecking of the two rafts, and I don't know how much for damage claimed by the panic-stricken crew. I left the show that season, but, if I remember correctly, Old Tip subsequently succeeded in killing that same keeper, and then was killed himself. But he was a great old elephant, all the same."—N. Y. Sun.

COMPLETE SELF-CONTROL.

One of the Fundamental Qualities in Any Large and High Success.

There are few qualities which lie so directly within the reach of every man and woman, because so immediately the result of education, as self-control; and yet there are few qualities which are so generally lacking. Everybody has a certain amount of self-control, but there are many people who compensate themselves for the repression of their energies on one side by giving them full play on another. Self-control means the entire mastery of one's nature; means always having in hand all one's powers; means sitting on the box and driving instead of being driven. The absence of self-control is seen in many small ways: In the unconscious rising of the tones of voice in earnest talking; in purely nervous gesticulation and restlessness; in the inability to drop a subject when we have gotten through with it; in irritability, and that subdued violence shown, not in outbursts of temper, but in little gusts of passion escaping here and there. These are small things in themselves, but many of them are exceedingly irritating and disagreeable, and they all involve a really serious result—a loss of nervous force. The heightened tone of the voice, the incessant gesticulation, the physical restlessness, are not only unpleasant, but they involve just so much needless expenditure of a force of which few of us possess a superabundance. Complete self-control is one of the fundamental qualities in any large and high success; for complete self-control means that one has one's self completely in hand and is able to address one's self exclusively to whatever is necessary to be done at the moment. It is a great mistake to infer power from any kind of violence or restlessness. True power is allied with composure, with calmness, with self-restraint; and real power is manifested in restraint and composure and not in violence of speech or action. A man of nervous organization recently said that he had gained immense benefit by simply watching the modulations of his voice and persistently resisting the inclination to run into high tones. He had found not only relief for the vocal chords, but a steadiness and calmness of thought and feeling which made him conscious of the great blunder of wasting nervous strength by suffering the vocal chords to sympathize with an excited condition rather than keeping them under steady control. This is one illustration of the possibility of overcoming the common forms of nervousness. To "let one's self go" is not only to lose force at a particular point, but to invite a reaction along the whole line of physical expression, and so to continually stir up and agitate, instead of continually restraining and calming. There are a great many people who lay these minor faults on the shoulders of a nervous temperament, and who do not know that a nervous temperament, under control, is a tremendous force, and that it is just as susceptible of being governed by the will as the grosser appetites or passions.

—In mailing the first half of his manuscript of "Darkest Africa" from Cairo to the Scribners, Stanley wrote: "When it is done, not Vanderbilt's wealth would induce me to write upon the subject at length again.

—The literary production of Mexico is quite wonderful. One of her latest bibliographical lists mentions no less than 12,000 volumns by 3,000 native Mexican authors. The first book printed on this continent was published in Mexico.

—Count Muster, the present German Ambassador at Paris, is the author of one of the best cook books of the day. A sarcastic colleague once said of him: "He is the best cook among the diplomatists, and the best diplomatist among the cooks."

—It is reported in Boston that Edward Bellamy wrote "Looking Backward" as a satire on Socialism, and was the most astonished man in the country when thousands of people took it seriously and set him up on a pedestal as the prophet of a new era.

—Rose Hartwick Thorpe says that her earliest recollections are of writing little rhymes on scraps of ribbon paper. When she was a little older she hoarded every penny in order to buy sheets of foolscap, on which to write her effusions.

—Miss May Rogers, of Dubuque, Ia., is the author of a "Waverly Dictionary," in which the 1,300 or more characters in Sir Walter Scott's novels are are all described, with illustrative extracts from the text. The book is said to be a complete key to Scott's works.

—The only unmutilated copy of the Century that gets into Russia is the one the Czar personally reads each month. In all others Kennan's articles are smeared over by the Russian postal authorities with some black stuff of a very penetrating nature which it is quite impossible to remove, even through a chemical process, without destroying the printing. Even where only Kennan's name appears the same smearing tactics are applied.

A SUFFERER RELIEVED AFTER DOCTORING FOR TEN YEARS.—FACTS CONVINCE THE PUBLIC.

MARCH 8th, 1890.

Manufacturers of the Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure:

GENTLEMEN:—The gratitude I feel towards you I cannot express in these few words. I have been troubled in the past *ten years* with kidney disorders. I did not know in that time what it was to enjoy a full night's rest. I started in to try your Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure. I have given it a fair trial, my rest has returned, I am much improved in every way. Your remedy is just as you represent it a *delightful* and *effective* one.

Very truly yours,
C. H. NORTON,
Carpenter and Builder,
616 California St., San Francisco, Cala.

Let others see Christ in you, moving, doing, speaking and thinking. Your actions will speak of him if he be in you.

TAKE CARE! THERE IS DANGER

In allowing inactivity of the kidneys to grow through neglect. The deadly shoals of Bright's disease and diabetes will wreck the goodly bark of health if it is allowed to drift rudderless upon them. The bladder, too, if inactive, and judicious medication does not speedily direct the helm toward the port of safety, will be whelmed by the quicksand of disease. In selecting a diuretic, let your choice fall upon Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which stimulates the renal organs without irritating and exciting them, two effects to be apprehended from the unmedicated stimuli largely resorted to. These have a tendency to react prejudicially. The Bitters invigorate the kidneys and bladder, in common with the nerves and the digestive organs, and so afford lasting aid. It also affords dual assistance in preventing and curing intermittent and remittant fever. Biliousness, constipation and rheumatism it also subjugates.

Representative Hermann says Superintendent Porter gave the population of Oregon to him as 305,000, instead of 262,000, as stated in the press dispatches. With the population at 305,000 the increase would be 72 per cent.

The mill men at Fall River, Mass., believe that one week's shut-down will be insufficient to relieve the overloaded cloth market, and that two or three may be necessary to accomplish the results desired. It is understood that eighteen factories will close next Saturday.

MR. HUGGARD'S STROKE OF FORTUNE.

The prosperity which recently came to Joseph Huggard in the shape of a $5,000 prize in the Louisiana State Lottery has not in the slightest degree turned the fortunate recipient's head. He still carries on his peddling in the little shop at No. 51 John Street, which he has conducted all alone for several years and proposes to keep right along as formerly instead of giving up his old occupation or attempting to splurge in any direction. He was busily employed about his work when the writer called upon him to day. "There isn't much of a story to tell," said he when asked about his stroke of good luck. "My ticket was a one fortieth of No. 59 881 which won the $5,000 prize in the last drawing and my share was $150.00. I forwarded the ticket to New Orleans for collection by the Adams Express Company, and a check for the amount came back promptly. It makes me comfortably well off and I am satisfied and rejoiced, although I have no idea of allowing my good luck to run away with my senses."

Mr. Huggard said the lucky ticket was the twelfth he had bought, having begun an investment of a dollar monthly in a lottery at the suggestion of a friend who put in the same amount. It was agreed that they should share whatever winnings came to either, but after keeping up the arrangement for eleven months the friend weakened and declined to go in the twelfth. "This turned out so much the better for me," continued Mr. Huggard. "I am still investing $1 a month in the lottery, and will keep on doing so as it certainly won't break me even if I win nothing more. I have never gambled previously, nor previously indulged in any speculation in my life."—*Bridgeport* (Conn.) *Farmer*, July 11.

If the lion and the lamb lie down together it is after the lion has had a good dinner. A first-class lobbyist understands the dinner.

SYMPTOMS OF CONSUMPTION.

WILLIAM J. SHARPLES, PORT ORAM, MORRIS CO., N. J., writes:

"My business is that of sharpening mine drills and I am much exposed to smoke and gas. About three years ago I began to have a bad cough, with considerable indigestion and pains in my chest. My physician told me I had symptoms of consumption. By the advice of my father, an old friend of BRANDRETH'S PILLS, I commenced using that valuable remedy. By the time I had got through the second box I began to pass a very disagreeable humor or pus. I began to improve very rapidly after this, and grew stronger and better every day. My cough is now well. I sleep well at night and have no more indigestion.

Pastor—My friend, are you prepared to die? Sick Man (confidentially)—Well, I should think I was. I've got a hundred thousand dollars life insurance.

Those complaining of Sore Throat or Hoarseness should use "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" The effect is extraordinary, particularly when used by singers and speakers for clearing the voice. *Sold only in boxes.*

Sunday School Teacher—Now, Johnnie, tell me what took all the snap out of Samson? Johnnie—A home-made hair-cut, ma'am.

People do not discover it until *too late*, that the so called washing powders not only eat up their clothes, but ruin their skin, and cause rheumatism. Use *nothing* but Dobbins' Electric Soap. Have your grocer keep it.

They Go It Blind—She—How do you manage to think among all the noise in the Stock Exchange? He—We don't think.

Beware of imitations of the genuine Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

I Am So Hungry
Says Nearly Everyone After Taking A Few Doses of
Hood's Sarsaparilla

To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy, SMITH'S
BILE BEANS
Use the SMALL SIZE (40 little beans to the bottle). They are the most convenient; suit all ages. Price of either size, 25 cents per bottle.
KISSING at 7, 17, 70: Photo-gravure, panel size of this picture for 4 cents (coppers or stamps).
J. F. SMITH & CO.,
Makers of "Bile Beans." St. Louis, Mo.

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The Northern Pacific Railroad, passing through Portland and Tacoma to Helena, Butte and all points in Montana, and to the famous Yellowstone Park. Only route running dining cars between the Pacific Coast and the East. Connections made at Portland and Tacoma from San Francisco via Mount Shasta route and steamers. For tickets, information or descriptive pamphlets, write to or call on T. K. STATELER, Passenger Agent Northern Pacific R'y, No. 638 Market Street, San Francisco.

"How many States are there in the Union?" "I dunno: haven't looked at the morning paper yet."

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The criminal is open to conviction, but it doesn't take the law a great while to shut him up.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post-office address. Respectfully,
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Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation permanently. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all druggists.
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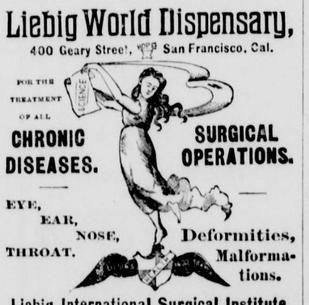

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You Must Have It.
USE **NEW WELLINGTON COAL.**

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Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

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Well try Dr. Rogers' Heart Tonic; as a heart remedy it has no equal. Not a single case where it has been tried and has not given relief. You may be needing it just now and scarcely be aware of it. As a blood cleanser and purifier it stands at the head of the list. Redington & Co. wholesale agents, price $1. For sale by **Smith's Cash Store, 418 Front St., S. F., Cal.** and all dealers in medicines. Send for trial bottle and testimonials.

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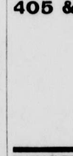

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NERVE-PAINS.

St. Jacobs Oil Cures Neuralgia. Neuralgia. Neuralgia.

Salt Point, N. Y., April 16, 1889.
I suffered six weeks with neuralgia; a half bottle of St. Jacobs Oil cured me; no return of pain in three years. Have sold it to many, and have yet to hear of a single case it did not relieve or permanently cure.
G. JAY TOMPKINS, Druggist.

Green Island, N. Y., Feb. 11, 1889.
I suffered with neuralgia in the head, but found instant relief from the application of St. Jacobs Oil, which cured me.
E. P. ELLINGER, Chief of Police.

THE SMOKER
Will have no other Tobacco
Who once tries
"SEAL OF NORTH CAROLINA"
Plug Cut.
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Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Diamond Brand*, in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. *Name Paper.* Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

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I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
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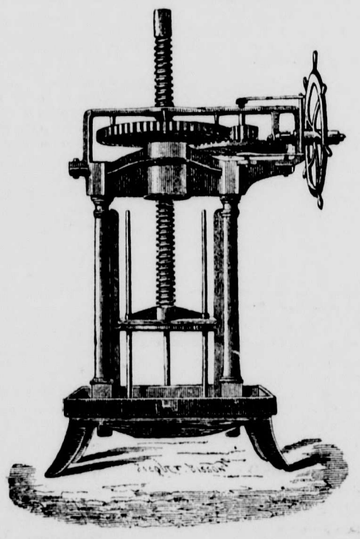

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - SEPTEMBER 26 1890.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

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Right On To Him.

"Brakeman!" roared the fat passenger, "can't you open this infernal window?"

"I can raise the sash, if that is what you mean, sir," replied the brakeman, frigidly.

"Do so," begged the fat passenger in growling tones, "and I will translate for you that exquisite passage from Browning, beginning:

"Not twice more deeper than the higher hoists
Its deepest height;
Yet here, nor there, nor here, nor there, nor anywhere else."

—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

A Cruel Request.

Mr. Dering (presuming on an ephemeral acquaintance)—May I have the pleasure of the next waltz?

Miss Grandkannon—You certainly may, Mr. Dering, but as I've got my fan and vinaigrette to carry, won't you run out and put on a shawl strap, please?—Tid Bits.

Not Such a Hard Bargain.

Not long since a party of young men went from Boston to a country town down in Maine for a few days' fishing. They had a full outfit of "tackle" and "gear," and upon arrival at their destination stood in need of but one thing—bait. After consulting their local adviser they secured the services of an ancient resident, who started out to dig the needed worms. He was gone three or four hours, but to good purpose, for when he returned he had a water bucket even full of a wriggling mass of earthworms. Now this was more than the boys had bargained for, and thoughts of what such an unheard of wealth of bait would cost began to trouble them. To end their suspense they appointed one of their number spokesman, with plenary powers, but with instructions to make the best bargain possible. "How much do we owe you?" he asked, approaching the venerable bait digger and taking out his wallet. "Well, I don't rightly know," rejoined the old man, "the ground is kinder solid and the worms is fur down, and it's been hard on my back to dig 'em. But I've half a notion to go fishin' myself to-morrow, and if you'll give me half the bait we'll call it square."—Boston Herald.

He Was No Fool.

Jepson—I notice that you always speak well of me to my face, Jobson, and while I have no reason to believe that you do otherwise behind my back I think it does not harm a man to be criticised by his friends, to be told his little faults. I know I'm not perfect and I would be glad to have you remind me of the fact sometimes.

Jobson—Tell you of your faults?

Jep.—Yes, criticise me, tell me what your honest private opinion of me is. That's what I want.

Job.—Jepson, you are six feet two and I am five feet four, and you want me to give you my honest private opinion of you? No siree. Jobson, my boy, I'm no fool.—Boston Courier.

Couldn't Hurt It Much.

He went to a Richmond hotel and modestly called for beefsteak. When it came he tinkered at it for ten minutes, and then he said:

"Waiter."

"Sah?"

"What is this?"

"Beefsteak, sah."

"Thank you. Do guests usually try to cut them?"

"Reckon dey do, sah, unless dey got right smart moufs."

"Yes. Well, I haven't. I'm from New York. You take that steak back to the cook, waiter, and tell him I haven't hurt it any. I've only bent it a little."—Chicago Tribune.

His Destiny.

"Quimby, your boy is a remarkable runner. I saw him beat some of the fastest men in town yesterday. Are you having him trained?"

"Yes."

"Going to make a professional of him, eh?"

"That's what my intention is."

"Well, he'll make a record as a sprinter yet."

"Not if I know it."

"Why not?"

"I'm educating him to be a prize fighter."—Nebraska State Journal.

Family Pride.

Grocer—You say that your wife, Uncle Rastus, supports the family by taking in washing?

Uncle Rastus—Yes, sah.

Grocer—Well, don't you feel a little ashamed at times?

Uncle Rastus—'Shamed? No, sah; dere's nothin' degradin' 'bout takin' in washin'. I se proud ob de ole 'ooman.—New York Sun.

Shop Keeping in Paris.

French Girl—Papa, a man who looks like an American is observing those gloves in the window. What shall I ask for them?

Shopkeeper—Twenty dollars.

Man (entering)—How much?

Girl—Twenty dollars.

Man—Sac-r-r-r!

Shopkeeper—Forty cents, M'sieur.—Omaha World.

A Humiliating Position.

Visitor (to convict)—What are you in for, my friend?

Convict—Bank burglary, sir.

Visitor—I suppose you must find your present position very humiliating.

Convict—Yes, very. When we march to meals, sir, I'm always sandwiched in between two aldermen boodlers.—The Epoch.

More Interesting Matter.

Subscriber (to editor)—I don't see anything in your paper today about the heroic act of Smith, who saved the life of Brown at the risk of his own.

Editor—No; it was crowded out to make room for an account of the cowardly manner in which Jones took the life of Robinson.—Life.

An Unkind Cut.

Minister's Wife (Sunday morning)—Is it possible, my dear, that after all you have said about Sunday newspapers, you are reading one?

Minister (very much hurt)—You ought to know me better than that, Maria; this is last evening's paper.—The Epoch.

THE MOT-MOT'S TAIL.

A Noticeable Feature in the Make-Up of a Very Queer Bird.

At the present time a bird of more than ordinary interest is to be seen in this house, which, though not "new to the collection," will certainly be new to a very large majority of the present visitors to the Zoo, as it is a very long time—how long we can not say with certainty, but at least twenty years—since the last specimen died there. The bird in question is a mot-mot, presented about a week since, and is to be seen in the large cage nearest to the keeper's room. It has not yet been labeled, but is, we believe, *Momotus brasiliensis*. It is an extremely striking though not very brilliantly colored bird, about the size of a jay, with a long tail; its brightest color, a most beautiful blue, forms a band round the crown of its head, which is black, and there are smaller patches on its cheeks; it has a bold, bright eye, the iris of which is red. Its tail, however, is without doubt its most noticeable feature, not so much from its length and color as from the extraordinary habit the bird possesses, especially, it would seem, when excited, of swinging it from side to side after the manner and with the regularity of the pendulum of a clock, occasionally varying the monotony of the proceeding by jerking it straight up over its back—an odd habit, calculated to attract the attention of the least observant.

The mot-mot's tail has the further peculiarity that the two middle feathers, which are longer than the other's, are racket-shaped at the end—that is to say, that for about an inch the feather is perfect, and then for another inch, or rather more, the shaft is entirely denuded of web. This peculiarity has given rise to some controversy, one side contending that it is natural, while the other avers that it is artificial, being caused by the bird itself. Waterton first drew attention to the fact that the bird acted as its own barber, and described the process as follows: "This bird (the mot-mot, or houtou as he called it) seems to suppose that its beauty can be increased by trimming the tail, which undergoes the same operation as one's hair in a barber's shop, only with this difference, that it uses its own beak, which is serrated, in lieu of a pair of scissors. As soon as its tail is full grown it begins about an inch from the extremity of the two longest feathers in it, making a gap about an inch long. Both male and female adonise their tails in this manner, which gives them a remarkable appearance among other birds. While we consider the tail of the houtou blemished and defective, were he to come among us he would probably consider our heads, cropped and bald, in no better light."—Saturday Review.

SHOOTING TIGERS.

Twenty-three Man-Eaters Killed By Three Men Within Three Weeks.

It was my good fortune to be able to shoot many tigers in Eastern Bengal, sometimes single handed, but preferably with one or more companions. I never came to grief, or had any native with me injured by a tiger, but there is always the chance of an accident when playing with edge-tools. I was almost invariably in company with experienced men and good shots. But some men are excitable, however experienced. One day, as we were starting after a notorious tiger, the wife of my companion implored me not to let her husband get off his elephant till the tiger was dead. I thought little of her words at the moment; but, by and by, after rather a scrimmage, I had stopped the tiger with a shot through his back that paralyzed him so that he could not rise. As he lay glaring at me with his terrible big green eyes I was horrified to see my companion running up to the tiger on foot, for he had jumped down from his elephant on seeing the tiger fall. Luckily I had a spare barrel, with which I put a bullet through the tiger's head at once, and his eyes ceased to glare.

It was my good luck with two friends to get twenty-three tigers in one expedition of three weeks on the Berhampooter churs, but we had to work very hard indeed for it. I merely mention this to justify myself in writing about the wild tiger. From the security of the howdah I have seen him in almost every position, usually sneaking off, trying to hide himself, but sometimes charging and fighting for his life. The pictures of sporting incidents are often exaggerated, and so are the descriptions of them. The tiger is usually an unwilling combatant and seldom fights except in despair. On more than one occasion it seemed as if the tiger thought the elephants were only big cows, and that they could be easily frightened or killed. In Eastern Bengal a man-eating tiger is seldom found. But if a tiger has once, by chance or intention, killed a human being he finds the human neck so fragile and the human being so incapable of resistance that he is less disposed to take the trouble to kill the deer or cattle, who in their death struggles may hurt him with their sharp horns and hoofs. Nor is a man-eating tiger always old and mangy, as some writers have said. The finest and cleanest tigress that I ever shot had been killing human beings for some little time before the news of her ravages reached me.—Longman's Magazine.

Not True That He Never Worked.

Lady (giving tramp a luncheon)—I ought not to give you this. I suppose you never work.

Tramp—You are mistaken, madam. I work hard every day.

Lady—What do you do?

Tramp—It's hard work getting meals for nothing, I tell you.—Lippincott's.

—The Archæological Institute that purposes to explore and excavate the site of ancient Delphi, has associated with the names of the most distinguished historians and scholars among men, Julia Ward Howe, Elizabeth C. Agassiz and Alice Freeman Palmer.

—William T. Adams, better known to his many youthful admirers and readers as "Oliver Optic," is nearly sixty, but in vigorous health. He has made a small fortune by his books, and indulges in a yacht during summer time. Mr. Adams started in life as a hotel clerk and bartender.

ELEVATOR ETIQUETTE.

Human Hogs Who Seem to Be Without the Pale of the Law.

The manners displayed by people on our elevators are so striking that I should like to discourse of them. I should like to discourse of them very much, indeed. But the lack of manners is so much more striking as to demand exclusive attention.

Those weak-minded men, who bring cigarettes or assafœtida into elevator cars, are certainly without the pale of the law.

Milder offenders are those who bring in an odor of chronic alcoholism. Apparently there are some men so unfortunate that they can not drink any thing without its going straight to their breath. These men deserve our pity; but they ought to be made to enter buildings by the fire-escape.

There are imbecile people, though I do not know that their intentions are evil, who get off excitedly at every landing where the door is opened, and look about like startled fawns. The elevator-boy has to win them back into the lift with gentle words. After they have arrived at the top, ingenious and kindly questioning usually discovers the fact that they are in the wrong building.

Business men—those men so fortunate as to have not only intelligence but opportunity for using it—are seldom so lacking in charity to their inferiors as to demand that dudes shall not ride in an elevator with them. But they certainly have just cause to complain to the owner of the building when the dude is one who turns to the mirror, and affects to regard his image with favor.

When there is a crowd waiting to take the elevator, a woman comes to the door, and advises with the elevator-boy confidentially, critically and in detail concerning a number of matters foreign to the affairs of the impatient crowd. In general, she uses an easy, ambling voice, but occasionally she takes the elevator-boy up very shortly. She places her arms across the elevator door in order that she may not be unwarrantably disturbed by people entering the car. When she has completed her inquiries several times, she observes:

"Ah, as I supposed."

There are some capitalists worth $400, who have become so used to regarding people as their slaves that they make nothing of keeping a car of serfs waiting, while they complete some momentous commercial conversation. When finally they enter, they seem to say:

"I am now ready; you may proceed."

But the prime offender is still another. There is a tendency of apoplexy in my family, and I can speak of him only with the greatest caution. He is the genial, whole-souled gentleman, usually a corpulent brute, who, having entered a car, persists in remaining near the door where all who come in must crush by him. This erring person is going to the top to see some obscure tenant under the back rafters, and the hideous malefactor takes a venomous satisfaction—a foolish but innocent delight—in knowing that all who crush by him coming in must also crush by him going out—the poisonous, hunch-backed toad.

But the variety of clowns and felons whom I could mention is endless. I once started in to make a catalogue of all the ill-mannered people of this city who ride on elevators, but I learned with keen relief that the city directory was engaged in getting the same names.

If it were only the small, spiritless men who transgress against good manners, I could advise forthwith how to remedy the evil. But when I see how many "tall, disagreeable scoundrels" there are who offend, I am the first to admit that the subject is one demanding mature thought.

There is no reason, however, why we should not begin at once with the little men. They should be forcibly and fearlessly taught a salutary lesson in etiquette. May be the large men, when they had seen how we regard bad manners, would feel ashamed of themselves.—Williston Fish, in Puck.

THE HUMAN FAMILY.

One-Fourth of Its Members Die Before Reaching the Age of Fifteen.

There are about 1,500,000,000 inhabitants on the globe. Of these 33,033,033 die every year. There are 3,064 languages and over 1,000 religions professed by the people. The number of males and females is about equal and their average life is about 33 years; one-fourth of the inhabitants die before they reach their fifteenth year. Rarely one reaches the age of 100 years; to every 100 only six reach the age of 65 and not more than one in 500 lives to see the eightieth year; 33,033,033 dying every year makes a grand total of 91,824 per day, 3,730 per hour, 60 a minute or one every time the clock ticks! Married persons live longer than single ones, and the tall have a better chance for long life than those short of stature. Women have more chances of life in their favor previous to 50 years of age than men have, but fewer afterwards. The number of marriages is in proportion of 75 to every 1,000 individuals born; the time when the greatest number of marriages take place is in June and December—about the time of the summer and winter solstices. Dark-haired persons have a better chance in the great struggle for existance than those of the opposite complexion, except in contagious diseases, where blondes are comparatively exempt. A person born in hot weather stands the heat a great deal better than one born in the cold months of winter; of course the rule works vice versa. Those born in the spring are usually of a more robust constitution than if born at any other time of the year. Births are more frequent by night than by day, also deaths.—St. Louis Republic.

—At Fort Madison, Iowa, reside probably the oldest twins in the United States—Mrs. Elizabeth Grescom Campton and Mrs. Sophia B. Hildebrandt. They were born in Baltimore, January, 1806, and they are consequently over eighty-four years of age. They are very spry old ladies, and still very skillful at fine needle work. Their grandmother, Mrs. Betty Rose, made the first American flag.

FASHION PROPHECIES.

Novelties in Dress Goods and Colors For Autumn and Winter.

One color cheviots and cloths will be worn in combination with suitable colored velvet, the latter being used for the waist, the sleeves or for a trimming. All the fashionable winter colors will be represented in these combinations. Dark myrtle green cactus, scarabee brown with reddish reflex, brown mastic which resembles golden brown, chocolate brown and hazelnut brown are the leading colors. The more showy colors among the favorites are amaranth red, violet red, dahlia and the blues, which will be leaders next winter and which includes the purely hussar blue, turquoise blue and gray blue. Violets are not missing, but these shades are more appropriate for the drawing room than for the street. These colors are all combined with a suitable color of velvet.

Cheviots are seen in all the shades named, and one color fabrics will be favorites, although fancies will have many friends. Fancy Scotch cheviots are seen in black, gray and white, red, drap and white; heliotrope, brown and drap; gobelin blue, white and red, etc. Large squares on a small square ground are also seen. Squares, however, are far from monopolizing all attention and other novelties are also attracting notice. The new, rough, half finish cloths are among these, color mixtures being seen on light and dark ground, the color mixture rendered airy-looking by means of a network of white wool threads which cover the colored ground, giving a very pleasing effect. The same style is seen covered with stripes or large blocks in silk, while Knickerbocker stripes will be one of the features next fall, and will be seen on all kind of wool dress goods.

Other favored styles in the fall and winter samples are the woven Eiffel lace stripes, which are seen in black or white on plain one color grounds of rose, gray, green or light brown. For more stylish dresses is shown a one color wool stuff with suitable panels and corners in silk, the latticed border being the favorite. This net-like border is darker than the ground color, such as red on old rose, dark blue on light blue. On violet and other dark grounds the netting is made in the same color, the effect being obtained by the brilliancy of the silk.

Among plain goods vigognes deserves mention. These are like Indian cachemires, but do not have the hairy look of the latter. These real Indian cachemires have fine stripes in the color of the ground. Other vigognes goods which have a more woolly finish will be also extensively worn.

Foulard silks, pongees and silk batistes are now having a good run. The simple but tasty foulard styles show plain or fancy stripes, under which the small atlas-like woven white stripes on bluish gray, lilac or old rose ground look well. The large design foulards are more elegant, but not so dressy; the designs reproduce flowers and small fruits on violet, green, grayish-red or blue grounds, a very pretty sample showing on a marine blue ground flower stripes of cherry flowers, between which are stripes with ripe cherries still attached to the tree.—Dry Goods Economist.

IRISH COUNTRY LIFE.

The Most Enjoyable Existence a Man of Leisure Can Lead.

On the whole, the Scotch and Irish are more pleasant, particularly to a sportsman; the English more dignified, or, I might say, magnificent, on account of the size and appointments of the mansions, and the old historical surroundings. A great Irish house is more homely and genial. The host and hostess generally talk better; they put more stress upon their out-of-door appointments; they have better, or rather more interesting, gardens; better-bred horses, and are readier to put them at your disposal. The Irish country house is more natural. If you have not had early breakfast ordered, and arranged overnight for an early start, you come down to breakfast any hour you like within reasonable limits (9-10:30). You will generally find two or three little tables ready, various hot things at the fire, cold things on the sideboard. You will find three or four people at breakfast, others gone, some not down. The servants only come when summoned. Every body walks round and helps himself. You are asked at breakfast what you would like to do. Will you fish, or shoot, or hunt, or drive, according to the season, and the professed object of your visit? You are asked what shall be sent out with you for lunch. You will be sent in a dog cart or other carriage, and some of the guests, or the host, will accompany you. If you are a real sportsman, you will work as hard all day as if you depended upon it for your dinner, and, indeed, in one sense you do, for you will gain an appetite worth a dinner by itself. You bring your own guns, rods, horses, etc., if you come for the purpose of sport; if you are a fashionable man, you bring your own servant. But if any sudden chance arises, if you happen to come unprepared, there is always some means of fixing you up for a day's enjoyment. In this way you come to know the neighborhood as only sportsmen can know it; you will study the hills, the woods, the pools in the river with a deeper interest than mere curiosity, when you know that your success depends upon understanding these things.—J. P. Mahaffy, M. A., in Chautauquan.

—We would not seem to imply that all who make speeches are thereunto impelled by the fatal gift of gab; not a few are unwilling victims to the popular delusion that life without speech-making is not worth living. But the evil lies in making this habit or custom a National institution, as much a part of our existence as the food we eat and the fluid we absorb. The evil has become a serious one. Private talk or conversation need not be objectionable. If a man does not like it he can go home. But a guest at a public banquet, a semi-public reception, or a private dinner can not decently clap on his hat and run when the vials of oratory are uncorked. He must stay and squirm. Enter the Society for the Suppression of American Chin.—Newark Advertiser.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

A Funny Incident Recalled by an Old Yankee Schoolmaster.

The present talk about electricity recalls to an old school-teacher an experience which he once had in a village in New England, in the days before village academies had given place to high schools. His pupils, without being in the least vicious, were often full of spirits, and sometimes rather unruly. He did all sorts of things to arouse their interest, and it chanced that just as Fourth of July came round he had managed to get an electric machine of considerable power, with which he intended to illustrate the lessons of the first class.

Much interest was taken by the boys in this machine. None of them had ever seen one, and they were all curious to try a shock.

There had long been an annual struggle between the boys and the town authorities as to whether the academy bell should be rung all night before the Fourth, and it came into the head of the schoolmaster, who loved a joke as well as any of his pupils, that this year he would take a hand in the controversy.

He went to the academy in the dusk of the eve of the National holiday, and laid upon the floor of the belfry a series of strips of zinc, which he connected with a wire leading down into the little chamber below. Another wire was connected with the bell, from which he removed the rope. Then he connected the poles of his machine with the wires from the belfry and awaited developments.

As soon as it was fairly dark the boys began to assemble about the academy, and it was not long before the boldest and most agile of the invaders were climbing up the lightning-rod, their usual road to the belfry. The teacher heard them remarking that if he thought he could fool them by taking the rope off the bell he was mistaken.

"Catch hold of the bell," the leader said, and from the wild howl of surprise and fright which immediately followed, it was evident that the order had been obeyed. Standing upon the strips of zinc and taking hold of the bell, the boys had completed the circuit, and had in consequence received a shock, which, of course, was not dangerous, but which they did not find pleasant.

Two or three times the boys tried to ring the bell without getting "struck by lightning," as they called it, for they were not long in deciding what the trouble was; then they abandoned the enterprise, and for the first time in many years the townspeople were able to sleep on the night before the Fourth.

The next afternoon the master announced that his machine was ready, and that the boys who had been so anxious to know what an electric shock was like could have one if they would come forward. Nobody stirred, except to shake the head knowingly.

"Oh, if you have tried it already," the teacher said, significantly, "of course it is no matter."

The boys looked at each other, realizing that to hold back would be equivalent to owning that they had been beaten on the evening before; then they set their teeth together, and all walked out to take the strongest shock the master thought it wise to give them.—Youth's Companion.

THE ARAUCANIANS.

A Wedding Amid Barbarians and the Ceremonies Preceding It.

The Araucanian people, inhabiting the northern part of Patagonia, are of medium height and great strength, the principal peculiarity of formation being in the narrowness of the front of the head and the size of the foot. Their marriage is an odd mixture of ceremonies. Theoretically, the bridegroom is supposed to steal his bride against her will, and in opposition to the wishes of her parents; practically, he buys her. Strange to say, the match is generally one of affection. As in Spain, music is the method of expressing feeling, but, alas for sentimental ideas of civilization, the instrument is a jew's-harp, without which no lover is ever seen. It hangs around his neck. He seats himself near the object of his choice and produces a series of dreadful sounds, and after a few days of this infliction he proceeds to the marriage preliminaries. If wealthy, there is no difficulty, but if poor he goes among his friends and borrows an ox, a horse, a pair of silver spurs, until there is enough. It is a point of honor to so oblige a friend, and repayment is frequently deferred until a girl-child is born and grown old enough to be sold. Then he and all his friends, mounted on horseback, visit the father, when six of the best speakers dismount and in turn praise the groom and the marriage. Then the father gravely responds. In the meantime the lover is hunting for his girl among the houses, and the speeches are prolonged until he finds her. He seizes her by the hair, feet or any available hold, throws her across his horse, and, like young Lochinvar, speeds away. She screams, and a general fight ensues between the friends of the groom and those of the girl, the latter being prevented from following until the pair escape into the surrounding woods. Deep in some glade a hut has been prepared, and they remain for two days after the abduction, when the marriage is considered consummated. In the meantime the presents have been brought to the parents, and a cow horn is blown and the wedded pair return. But now the mother is dissatisfied. It is a point of honor for her to be highly outraged, and she will neither speak or look at the husband, but sits with her back to him. Here is a difficult point. In hospitality she is bound to entertain him, and as the son-in-law is the honored guest he has to be consulted first. So she says: "Daughter, ask your husband if he is hungry," and carries on a conversation in this way until at last she gives an entertainment which exhausts her culinary knowledge. But not until the birth of the first child does she ever speak to the son-in-law except through a third person.—Ladies' Home Journal.

WIDOWHOOD A CRIME.

How the Hindoos Treat Women Who Have Lost Their Husbands.

The practice of treating widows as quasi-criminals, outcasts or slaves is among Hindoos of high antiquity. It is probably a substitute for a still older custom, once universal among the conquering tribes of the Asiatic world of slaying the wives of chieftains on the burial places of their lords. As manners grew milder and men less desperate, and new religious ideas were born, that practice was abolished, and widows were permitted to live, but only as persons whose right to survive must be regarded as imperfect. Their position became that as household slaves, or rather family outcasts, entitled to no honor, bound to servile offices, dressed in the meanest clothes, fed with the cheapest food, and regarded by all around them as persons who ought to consider themselves incurably degraded. Had not the very gods themselves, or the fates, pronounced them deserving of heavy suffering?

It is the rooted belief of every convinced Hindoo that unexpected or severe misfortune brought about without human hands is evidence that the sufferer has in some former state of being deservedly incurred the displeasure of the higher powers, and is justly expiating by his own misery his own actual though forgotten guilt. They think this even about themselves, and we have known a respectable Hindoo, full of life and energy, and by no means specially bigoted, upon the death of an only son suddenly to renounce the world and thenceforward to live, covered with ashes and repeating only prayers, the painful expiatory life of the Sunyasee, or Hindoo hermit. What he believed about himself, his friends were more ready to believe about him, and, as the death of a husband is the highest misfortune his wife can endure those who insult or degrade his widow, even if her own closest connections, do but carry out the visible will of the Divine. The widow is therefore, in theory, at all events, abandoned to her fate. Of course, natural laws are not wholly suspended even by superstition, and thousands of widows protected by personal affection, or by their own abilities, or by their wealth—for widowhood does not cancel rights of property—lead decently happy and contented lives. The majority, however, suffer under the ban typified by the shaving of their heads—that is, they are regarded till death as fallen from all title to respect, and are treated with a habitual indignity which, even when they are exempt from actual oppression, makes the position of millions of unoffending women no better than that of slaves or convicts. So severe is their lot that it excites pity even among those who believe that it is sanctioned by religion, and it would probably have been ameliorated long since but that it fits in with one of the principal Hindoo social arrangements—that of early marriage.—Spectator.

THE MINNOW AT HOME.

It Is a Social Fish, and Invariably Swims in Shoals.

The minnow haunts like spots to those which trout love, and is fond of fresh, running water. Bright, pebbly bottoms it prefers to sediment, and being essentially a social fish, it invariably swims in shoals. If you approach stealthily from the meadow bank into "Minnow bay," you may see the pink "at home," and of all little fishes, he is the most sprightly and interesting. Watch the silvery shoal in its graceful evolutions, and you will know well what is meant by the poetry of motion. The only fit parallel to a school of silvery minnows in the water is a flock of burnished starlings in the air. There is no apparent guiding spirit, yet the fifty move like one. They progress as by some hidden force; the water divides before them, and they wave through its liquidness. Minnows have a power common to most fishes, and rapidly assimilate to the changing color of the stream. They change from brown to gold, from gold to brown. To be seen, the minnow school must be sought for; it is not apparent to the sightless seer. When once caught, however, it is not difficult to keep in view; for the tiny green-brown things are ever active, and the even tenor of their movements is only at intervals broken by throwing up their silvery bellies and displaying their bright colors to the sun. As soon as the minnows eye an intruder, they move off a foot from the shore, flicking their tiny dorsal fins the while, and causing quite a minnow commotion. When quiet is restored they are quick to return, and to watch them you climb into an overhanging alder bough. As luck would have it, you have chosen well your time, and are treated to quite a charming and unexpected sight, for another shoal of minnows has attracted one of the presiding spirits of the stream. Over there is a stunted, leafless bough, and a kingfisher has just alighted upon it. At first his form is motionless; soon it assumes more animation; now is all eye and ear. Then it darts, hangs for a moment in the air like a kestrel, and returns to its perch. Again it darts with unerring aim and secures something. This is tossed, beaten and broken with its formidable beak, and then swallowed head foremost. The process is again and again repeated, and you find that the prey is small fish. From watching an hour, you are entranced at the beauty of the fluttering, quivering thing as the sun shines upon its green and gold vibrations in mid-air. You gain some estimation, too, of the amount of immature fish a pair of kingfishers and their young must destroy in a single season.—From "British Sporting Fishes," by John Watson.

Rural Methods.

"Whenever we have a fire in the country we first ring for the firemen, and an hour later for the police."

"What for?"

"The firemen to put the fire out, and the police to put the firemen out."—Life.

Toll and Meat.

"What did you want?" exclaimed the woman of the house angrily, as she faced the tramp at the kitchen door. "Breakfast or work?" "Both, ma'am," said the hungry wayfarer, timidly. "Eat that," said the woman, sternly, placing a biscuit and a piece of steak before him, "and you will have both." The cheery meal of incense breathing morn had been prepared by her daughter, who was teaching a cooking school in the city.—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

Disappointed in Him.

Miss Waldo (discussing books)—You are familiar with Dickens' works, of course, Mr. Wabash?

Mr. Wabash—Well-er—no, I've never read Dickens, but I heard him lecture, not long ago, in Chicago. I don't think much of him.—Epoch.

It All Came Back.

"Some clothes to-day?" he asked, as a young man halted before his place on Jefferson avenue and began stroking the right hand leg of a pair of pants.

"Do you remember me?" was asked in reply.

"Vhas dere sometings wrong, my frendt?"

"Don't you remember? I was here and bought a coat of you last fall?"

"Last fall. Vhas dot coat all right?"

"You asked $6 for it and I gave you $5. It was a Prince Albert. You remember, don't you?"

"Vhas dere some moths in it? Did it fade out?"

"I asked you if you remember me? While we were talking the fire engines went by."

"Did somepody say dot coat vhas not wort tree dollars?"

"Do you remember or don't you?"

"My frendt, did some crock come off on your hands in a wet day?"

"No, sir. The coat was all right and worth the money, and now I want a pair of"——

"Vhas it all right? Rememper you! Certainly I do! Dose fire engines vhas going py, und I gif you shange for ten dollar, und you ask me where to buy a refolver, und you almost buys a sachel of me. Rememper you! Vhell, I shall shmile if I don't! How you vhas? Come inside. I vhas shust wondering oafer you, and it pleases me dot you vhas in good health. How odd dot I don't shake hands mit you a hull block avhay."—Detroit Free Press.

Paid for His Breakfast.

Woman (to tramp)—Now that you have been given a good breakfast, can't you do something to pay for it?

Tramp—Madame, you shouldn't say "you have been given a good breakfast." You didn't give me to any breakfast. You gave the breakfast to me. That is a bit of rhetorical information that is cheap at a week's board.—New York Sun.

Lumping It.

Brown is too throughly an American man of business to give in to the French fashion of serving meals in courses.

"What shall I bring, monsieur?" asked the polite waiter during Brown's last visit to Paris.

"You may hustle on three boiled eggs, a beefsteak, some cheese, a bottle of claret, and the bill," replied Brown in a single breath.—Judge.

On the Road to Fame.

Friend (to young physician)—How are you getting on professionally, doctor?

Young Physician—Famously. Since I was fortunate enough to be called in the case of old Mr. Trillion, of Fifth avenue, my reputation has rapidly extended; another case like that and my fortune is made.

Friend—But Mr. Trillion died.

Young Physician—That doesn't matter.

Society in Gotham.

Young Man (to tailor)—I must have that suit at 8 o'clock to-night sure, Snipper, for the Twillingham ball; no mistake.

Snipper—All right, sir.

Young Man—And what if it shouldn't fit?

Snipper—I'm to be a guest at the Twillingham ball myself, sir, and should the suit need any little alterations I can make them there.—New York Sun.

A Mortifying Blunder.

"Another pat of butter please?" said a guest in an up town restaurant.

"Sir?" said the gentleman addressed, with dignity.

"Oh, I beg pardon," said the guest, very much abashed, "I thought you were a waiter."

"Sir, I am the head waiter."—The Epoch.

A Heavy Loss.

Mrs. Carlton (to caller)—I am feeling so blue today, Mrs. Pompon. You have heard me speak of Marie, my French maid, who has proved such a treasure?

Mrs. Pompon—Yes.

Mrs. Carlton—She was taken suddenly ill in the night, and Dr. Montague says she cannot recover.

Mrs. Pompon—Oh, my poor Mrs. Carlton, I feel so sorry for you!—Epoch.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY SEPTEMBER 26 1890

County Official Paper.

FAIR

BALL

TO-NIGHT.

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Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

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Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

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All announcements under this head will be charged for at the uniform rate of Ten Dollars

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY OFFER MYself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the free expression of the will of the voters of Inyo County. S. G. GREGG.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

[Election, Tuesday, November 6, 1890.]

FOR SUPERIOR JUDGE,
GEORGE M. GILL .....Independence

FOR SHERIFF,
JOHN S. GORMAN.....Independence

FOR CLERK, AUDITOR AND RECORDER,
JOHN N. YANDELL.....Keeler

FOR ASSESSOR,
P. A. CHALFANT.....Bishop

FOR TREASURER,
WM. F. MATLACK.....Independence

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
CHAS. MULHOLLAND.....Independence

FOR SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT,
JAMES H. SHANNON.....Bishop

FOR CORONER,
THOMAS PARKER.....Independence

FOR SUPERVISORS,
J. D. HARGER.....Bishop
JAMES STEWARD.....Big Pine

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12 MEN AT THE MODOCK MINE on Septembe 20th, 1890. Good miners given preference. Wages, $3.50 per day. FRANK FITZGERALD.

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The complete story of Stanley's recent thrilling adventures and the disclosure of his important discoveries will appear for the first time in the work written by himself, entitled "In Darkest Africa." Do not be deceived by any of the so-called "Stanley books" now being offered as "genuine" and "authentic." To no one of these has Stanley contributed a line.

There is no question about this statement being correct in every particular. We guarantee it, and will give particulars on application.

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Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

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feb12tf

FOURTH ANNUAL FAIR.

Agricultural District No. 18.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Composed Of The Counties Of

Alpine, Mono & Inyo

TO BE HELD AT

Independence.

Commencing Tuesday, September 23d, and Continuing Four Days

A. R. CONKLIN.....*President.*
C. MULHOLLAND.....*Secretary.*
O. I. MAIRS.....*Treasurer.*

DIRECTORS;

A. R. CONKLIN, W. S. ENOS, N. RHINE,
J. S. GORMAN, E. ROBINSON, F. McIVER,
A. W. EIBESHUTZ, C. A. WALTER.

FIRST DEPARTMENT.

In this Department the same animal shall not be entered more than once, except in sweepstakes, or as a member of a family exhibited with its sire or dam. Any stallion, mare, gelding or colt competing in a race shall not be excluded from competing for premiums in their respective classes.

Tuesday.

CLASS I—THOROUGHBREDS.

Best stallion, any age	$25 00
Second best	15 00
Best mare, any age	20 00

CLASS II—STANDARD TROTTERS.

Best stallion, aged	$25 00
2 year old	15 00
Best mare	20 00

CLASS III—ROADSTERS.

Best roadster, aged	$20 00
2 year-old	15 00
team to buggy	20 00

Wednesday.

CLASS IV—HORSES OF ALL WORK.

Best stallion, aged	$20 00
2 year-old	15 00
1 year-old	10 00
Best colt	10 00
Best mare, any age	20 00
2 year-old	15 00
1 year-old	10 00
and family of 3 or more	20 00

CLASS V—DRAFT HORSES.

Best stallion, aged	$20 00
2 year-old	15 00
Best mare, aged	15 00
2 year-old	10 00
and colt	15 00

CLASS VI—MATCHED TEAMS.

To be shown in harness.

Best matched carriage team	$15 00
buggy team	15 00

CLASS VII—SWEEPSTAKES.

Best stallion, any breed or age	$20 00
Best mare, any breed or age	20 00

Thursday.

CLASS VIII—JACKS.

Best jack, any age	$20 00
Second best	15 00

CLASS IX—MULES.

Best span, aged, owned by one person	$15 00
3 years or under " " " "	10 00

CLASS X—BULLS.

Best 3-year old or over any breed	$20 00
2 year old, any breed	15 00
1 year-old, any breed	10 00

CLASS XI—COWS.

Best 3 year old or over	$20 00
2 year-old	10 00
cow and calf	15 00
cow and 2 calves	20 00

All of the above to be exhibited at Race Track. Entries to be made with the Secretary not later than 6 o'clock p. m. on day preceding their exhibition.

Friday.

CLASS XII—SHEEP AND GOATS.

Best display of angora goats	$20 00
Best display of sheep	20 00

CLASS XIII—SWINE.

Best display of hogs	$15 00
Best sow and litter of 4 pigs	10 00

CLASS XIV—POULTRY.

Best display of fowls, any breed	$8 00
Second best	6 00
Best display of turkeys	5 00

Classes, 12, 13 and 14 to be exhibited at the Pavilion. Entries to be made with Secretary not later than 6 p. m. on day preceding their exhibition.

All stock to be exhibited must be on the ground at 10 o'clock a. m. on the day intended for their exhibition. No animal to leave place of exhibit on until 4 o'clock p. m. without permission of the Park Director.

SECOND DEPARTMENT.

All exhibits in the following departments must be produced in the District.

CLASS I—AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

	1st.	2d.
100 pounds of flour	$3 00	$2 00
barley	3 00	2 00
wheat	3 00	2 00
oats	3 00	2 00
rye	3 00	2 00
shelled corn	3 00	2 00
50 pounds corn in the ear	2 00	
alfalfa seed	3 00	2 00
Display of Egyptian corn	2 00	
Bale of timothy hay	4 00	
alfalfa hay	4 00	
Display of grasses	8 00	
agricultural products	20 00	15 00

CLASS II—VEGETABLES, ROOTS ETC.

50 pounds Early Rose potatoes	$2 50	$2 00
100 pounds any variety of potatoes	2 50	2 00
25 pounds of sweet potatoes	2 50	
20 pounds of parsnips	2 00	1 00
carrots	2 00	1 00
turnips	2 00	1 00
beets	2 00	1 00
tomatoes	2 00	1 00
50 pounds of onions	2 00	1 00
10 pounds of garden peas	2 00	
white beans	2 00	
bayou beans	2 00	
lima beans	2 00	
Sample of peppers	2 00	
1 dozen cabbage	2 00	1 00
½ dozen squash	2 00	1 00
pumpkins	2 00	1 00
watermelons	2 00	1 00
cantaloupes	2 00	1 00
1 dozen cucumbers	2 00	1 00

CLASS III—DAIRY AND FARM PRODUCE.

10 pounds butter in 2 pound rolls	$3 00	$2 00
20 pound jar of butter	4 00	3 00
Cheese	3 00	
10 pounds lard	2 00	
Display of honey	5 00	3 00
Apiary display	10 00	5 00
Variety of fruit in jars	10 00	5 00
jellies	5 00	3 00
preserves	5 00	3 00
pickles	5 00	3 00
50 pounds ham	10 00	
bacon	10 00	

THIRD DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—HORTICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

Display of apples	$7 50	$5 00
pears	7 50	5 00
peaches	6 00	4 00
plums	6 00	4 00
prunes	6 00	4 00
quinces	5 00	
grapes	7 50	5 00
table grapes	3 00	
raisin grapes	3 00	
wine grapes	3 00	
raisins	5 00	
dried fruits	7 50	5 00
fruits of all kinds	20 00	10 00
figs	5 00	
walnuts	5 00	
peanuts	5 00	
almonds	5 00	
½ dozen bottles of wine	5 00	

FOURTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—ARTISTIC.

Oil painting on canvas	$10 00
Second best	5 00
Crayon drawing	10 00
Satin and Japanese panel	10 00
Pastel drawing	5 00
Collection of paintings on canvas	10 00
Photograph of scenery in district	5 00
Collection of photographs, Dist. scenery	10 00

FIFTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—MINERALS ETC.

Cabinet of minerals from District	$25 00
Collection of curios from District	15 00
Display of marble	20 00
borax etc	10 00
soda	10 00
silver ore	10 00
gold ore	10 00
silver lead ore	10 00

SIXTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—NEEDLE AND OTHER WORK.

Handsomest pillow shams	$5 00
and best patchwork quilt	5
crazy quilt	5
knitted quilt	5
sofa cushion	5
set of sofa tidies, 3 pieces	5
set of bureau tidies, 3 pieces	5
Greatest variety of crochet work	10
Best crochet quilt	5
embroidered ladies dress	5
childs dress	5
ottoman cover	5
table cover, 4 corners	5
scarf, 2 ends	5
pair of lambrequins	5
wall panel, or banner	5
silk on flannel	5
linen	5
Kensington, or wool	5
toilet set, 3 pieces	5
lace work, hand made	5
darned net, 3 pieces	5
crochet shawl	5
table scarf, hand painted	5
heart rug	5
made lady's dress	5
display hand-knit work	5
fancy articles	10
wax work	5
Spanish needle work	5
hair work	5
hand-knit stockings	5
calico dress made by girl under 14	5
hand sewing, 4 pieces, girl under 16	5
crochet work, girl under 14	5
patchwork, girl under 14	5
hand made shirt, girl under 14	5

SPEED PROGRAMME.

TUESDAY.

RUNNING—½ mile dash for untried horses. Purse, $75.

TROTTING—½ and repeat, for 2 year-olds. Purse, $100.

WEDNESDAY.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats, for stallions owned in district. Purse, $150.

RUNNING—½ mile and repeat for saddle horses Purse, $75.

THURSDAY.

RUNNING—2 in 3, mile heats. Free for all horses owned in district. Purse, $150.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats, for double team. Purse, $100.

FRIDAY.

RUNNING—½ mile dash, free for all owned in district. Purse, $100.

TROTTING—2 in 3, mile heats. Free for all owned in district. Purse, $150.

RUNNING—1 mile, for Indian horses. No entrance fee. Purse, $25.

RULES.

In all the above races 3 or more to enter, 2 or more to start. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. of purse.

All entries to be made with the Secretary on or before 12 o'clock m. of the day preceding the race.

California State Agricultural Society Rules to govern running races. National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races.

In all exhibits of animals for premiums, other things being equal, blooded stock will be preferred.

All articles included in the above list, except the first department, to be on exhibition at the Pavilion on second day and remain during the Fair.

Special premiums will be allowed for articles exhibited not included in above list

If you have entries to make, attend to it at once, and when your entries are made, see to it that they are on time and at place for examination by the committee.

Accept no rumors in regard to the business of the exhibition. If you do not know what to do, inquire of the officers whose duty it is to tell you. One half of the trouble and disappointment at the Fair is caused by relying on hearsay. Attend to your business yourself. If it is done wrong you know where the blame lies.

Read the rules, and, by example, at least, assist in enforcing them; but don't forget that mistakes will occur where many people are congregated. The Board endeavors to do justice to all.

If the Superintendents and Committeemen are not always ready at the appointed hour, keep your stock and articles where you can command them at any time. Remember that we have but little time to do much business; patience, with a little system, will overcome many obstacles.

The Board will give the same special attention to details that has contributed to success in the past. It remains for the exhibitors to achieve still better results for the Fair of 1890.

ADMISSION.

Life Membership	$30 00
Membership ticket, admitting member, wife and minor children	5 00
Single season ticket	2 50
To Pavilion, each	50
To Race Track, each	50

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,

(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)

MERCHANT,

INDEPENDENCE

Inyo Co. Cal.

Wholesale & Retail

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise

MY STOCK

CONSISTING OF

Almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE

BANKER

Independence, Cal.

SELL EXCHANGE

—ON—

SAN FRANCISCO

Draw Direct

—ON—

NEW YORK,

LONDON, England.

BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, GERMANY.

I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS,

—OF—

GENERAL

BANKING

&

EXCHANGE

BUSINESS.

Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am der Main, Deutsche Vollmachten geben Rat. Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.

AGENT FOR

WELLS FARGO & CO'S.

EXPRESS

MUTUAL

Life Insurance Co.

OF NEW YORK

CAPITAL - - - - $5,000,000

LIVERPOOL

AND LONDON AND GLOBE

INSURANCE COMPANY

Capital - - - - $21,000,000

NATHAN RHINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—

The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.

All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
☞ Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty. ☜
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
☞ NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED. ☜
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... February 1st
" ..... March 1st
" ..... March 29th
" ..... May 3rd
" ..... May 31st
" ..... June 28th
" ..... July 26th
" ..... August 30th
" ..... September 27th
" ..... October 25th
" ..... November 22nd
" ..... December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - - Cal.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

☞ Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

FRED BURCKHARDT

Watchmaker & Jeweler,

LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.

☞ All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FORBES & TOBEY,

HAWTHORNE, NEV.,

—DEALERS IN—

LUMBER

OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.

sept 11-tf

BOOTS AND SHOES

MADE AND REPAIRED.

THE BEST MATERIAL.

FIRST-CLASS WORK.

Repairs done Promptly.

Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
Independence,
nov 30-tf

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, New York

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing ..... $2 00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see

W. F. MATLACK.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of ditch, near Independence, Inyo county.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 4, levied on the 31st day of May, 1890, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
A. C. Stevens	1761	1	$176 61
J. V. Skinner	450	45	00
W. H. Jenkins	139	13	90
John Baxter	50	5	00
W. H. Huff	15	1	50
W. S. Enos	500	50	00
W. J. Jenkins	300	30	00
John Davies	60	6	00
John Reynolds	40	4	00
L. Baxter	10	1	00

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 31st day of May, 1890, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the Stevens Ditch Company, Independence, California, on Monday, the 30th day of August, 1890, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

POSTPONEMENT.

The above sale is hereby postponed until Saturday, September 13, 1890 at 2 o'clock p. m

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING

—AND—

General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2 00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

ANTONS SALOON

KEELER, CAL.

BEER, WINES,

LIQUORS and CIGARS

All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.

JOHN C. ANTON Prop.

S. H. BOLAND,

—DEALER IN—

Owens Valley Lands

39 SUTTER STREET,

SAN FRANCISCO.

1-26

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 26.....1890

MARKET REPORT

Bar silver, 118¾
Lead, 4 62½
Copper, 16.85
Tin, 20.95
Sugar, .05½
Coffee, 17@ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 17 @ 20.

Religious Services.

Reverend H. J. Winsor will preach at Lone Pine at 11 a. m.; Georges Creek 2:30 Independence at 7:30 o'clock in evening. Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

MARRIED.

SPRATT—BELL—At Big Pine, September 23, 1890, Mr. Samuel Spratt and Miss Ella Bell. Rev. Andrew Clark officiated.

Many and happy years to Mr. and Mrs. S. Spratt, and troops of friends join heartily in the wish.

DIED.

THOMPSON—At Independence, September 20th, 1890, Verres G. Thompson, aged 63 years.

His death was caused by apoplexy. He was found lying on the street in an insensible condition about 6 o'clock p. m., on Friday, was taken to his home and died about one hour after midnight. He remained unconscious till the end. Mr. Thompson was a native of Buckfield, Maine, he came to California in 1861, and in 1872 took possession of the Blaney House at Independence, and conducted that house for ten years. Seven years ago he left Independence and engaged in business at Mojave, he returned here eighteen months ago. He was widely known and had very many friends, a large number of whom followed his remains to the grave at Odd Fellows cemetery last Sunday.

THEDE—At Bishop, September 19th, 1890, Gustave Thede, a native of Germany, aged 65 years

The deceased came to Inyo County about seven years ago and engaged in the hotel business at Laws. He was a man of very warm heart and generous feeling. Devoted friends mourn his loss. A childless widow mourns the death of a kind husband.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Ebeshutz got back from San Francisco last Friday.

Mrs. H. Levy got back last Monday from a visit of several weeks at San Francisco.

An increase of fourteen men has just been added to the force at the marble quarry.

John Keegan is a candidate for Road Overseer, subject to the voters of Independence Road District.

Governor Charles C. Stevenson, of Nevada, died at Carson last Saturday night. He was aged 61 years.

The school at Camp Independence will open for the term next Monday. Mr. Samuel Cornell, late of Alameda County, will teach.

Highly Creditable.

The following letter from a prominent citizen of Big Pine is highly creditable to a very worthy girl, who is nobly working for the elevation of the Indians.

BIG PINE, Sept. 20, 1890.

Inyo Independent:—Miss Josie Turner has this day closed her Indian school and I can certify that the school has been maintained during the past four months entirely by Indians. A more attentive set of children, obedient to their teacher and diligent in studies, I never saw. They can nearly all read and write, and I deem it appropriate to publish the facts for the benefit of Miss Turner as well as for the Indians.

Respectfully yours,
J. C. CROCKER.

Races.

The first race of the Fair was on Tuesday; it was a half mile dash for untried horses. I. H. Mulholland entered the three-year-old filly, Dream; R. Carrasco entered Cupid. The race was closely contested and was won by Dream by half a length.

The second race was trotting by 2-year-olds, half mile and repeat. E. H. Sterling entered Keepsake; Jacob Vogt entered Bismark Jr. and I. H. Mulholland entered Patsy Albenton. The first heat was taken by Keepsake; Bismark second, Patsy third.

The second heat was taken by Patsy; Bismark second, Keepsake third. The third heat, and race, was taken by Patsy, the others distanced. Time, 1:51. Patsy Albenton is a standard bred trotter and gives promise of having all the good qualities of the Albenton stock. He is owned by Norman E. Conklin.

WEDNESDAY.

The first race was for stallions, trotting, mile heats. Andy Allen entered Andy; S. P. Smith entered Autare and J. M. Horton entered Kingsley. Andy took the first heat and race, both the others being distanced, Kingsley for running.

The second race was running, one-half mile heats. There were four starters. J. M. Horton entered Brown Frank; Walter James, Butcher Boy; Marshall Naylor, Buckskin, and El Rose Fandango. Frank took both heats and race, time 55.

THURSDAY.

S. P. Smith entered Pickpocket for a running race, mile heats, best 2 in 3. Marshal Naylor entered Hayseed. Joe McNally rode Pickpocket and El Rose rode Hayseed. The latter had the inside and was about two lengths ahead at the start. The heat was very closely contested and was taken by Hayseed by a very close scratch.

The second heat caused trouble that is not yet over. R. W. Scott, of Bishop, was the starter. On approaching the wire Hayseed was in the lead, and when just under the wire, McNally, supposing it was not a "go" pulled up Pickpocket till the horse was on his haunches. Hayseed was then under full headway and far in the lead. Apparently by impulse Mr. Scott struck the bell, and before McNally could rally his horse and get him under headway the other was out of reach. Hayseed came in fully as much in the lead as he had got the advantage at the start. The judges awarded the heat and race to Hayseed. Pickpocket was so much the favorite that everybody regarded the race as merely a walk-over for him. Mr. Smith gave notice of a protest against the decision of the judges.

The next race was double team trot, mile heats. R. W. Scott, of Bishop, had a walkover in two heats for his team Foxy and Queen.

THE FAIR.

Again it is most gratifying to record that in every department of exhibits there is marked improvement over former years. In agricultural products the exhibits are better than any we have yet had. C. A. Walter, E. Robinson, John Baxter, Fred Schabbell, John S. Gorman, John Glader, W. L. Hunter and others made displays of grain, roots and vegetables that give ample proof of the fertility of the soil of Owens Valley. Mr. J. V. Skinner made a display that is especially worthy of notice as being the first crop raised on land irrigated by the Stevens ditch. Corn ripened in ninety days from planting, potatoes, tomatoes, pumpkins, squash and other products of great excellence. This exhibit demonstrates the fertility of the great body of land under the Stevens canal.

FRUITS.

Here, as would be expected, the displays far exceed all our other productions. E. Robinson, John Baxter, John Kispert, A. N. Bell, C. A. Walter, S. A. Densmore and others showed such fruit as is making Owens Valley famous. The apples, pears, peaches, quinces and prunes are all beautiful fruit. Mr. Kispert is admitted to excel in grapes; his display of wine, raisin and table grapes shows all the best varieties and of the highest excellence. These various products of the soil need only to be seen to attract the best class of settlers to the fertile and cheap lands of Owens Valley, and tens of thousands of acres that will produce equal to any seen in these exhibits have never yet been touched by a plow.

EVIDENCE OF IMPROVING TASTE.

In all kinds of embroidery and needle work the displays far exceed anything shown before. Mrs. Ebeshutz has a large collection of laces of different kinds, and each piece is worthy of being called a work of art. Mrs. Wright, of Bishop, has a large collection of lace, fancy quilting and other varieties of needle work. The collection is very beautiful in rich colors as well as fine work. Miss Lena Thomsen and Miss Annie Thomsen show another very large display of lace, embroidery and different kinds of needle work. During the past three years just as soon as one Fair ended these young ladies began to prepare for the next. This accounts for the large and beautiful displays they succeed in making. Miss Maggie Conklin has a display of beautiful lace and embroidery. This includes many pieces and different varieties. Miss Addie Lewis has a fine display of embroidery. She has also a beautiful exhibit of fine dressmaking. Mrs. Nettie Webb has a unique exhibit of darned net, including many pieces. Miss Carrie Stoutenborough, of Bishop, has a handsome display of embroidery and crochet work. Miss Jessie Parsons has a display of needle work that gives proof that the elegant art is not neglected in Round Valley. Miss Carmelita Gonzales sent up from Lone Pine a display of the peculiar and beatiful Spanish drawn needlework. This work requires the utmost patience and skill and is proportionately valuable. Mrs. J. Baxter has on exhibition some fine samples of skillful dressmaking. This display, taken as a whole, is by far the best ever before seen in the District; the work was all done within the District and is most creditable to the ladies.

PAINTING.

In this department the display is most remarkable. It would not be expected that such proofs of artistic talent would be found among an isolated people as we are. The works are not glaring daubs, but show a delicacy of taste, a correctness of judgment and skill that would be looked for only where art has been long cultivated, and where there are collections of first class works to study and to form the taste. Miss Lillian O'Hara has a beautiful collection of her own works including pieces in pastel, oil, water color, crayon, poker drawing and pencil drawing. Miss Jessie Parsons has a fine collection of pieces hand-painted on different material. The pupils of Miss Marcia Stevens, of Lone Pine, have an exhibit of various works that merit very high praise. Figures in pastel and crayon, the features expressive and beautifully drawn; landscapes true to nature and executed with high skill. While much of the credit is due to the teacher it must be that the grand scenery the young artists have looked on all their lives has created in them a native love for the beautiful in nature and a disposition to imitate her works. Miss Maggie Conklin has several pieces of her own work in the collection and all most creditable to the artist.

MARBLE.

From the quarry of the Inyo Marble Company Mr. A. Staudinger sent up a display of fancy marbles. These are worked into various forms, and each piece is a gem of beauty. It is not possible to appreciate the value of these samples or to imagine their beauty without being seen. The most delicate fern like figures run through the marble and these are interspered with flower and leaf figures that look as of inlaid gold. Future cathedrals and palaces in far distant lands will be adorned with this beautiful marble.

MISCELLANEOUS EXHIBITS.

No part of the whole exhibits is more interesting than the apiary display of Mr. W. Muth-Rasmussen. This includes combs in all stages of progress, from the foundation to the finished pound sections, ready for market. Bee-keepers tools and implements of all kinds are shown. There is also a fruit drying tray, the invention of the exhibitor, this protects the fruit from insects and is much easier to handle than any other tray in use.

Miss Rachel Bell has a beautiful display of live flowers that is a very pleasing feature of the show.

Alexander Clark shows corn with eight ears on a stock, and one of the ears measures two feet four inches in length. This corn was grown on grass land, without irrigation.

Mr. A. N. Bell shows walnuts, English and native; these are fine nuts. He also makes a fine display of flour of his own manufacture. Mr. E. Robinson shows the best sweet potatoes ever seen here before. Mr. C. A. Walter has a fine exhibit of home made hams and bacon. It is strange that we should import hams and bacon when so good can be made at home.

Mr. W. L. Hunter has a very large and choice collection of the mineral products of Inyo, including gold, silver, lead, bismuth, antimony and other ores. Mr. J. S. Gorman makes a very fine display of our silver ores, this idcludes all the mining districts of the county. Mr. W. P. Young shows a very fine exhibit of crude borax from the Death Valley country.

Rev. Edward McEvers has been ordered by his Bishop to go to Goldendale, county seat of Clickitat county, Washington. He expects to leave Bishop with his family next week. Mr. McEvers has been two years among us, and in that time has won hosts of friends who part from him with regret.

Mr. Nathan Rhine got back to Independence last Friday after an absence of about three months. He is much benefited in health by his vacation and travel.

A Delighted Audience.

The performance of "The Mikado" last night was highly successful. There was but one drawback; the hall was much too small to afford room for all who wanted admission. Everybody very good naturedly crowded up into the smallest space possible to occupy, but still many who wanted to see the play had to be refused admission. From beginning to end the play was rendered well in every part. The players have reason to be very highly gratified with the hearty applause given them in every scene. Where all did so well it would be unjust to make special mention of any; but all the players agree that the success of the performance is largely due to the excellent management and tireless efforts of Miss Maggie Conklin. Miss Carrie Stoutenborough was called from Bishop by telegram to play the accompaniment. She came, and without time to practice the music rendered it in a way that won hearty applause. "The Mikado" is the most successful entertainment of the kind ever given here.

Notice of Quarterly Apportionment.

SEPT. 20, 1890.

C. MULHOLLAND:—I have this day apportioned the following money to Independence District:

State Fund $109 34
Library Fund 11 52

Trustees will please keep an accurate account of fund apportioned, and in drawing orders do not fail to state specifically the number of the order, the fund from which it is to be paid, for what purpose drawn, and if for teacher's salary, the time for which such salary is paid.

Do not draw orders on any fund in excess of the apportionment.

J. H. SHANNON,
School Superintendent for Inyo County.

For Sale.

The ranch known as the "Rittgers place" near Lone Pine is offered for sale together with the the farming implements and stock. The ranch contains 320 acres of excellent land. The stock consists of thirty head of cattle and twelve brood mares. There is now sixty tons of hay on the place and feed enough to winter 200 head of stock. The winter pasture is rented for five years at $300 a year. The soil is a rich loam and excellently adapted to vegetable raising. There is plenty of outside range, making it a good stock ranch. For further particulars address

JAMES JENKINS.
Lone Pine, Inyo County, Cal.

Andrew Bell of Big Pine was examined by physicians last Wednesday and declared insane. He will be sent to Stockton. The unfortunate is about 23 years of age.

Mrs. Luella Butler arrived last Monday from San Francisco. She will make a visit of about two months at the home of her father, Mr. John Shepherd.

MISCELLANEOUS.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC

☞Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1889.
b47617

PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE

BEER ICE COLD.

The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.

The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.

PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

CROCKERS' HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

☞Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

CROCKER BROS., Props.
sept-tf

GRAND
FAIR BALL.
Friday Eve., Sept. 26
TICKETS - - $2 00

HALE BROS. & CO.

READY TO MAIL
OUR FALL & WINTER CATALOGUE

Is now ready for distribution and will be mailed FREE of charge upon application. It is a large book—over 200 pages—and is profusely illustrated, feithfully portraying thousands of articles of merchandise in our great establishment. It is the ideal shopping guide and by a perusal of its pages the reader has as great a command over our prices and assortments as though personally at our counters. It is a mirror of fathions, all the latest styles in various lines of merchandise being shown by illustration as well as by description. Send for it and secure the benefits of the LOWEST PRICES on the Pacific Coast.

About
HALE'S
$2.50 Shoes!

It is not everywhere that you can get a FULL CALF shoe for $2.50. It costs too much—cuts too deep into the profits for ordinary shoe dealers to handle them

There is but one place in the State where you are sure of getting just such a shoe for your money. This advertisement is intended to tell you that place.

Hale's $2.50 Shoe is made of solid calf, tanned to meet the requirements of our California climate. The workmanship is thorough and lasting. The shapes are neat and pleasing to the eye as well as easeful to the feet. Such a shoe as we have described is commonly sold for $3.00 or more. Its worth shows in its wear. We have it in the following styles:

Hook and lace—Plain French toe; London toe, with tip.
Congress gaiters—Plain French toe; London toe.
Button shoe—Plain French toe; London toe, with tip.

HALE BROS. & CO.

Nos. 825 to 835 K St.,
Sacramento, Cal.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.
Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30-tf RENO, NEVADA.

THE BEST VALUE
LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
Celebrated Copper Riveted
OVERALLS AND SPRING BOTTOM PANTS
ENJOY A NATIONAL REPUTATION.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT OUR TRADE MARK.

BEST SEWING! BEST FINISH! BEST FIT!
BEST MATERIALS!
The only kind made by White Labor.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL.
OFFICE IN GELCICH BUILDING
All calls attended to immediately.

BIG INYO ADVERTISEMENTS.

GIVEN & INGALLS.
—DEALERS IN—
FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.
Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable

S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
MUNZINGER, PHILIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜
☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,
Watchmaker & Jeweler.
BISHOP, CAL.

Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.

Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.

I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

A NEW DEAL!
BISHOP CREEK
Livery. Feed & Sale Stable.
ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.

Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.
Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1883.

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.

Deputy County Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, May 10th, 1890.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	12:30 p. m.	5:55 p. m.
Dayton	1:00 p. m.	5:15 p. m.
Wabuska	3:55 p. m.	3:00 p. m.
Hawthorne	6:50 p. m.	11:20 a. m.
Luning	7:30 p. m.	10:05 a. m.
Soda Springs	9:15 p. m.	9:05 a. m.
Belleville	10:26 p. m.	7:45 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 11:10 p. m.	Lv. 7:10 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville	8:10 a. m.	5:25 p. m.
Benton	11:40 a. m.	- -
Bishop Creek	1:50 p. m.	11:00 a. m.
Alvord	2:[illegible] p. m.	10:00 a. m.
Independence	4:10 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine	5:00 p. m.	7:40 a. m.
Keeler	Ar 8:45 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie ([illegible] miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leave Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc.
AT
L. WOOL
CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries and canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,
DEALERS IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop.

U. S. SENATE PAGES.

A Bright Lot of Boys, One the Son of a Senator.

They Can Only Serve Between the Ages of Twelve and Sixteen—What They Think of Leading Senators—Well Paid and Very Ambitious.

[COPYRIGHT, 1890.]

"WHAT if the Senate pages should strike?"

The question was once asked by a gentleman who sat beside me in the United States Senate gallery and noted how heavily the Senators lean on the fourteen little fellows who perform errands for them. It seemed to him, he said, that such a strike would stop the wheels of Government; and so it might if there were no means of filling the places of the strikers, for presumably very few of the Senators would know where to go or what to do to procure the documents, etc., for which they keep the pages running. But about the Capitol and in the several departments of public life in Washington there are enough men of National renown who began their political careers as pages to fill the places of all these boys; so—

What if the Senate pages should strike?

The Government would go right on.

The number of famous men who once were pages seems to warrant the presumption that embryonic greatness is now scampering about the Capitol in knickerbockers, running errands, perhaps, for men not fit to bear its shoes. Surely this is excuse enough for devoting a little consideration to the pages of the Senate.

Four years is the longest term a boy may serve as page, since he is eligible to the office only between the ages of twelve and sixteen. In the Senate there are fourteen of these boys, under the immediate direction of Alonzo H. Stewart, a young man of nearly twenty years, who four years ago closed his career as a page and is now attached to the Sergeant-at-Arms under the title of Messenger on the Floor of the Senate. But this chief page and all his assistants are under the supervision of Captain Isaac Bassett, the venerable assistant door-keeper, who has served continuously as an attache of the Senate since he was appointed a page, fifty-seven years ago, by Daniel Webster's request. Captain Bassett, with his long white hair and beard, is the most striking figure on the Senate floor, and if any man is indispensable there it is he. In the matter of ceremonials he is the authority on whom Vice-President, Presidents pro tempore of the Senate and all the officers and members of that august body have to rely. For more than half a century he has kept a memorandum book at hand and made entries of all those acts which were likely to be useful as precedents. When death strikes a Senator down, or any thing else of an unusual character happens, the presiding officer of the Senate turns to Captain Bassett, who sits on his left, and is informed as to what is the conventional mode of procedure under the circumstances. It is said that Captain Bassett has, during all these years of service in the Senate, kept close memoranda of such speeches and acts as have marked events in our country's history. He can tell the precise spot where Webster stood when he made any one of his famous arguments; where Sumner sat when he received the blow which helped the cause of emancipation along; where every word was said and every act performed which has had direct bearing on the great events of this last half century. But he is as uncommunicative as the Sphinx, and as for his memorandum books, he would no more let a newspaper correspondent look at one of them than he would willingly sever his connection with the Senate.

The fourteen Senate pages are all bright, interesting lads. Harry Long, McKee Cochrane and Albert Mackey are the seniors. They have served three years. And Warner Moody and Fred Kappeler are the juniors. Warner Moody is the son of Senator Moody, of

THE INTERVIEW ACCORDED.

South Dakota, and is a peculiarly interesting, not to say charming, little fellow. He is a quaint, fair-haired child, whose delicate physique and sweet, gentle manners bring Oliver Twist constantly to mind. His appearance is that of a boy—I had almost said a girl—of seven or eight years, but his precision of speech and his quiet old-fashioned ways together with his precocious judgment make him seem more than a child. He is the sort of lad that mothers can not meet without having an irresistible impulse to snatch him up and kiss him. With as much solemnity as any Senator in the chamber he acknowledges the fitness of the sobriquet which the older pages have fastened to him—the Little Lady from Dakota—and without a trace of offense accepts the title as his own.

Fred Kappeler is also a diminutive lad of thirteen, but is a more rugged, boyish chap. He acknowledges Robert Porter, the superintendent of census, as his patron saint. Fred was born in Switzerland, but in the seven years of his residence in America all traces of his mother tongue have been obliterated from his English speech. He is well aware that it would take an amendment of the constitution to make him eligible to the Presidency, but he very contentedly asserts that there is nothing to hinder him from becoming a Senator, and so far as his observation goes a Senator is more to be envied than a President, for all a Senator has to do is to "spat his hands and the pages do all the work for him." Fred answers to the name of Swipes and says he is sure it will never offend his dignity, not even when he becomes a Senator, to be known by that pseudonym.

In the bestowal of nicknames the pages seem to delight in contrariety. For example, McKee Cochrane, who is of an extreme blonde type, is called Ethiope, and Albert Mackey, whose exceeding generosity has made him the favorite of the group, is called Shylock. Events in the careers of the boys also determine their nicknames, as in the case of Logan Harris, a handsome little fellow with bright, twinkling eyes, who is called Pie because when he was being initiated to the secrets of page etiquette he was informed, and he believed, that it was his conventional duty to buy a round of pie at the Senate restaurant for all of the other pages. He bought, along with this experience, the name which will not leave him, at least until he quits the atmosphere of the Senate.

To "interview" a Senator who has nothing to say has been adjudged by newspaper men a pretty difficult thing to do. But compared with interviewing fourteen Senate pages who have every thing to say and are eager to say it all at once it is as easy as rolling off the traditional log. I met the boys altogether a few moments before the Senate was called to order. When they learned that I wanted their opinions

THE INTERVIEW REFUSED.

concerning Senators they began to push and crowd and chatter all at once. The atmosphere was full of opinions. Had I been fourteen stenographers with a full complement of ears I could not have heard and preserved all that they told me. Every one of them talked louder and faster than all the rest and each tugged at some portion of my apparel to attract my attention to what he had to say. The frankness of these boys, their willingness to declare an honest eagerness to "talk for publication," set the unaffected little fellows far above some men of note whom I have known—men who, while manifestly no less eager, surround themselves with sham barriers and sit behind them sorely disappointed if the interviewer does not see the sham and knock the barriers down—pantalooned Poloniuses who can not play upon the pipe, yet seek to play upon the journalist.

Out of the clamor I managed to snatch a few facts—first, the general fact that good feeling prevails between the Senators and their pages, and then some specifications as to individuals. Senator Stanford was unanimously declared to be an able statesman and a great man because each year he gives them all an entertainment at his house, where he distributes presents, and then because he gives a bright crisp $5 bill to each page every year. But as the chatter went on this was found to be a complimentary ballot. Senators Manderson, Vance, Reagan, Gorman and Davis seemed really to be the most general favorites of the boys, and Senators Ransom, Dixon, Moody, Butler and Manderson were declared to be the handsomest men in the Senate. They give also to Senator Butler the credit of being the most polite and elegant gentleman in the chamber. Senator Gorman is liked because he once was a page himself and has not forgotten it.

"He is always good natured," said one of the little fellows, "and often tells us stories about what he used to do when he was a page. I guess he was a ripper, too." This last remark was intended to be a sort of cap for a climax of compliment.

Senator Vest is not generally a favorite with the boys. Indeed, the youngsters passed unmistakable censure upon the very vigorous language he sometimes uses toward them, and they assert openly that they would rather be doing something else when he snaps his fingers for a page. One of the boys, however, thinks Senator Vest is a pretty good sort of a man. McKee Cochrane was one day rushing at breakneck speed to do the bidding of some other Senator, when, darting out of the chamber, he plumped squarely into Senator Vest and knocked breath enough out of him to make raw material for half a dozen Fourth of July orations. The Senator saved just enough to supply the surrounding audience with a deep blue tint and an odor of sulphur. The boy, who thought his hour had come "for surely" this time, slunk back under Captain Bassett's protecting arm and tremblingly awaited to hear his doom pronounced. Instead of declaring war, however, Senator Vest at once began to manifest a decided interest in young Cochrane, and sometime afterward, when the youngster fell into a fight with one of his colleagues—an offense which is punishable by two months' suspension—Senator Vest pleaded for him and procured a reduction of the suspension to two weeks.

Young Harry Long never tires of telling what a kindly man Senator Farwell is. The Senator entertained the boy at his elegant home in Chicago during the Republican National convention in 1888 and opened the eyes of the youthful Pennsylvanian to the glories of the Western metropolis, and procured for him a seat in the convention to boot.

"Why," said the boy, all aglow with gratitude, "he not only invited me to his house, but he paid all my expenses."

Senator Vance is voted the jolliest of all the Senators, and Senator Reagan has gained the eternal friendship of the boys by making paper caps and giving them around.

Senator Cockrell is more dreaded than any other member of the body. "He is always wanting something," said one of the lads.

"Yes; and it's always something outside of the chamber," said another. "I've worn a path running to the document room for him."

"You bet, when Senator Cockrell claps his hands," said a third, "we all try to find something else to do. He ought to have a page all to himself."

Senator Jones, of Arkansas, is another one who needs a great deal of waiting on.

"He's a good enough man," said one little fellow, "but he's awful on us."

"What kind of a man is Senator Ingalls?" I asked.

"Oh! he never notices us," answered one.

"No," piped a wee chap, "he ain't sociable."

Senator Hiscock is not very popular among the pages. They say he seems "sort o' tired of every thing and everybody."

Some time ago the pages formed a senate of their own. For some reason they excluded Masters Moody, Long and Harris, whereupon these three organized themselves into a reportorial corps and broke into so many secret sessions that the judiciary officer of the body concluded it was time to adjourn *sine die;* so he decamped with the twenty-five cents in the treasury and six sheets of paper belonging to the organization. The pages' senate then collapsed.

These boys get $75 a month in salary and numerous small sums from generous Senators. They also have a trick of picking up all the printed speeches of certain Senators, and, after having them nicely bound, sell the volume to the Senators.

"Does anybody but the Senators buy these speeches?" I asked.

"Oh! no; only the Senator who has made the speeches," was the innocent answer.

One little fellow—Harry Long—told me he had made $75 in the last year by selling speeches to the Senators who made them.

"What would you do if you were a Senator?" I asked one of the small boys. I was rather set back by his answer.

"I'd call up the Blair education bill and have it passed," he said.

"Yes, sirce!" chimed in half a dozen more; "we all wanted that bill to pass."

I learned afterwards, however, that they did not care a fig for the merits of the bill. They had seen Senator Blair's earnestness in the matter and his repeated disappointments over its failure, and they were sincerely sorry for him.

When asked whether they would rather be pages or Senators, all but one agreed that generally they would prefer to be pages, "because we pages have a heap more fun than the Senators do." Little flaxen-haired, blue-eyed Warner Moody, however, looked up and spoke with a quaint dignity and thoughtful deliberation:

"I would rather be a Senator, of course."

Page etiquette demands that each lad shall be permitted to wait on his own patron Senator—that is, the Senator who procured his place for him; and it is inexcusable rudeness for one page to respond to the call of another's Senator unless the other is so engaged that he can not attend to it.

The pages are ostensibly Republicans, but they do not mind saying that there are a good many things about the Democratic side that are attractive to them, prominent among which is the fact that most of the motions to adjourn come from the Democratic side; and since the boys report for duty at 9 o'clock in the morning and remain until adjournment, this is no unimportant matter to them.

The Democratic side of the chamber, however, is what the boys call "the penitentiary," since whenever one of them is refractory Captain Bassett relegates him to duty on that side. This is an old-time custom, and pages soon learn that it is in the nature of reward of merit to be permitted to serve on the majority side of the chamber. There are seven boys for each side, but those on the majority side always feel a little more favored.

"I got to larking the other day," said Master Long, "and Captain Bassett sent me over on the Democratic side."

As I turned to leave the group one little fellow followed me, saying:

"Don't forget to put in something about Noddy Boffin (Master George Mann, of Michigan) and Rev. Dr. Edward Bailey, of Georgia, the boy who says 'fo'teen' and 'deed I did,' and 'tote' for carry; and don't forget Hadji Hassein Ghooly Khan (Master Will Aulick, of Illinois) and Ike Bassett, Jr., the grandson of Captain Bassett, the boy that ate the shoe-blacking when he was told it was *pate de fo'e gras.*"

"And say," he added, "you ain't goin' to interview the House pages, are you?"

"Why not?"

"Well, they ain't in our class, you know."

There is as much distinction among boys between a Senate page and a House page as there is among men between a Senator and a member of the lower House. WILLIS B. HAWKINS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—Sixty thousand blue gum trees have been planted this year on one ranch in Los Angeles County, California.

—A prisoner who escaped from the Tattnall County, Fla., jail recently, left a note for the sheriff, saying he was innocent, but that he would be back in October to stand trial, and hoped to be acquitted.

—New Orleans brokers have ten-dollar gold pieces frozen into cakes of artificial ice and then brought around to the Exchange by a boy. The cakes are placed in the sun, and the last gold piece to melt out takes all the others. It's not quite as exciting as a horse race, but it beats penny-ante way into the backwoods.—Detroit Free Press.

—The Hartford Times says that a piece of pine woods, in an unfrequented part of the rocky eastern hill town of Union, on the northern border of the State, in Tolland County, is just as the Indians left it; but that single acre or two is said to be the only piece of original woods now left in Connecticut.

—The unique barometer improvised by a Belfast sea captain—and held by him to be as accurate as the most expensive instrument—consists of a thin strip of white pine with a number of cross-pieces upon it. This is hung against the wall of a building, and the center of the strip bulges out when damp weather is approaching and sinks in during dry weather.

—According to the Cologne Gazette, the German doctor Alanus, notorious for his advocacy of vegeterian diet, has become a pervert and has returned to a mixed diet of flesh and vegetable food. He owns that one fact overturned all his theoretical preaching, that after having been a vegetarian for a number of years he suddenly observed that his arteries began to show signs of degeneration.

A MERCHANT'S DECISION AFTER TRIAL.

Sierra Chimical Co.

GENTLEMEN:—When I started in to give your *Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure* a trial, I supposed it was like all other advertised preparations, put up to make money and of no use. Now since I have taken it my decision is that it is the *best remedy in the world for kidney and liver disorders.* It has done me so much good that I will forever *praise it* and gladly recommend it to all suffering with general disorders of the body.

Very truly yours,
P. J. ADAMS,
Firm of Reynold & Adams, San Francisco, California.

HUMOROUS.

—Of course, a man who would "hook" a fish would lie about it.—Washington Star.

—It is much easier to get too much of a good thing than it is to get too little of a bad one.—Galveston News.

—Sweetam—"She smiled on my suit, Robbins, old boy." Robbins—"Well, I think she might. The wonder is she didn't go into hysterics."—Boston Herald.

—If you think you have no influence, stop and look into a store window, and see how many others will soon be standing around you.—Ram's Horn.

—"Where is the messenger boy I usually employ?" "He is sick with a fever." "Too bad. What kind of a fever is it?" "A slow fever."—The Jester.

—Tom's little cousin, Mabel, described graphically her sensation on striking a dimpled elbow on the bed carving. "Oh, my!" she sighed, "mamma, I've strucked my arm just where it makes stars in my fingers!"—Jewish Messenger.

—Customer—"I suppose you folks will use artificial ice this summer?" Confectioner's Boy—"I dunno. Shouldn't wonder if we shall, though. We used artificial cream all last summer, and it worked all right."

—Patrick—"It's mighty quare how things do run in a fam'ly sometimes, Mike." Michael—"Yis, it's so Pat. Now, there's Mrs. Clonakilty—she has no childer—an' if I remember right, it was just the same with her mother."—Light.

—"How do you read minds?" inquired a dude of a mind reader. "Well," he responded, with great deliberation, "I first get the mind"—then he stopped for breath, and the dude for some reason slipped out.—Washington Star.

—Editor—"You said in your report that "the table groaned under the weight of the edibles." Is that word groaned used advisedly?" Peporter—"Yes, sir; the young wife had just placed a plate of her first biscuits on the table."

FORTUNATE BOSTONIANS.

Windfalls of Wealth Come Suddenly to Two Lucky Persons.

The fickle goddess of fortune, who is supposed to preside at and distribute the wealth provided at the monthly drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, must be somewhat warmly inclined toward residents of Boston, for scarcely a month passes but the hearts of deserving people in this city are gladdened by windfalls of wealth, which, although hoped for, as a rule come unexpectedly, but are none the less welcome. The June drawing, which has just occurred, proved no exception.

Among the many who were favored were Mr. Wilson C. Rich and Mr. W. O. Covert. Mr. Rich is employed at 9 T wharf. He had not bought many tickets previous to the good luck which has befallen him. He held one fortieth ($15,000) of ticket 56,848, which drew the first capital prize of $600,000. He bears the reputation of being sober and industrious, and will take good care of the fortune which he has so suddenly acquired.

Mr. Covert is in business at 22 Central wharf, and held a one-fortieth part of ticket 90,267, which drew the third capital prize of $100,000. Mr. Covert has bought tickets very often, and will probably continue, hoping that, in his case, at least, the lightning of fortune will strike again in the same place.

Neither of the gentlemen had the least trouble in obtaining their money. As soon as the results of the drawing were made known they sent their tickets to the New Orleans office by the Adams Express Company. With very little delay the tickets were cashed and the money was forwarded to them. Both gentlemen speak in the highest terms of the prompt manner in which they were treated by the company.—*Boston* (Mass.) *Herald*, July 1.

Will you take an "original" with me, is the Iowa formula. "Come in and sit with me," is what they say in Massachusetts.

JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME.

Mrs. Lydia A. Nelson, Luther, Lake County, Mich., writes:

"LUTHER, MICH., March 6, 1890.

"The Allcock's Porous Plasters you sent me came just in the nick of time. We have all had the 'Grippe' and, of course, we all had to have a plaster over the lungs. I verily believe they kept me from having inflammation of the lungs, or something else, when I had the 'Grippe,' and perhaps saved my life.

I never intend to be without them as long as they are made.

Please send me another dozen, as the last are all gone but one. I gave several of them away, but they all did good in every case, so far as I could learn."

Oh, Mother Earth, receive thine own;
By thee I first was nursed,
I come to greet thee, humble, prone;
The hammock strings have burst.

The peculiarity of Dobbins' Electric Soap is that it acts right on the *dirt and stains* in clothes and makes them *pure as snow*, at the same time it *preserves the clothes*, and makes them keep clean longer. Have your grocer order it.

New York should not be discouraged about Chicago. The boy generally grows faster than the old man, after he invests in a full upper and lower set.

COUGHS.—"*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are used with advantage to alleviate Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, and Bronchial Affections. *Sold only in boxes.*

The debt of nature is one of the things we must pay as we go.

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100 Doses One Dollar Is True Only of Hood's Sarsaparilla

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The Northern Pacific Railroad, passing through Portland and Tacoma to Helena, Butte and all points in Montana, and to the famious Yellowstone Park. Only route running dining cars between the Pacific Coast and the East. Connections made at Portland and Tacoma from San Francisco via Mount Shasta route and steamers. For tickets, information or descriptive pamphlets, write to or call on T. K. STATELER, Passenger Agent Northern Pacific R'y, No. 638 Market Street, San Francisco.

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In allowing inactivity of the kidneys to grow through neglect. The deadly shoals of Bright's disease and diabetes will wreck the goodly bark of health if it is allowed to drift rudderless upon them. The bladder, too, if inactive, and judicious medication does not speedily direct the helm toward the port of safety, will be whelmed by the quicksand of disease. In selecting a diuretic, let your choice fall upon Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which stimulates the renal organs without irritating and exciting them, two effects to be apprehended from the unmedicated stimuli largely resorted to. These have a tendency to react prejudicially. The Bitters invigorate the kidneys and bladder, in common with the nerves and the digestive organs, and so afford lasting aid. It also affords dual assistance in preventing and curing intermittent and remittant fever. Biliousness, constipation and rheumatism it also subjugates.

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Including 15 rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. This large and beautiful collection sent by mail to anyone who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills from any druggist, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written and 4 cents in stamps. The genuine McLane's Pills are prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa., and have been in constant use for over sixty years. They are superior to all others in purity and effectiveness. A certain cure for indigestion and sick headache. Address, Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.

The good are befriended even by weakness and defect. Every man in his lifetime needs to thank his faults.

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - OCTOBER 3 1890.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

VOL. XXII. NO. 17. INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CAL., OCTOBER 3, 1890. WHOLE NO. 1040.

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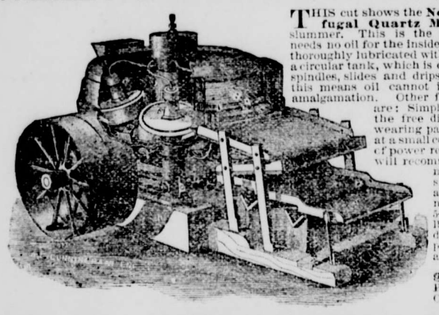

THIS cut shows the **New Hinkle Centrifugal Quartz Mill**, with plates and Slummer. This is the only mill made that needs no oil for the inside working parts, as it is thoroughly lubricated with water, supplied from a circular tank, which is connected to the roller spindles, slides and drips by rubber hose. By this means oil cannot interfere with perfect amalgamation. Other features of superiority are: Simplicity of construction; the free discharge of pulp; the wearing parts are easily replaced at a small cost. The small amount of power required to run the mill will recommend it to all practical mill men, as well as the small cost of erection and transportation of mill to the mine. A 5-foot mill weighs 9,000 lbs.; pulverizers 38 in. diam.; run, 80 to 90 rev. per minute, with a capacity of 20 tons per day. This size mill costs **$1,500**. With Silver Plates, Slummer and Ore Feeder, **$1,800**.

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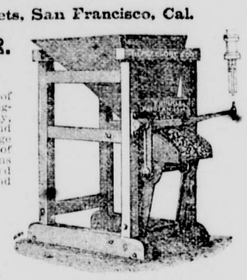

IN this **Improved Ore Feeder** the falling tappet of the mill causes a backward movement of the feeding tray. As the ore comes from the hopper on to the tray, a transverse bar prevents the ore moving backward, and a small portion of the ore is thus forced off the front edge of the feeding-tray into the battery. The amount of movement of the feeding tray may be regulated, thus regulating the feed of ore. This feeder can be arranged for roller mill or stamps. It is strong and durable, and feeds wet or dry ore in regular quantities.

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RAT EXTERMINATION.

A Simple Method for Destroying Large Colonies of the Rodents.

The best course to take, when the extermination of a colony of rats becomes a necessity, is to make them help to destroy one another in the following manner: A number of tubs, proportionate to the quantity of rats in the place which it is desired to rid of them, should be placed about the middle of each occupied by a brick standing on end. The bottom of these tubs should be covered with water to such a depth that about an inch of the brick projects above it. The top of the tub should be covered with stout brown paper, upon which a dainty meal of bacon rind and other scraps dear to the rat palate figures—a sloping board giving the rodents facilities for partaking of it. The feast should be renewed for several nights, so that all the rats in the neighboorhood may get to know of the good food which is placed within such easy reach. When it is judged that this policy has been pursued long enough, the center of the brown paper should be cut in such a manner that any rat venturing upon it will be precipitated into the cold water. It might be thought that the result of this would be to capture a rat, or at the most two, for every tub prepared; but no such meager reward for the trouble that has been taken need be feared.

The first rat to find his trust abused and himself struggling in the water at the bottom of a tub soon recovers sufficently from the shock to ascertain that there is a little island of refuge, on to which he clambers and squeals his loudest for help. Now, the squeal of a rat in trouble attracts every one of his kind within hearing, and very few moments will elapse before the victim of misplaced confidence is joined by one of his friends. The new-comer is as quick to discover the chance of escape from a watery grave that the brick offers as was the original victim, but when he attempts to avail himself of its presence it becomes apparent that there is not room for more than one upon it. The first comer resists with tooth and nail the efforts of his companion in trouble to dispossess him of his coign of vantage, and the squeals which form an accompaniment to the fight for a footing upon the brick attracts more rats to the scene of the tragedy. The conflict waxes more and more furious as rat after rat topples into the water, and by morning bedraggled corpses in plenty will gladden the eyes of the man whose losses at the teeth of rats have induced him to adopt this means of thinning their numbers. Some years ago the plan described above was tried in a city warehouse, with the result that more than three thousand rats were destroyed in a siugle night.—Cornhill Magazine.

NEWSPAPER GOSSIP.

Reasons Why Personalities Are so Important Nowadays.

As long as gossip was oral it spread, as regarded any one individual, over a very small area, and was confined to the immediate circle of his acquaintances. It did not reach, or but rarely reached, those who knew nothing of him. It did not make his name, or his walk, or his conversation familiar to strangers. And, what is more to the purpose, it spared him the pain or mortification of knowing that he was gossiped about. A man seldom heard of oral gossip about him which simply made him ridiculous, or trespassed on his lawful privacy, but made no positive attack on his reputation. His peace and comfort were, therefore, but slightly affected by it.

In all this the advent of the newspapers, or rather of a particular class of newspapers, has made a great change. It has converted curiosity into what economists call an effectual demand, and gossip into a marketable commodity. The old Paul Fry, whom our fathers despised and caricatured, and who was roundly kicked and cuffed on the stage for his indiscretions, has become a great wholesale dealer in an article of merchandise for which he finds a ready sale, and by which he frequently makes a fortune. In other words, gossip about private individuals is now printed, and makes its victim, with all his imperfections on his head, known hundreds or thousands of miles away from his place of abode; and, what is worst of all, brings to his knowledge exactly what is said about him, with all its details. It thus inflicts what is, to many men, the great pain of believing that every body he meets in the streets is perfectly familiar with some folly, or misfortune, or indiscretion, or weakness, which he had previously supposed had never got beyond his domestic circle.

It is no defense for this state of things to say that the passion for notoriety of any kind has been fostered to such an extent by this wide diffusion of printed gossip that there is a large number of people who do not dislike it, but on the contrary put themselves in the way of having their private life explored by the press. They are a small minority at best, and their taste must be recognized as a depraved one.—Scribner.

NEW OUT-DOOR GAME.

A Sort of Tennis Called Crooketta and How It Is Played.

Mr. J. D. Horn, of Leicester, has added a new game to the already long list that has been placed before the public during the last few years. In lawn crooketta there seems to be the elements of success, as players will find plenty of skill necessary, and also there is a certain amount of exercise required. This, however, is by no means so violent as one sees in a game of lawn tennis; so to many this will prove a great attraction.

The game can be played on grass or gravel or, indeed, on any hard substance, while it is not necessary that the courts should be always of the same shape or size; so that in this respect it will suit grounds that might not always be available should the same-sized court be a sine qua non. The implements required for the game are not many, being four crooks, four standards, a net and six balls. The crooks are three feet six inches long, having the appearance of a lawn-tennis racket, very loosely strung; indeed, the baggy part of the racket is nearly three inches deep. The standards, three feet six with cupped tops, are placed so as to form a six-foot square, the net, two feet eight inches high, inclosing this space. The balls in use for the game are four and one-half inches in diameter, four, called sentinels, to be placed in the cups on the standards, and the remaining two being the play balls. The service lines are thirty feet long, and are placed twelve feet away from each side of the inside square, called the fold; and when the court is made complete by joining the fold corners to the service-line corners.

Two or four players can take part in lawn crooketta, the greater number appearing to us to enhance the interest shown in the game. The principal part of the play consists in placing one of the balls in the crook, and then, standing outside the service line, serving the ball so that it shall pass over the fold and fall in your opponent's court without his catching it, or you may displace one of the sentinels on the standards, but taking care that your ball shall still drop in the adversary's court.

The game is scored by points; one, two, three or four, called a knave, queen, king and an ace, respectively, can be made from each service, while fifty or one hundred points constitute a game, according to whether a long or short game is required. Before trying the game ourselves we had seen it well played by some of the team of lady cricketers, who are now showing such great form with the bat and in the field.

To Memory Dear.

"Why so sad?"

"I once wasted some money."

"But why dwell on that now?"

"Because now I need it so confoundedly."—Chicago Times.

Just Suited Her.

He—May I not pour out my burning heart at your feet?

She—That's a good idea. My toes are right chilly.—Texas Siftings.

English ladies are adopting the fashion of putting their maids who wait at table in livery. The skirts are plain of these livery gowns and of the heraldic color of the house. All the plaits are thrown behind. Then the waistcoat and jacket are trimmed with livery bands, buttons and crests or monograms in metal. A high, stiff white collar, white cuffs and a tiny white cap like a topknot complete this livery.

—Good Macaroons.—Blanch and heat in a marble mortar, with rose water, three-quarters of a pound of sweet and one-quarter of a pound of bitter almonds. Mix with one pound of powdered white sugar and add to this, a little at a time, the stiffly beaten whites of six eggs. Mix well and mold into little balls, flatten, brush over with egg white and put on sheets of tin well sprinkled with granulated sugar.—Boston Budget.

AN INNOCENT MAN.

He Plays a Little Trick and Is Caught by the Wrong Policeman.

In Chicago, one night last week, a nicely-dressed man was caught in the act of attempting to pass counterfeit money, and was taken to the police station. When drawn up before court the next morning, he seemed instantly to awaken an interest in the judge, for he was indeed a fine-looking fellow with a well-bred air and a face of striking expressiveness.

"What is your name?" the judge asked.

"I am Leroy Wallraven," he replied.

When the officers that had made the arrest were examined, the judge turned to Leroy Wallraven and said: "I am sorry for you. It does not require much of an effort to sit in judgment upon the misdeeds of a man whose appearance bespeaks a hard life, but it requires an uncomfortable exercise of nerve to pass sentence upon a mere youth that bears the aspect of gentle training."

"Judge," the prisoner spoke up, "please do not exercise your nerve to an uncomfortable extent on my account. I am perfectly willing to relieve you of all responsibility in this matter—in short, you may discharge me."

"Ah, I suppose so," the judge replied, "but you see I have a duty to peform. You are charged with attempting to pass counterfeit money, and as the proof against you is direct, there can be no doubt of your guilt."

"I don't think that I am guilty, judge."

"Don't *think* that you are?"

"No sir, I do not."

"Why, don't you know whether or not you are guilty?"

"Well I can not positively say. The truth is, I was very much intoxicated last night and hardly knew what I did. I am sure, however, that I never carried any counterfeit money about me, and if I attempted to pass a worthless note, I can not understand how I came by it."

"But you did come by it in some way, and of all the counterfeit money I ever saw I think the bill you tried to pass was the worst."

"Will you please let me see it?"

The judge handed him a piece of green paper. The young fellow looked at it for a moment and then roared with laughter.

"You needn't laugh, young man. What you now perceive to be a rank counterfeit might, last evening, have seemed to you clever enough to pass."

"I am not laughing at the rankness of the counterfeit; I am laughing at the manner in which the bill came into my possession. I am an actor and played last night. My position in the drama was not a very high one—in fact, I accept a bribe of ten dollars from a fellow that is attempting to run away with a girl. Well, I took the green paper and put it into the pocket of my vest. I had been drinking during the performance and did not change my clothes after the show, but went into a saloon to get a drink. Then, after taking a drink, I must have tendered this stage money in payment."

"Your explanation is perfectly satisfactory," said the judge. "I am pleased to see—"

"Hold on a moment!" exclaimed a policeman.

"What do you want?" the judge asked.

"I want to say a word in regard to this case. I want to say a word about a strange coincidence. Some time ago, while I was on the police force of Cincinnati, a fellow that looked a good deal like this man was arrested for passing a counterfeit bill, and at the trial next day he gave us the theater racket, just as his nibs has done, and the judge let him off. How do you explain that?"

The young fellow began to "hem and haw," and the judge, who by this time had opened his eyes pretty wide, asked: "Were you ever in Cincinnati?"

"Yes, sir, but—but not at the time that other fellow innocently attempted to—"

"That's enough. Pass him back."

As the young fellow turned to go, he remarked: "This is the worst police-ridden town I ever saw. The day when an innocent man had a chance has forever passed."—Arkansaw Traveler.

His Head Was Level.

A tramp who was rubbing a Woodward avenue lamp-post the other day struck a pedestrian for a dime, saying he wanted to get a bite to eat.

"Why don't you try some of these houses around here?" was asked.

"I've tried all but that one on this block, and the people are either away or down on the purfesh."

"But why didn't you try that one?,'

"I'm no fool, mister. I may not be purty, but I've got some common sense."

"Well!"

"Well, follow the street sprinkler and you can't go wrong. When it leaves a dry spot in front of a man's house you just keep away from that man. That's where they tie ropes around the children's bodies just before feeding."—Detroit Free Press.

She Called at His Office.

Irate Wife—Where is my husband?

Cashier—He is in his private office with his type-writer.

Irate Wife—The horrible wretch! What business has he sitting around in there with his type-writer?

Cashier—He's repairing it, while the operator is away on her vacation.

Irate Wife—Oh! That's different.—Light.

Spite.

Clara—So you are really engaged to Tom, are you? That's a pretty ring you have, but it is not the same one I returned to him after we quarreled.

Sophie—Tom said it was a new one.

Clara—I suppose Tom is in earnest this time, so he got struck with a fit of economy, and sold the other ring and bought this one, and put the balance in the bank.—Harper's Bazar.

It Was Rather Personal.

Char. Lotte (at the market house)—What are you buying, this morning, Jinks?

Jinks—Pig's feet.

Char. Lotte—Cannibal!

(It took the efforts of two policemen to separate them.)—The Jury.

ENJOYMENT OF LIFE.

Make the Best of Every Thing and You Are Sure to Be Happy.

There are a great many persons in pursuit of happiness who fail to succeed because they are unable to take pleasures as they come, but are forever reaching out for something beyond them. While it is folly to pursue a life of mere selfish gratification, it is the duty of all to try to enjoy themselves in this world; to be contented and happy where Heaven has placed them. There are many people who miss the pleasures of life because they are indifferent to the pleasures of nature. They do not stop, as Ruskin says, "to watch the corn grow or the blossom set," but rush on in feverish haste in pursuit of money, as if that were a certain road to enjoyment. The morning song of the thrush, the gleam of the hummingbird's plumage, the beauty of lakes and the majestic grandeur of mountains bring no pleasure to some natures. Many people lose all enjoyment in life because they are hypercritical. They are forever in search of flaws and imperfections instead of looking at the best side. No picture or work of art gives them genuine pleasure, because they are not content with it. They find some slight error which no one else possibly has discovered, and it overbalances their enjoyment of a noble effort of the artist. A taste of genuine art is one of the most noble and refining of which man is capable. It is an inspiration to a noble nature to higher living and better thinking. Many lovers of music seem so critical in their appreciation that they lose all pleasure in any performance that they attend. A discriminating taste is an excelent gift, but this is a different thing from a hypercritical taste. Many persons fail to enjoy their homes for the same reason. They always find more needs that can not be filled than pleasures to enjoy. Nothing, in short, gives them true enjoyment for any length of time. One of the most frequent causes of dissatisfaction is fickleness of taste. Nothing seems of any value to some people after it is fairly in their grasp. The most beautiful gem afar off becomes a common pebble in their hands. A bird in the bush seems far more beautiful than one in the hand. Such people can never be happy until they learn to take pleasure in what they have. It is the small things of life, enjoyments of the hour, that make up the sum of human happiness. Those who do not find pleasures enough to be happy in the position in which they are placed, need seek no farther. In short, enjoyment comes from within; it is the disposition of the man, not his surroundings, that makes or mars his life. Put the discontented laborer, who complains against the law of Heaven that he should earn his bread by the sweat of his brow, in a palace, and he would still find cause for grumbling. There are not enough Mark Tapleys among us, who try to be cheerful under difficulties. What a pleasure it is to know happy people who make the best of every thing; people whose fires always burn brightly and cheerfully, and whose daily fare is thrice blessed because it is taken with a cheerful spirit.—N. Y. Tribune.

COLORS FOR BLONDES.

They Should Not Wear Pale Blue Nor Fear Rose Tints.

A long time ago people used to think that blue was essentially a color for blondes and angels. Nobody can dispute its being the color for angels, but it certainly is not the one to be chosen by a blonde. The fair skin looks cold enough, and when blue, especially pale blue, is put near it the effect given is undesirable, because what was clear white before becomes a pallor now. Blondes had much better wear any of the rose shades, bright scarlet, warm brown, or dark green, leaving the trying pale blue to the brown-haired lassie with a bright color, or the warm brunette whose skin does not know the unsightly touch of sallowness. Every body likes a rose-colored lining, and to be in vogue this season every body ought to have a rose-color frock—in cotton or wool, in silk or tulle, it is always most charitable in bringing out one's best features and toning one's worst. Combined with white the pink shades are as dainty as a bit of old china, and will suggest the pretty pink and white ladies whom Watteau painted on fans, who played at little Trianon with Marie Antoinette, laughed and jested and yet did not fear when they had to face death on the guillotine for the sake of the King and the Queen.

There is a curious "shot" silk that is gray and white, which the wise shopkeeper knows as being a fac-smile of the one worn by the beautiful Queen of France, and which, it is said, became hallowed by being assumed during the Reign of Terror, when life, love and every thing seemed going from her. The frou-frou of it to-day sounds as gay as it did in the long time ago. Will the wearer have such a life? Surely nobody will wish her a tragedy such as the Austrian went through.—Chicago Tribune.

—Quite a surprise came to Sam Cobb, of Madison, Fla. He found a wild turkey's nest, and in it were several eggs. He took them out, and as he was not to go home for several hours, he wrapped them in his coat and laid it on the bank of a creek where he was fishing. He was surprised shortly afterward to hear the chirp of a young turkey. He investigated, and found that one of the eggs had given forth a turkey; soon another followed, and so on, until he had quite a brood in his coat. They were carried home, but all soon after died.

—Those who go for rest to the fashionable summer resorts are lulled to slumber not only by the piano playing of the amateur, but by the music from the girl violinist, the girl cornetist, the flute player and the girl with the banjo. Bits of broken tunes float out of innumerable doors and windows, and there never was such a summer for musical variety.

GARNET AND TURQUOISE.

History and Description of Two Popular Precious Stones.

The garnet has many admirers. The brownish-red tint is caused by the oxide of iron which it contains. Some of them contain so much iron as to be attracted by a magnet. The color is that of claret or red wine, and is of different shades. When of a rich, deep color, and cut en cabochon (in raised form like the roundness of an egg), it is called carbuncle. Garnets of a fine quality are found in large quantities in the mines of Zobiitz, in Silesia. They are alao found in Piedmont, Siberia, Norway, India, Siam, Mexico and in this country. The finest garnet is the Oriental, or Syrian, the name coming from the Syrian, a river in Pegu, in Farther India.

Fine cameo have been cut in garnet. It was not a favorite with the Greeks, but was used very much in the later Roman times, especially in the imperial period. The Romans called the ruby the male, the garnet the female variety, and magical virtues were attributed to the latter. It was much used by the gem cutters of the Renaissance, who have left some magnificent works in this stone; modern artists have rarely used it. It is hard to work, and very brittle.

Garnets are not always shaded in red. They appear in brown, black, green and yellow. Colorless and white specimens have also been found. There is a coarse variety known as common garnet found in sufficient quantities to be used as a flux in the smelting of iron. It is the noble garnets, or the precious garnets, sometimes called Almadine, that are of great value. They are generally of a crimson-red color, sometimes of so deep a tint that jewelers hollow it out beneath, or place a plate of silver at the back of it. The cinnamon stone is said to be a garnet. There is a variety found in Siberia which is called the Grossularia, from its resemblance to a green gooseberry in form, size and color. Powdered garnets are often used for polishing and cutting other stones. The powder is known among lapidaries as red emery.

The turquoise, called in former times turkis or turkey stone, is a light blue stone, sometimes translucent, usually opaque. It is both oriental and occidental; the former is the best. It is found in reniform or stalacticic masses, never crystal. It comes from Persia, China, Arabia, Thibet, Silesia and Saxony, and has been found in our Western Territories. It is nearly one-half alumina, and strikes fire with steel. There is a bone or fossil turquoise found in Lanquedoc, France. It is called turquoise bricard, and is softer than the oriental.

In color the turquoise is white, blue and azure-blue and greenish-blue, but only the fine blue stones are prized. The color of the stone is subject to change, particularly if brought in contact with musk, camphor or other scents, and with acids, but some ancient stones are in existence that have not changed color.

The turquoise is not very expensive unless of large size and fine color. It is the stone most frequently used by the Orientals for amulets, sentences from the Koran being engraved on them. They also ornament pipes, dagger hilts, girdles, etc., with them.

Only a few ancient engraved turquoises are known; they are in cameo and busts, and not in intagli. In ancient times the stone was thought to bring health and good fortune to the wearer, and many occult virtues were ascribed to it. De Boot, who wrote in 1609, states that no gentleman thought himself properly attired in his time without wearing a fine turquoise. Singular to say, he adds, that the ladies did not wear them. In mediæval times it was supposed to change color as the state of health of its owner changed.—Keystone.

Her Estimate of Damages.

"Had an accident here this morning?" queried the breathless reporter, as a matronly lady appeared at the door in response to his violent ringing.

"Yes, we did. You see, the next house comes right up to ours, and the man painting it asked to come through our house and crawl out the scuttle onto its roof. Well, I let him. When he crossed the garret he fell through the floor—"

"Hurt him much?"

"Yes, I guess so. But he didn't stop with the garret; he fell through the next floor, tore a hole through the carpet, knocked the plastering off the ceiling and, oh, he just made an awful muss!"—Texas Siftings.

Looking Before Leaping.

Lady—I wish you would call at the office of Mr. Oldrich, 999 Fashion avenue, contrive to have some conversation with the venerable gentleman, and so far as you are able examine into his physical condition. I desire to know how long he is likely to live?

Physician—Certainly. Are you his wife?"

Lady—No, but I have a chance to be.—N. Y. Weekly.

The Funny Man Again.

Uncle Zeb—There is no fun in that

George—What is it?

"Why, here it says:

"'Wheat, 70 to 75, small demand.

"'Oats, 35 to 37, upward tendency.

"'Corn, 32 to 33, variable.'"

"Why, that's a market report."

"It is? Blamed if I didn't think it was another of those funny dialogues."—Epoch.

Something in It.

Brown—That's a handsome pocket-book.

Robinson—Yes, it's a birthday present from my wife.

Brown—Did she put any thing in it before she gave it to you?

Robinson—O, yes, the unpaid bill for the pocket-book was in it.—Munsey's Weekly.

A Fair Average Cost.

Mrs. Cumso—You've seen those Dollar Dinner Bills-of-Fare in the household magazines?

Mrs. Fangle—Yes; I got one up the other day.

"How much did it cost you?"

"Three dollars and a half."—Puck.

GERMAN STUDENT LIFE.

The Graduate an Expert Duelist, With a Great Capacity For Beer.

The difference in tone between the American college and a German university is very great. The universal dueling spirit is a slight index. It is hardly possible for a German student to go through the course without fighting a duel, often several. He is ostracised and life made a burden for him if he refuses. This practice is a trifle more elevated and genteel than fist fighting, but springs from the same semi-barbarous love of brutal physical encounters and the sight of blood.

A student rudely jostles another, treads on his foot or applies to him some insulting phrase to provoke a challenge to a duel, which challenge the other is bound to give. If the needed supply can not be kept up in this manner, then the different secret societies designate certain of their members to fight with those chosen by other societies, just as the Spaniards arrange for a bull fight. The combatants have their eyes, necks, breasts and arms protected, so that the wound is generally received on the left temple or cheek. Occasionally an ear or a nose is laid open for variety, but the wounds, though bloody and ugly, are seldom serious. What to an American student would be a great cause of regret is to a German a matter of intense pride, that is to have his face so scarred that it looks like a checkerboard, and the more scars he has the prouder he is. The natural result of this custom is that the sword in the hands of Germans is mightier than the pen, and in their quarrels instead of shedding seas of ink through the papers they fight a duel. This is such an evil in the army that the old Kaiser issued an order forbidding duels under penalty, but it is often evaded.

But the worst evil is the almost universal excessive drinking of beer, or kneiping, as it is called. A number of students get together in a saloon or some private room at about nine in the evening, and spend the time till midnight, and often till two or three in the morning, singing, telling stories and drinking as much beer as they can hold. I should say that six big schooners of beer would be a minimum, and a number will drink fourteen to fifteen. They don't get positively drunk on beer, but they are so saturated with it that they are little better than stupid beasts, and the next day have a headache and are generally used up. On peculiarly festal occasions wine is substituted for beer, and some of them do get drunk and uproariously so. Intoxication is not a common vice, nor is it in England and America, but there are very few German students, I fancy, who have not, at some time, been drunk, and they have no hesitation in telling about it, while in American colleges such men are rare exceptions, the drinking men being found in other walks in life. The natives can stand this sort of thing for a long time without perceptible effects, but an American can't. A German will drink till his head is so large that he has to use a shoe-horn to get his hat on, and yet appear in class the next day, while an American will be laid up. Some of the best German students follow this sort of amusement for several semesters and keep up their health and class work. Americans try it, and either become thoroughly dissipated or contract habits that ruin them after they get home, and should they not become actually dissipated there is apt to be a decided lowering of the standard of gentlemanly conduct. If a father wishes his son to spend Sunday at a shooting match or a horse race and to pass the evening fanning himself in tobacco smoke, making a beer-vat of himself, singing obscene songs and playing cards with a money stake he will find superior advantages in this line at a German school. Some may prefer to finish their education in a less pronounced style.—Chicago Journal.

BISMARCK'S PIPE.

An American's Memento of the Iron Chancellor's School Days.

"This is all that I have left of a pipe which Bismarck used in his school days."

The speaker was Judge J. Gadsden King, who leaned far back in his easy office chair as he spoke and held up in his hand a plain cherry pipe stem about a foot long.

"How did I come into possession of it?" the judge said, repeating my question.

"It was in this way. You see my brother, Mitchell C. King, went to school with Bismarck when he was a student at Dr. Becker's famous school at Frankfort-on-the-Main. They were class-mates and room-mates—altogether very intimate friends. Now, when they were about to leave college they exchanged pipes—for you know every German student has his pipe. Well, Mitchell brought the pipe which the future Chancellor gave him in exchange for his own to America with him, and it fell into my hands, for I am a great smoker.

"The pipe," Judge King continued, "was quite a pretty one. The bowl was made of fine china and had a cameo likeness of Bismarck on the front of it. The stem was about twice as long as it is now, for it has been trimmed very often.

"Mitchell and Bismarck were very warm friends and corresponded with each other for years; in fact, they do now, I think. Some time ago somebody wrote Bismarck a letter, asking him if he knew anybody on this side of the water. He replied that he knew and corresponded with two men in the United States—one was Mitchell C. King and the other Dr. Emory Coffin, of Aiken, S. C. Mitchell, my brother, is now seventy-six years old and is living at Flat Rock, N. C.

"How old is the stem?" I asked.

"Well, it's hard to say," the judge replied. "Let me see. Mitchell brought it over with him in 1835; that makes it fifty-five years old, and I don't know how old it was then. It is an interesting memento, and I prize it very highly," the judge concluded, as he laid it carefully away in one of his desk drawers, and turned to pick up his everyday pipe, which he had laid aside while holding the stem of Bismarck's school-day pipe in his hand.—Atlanta Journal.

GOD'S PROVIDENCE.

A Belief That Helps the Unfortunate to Bear Their Burdens Nobly.

Nothing so helps the unfortunate to bear their burdens as a belief that those burdens are a part of the providence of the world and come to them with purpose and design, and, although not easy to bear now, have a future benefit not only to themselves, but to the whole universe at large. This belief begets a spirit of humility which in itself gives the strength to bear more than half of the hard load, for with its coming departs all that defiance, all that fighting with fate, which is as useless as it is desperate. And with the willing spirit of humility comes also a capacity for reliance and trust, for dependence on supreme and fatherly care, that makes all pain seem lighter than it could seem otherwise, and that gives one all the satisfaction that the little child has when sobbing out its grief after any hurt upon a mother's breast. It is a tremendous thing for one to possess this sense of the fatherhood and providence of the power that rules the universe; one who has it fully ceases to struggle, rests in the divine arms, and no matter what deprivation, effort, loss or sorrow comes, that person remains satisfied with the divine will, sees the sun behind the shadow, feels that grief and trouble are temporary but better things are eternal, and finds it easier to endure with that help, as if one were carried over on strong wings.

But one who does not possess this faith in God's providence has the woes of the world, so far as they affect one's self, to carry all alone, has to fight with the sun in the face, has a burden under which the giants of old would have staggered. The folly and futility of the effort are as certain as if one undertook to make a world one's self, or to hold it in correlation with the other worlds. It ends either in stony indifference that has its consequence in an equal indifference to pleasure and satisfaction, so that if one no longer suffers, neither does one any longer enjoy, or else in madness. The moment that the effort is surrendered comes peace, comes absolute abandonment of all one's self-reliance and resistance, comes complete surrender to the all-surrounding power, in which alone is recompense for trouble or hope of relief. They that disbelieve in God's providence are no wiser than they that believe in it, they themselves openly declare that they do not believe because they do not know, and meantime knowledge is wisdom, and they certainly are no happier. Thus it seems self-evident that in the beginning of misfortune to be able to experience not only non-resistance and submission to fate, but acquiescence and loving trust, is the part of religion and duty, to be sure, but that it is also, in view of its capacity of producing comfort and happiness, the part of worldly wisdom also.—Harper's Bazar.

A MUSCULAR HEN.

She Vanquishes Biddy and Adopts a Family of Kittens.

At Stafford Springs, Conn., a determined old hen wanted to sit. Her owner removed her eggs, whereupon in querulous mood she quit her nest and blustered about the homestead, finding a great deal of fault with life. While she was doing that the family cat discovered her artistically wrought and rounded nest, curled upon it and deposited live kittens in it. Then biddy came back, pitched into pussy, fairly drove her off the nest, flew in and sat down on the kittens, evidently inferring they were a new kind of chickens, she had hatched in a moment of mental abstraction. For a day or two the hen brooded away and the unhappy cat stalked about the premises watching for an opportunity to get back her own. At the end of three days the hen had to quit the old stand for food and water, and promptly the cat slipped into the nest and taking the kittens one by one by the cuff of the neck, transported them all to the distant part of the hay-mow.

Then came biddy home again. When she found the fledgings flown she raised another noisy row all about the farm. She looked alow and aloft vainly for awhile, for the missing brood, and finally found them ranged like pegs, on a telegraph pole arm alongside the parent cat. Again another battle and the old cat had to fly from the furious hen pecking, but she took along one kitten in her teeth, while the hen held the field of battle, and four feline spoils. With the kitten in her teeth the cat scaled a high scaffold and made for herself a new home, with her one offspring by her side. The old hen is still encamped on the rest of the kittens in the new-made nest. She lays not, neither does she cackle, but it really looks as if she was going to bring up the four kits in spite of all drawbacks and setbacks. The Stafford Springs man has watched the proceedings impartially, but with interest, and he fancies he is proprietor of the only case of cat and hen abduction and reabduction. Who can beat this novel sight?—Ohio Farmer.

How to Stop Hiccoughs.

Hiccough is produced by a spasmodic twitching of the diaphragm. If it happens when a person is just breathing in, it produces a sort of guttural noise. If the person has strength of will enough he can take hold of his diaphragm and hold it down, that is, by taking a deep breath the diaphragm is contracted so that it can not contract any more. The spasms of hiccough occur in rhythmical order, once in so many seconds. Ascertain the length of the interval and then about five seconds before it is time for the hiccough, take a deep breath deliberately and slowly, and hold it until you have passed two periods. This will break up the rhythm. Frightening a person has the same effect and explains the philosophy of that mode of cure. Hiccough is usually due to irritation or some other disturbance of the stomach. Remove the cause and break up the habit.—Dr. J. H. Kellogg.

He Never Went to College.

Mr. Ransom—My dear, I think you must be mistaken in your opinion that young Skingullet is a college bred man.

Mrs. Ransom—Why?

Mr. Ransom—I drew him into conversation about foot-ball and he doesn't know an iota about it.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

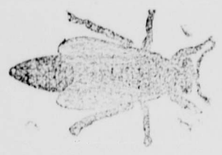
INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY OCTOBER 3 1890

County Official Paper.

By ways best known to corrupt politicians a rascal was made a Judge in San Francisco. Of course, on the first opportunity that offered, this unprincipled Judge perverted the law and and rendered unjust judgment. James A. Barry, editor of the "Star" exposed the wrong and criticised the corrupt Judge. He was arrested, fined $500 and sentenced to the common jail for five days. No trial was offered him, no opportunity afforded him to defend himself before a jury. On appeal the Supreme Court sustained the action of the Court below. All the Courts, high and low, will stand by each other in all acts of usurpation, no matter how arbitrary. Under the forms of free institutions the grossest tyrrany may be perpetrated by scoundrels, who by lying, bribery and every kind of corruption contrive to get elected Judges. The Bench is the last resource of tyrrany in the United States if the tools of tyrrany can be seated there. No man with even the slightest taint of want of honor; of want of moral principle, of want of love of truth and justice, should ever be seated in the chair which ought to be the throne of justice. The wrong inflicted upon Mr. Barry has raised a storm of indignation in San Francisco that may lead to the election of better men as Judges.

England, France and Germany are loud and violent in their protests against the passage by Congress of the McKinly bill. This bill is framed for the benefit of the American, and not for the benefit of those foreign nations. During the War of the Rebellion the ruling classes of those nations showed their bitter hostility to the United States and they do not deserve any consideration from us now. The McKinley bill, as it will benefit us, should become a law no matter how it may affect them. All the interests of California are well protected in the bill, particularly, wines, fruits, barley and beet sugar. Those who deny the bill are not friends to their own State and their opposition is entirely factious.



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Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

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John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

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A. N. BELL, Prop.

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EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

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Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL.

Independence, Cal.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this head will be charged for at the uniform rate of Ten Dollars

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY OFFER MYself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the free expression of the will of the voters of Inyo County. S. G. GREGG.

For District Attorney.

AS THE AMERICAN PARTY NOMINEE for District Attorney, I hereby offer myself as a candidate for that position, subject to the will of the voters of Inyo county.
WALTER LAMAR.

For Road Overseer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY OFFER MYself as a candidate for the office of Road Overseer of the Fifth District, subject to the will of the people. JOHN KEEGAN.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

[Election, Tuesday, November 6, 1890.]

FOR SUPERIOR JUDGE,
GEORGE M. GILL ..... Independence

FOR SHERIFF,
JOHN S. GORMAN ..... Independence

FOR CLERK, AUDITOR AND RECORDER,
JOHN N. YANDELL ..... Keeler

FOR ASSESSOR,
P. A. CHALFANT ..... Bishop

FOR TREASURER,
WM. F. MATLACK ..... Independence

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
CHAS. J. MULHOLLAND ..... Independence

FOR SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT,
JAMES H. SHANNON ..... Bishop

FOR CORONER,
THOMAS PARKER ..... Independence

FOR SUPERVISORS,
J. D. HARGER ..... Bishop
JAMES STEWARD ..... Big Pine

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IN DARKEST AFRICA

The complete story of Stanley's recent thrilling adventures and the disclosure of his important discoveries will appear for the first time in the work written by himself, entitled "In Darkest Africa." Do not be deceived by any of the so-called "Stanley books" now being offered as "genuine" and "authentic." To no one of these has Stanley contributed a line.

There is no question about this statement being correct in every particular. We guarantee it, and will give particulars on application.

CAUTION In order not to be misled see that the book bears the imprint of

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

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General Agents for the Pacific Coast.

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TOMATOES, CUCUMBERS,
SWEET CORN, BEETS,
SWEET POTATOES, SQUASH
ETC., ETC., ETC.

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LONE PINE, CAL.

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Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

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THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

FOURTH ANNUAL FAIR.

Agricultural District No. 18.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Composed Of The Counties Of

Alpine, Mono & Inyo

TO BE HELD AT

Independence.

Commencing Tuesday, September 23d, and Continuing Four Days

A. R. CONKLIN ..... *President.*
C. MULHOLLAND ..... *Secretary.*
O. I. MAIRS ..... *Treasurer.*

DIRECTORS;

A. R. CONKLIN, W. S. ENOS, N. RHINE,
J. S. GORMAN, E. ROBINSON, F. McIVER,
A. W. EIBESHUTZ, C. A. WALTER.

FIRST DEPARTMENT.

Tuesday.

CLASS II—STANDARD TROTTERS.

Best stallion, aged $25 00
Mt. Vernon Prince, N. E. Conklin.

CLASS III—ROADSTERS.

Best roadster, aged $20 00
Flash, R. C. Spear.
2-year-old 15 00
Patsey Albenton, Mrs. M. Conklin.

Wednesday.

CLASS IV—HORSES OF ALL WORK.

Best stallion, aged $20 00
Young Moldoon, Jacob Vagt.
2 year-old 15 00
Bismarck Jr., Jacob Vagt.
1-year-old 10 00
Barney, Jacob Pfohl.
1-year old 10 00
——, C. Walter.
and family of 3 or more 20 00
——, John Lucas.

CLASS V—DRAFT HORSES.

Best stallion, aged $20 00
2 year-old 15 00
Best mare, aged 15 00
Black Bess, F. Schabbell.
and colt 15 00
——, F. Schabbell.

CLASS VI—MATCHED TEAMS.

To be shown in harness.
Best matched carriage team $15 00
E. Robinson.
buggy team 15 00
John Lucas.

CLASS VII—SWEEPSTAKES.

Best stallion, any breed or age $20 00
Andy, A. H. Allen.
Best mare, any breed or age 20 00
Lucy, P. Laburge.

Thursday.

CLASS IX—MULES.

Best span, aged, owned by one person .. $15 00
O. I. Mairs.
3 years or under " " " " .. 10 00

CLASS X—BULLS.

Best 3-year old or over, any breed $20 00
Inyo B., E. Robinson.
2-year old, any breed 15 00
Antone, O. I. Mairs.
1-year old, any breed 10 00
Hunter's Danger, E. Robinson.

CLASS XI—COWS.

Best 3 year-old or over $20 00
O. I. Mairs.
2-year-old 10 00
E. Robinson.
cow and calf 15 00
Jacob Vagt.
cow and 2 calves 20 00
F. Schabbell.

Friday.

CLASS XII—SHEEP AND GOATS.

Best display of angora goats $20 00
A. Rossi.

CLASS XIII—SWINE.

Best display of hogs $15 00
H. Levy.
Best sow and litter of 4 pigs 10 00
John Baxter.

CLASS XIV—POULTRY.

Best display of fowls, any breed $8 00
C. A. Walter.
Second best 6 00
Mrs. John Baxter.
Best display of turkeys 5 00
F. Schabbell.

SECOND DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

	1st.	2d.
100 pounds of flour	$3 00	$2 00
1st, Ray Bell; 2d, Jacob Vagt.		
barley	3 00	2 00
1st, H. Glader; 2d, C. A. Walter.		
wheat	3 00	2 00
1st, Jacob Vagt; 2d, C. A. Walter.		
oats	3 00	2 00
O. I. Mairs.		
rye	3 00	2 00
1st, C. A. Walter; 2d, John Baxter.		
shelled corn	3 00	2 00
1st, Jacob Vagt: 2d, C. A. Walter.		
50 pounds corn in the ear	2 00	
H. Glader.		
alfalfa seed	3 00	2 00
1st, C. A. Walter; 2d, J. S. Gorman.		
Display of Egyptian corn	2 00	
John Baxter.		
Bale of timothy hay	4 00	
John Shepherd.		
alfalfa hay	4 00	
John Shepherd.		
Display of grasses	8 00	
C. A. Walter.		
agricultural products	20 00	15 00
1st, C. A. Walter; 2d, E. Robinson.		

CLASS II—VEGETABLES, ROOTS ETC.

50 pounds Early Rose potatoes	$2 50	$2 00
1st, E. Robinson; 2d, W. L. Hunter.		
100 pounds any variety of potatoes	2 50	2 00
1st, E. Robinson; 2d, John Kispert.		
25 pounds of sweet potatoes	2 50	
E. Robinson.		
20 pounds of parsnips	2 00	1 00
1st, E. Robinson; 2d, John Kispert.		
carrots	2 00	1 00
1st, E. Robinson; 2d, John Kispert.		
turnips	2 00	1 00
1st, H. Glader; 2d C. A. Walter.		
beets	2 00	1 00
C. A. Walter.		
tomatoes	2 00	1 00
1st, John Baxter; 2d C. A. Walter.		
50 pounds of onions	2 00	1 00
1st, E. Robinson; 2d, John Baxter.		
10 pounds of garden peas	2 00	
white beans	2 00	
bayou beans	2 00	
lima beans	2 00	
C. A. Walter.		
Sample of peppers	2 00	
John Kispert.		
1 dozen cabbage	2 00	1 00
1st, H. Glader; 2d, Jacob Vagt.		
½ dozen squash	2 00	1 00
1st, E. Robinson; 2d, Ray Bell.		
pumpkins	2 00	1 00
1st, C. A. Walter; 2d, John Baxter.		
watermelons	2 00	1 00
1st, E. Robinson; 2d, J. V. Skinner.		
cantaloupes	2 00	1 00
J. V. Skinner.		
1 dozen cucumbers	2 00	1 00
1st, H. Glader, 2d, Jacob Vagt.		

CLASS III—DAIRY AND FARM PRODUCE.

10 pounds butter in 2 pound rolls	$3 00	$2 00
20 pound jar of butter	4 00	3 00
O. I. Mairs.		
10 pounds lard	2 00	
C. A. Walter.		
Display of honey	5 00	3 00
1st, Wm. Muth-Rasmussen; 2d, John Baxter.		
Apiary display	10 00	5 00
Wm. Muth Rasmussen.		
Variety of fruit in jars	10 00	5 00
1st, O. I. Mairs; 2d C. A. Walter.		
jellies	5 00	3 00
1st, C. A. Walter; 2d J. Roeper.		
preserves	5 00	3 00
1st, Mrs. Baxter; 2d, Ray Bell.		
pickles	5 00	3 00
1st, C. A. Walter; 2d, Mrs. Baxter.		
50 pounds ham	10 00	
bacon	10 00	
C. A. Walter.		

THIRD DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—HORTICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

Display of apples	$7 50	$5 00
1st, John Baxter; 2d, John Kispert.		
peaches	7 50	5 00
1st, E. Robinson; 2d, C. W. Craig.		
pears	6 00	4 00
1st, C. A. Walter; 2d, John Baxter.		
figs	6 00	4 00
1st, John Baxter; 2d, E Robinson.		
prunes	6 00	4 00
1st, E. Robinson; 2d, John Baxter.		
quinces	5 00	
H. Glader		
grapes	7 50	5 00
1st, J. Kispert; 2d, E. Robinson.		
table grapes	3 00	
John Kispert.		
raisin grapes	3 00	
E. Robinson.		
wine grapes	3 00	
raisins	5 00	
dried fruits	7 50	5 00
C. A. Walter.		
fruits of all kinds	20 00	10 00
1st, John Baxter; 2d, C. A. Walter.		
walnuts	5 00	
peanuts	5 00	
Ray Bell.		
almond	5 00	
½ dozen bottles of wine	5 00	
C. A. Walter.		

FOURTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—ARTISTIC.

Oil painting on canvas	$10 00
Second best	5 00
Crayon drawing	10 00
Satin and Japanese panel	10 00
Collection of paintings on canvas	10 00
Miss Jessie Parsons.	
Pastel drawing	5 00
Miss June Skinner.	
Photograph of scenery in district	5 00
Collection of photographs, Dist. scenery	10 00
Miss Mary Mulholland.	

FIFTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—MINERALS ETC.

Cabinet of minerals from District	$25 00
Collection of curios from District	15 00
W. L. Hunter.	
Display of marble	20 00
C. Mulholland.	
borax etc	10 00
J. R. Eldred.	
silver ore	10 00
W. L. Hunter.	
silver lead ore	10 00
J. S. Gorman.	

SIXTH DEPARTMENT.

CLASS I—NEEDLE AND OTHER WORK.

Handsomest pillow shams	$5 00
set of sofa tidies, 3 pieces	5
Greatest variety of crochet work	10
silk on flannel	5
Mrs. A. W. Eibeshutz.	
and best patchwork quilt	5
knitted quilt	5
pair of lambrequins	5
lace work, hand made	5
Miss Jessie Parsons.	
crazy quilt	5
ottoman cover	5
wall panel, or banner	5
Kensington, or wool	5
hearth rug	5
fancy articles	10
Mrs. H. E. Wright.	
sofa cushion	5
Miss Addie Lewis.	
set of bureau tidies, 3 pieces	5
embroidered ladies purse	5
linen	5
toilet set, 3 pieces	5
table cover, 4 corners	5
Miss Annie Thomsen.	
Best crochet quilt	5
childs dress	5
scarf, 2 ends	5
hair work	5
Miss Lena Thomsen.	
darned net, 3 pieces	5
table scarf, hand painted	5
Mrs. A. R. Conklin.	
crochet shawl	5
Spanish needle work	5
Mrs. J. R. Moffit.	
made lady's dress	5
Mrs. John Baxter.	
display hand-knit work	5
hand-knit stockings	5
Mrs. M. Lewis.	
wax work	5
hand made shirt, girl under 14	5
Miss Jennie Baxter.	
crochet work, girl under 14	5
calico dress made by girl under 14	5
Miss Maggie Gorman.	

SPECIAL AWARDS.

Live Plants	$2 50
Miss Ray Bell.	
Lustre Painting	2 00
Burned work drawing	2 00
Water color painting	2 00
Penciling	2 00
Glove case	2 00
Bolting and silk drape	2 00
Miss Jessie Parsons.	
Chestnut burs	2 00
T. Kehoe.	
Tobacco	2 00
Egg plant	2 00
G. A. Walter.	
Peach brandy	2 00
H. Levy.	
Chenille panel	2 00
Gents Embroidered dressing gown	2 00
Letter case, Kensington paint	2 00
Wall crescent pocket	2 00
Etching on linen	2 00
Embroidered chain	2 00
Painted flasks	2 00
Photograph case	2 00
Mrs. H. E. Wright.	
Cut flowers	2 00
Pencil cartoon	2 00
Mrs. S. A. Densmore.	
Sofa cushion, worsted	2 00
Mrs. J. W. P. Laird.	

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,

(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)

MERCHANT,

INDEPENDENCE

Inyo Co. Cal.

Wholesale & Retail

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise

MY STOCK

CONSISTING OF

Almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE

BANKER

Independence, Cal.

SELL EXCHANGE

—ON—

SAN FRANCISCO

Draw Direct

—ON—

NEW YORK,

LONDON, England.

BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, } GERMANY.

I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS,

—OF—

GENERAL

BANKING & EXCHANGE

BUSINESS.

Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am der Main, Deutsche Vollmachten gefertigt. Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.

AGENT FOR

WELLS FARGO & CO'S.

EXPRESS

MUTUAL

Life Insurance Co.

OF NEW YORK

CAPITAL - - - $5,000,000

LIVERPOOL

AND LONDON AND GLOBE

INSURANCE - COMPANY

Capital - - - - $21,000,000

NATHAN RHINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—

The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.

All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.

Office in the "INDEPENDENT" building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law.

Independence, Cal.

Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.

Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,

Bishop Creek, Cal.

Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	February 1st
"	March 1st
"	March 29th
"	May 3rd
"	May 31st
"	June 28th
"	July 26th
"	August 30th
"	September 27th
"	October 25th
"	November 22nd
"	December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - - Cal.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

FRED BURCKHARDT

Watchmaker & Jeweler,

LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.

All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FORBES & TOBEY,

HAWTHORNE, NEV.,

—DEALERS IN—

LUMBER

OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.

sept 11-tf

BOOTS AND SHOES

MADE AND REPAIRED.

THE BEST MATERIAL.

FIRST-CLASS WORK.

Repairs done Promptly.

Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
nov 26-tf Independence,

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, New York

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK ..... PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing ..... $2 00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

PIONEER BREWERY

INDEPENDENCE

BEER ICE COLD.

The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.

The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.

PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

CROCKERS' HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

CROCKER BROS., Props.
sep1-tf

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING

—AND—

General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

ANTONS SALOON

KEELER, CAL.

BEER, WINES,
LIQUORS and CIGARS

All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.

JOHN C. ANTON Prop.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 3 1890

MARKET REPORT

Bar silver, 118¾
Lead, 4 62½
Copper, 16.85
Tin, 20 95
Sugar, .05½
Coffee, 17 @ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 17 @ 20.

Religious Services.

Reverend H. J. Winsor will preach at Lone Pine at 11 a. m.; Georges Creek 2:30 Independence at 7:30 o'clock in evening. Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County California Hon. John A Hannah, Judge.

THURSDAY, Oct. 24.

Jos. Seely was appointed Guardian of Oren, Albert H. and Mary A. Johnson, minors Geo. H. Palmer, E. H. Edwards and J. J. Stewart were appointed appraisers of the estate.

BORN.

VAUGHN—At Citus, Sept. 24th, to Mr. and Mrs. W. Vaughn, a son.

Get registered. Your time will soon be up.

Camp Independence school opened on Monday.

The King of Holland is on the point of death.

The fair is over and no one wears an ocular ornamentation.

Judge Hannah intends to leave here next week for Ventura.

But very little fall pasture has been let to sheepmen this year.

Fresno County has fifty thousand acres in raisin vineyards.

Register C. W. Craig took possession of the Land Office last Wednesday.

Frank Fitzgerald and family returned from a visit to Los Angeles last week.

The population of San Francisco is 297,990, an increase of 64,031 in ten years.

Miss Maud Cook has gone to Hawthorne on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Julia Church.

Mrs. Noteware, the lady injured in the runaway at Carson last week, died on Monday.

The card of Walter A. Lamar as candidate for District Attorney will be found in this issue.

The Supervisors meet this evening to to establish, consolidate and abolish election precincts.

A surveyor reports a tree 650 feet high growing near the base of Mount Tacoma, Washington.

The Stevens Ditch Company Directors have levied an assessment of 35 cents per share. See notice.

A horse belonging to Lem Baxter was very severely stung by bees a few days ago at Ezra Goodale's ranch.

Miss Sophie Rhine and her brother, Mr. Henry Rhine, left town yesterday morning for San Francisco.

A copy of the Democratic State and County ticket will be found in the advertising columns this week.

C. Mulholland went to Bishop on Thursday to attend a meeting of the Republican executive committee.

Thanks are due Messrs Castro and Celayo for a delightful serenade at; the conclusion of the ball last Saturday morning

On the night of the fair ball a salmon pink crochet shawl was lost in the pavilion. Finder will please return to this office.

A. J. Davis intends going to mining soon and all persons wanting repairs in the shoe and boot line should bring in their work immediately.

Will Yancy spent a pleasant week in San Francisco on his recent trip below with the forger, Alcorn. He returned home last Monday.

Frank P. Slavin, the Australian heavyweight easily defeated Joe McAuliffe of San Francisco on two rounds before the Ormonde Club in London last Saturday.

A. R. Conklin, Esq, will be the representative of the Masonic Lodge at Independence at the approaching meeting of the Grand Lodge of California.

There are no end of quail in the valley this year. The stubble fields are full of them. There has been very little hunting as yet and sport should be excellent.

Mr. J. Mairs is a candidate for Road Overseer for Independence. Mr. Mairs is deeply interested in keeping roads in repair and if elected promises to do his duty.

Already a considerable quantity of new snow has fallen on the high Sierras, which will remain till next summer. An excellent water season may be confidently expected.

J. J. Gunn and Arthur Smith have gone to Modock to look after mining interests they have there. In all probability work will soon be resumed on the Minnietta mine.

The list of premium awards will be found in this issue. As the list is a long one some errors may occur which will be corrected on application of the parties interested.

It affors the people of Independence great pleasure that the visitors from Bishop and Round Valley who attended the fair expressed themselves well pleased with the treatment they received here.

About the middle of last week John Auton was lifting a heavy piece of iron at Lookout. A severe pain darted through him and he fell helpless. He was nearly forty miles from Keeler where a messenger was sent who called Doctor Bunting by wire from Lone Pine. The Doctor went as rapidly as possible and did what he could to alleviate the suffering of his patient. Mr. Auton is reported to be improving.

Wind-Up.

A very close race was the last half mile dash, starters Hayseed, Pickpocket and Brown Frank. From start to finish all three of the riders could have touched each other with their whips. Hayseed's nose appeared to be about four inches longer than Pickpocket's when they passed under the wire. Frank's head was between the saddle and girths of the other two horses. Whips and spurs were vigorously from first jump to last.

The last race of the fair was trotting, mile heats. There were but two starters, Allen's Andy and Mulholland's Fred. Mr. J. M. Horton drove Andy and Mulholland drove his own horse. Fred distanced Andy and this ended the race. Time, 2:24.

The protest entered by S. P. Smith against the decision of the judges in the race where his horse was beaten by Hayseed, was withdrawn and the judgment accepted.

State Senator.

Mr. Charles E. Sherman of Bakersfield arrived at Independence last Friday and has since made a tour of Owens Valley. Mr. Sherman is the Republican candidate for State Senator for the District of which Inyo County is a part. He thoroughly understands what should be done in the Legislature for Inyo and knows how to work for that end. If elected, he will try hard to serve us well. We need a bright man in the Senate and Mr. Sherman fills the bill.

Suicide.

On Monday of last week Almond Huntoon committed suicide by shooting himself through the head. Deceased was a well known citizen of Mono County. At one time he was in easy circumstances, but lost all in the Bodie boom. The "Chronicle Union" says he had been sick and despondent for many years and the manner of his death was not wholly unexpected. He killed himself in his brother's barn.

Notice of Sale.

Notice is hereby given that unless all claims are paid on the following described stock, viz: Two bay fillies, aged four years, by Bismarck Jr., [Muldoon], I will sell same to the highest bidder to settle said claims on Saturday, October 25, 1890, at my place at Camp Independence. Said animals are the property of one J. McCormick. MRS. M. LEWIS.

A Diamond Ring.

A diamond ring, valued at three hundred dollars is on exhibition at the store of N. Rhine. Call and see it The ring is offered to be raffled. Chances, two dollars each. Raffle to be had when one hundred chances shall be sold. Notice will be given of time for raffling. The ring is owned by Mrs. Alice Ober of Big Pine.

Bronco, the thoroughbred stallion brought to the valley by the late Barna Peeler, has been sold to J. McBride of Bishop. Two-year-olds of his get will next year prove his qualities as a sire.

DEMOCRATIC State Ticket

FOR GOVERNOR:
EDWARD B. POND.....San Francisco

FOR LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR:
R. F. DEL VALLE.....Los Angeles

FOR CHIEF JUSTICE:
JOHN A. STANLEY.....Alameda

FOR ASSOCIATE JUSTICES:
JACKSON HATCH (Short Term) Santa Clara
JAMES V. COFFEY.....San Francisco
GEORGE H. SMITH.....Los Angeles

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE:
W. C. HENDRICKS.....Butte

FOR CONTROLLER:
JOHN P. DUNN.....San Francisco

FOR TREASURER:
ADAM HEROLD.....Placer

FOR ATTORNEY-GENERAL:
WALKER C. GRAVES.....San Francisco

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL:
STANLEY C. BOOM.....Humboldt

FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION:
H. C. HALL.....San Mateo

FOR CLERK OF SUPREME COURT:
J. D. SPENCER.....Stanislaus

Congressmen:
First District, THOMAS J. GEARY...Sonoma
Second District, A. CAMINETTI.....Amador
Third District, JOHN P. IRISH.....Alameda
Fourth District, ———
Fifth District, THOMAS J. CLUNIE.....S. F.
Sixth District, W. J. GURTIS..San Bernardino

Board of Equalization:
First District, ———
Second District, JAMES BRADY.....Alameda
Third District, RICHARD H. BEAMER..Yolo
Fourth District, JOHN T. GAFFEY.....L. A.

Railroad Commission:
First Dist., ARCHIBALD YELL..Mendocino
Second Dist., C. H. HASWELL, JR.....S. F.
Third Dist., LAWRENCE ARCHER.....Santa Clara

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET

FOR SUPERIOR JUDGE:
JOHN W. P. LAIRD.....Independence

FOR SHERIFF:
BEN. T. WILLIAMS.....Bishop

FOR COUNTY CLERK:
P. H. MACK.....Darwin

FOR ASSESSOR:
CHARLES GARRETTSON.....Bishop

FOR TREASURER:
J. J. MOORE.....Independence

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY:
P. W. FORBES.....Bishop

FOR SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT:
J. E. REYNOLDS.....Lookout

FOR CORONER:
J. W. MURPHY.....Independence

FOR SUPERVISORS:
FRANK SHAW.....Bishop
E. ROBINSON.....Independence

S. H. BIGLAND,
—DEALER IN—
Owens Valley Lands
39 SUTTER STREET.
SAN FRANCISCO.
1-26

For Sale.

The ranch known as the "Rittgers place" near Lone Pine is offered for sale together with the the farming implements and stock. The ranch contains 320 acres of excellent land. The stock consists of thirty head of cattle and twelve brood mares. There is now sixty tons of hay on the place and feed enough to winter 200 head of stock. The winter pasture is rented for five years at $300 a year. The soil is a rich loam and excellently adapted to vegetable raising. There is plenty of outside range, making it a good stock ranch. For further particulars address
JAMES JENKINS.
Lone Pine, Inyo County, Cal.

The Elizabethan Age.

The circumstances of the Elizabethan age favored unity of style. The language, to begin with, had recently been remade under the influence of new ideals and new educational systems. Far more than lapse of years and wastes of desolating warfare separated Sixteenth century English from the speech of Chaucer. The spirit itself which shapes language to the use of mind had changed through the action of quickening conceptions and powerfully excited energies. And to this change in the spirit the race was eagerly responsive. In a certain way all writers felt the Bible—Greece, Rome, Italy, France, Germany; all strove to be in tune with the new learning. At the same time criticism was hardly in its cradle; you find a trace of it in Jonson, Bacon, Selden, Camden; but it does not touch the general. The people were anything but analytical, and poetry issued from the very people's heart, as melody from the strings of the violoncello. The spontaneity which we have already noted as a main mark of the Elizabethan utterance led thus to unity of style. The way in which classical masterpieces were then studied conduced to the same result. Those perennial sources of style were enjoyed in their entirety, absorbed, assimilated, reproduced with freedom. They were not closely scrutinized, examined with the microscope, studied with the view of emphasizing this or that peculiarity a single critic found in them. And the same holds good about contemporary foreign literatures. Everything which these literatures contained was grist for the English mill; not models to be copied, but stuff to be used.—J. A.

MISCELLANEOUS.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAI
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and pric before purchasing elsewhere.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1889. F. CHENOT.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of ditch, near Independence, Inyo county.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 27th day of Sept. 1890, an assessment (No. 5) of Thirty-five (35) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, Independence, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 8th day of Nov., 1890, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Saturday, the 6th day of Dec., 1890 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
P. H MACK, Secretary.

SPECIAL MEETING.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Inyo county, Cal.

A Special Meeting of the Stockholders of the Inyo Marble Company will be held at the office of the Company, 137 Montgomery street San Francisco, California, on Wednesday, the 29th day of October, 1890, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of amending the By-Laws of the Company, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

Transfer books will close on Tuesday, October 28th, at 5 o'clock p. m.
G. W. LUCE, Secretary.
Office, 135 California st., San Francisco, California.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise,
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA

Palace Saloon.
J. C. MILLER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.
The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon sept-12-tf

HALE BROS. & CO.

READY TO MAIL
OUR FALL & WINTER CATALOGUE
Is now ready for distribution and will be mailed FREE of charge upon application. It is a large book—over 200 pages—and is profusely illustrated, feithfully portraying thousands of articles of merchandise in our great establishment. It is the ideal shopping guide and by a perusal of its pages the reader has as great a command over our prices and assortments as though personally at our counters. It is a mirror of fathions, all the latest styles in various lines of merchandise being shown by illustration as well as by description. Send for it and secure the benefits of the LOWEST PRICES on the Pacific Coast.

About
HALE'S
$2-50 Shoes!

It is not everywhere that you can get a FULL CALF shoe for $2.50. It costs too much—cuts too deep into the profits for ordinary shoe dealers to handle them.

There is but one place in the State where you are sure of getting just such a shoe for your money. This advertisement is intended to tell you that place.

Hale's $2 50 Shoe is made of solid calf, tanned to meet the requirements of our California climate. The workmanship is thorough and lasting. The shapes are neat and pleasing to the eye as well as easeful to the feet. Such a shoe as we have described is commonly sold for $3.00 or more. Its worth shows in its wear. We have it in the following styles:

Hook and lace—Plain French toe; London toe, with tip.
Congress gaiters—Plain French toe; London toe, with tip.
Button shoe—Plain French toe; London toe, with tip.

HALE BROS. & CO.
Nos. 825 to 835 K St.,
Sacramento, Cal.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.
Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.
The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the
LARGEST AND BEST STOCK
of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.
PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.
All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Address orders and packages to
HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30-tf RENO, NEVADA.

THE BEST VALUE
LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
Celebrated Copper Riveted
OVERALLS AND SPRING BOTTOM PANTS
ENJOY A NATIONAL REPUTATION.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT OUR TRADE MARK.
BEST SEWING! BEST FINISH! BEST FIT!
BEST MATERIALS!
The only kind made by White Labor.
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL.
OFFICE IN GELCICH BUILDING
All calls attended to immediately.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

GIVEN & INGALLS.
—DEALERS IN—
FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.
Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.
Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St
In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable
S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.
All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.
Customers supplied on all points
Of the C. & C. Railroad.
Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,
Watchmaker & Jeweler.
BISHOP, CAL.
Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.
Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.
I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

A NEW DEAL!
BISHOP CREEK
Livery, Feed & Sale Stable.
ROBERT O'NEIL, Prop'r.
Horses are boarded by the day, week or month. Stock bought and sold.
Bishop Creek, Cal., Nov. 20, 1883.

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.
Deputy County Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.
CARSON & COLORADO R R
TAKING EFFECT
Sunday, May 10th, 18 9

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House	12:30 p. m.		5.55 p. m.
Dayton	1:00 p. m.		5:15 p. m.
Wabuska	3:05 p. m.		3:00 p. m.
Hawthorne	6:50 p. m.		11:20 a. m.
Lundy	7:30 p. m.		10:05 a. m.
Soda Springs	9:15 p. m.		9:05 a. m.
Belleville	10:25 p. m.		7:45a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 11:10 p. m	Lv.	7:10a. m.
	No. 3.		No. 4.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Belleville	8 10 a. m		5:25 p. m.
Benton	11:40 a. m		- -
Bisaccy Creek	1:50p. m.		11:00 a. m.
Alvord	2:35 p. m		10 00 a. m.
Independence	4 10 p. m.		8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine	5:00 p. m.		7:40 a. m.
Keeler	Ar 5:45 p. m.	Lv.	7.00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (35 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leave Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.
R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D A BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies'
Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOL
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING SALOON.
Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.
WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

A RURAL ROMANCE.

(SOMEWHAT IN THE LINE OF LORD TENNYSON'S PASTORAL POEMS, ONLY DIFFERENT.)

Two honest husbandmen dwelt side by side
In farms adjoining. Grubbs and Stubbs their names.
Rough, homely names in sooth; but all they had,
And oft those names had served them in good stead
When they had need of names to sign to notes
Grubbs had a son Ezekiel tall and staunch
As any rustic who wore pants in boots,
And rose at four to milk his seven kine
And seek for eggiets in the hennery.
Stubbs had no sons; a daughter only came
To bless her father's home, to shed sunligh
About its rooms and eke to do odd chores
'Twixt meal times. She was fair to look upon
As snowdrops blossoming in early spring.
Her name was Mary Ann, a gentle name,
And gently borne by her. Ezekiel saw
And loved her, whom to see and love were one.
The farms adjoined and were but kept apart
By one plain picket fence of easy compass,
Through which the faithful dog of Farmer Stubbs
Did oft meander in the eventide
To chase the dogs of worthy Farmer Grubbs.
Thus was a feud begun between the twain;
But Mary Ann and young Ezekiel too
Were not a part of the parental strife.
Equal their fathers' lots; content were they
To know that when some day the old men hopped
The golden twig, the farms should be united,
A goodly estate for a goodly pair.

But one day came a shadow o'er their paths.
A schemer from the town intruded on
The peaceful confines of the Grubbs estate,
Looked here, dug there and sniffed and snuffed about,
Saying wiseacrely, with shake of head:
"There's oil upon this land, of that I'm sure.
Oil that is pent up in a mighty store.
Dig, farmer, and I'll warrant thee thou'lt find
Riches, the like which thou wotst not of."
So he departed. Then good Farmer Grubbs
Did hold his head aloft and elevate
His nose when neighbors passed, as who should say:
"I shall be rich. There's oil on this, my land,
And wealth immense shall speedily be mine."
So when Ezekiel came and softly said:
"Father, I fain would wed with Mary Ann,"
He waxed full wroth, exclaiming in his wrath:
"How now? thou who, when we have dug for oil,
Shalt be a man of riches; wilt thou wed
This beggar's brat, this pauper farmer's child?
Go to! It shall not be."

And so the son
Went sorrowingly to tell his Mary Ann
And break the match, explaining as he might
That he so rich must look above poor her.

Then there was digging on the Grubbs estate,
Digging in day time, boring in the night
For oil, rich oil, that was to make them rich.
For days and weeks and months they dug and bored.
What came of it? Nothing, nothing, ever nothing.
Then came the city schemer, and he looked
About the place exclaiming: "Marvelous!
Behold the vein of oil that once lay here
Has vanished and has made its oily way
Beneath yon fence to Farmer Stubbs' estate.
His is the oil well; yours the memory of it."
So saying he vanished, and Ezekiel wept.

That night he hied him unto Mary Ann,
And told her that his love had never ceased,
Besought her take him back and let no oil,
No sordid, oleaginous obstacle
Disturb the dream, the golden dream of love.
She said him nay and mocked him.

So he went
Kicking himself adown the dusty lane.
Then Farmer Stubbs set cheerily to work,
And in a few weeks' time struck oil right rich.
A fortune rolled in and his wealth became
So vast that all around marveled thereat.
So Stubbs waxed wealthy, and so Mary Ann,
Her father's heiress, grew accustomed to
Ezekiel's loss and married very soon
A foreign nobleman with heavy bills
Which Mary Ann's papa paid willingly.

So read and learn that we can never tell
Who that is down to-day may not be up
To-morrow, and who down that now is up.

—Harry B. Smith, in America.

AN ACCEPTABLE OFFER.

Story of an Old-Fashioned Donation Party.

"IS THIS all we've got for dinner?" said Leslie Bernard, rather dolefully.

"Isn't it enough?" retorted Clara, her sister.

The dining-room in Glenwood Parsonage was unmistakably shabby. It was bad enough when the friendly gloom of a rainy day concealed its shortcomings in some degree. But on a clear, uncompromising August noon like this, the cruel sunshine revealed each crack in the ceiling, and every worn spot in the carpet like a magnifying-glass.

And really there was some occasion for the doleful look with which Leslie regarded the table. There was the extreme shank bone of a ham boiled into rags, a few slices of cold beef, some baked potatoes, and a custard that certainly had not been rendered indigestible by too much richness of material. There were the remains of yesterday's stew, half a cold apple pie, and a plate of home-made pickles; and around this meal gathered four little Bernards, with ravenous eyes, while Harry, the eldest brother, who had been doing some amateur white-washing, was making a hasty toilet in the sink-room; and the two grown sisters superintended the banquet.

Mr. Bernard was engaged in writing his next Sunday's sermon, and his wife was at a neighbor's house, helping to nurse a cross old woman, who had worn out everybody's patience but her own.

"Enough, I suppose," said Leslie, "but not very appetizing. Now, is it?"

"Poor folks have no business to expect appetizing food," said Clara, shortly. "In fact I don't think they have any business to live at all. Davy, take your fingers out of the sugar-bowl. Ida, sit up straight."

"Why, Clara, what's the matter?" said Leslie, gently, moving the bowl of sugar out of young David's reach, and helping to perpendicularize the small Ida in her chair.

"Oh! I don't know," replied Clara; "I'm cross."

"No need to tell us that," observed Harry, seating himself. "It is one of the very few facts patent to all observers. Where is father?"

"It's that donation party," said Clara, with an impatient, backward toss of her auburn hair.

"Eh?" said Harry.

"I hate donation parties!" cried out Clara, recklessly carving the end of ham into unctuous shavings. "I think they're an insult to people. So, there!"

Harry whistled; Leslie smiled; the children all stared.

"If they want to do papa a favor," went on Clara, breathlessly, loading up the children's plates with all sorts of incongruous materials, "why don't they pay him his salary, instead of letting it run behind? Why don't they repair this dismal hole of a parsonage, and stop the church chimney from smoking, and do what they ought to do? Who wants Mrs. Hampton to bring us a chair tidy, and Squire Ramsey to sort out all his damaged beans for our benefit, and Annie Smith to work horrible pen-wipers for us? We're not objects of charity yet, are we?"

"Hush, Clara," soothed Leslie.

"It's the custom, sis," said Harry. "I can't say that I quite uphold it myself; but hush, here comes father."

Mr. Bernard was a mild old gentleman, with a bald head and spectacles, who sat down to his meal in an absent sort of way, as if his mind were somewhat in Syro-Phœnicia. The children might easily have continued their discussion and he would have been none the wiser.

Clara Bernard was twenty years old. She was not a beauty, nor was she remarkably talented; but she had a round, fresh face, with hazel eyes, and warm red-brown hair; and there was a deal of common-sense in her make-up.

Leslie was the family beauty—a pink and white Dresden china little creature—and Clara had it fully settled that Leslie was to make a brilliant match, while she, Clara, was to settle down into the monotony of old maidism. But there were some things that she would have liked different, and the coming donation party weighed very heavily upon her soul. It was supposed to be a surprise to the minister and his wife. Clara, Leslie and Harry had, however, been let into the secret as a sort of necessary preliminary.

"I wish," said Leslie thoughtfully, "that Mrs. Hays would think to give us a new sitting-room carpet. Ours is worn through to the very boards of the floor; and she has just recarpeted her own house with real Brussels."

"She will give you a bunch of paper-roses, you will see," scornfully retorted Clara.

"The Hamptons are rich," said Harry. "Little mother would appreciate a sewing-machine from Mrs. Hampton, now wouldn't she?"

Clara shrugged her shoulders.

"I can tell exactly what Mrs. Hampton means to give us," said she. "One of those book-marks that her granddaughter worked, or a splatter-worked tidy. Oh, Harry, if you only knew how I hated all this!"

Toward dusk the presents began to come in. Mrs. White sent a jug of coal-oil, Deacon Jones brought a bag of walnuts ("just as if the woods weren't full of them," said Clara, contemptuously). Minnie Brown brought a chair-tidy, Miss Kiser contributed a staring chromo, the Widow Jackson a bag of rancid hen's feathers, Charlie Young a setting of duck's eggs. It was planned to fill the back kitchen with gifts of this nature, and to display them all at once to the minister and his wife, as a "surprise."

"Sister," piped little Ida, "here's a chair from Mrs. Forrest!"

Leslie groaned.

"Its the old chair that stood all last summer on her porch," said she. "Painted over and glued up. But it won't last a month."

"Mrs. Forrest all over," said Clara. "At this rate we shall be rich."

It was nearly dark when Norman Arlington came in. Clara was emptying a paper of yeast cakes which old Mrs. Harrington had sent. Old Mrs. Harrington had been very sick that summer, and both Mr. Bernard and his wife had kept many a faithful vigil at her side. Naturally, she wished to show her appreciation of all this. Yeast cakes were a penny a piece at the village store, and she had sent half a dozen of home manufacture. Norman Arlington was a tall, straight, young man, with black eyes, and a quiet, earnest way with him. He came in with a bag over his shoulder. Clara eyed him antagonistically.

"Well," said she.

"You're going to have a donation party here to-night, they tell me?" said Norman.

"Yes sir," answered Clara.

There was a warning flash in Clara's eyes.

"I thought I would come in early—before the commotion began," said he.

She laughed scornfully.

"The commotion is here now," said Clara.

"Clara!"

"Yes, Mr. Arlington."

"Would you be offended if I were to offer you—"

"Yes, I would," broke out Clara, reddening to the very roots of her hair. "I don't want it! It's an insult! Carry it back home, whatever it is, and please—please don't think that because I have the misfortune to be a minister's daughter, that—"

Norman's black eyes glittered, half with fun, half with vexation.

"Clara," said he, "you are a little vixen! Won't you hear me out?"

"Is it buckwheat flour?" said Clara, indignantly eying the bag, "or is it black-eyed beans? Because we've got a plenty of both, thank you all the same."

"The bag is not intended for you," said Norman. "It is on its way to Dr. Holmes, full of castor beans. I couldn't put my offering into a bag nor pack it in a box. It's too big."

"Nobody wants your offering," retorted Clara.

Norman put the bag on a chair and took both Clara's little hands in his.

"Are you quite sure of that?" said he. "Dear little Clara, don't look so cross at me. I came here to offer you myself, and I don't propose to go away until you have said either yes or no. I know you are cross; but I can't help risking it. Clara, I can't live any longer in suspense. I love you in spite of all the scoldings you give me, and I want to marry you. Come, Clara, is it yes or no?"

Clara blushed redder than any rose. She made an instinctive movement to slip out of the room, but Norman intercepted her and placed his back composedly against the door.

"I MUST LET HIM IN," PLEADED CLARA.

"No," said he, "there's no escape for you until I get my answer."

"YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A DONATION PARTY HERE."

At that moment there came a prodigious knocking at the door.

"It's Squire Dixon," gasped Clara, "with a gallon can of kerosene oil!"

"I don't care if it is a cargo of dynamite!" said Norman. "Is it yes?"

"I must let him in," pleaded Clara.

"Is it no?"

"And there is Dr. Gibson's gig, with a bundle of broom-corn and a basket of Hubbard squashes! Do let me go, Norman!"

"Not one step, until my fate is decided!"

Clara darted a shy glance at him from under her long lashes. Apparently she was meditating a rebellion; but a second knocking of persistent knuckles at the door decided the question.

"They will knock in the panels!" said she. "Yes, Norman—yes! Only let me open the door."

But even then Norman would not suffer her to open the door until he had taken a very deliberate and satisfactory kiss. "You are a little darling," said he. "And I knew I should conquer you in time."

The Squire and the doctor came in, but Norman had taken himself and his bag of castor beans off through the open window.

"Any thing wrong with the fastenin's o' this 'ere door?" said the Squire, gruffly.

"I—I couldn't get the barrel of apples out of the way," said Clara, coloring very red.

The donation party came triumphantly off that night. Apples and salt pork, patch-work quilts and many tidies were received. The minister made a speech of thanks. Mrs. Bernard wondered how much would be left of her best china dishes and worn carpets before the company was gone. But through it all Clara seemed to walk on rose-colored clouds. Nothing put her out. All the irritation was gone from her heart; and Leslie, watching her with a smile, said to herself: "Dear Clara, so it has come at last. The enchanted prince has ridden up to the castle gates and set her free. I am so glad!"

ESTELLA G. MORRIS.

People Who Are Afraid of Death.

Another remarkable fact is that people who attempt suicide and fail are almost always afraid to die. When I was a young doctor in a hospital we used to sometimes play pranks on men brought in who had a tendency to kill themselves. I recall a very interesting case which happened not long ago. A man was carried into the institution who had attempted twice in one day to commit suicide.

"'Let us see,' said I to another physician, 'how badly this man wants to die.'

"I handed him a harmless mixture, of which he gave the man a good dose. I turned quickly around, snatched the bottle out of his hand and said, so that the would be suicide could hear me:

"'My God, doctor, you have killed that man. Get the stomach pump at once.'

"The man, who only a few hours before had tried to take his own life, instantly became scared to death at the thought of losing it. He begged like a good fellow to be saved. I have never known it to be otherwise that if a person fails to take his own life he is afraid to lose it by accident."—Interview in New York Star.

Medicine in Vegetables.

The New York Herald says the following information may be useful to some, if not now to many: Spinach has a direct effect upon the kidneys. A common dandelion used as greens is excellent for the same trouble. Asparagus purges the blood. Celery acts admirably upon the nervous system and is a cure for rheumatism and neuralgia. Tomatoes act upon the liver. Beets and turnips are excellent appetizers. Lettuce and cucumbers are cooling in their effect upon the system. Onions, garlic, leeks, olive and shallots, all of which are similar, possess medicinal virtue of a marked character, stimulating the circulatory system, and the consequent increase in the saliva and the gastric juice promoting digestion. Red onions are an excellent diuretic, and the white ones are recommended to be eaten raw as a remedy for insomnia. A soup made from onions is regarded by the French as an excellent restorative in debility of the digestive organs.

The Number of Our Ancestors.

To one who has not thought upon the subject, it is quite inconceivable how rapidly a person's lineal ancestors multiply every generation he carries back the calculation. If one is asked how many great-great-grandfathers he had, he will, in all likelihood answer: "two," while in reality he had *eight*, if there have been no intermarriages of relations among his ancestors. In fact, the number of male ancestors doubles every generation. Thus, every one has had two grandfathers, four great-grandfathers, eight great-great-grandfathers, sixteen great-great-great-grandfathers; and fifteen generations back, he had no less than sixteen thousand three hundred and eighty-four lineal male ancestors.—N. Y. Ledger.

A Paying Profession.

Mr. Million—Humph! Want to marry my daughter? Newspaper reporter, I understand. *I* never heard of a newspaper reporter getting rich.

Mr. Quickpen—Oh! I have. I know of a dozen who have married heiresses.—N. Y. Weekly.

The total length of the streets, avenues, boulevards, bridges, quays and thoroughfares of Paris is set down at 600 miles, of which nearly 200 are planted with trees.

MERIT DESERVES IT.

We are not in the habit of puffing up any patent medicine, but where merit deserves it we are always ready to notice the same particularly for the benefit of mankind. We have heard much of the fame of The Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure, but lately we have received positive proof of its healing qualities. A gentleman well known to us had suffered for years of kidney complaint. The Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure was recommended to him. He has given it a trial and now assures us that a wonderful change has come over him, and that he is entirely cured. Thanks to your great and scientific vegetable remedy.—*Jewish Times and Observer*, San Francisco, Cal.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 7.

Sierra Chemical Co.:

GENTLEMEN:—I have used your Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure with wonderful satisfaction, and can recommend it fully for kidney and liver disorders.

JOSEPH MAY.
Firm of Livingston & Co., 25 Fremont St.

There's plenty of fish for politicians in Behring Sea.

LUCKY MRS. HOWARTH.

She Tells a Reporter How She Got Her Big Prize.

"Yes, I got my $15,000 Wednesday," said Mrs. Jane Howarth of 401 Central avenue, Kearny, to a *Journal* reporter who went to see her about the matter this morning.

Mrs. Howarth, who is a bright, pleasant faced woman, then told the whole story of the affair as follows:

"I have been purchasing tickets and parts of tickets in The Louisiana State Lottery for the past year. On July 8 I bought one-twentieth of ticket No. 92,561, paying one dollar for it. Of course as I did not expect to get much out of it, I did not fret much, but I had interest enough in the matter to make me keep my eyes open for the returns from the drawings. On July 15, however, you may believe I was made happy by the receipt of a notice informing me that I had won one-twentieth of the capital prize of $300,000. I then went to New York with my husband and placed my ticket in the hands of the agent of the Adams Express Company for collection, and on Wednesday, as I said before, I got my money and now have it placed away in a safe place."

"Did you ever win anything before?" queried the reporter.

"Yes, only last Christmas, I won an approximate prize of $5, and at other times small sums.

"I believe that the lottery is conducted fairly, for, if it was not, why should I get such a large sum of money for so little. They knew nothing about me or mine."

Since Mrs. Howarth's good luck has become known, she and her family have become very popular with their neighbors, although some of them envy her good luck.—*Newark* (N. J.) *Journal*, August 1.

A Wealthy New York Janitor.

Members of the firm of Drexel, Morgan & Co. and their chief clerks have a neat little lunch room in the basement of their buildings at the corner of Broad and Wall streets. This firm, together with that of Henry Clews & Co. and the Mercantile National, Continental and Broadway National banks, are supplied with dinners by a venerable colored man, James W. Mars, who has been in the business for twenty years and made a fortune out of it. Mars and his wife and three colored assistants manage to furnish two or three hundred men with lunch and take care of two buildings of which he is janitor, and he is reported to be worth $250,000.—New York Press.

In Massachusetts the birth rate of the native population is 18 per 1,000, while that of the foreign population is more than 54 per 1,000, which is considerably higher than that of any other country. The proportion of deaths among the foreign born, as compared with the natives, is one to three.

Mudie's great library in London has put into circulation since its foundation nearly 4,000,000 books. An annual ticket costs a guinea, and for this sum a diligent reader can peruse books that it would cost him about $1,000 to buy.

KEEP YOUR BLOOD PURE.

Impure blood, however generated, is always present in the body when pain is felt; it spreads and ferments wherever a weak spot exists.

Take BRANDRETH'S PILLS to make the blood pure and expel all that is hurtful to the system. They are the one great and unfailing remedy. They cleanse the bowels and restore equal circulation throughout the body. They preserve the vigor of youth and often save life.

Don't thirst for animalcule
In river water squirm;
Don't drink, because your drinking may
Communicate a germ.

AN ELEGANT PACKAGE OF FINE CARDS.

Including 15 rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. This large and beautiful collection sent by mail to anyone who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills from any druggist, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written and 4 cents in stamps. The genuine McLane's Pills are prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa., and have been in constant use for over sixty years. They are superior to all others in purity and effectiveness. A certain cure for indigestion and sick headache. Address, Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.

The greatest and most serious fault of the modern church is its leniency toward its members.

I. L. Cragin & Co., of Phila., the mfrs. of *Dobbins' Electric Soap*, say they would rather close up their immense works than to put one grain of *adulteration* in their Dobbins' Electric Soap. Would that all were as honest.

A minister is excusable for thinking more of the lambs of his flock than of the doze.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post-office address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

He—I don't like long engagements, darling. Darling—No? Have you ever tried very many, Harry?

Try Germea for Breakfast.

Distress After Eating

Indigestion
Heartburn
And Other
Symptoms of
Dyspepsia
Are Cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

TO TOURISTS—SEASON 1890.

The Northern Pacific Railroad, passing through Portland and Tacoma to Helena, Butte and all points in Montana, and to the famous Yellowstone Park. Only route running dining cars between the Pacific Coast and the East. Connections made at Portland and Tacoma from San Francisco via Mount Shasta route and steamers. For tickets, information or descriptive pamphlets, write to or call on T. K. STATELER, Passenger Agent Northern Pacific R'y, No. 638 Market Street, San Francisco.

Why is a long engagement like a hammock? Because it makes failing out so easy.

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In allowing inactivity of the kidneys to grow through neglect. The deadly shoals of Bright's disease and diabetes will wreck the goodly bark of health if it is allowed to drift rudderless upon them. The bladder, too, if inactive, and judicious medication does not speedily direct the helm toward the port of safety, will be whelmed by the quicksand of disease. In selecting a diuretic, let your choice fall upon Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which stimulates the renal organs without irritating and exciting them, two effects to be apprehended from the unmedicated stimuli largely resorted to. These have a tendency to react prejudicially. The Bitters invigorate the kidneys and bladder, in common with the nerves and the digestive organs, and so afford lasting aid. It also affords dual assistance in preventing and curing intermittent and remittant fever. Biliousness, constipation and rheumatism it also subjugates.

The person who never made a fool of himself is one who was spared that trouble by an overruling Providence. It is only they who stand that can fail.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" are excellent for the relief of Hoarseness or Sore Throat. They are exceedingly effective. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cts.

"Our beloved pastor is quite unwell," sighed the M. D. "Is it genuine, or only the vacation racket?" inquired the sly old deacon.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation permanently. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all druggists.

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To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy. SMITH'S

BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL SIZE (40 little beans to the bottle). They are the most convenient; suit all ages. Price of either size, 25 cents per bottle.

KISSING at 7, 17, 70: Photo-gravure, panel size of this picture for 4 cents (coppers or stamps).

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Well try Dr. Rogers' Heart Tonic; as a heart remedy it has no equal. Not a single case where it has been tried and has not given relief. You may be needing it just now and scarcely be aware of it. As a blood cleanser and purifier it stands at the head of the list. Redington & Co., wholesale agents, price $1. For sale by **Smith's Cash Store, 418 Front St., S. F., Cal.** and all dealers in medicines. Send for trial bottle and testimonials.

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Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture and all rectal diseases without pains or detention from business. No cure, no pay, and no pay until cured. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

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who has probably suffered more than any man or woman in America to-day. Taken sick while in the Army, he has endured untold agonies since. Describing his first symptoms he said: "My head ached and my appetite was poor. I felt a faintness at the pit of the stomach, and bad taste in my mouth, while my skin was sometimes hot and sometimes cold. I next felt pains in my back and around the lower portion of my body, and noticed a peculiar odor and color in the water I passed, which was scanty at one time and free at others. Sometimes it pained me to void it, and again it was almost impossible to do so at all. Finally I began to pass clear blood accompanied with the greatest strain and agony."

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - OCTOBER 10 1890.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

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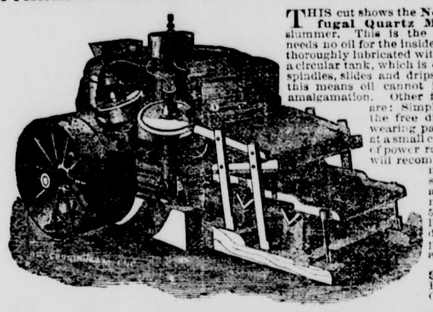

THIS cut shows the New Hinkle Centrifugal Quartz Mill, with plates and slummer. This is the only mill made that needs no oil for the inside working parts, as it is thoroughly lubricated with water, supplied from a circular tank, which is connected to the roller spindles, slides and drips by rubber hose. By this means oil cannot interfere with perfect amalgamation. Other features of superiority are: Simplicity of construction; the free discharge of pulp; the wearing parts are easily replaced at a small cost. The small amount of power required to run the mill will recommend it to all practical mill men, as well as the small cost of erection and transportation of mill to the mine. A 5-foot mill weighs 9,000 lbs.; pulverizers 38 in. diam.; run, 80 to 90 rev. per minute, with a capacity of 20 tons per day. This size mill costs $1,500. With Silver Plates, Slummer and Ore Feeder, $1,800.

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IN this Improved Ore Feeder the falling tappet of the mill causes a backward movement of the feeding-tray. As the ore comes from the hopper on to the tray, a transverse bar prevents the ore moving backward, and a small portion of the ore is thus forced off the front edge of the feeding-tray into the battery. The amount of movement of the feeding tray may be regulated, thus regulating the feed of ore. This feeder can be arranged for roller mill or stamps. It is strong and durable, and feeds wet or dry ore in regular quantities.

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SKULL DEVELOPMENT.

HOW TO "SIZE UP" YOUR FRIEND'S INTELLECTUAL POWERS.

Mental Caliber and Cranial Measurements. Mistakes of Peregrinating Phrenologists. Dr. Peterson's Talk on Recent Investigations.

Recently the scientists both in Europe and America have been giving a good deal of attention to the conformation and measurement of the human head or craniometry, as they call it.

The studies of Dr. Frederick Peterson, the insanity expert and specialist in nervous diseases, of New York, have been equally extensive. Their conclusions have been reached by accurate measurements and not by feeling bumps. Dr. Peterson said to me:

THE FRONTAL LOBES.

"In men noted for great attainments and intellectual capacity all the diameters and arcs of the skull are far above the normal averages. In other words, their heads are larger. In many criminals the diameters and arcs are below the normal average, and there is also great abnormality in shape, especially in hereditary criminals. One side of the head may be larger than the other, the forehead may retreat, or there may be some other lack of symmetry and proportion. Often the teeth, jaws and ears are deformed. All the higher mental faculties are located in the frontal lobes of the brain, and these naturally have a direct proportion to the length and breadth of the forehead. Just back of this region are the muscular centers and the centers for cutaneous sensation.

"Directly behind the ears and a little above are the centers for remembering that which is heard, and here are undoubtedly located some of the muscular faculties, for instance, the wonderful memory of musical compositions, such as was possessed by "Blind Tom." The memory of everything seen is stored away in the posterior lobes of the brain; therefore people of great perceptive power and who remember well all their perceptions will be found to have a large development on the back of the head. It has been noted that in people born blind this part of the head is smaller than it should be. In contradistinction to quack phrenology the perceptive power is located here in place of Gall's philoprogenitiveness and bump of amativeness. Gall located the perceptive power immediately over the eye, behind which is a cavity in the bone containing no brain.

"The average circumference of an adult man's skull is 20½ inches and of an adult woman's 19⅝ inches. The average length of the arc from the roof of the nose over the top of the head to the most prominent point on the back of the head is in man 12¾ inches and in the woman 12½. The average length of the arc from one ear to the other over the highest part of the head is in a man 12¾ inches and in a woman 12½. The average antero-posterior diameter, that is from the middle of the forehead in a straight line to the hindmost part of the head, is in a man 7 inches and in a woman 6¾. The average diameter through the widest part of a man's head, from side to side in a straight line, is 5¾ inches, and of a woman's head 5½ inches. These are only a few of the more important measurements taken.

"I never made less than seventeen measurements and three drawings of each head. But in the most careful studies sometimes from 30 to 130 separate arcs and diameters are measured. It will be seen that the head of a woman is on an average smaller than that of a man, just as her brain weighs several ounces less. While it may be taken as a general rule that a head of large dimensions is associated with unusual capacity in some one or other direction, it is, of course, not always the case. One can easily imagine, or may even have met with persons with large heads who seemed to enjoy considerable emancipation from the bonds of intellect; and one can readily conceive of much of their brain substance being replaced by more ordinary tissues or substances required to prevent the formation of a vacuum.

PACKING OF THE BRAIN.

"The skull bones may be twice as thick as usual, or there may be an unusual amount of fluid in the cavities of the brain and its coverings. Again, a person with a rather small head may have more thinking centers to the cubic inch of brain than the other; less fat, less water, less packing of every kind, as in the case of Gambetta, whose brain was rather small. The word 'packing' is an excellent one to use in this connection, for it describes the condition perfectly. Just as delicate china or glass vessels are packed away in sawdust, hay, etc., for shipping, so the fragile cells containing memories and thoughts are packed away in an enormous quantity of substance, known as connective tissue, which differs relatively little from hay and sawdust in structure as seen under the microscope, and which serves an equally efficient purpose. Hence an idiot is occasionally, though indeed rarely, seen with an unusually large head; but in the packing of his cranium valuable structures were left out by the thoughtless workmen, and only the hay and sawdust stowed away.

"Up to the age of 25 the development of a man's skull depends on his education, and, in fact, his entire environment. Subsequently the mind may develop a great deal, but the skull will not. From the age of 25 the skull retains the same proportion and the same dimensions, and it is on this account that certain measurements of the head become useful as a means of identification of adults. They may change their appearance in many respects, but cannot voluntarily alter the shapes of their heads. M. Bertillon has incorporated, therefore, certain skull diameters in his system of identification of criminals, now much employed in France, but as yet little in this country."

RECRUITING FOR HAREMS.

How the Girls Are Trained and Where They Are Taken From.

The Revue Britannique contains an article descriptive of the training of girls for harems. Their education is begun at a very early age, children of from seven to ten years being usually chosen for the purpose. The girls are then sent to a regular harem school, where they are educated and taught various accomplishments. Those intended for the Sultan's harem are taught music and French; if, however, as they grow older, they are found to be stupid or wanting in good looks, they are sold as slaves to the lower nobility. Girls from Persia and Afghanistan are in great demand, particularly from the latter country. Circassians generally supply the Turkish slave market, not only with their own children, but with girls who have been stolen in their infancy from Russia and the Roumanian provinces of Hungary. The Gypsies, it is stated, up to the present time entice young children away from their homes and travel with them to the market of Top Home, where there is a constant demand for good-looking girls. Some few years ago these thefts became so common that the Hungarian Government instituted an inquiry into the subject, and since then the trade has decreased, but it is still carried on secretly to a certain extent. One of the rules of the sultanic harem is that when a slave has reached the age of twenty-five and does not meet with the approval of the Sultan she is immediately removed and married to one of the court officials, whose taste is not consulted, but who acquiesces in the inevitable with truly Oriental indifference.

Very Appropriate.

A certain Young Men's Christian association recently invited a gentleman to deliver an address. He did so, and flattered himself that he made a good impression on the audience, but was somewhat taken aback when the chairman at the close of his address gave out the hymn: "Art thou weary, art thou languid, art thou sore oppressed?"—New York Tribune.

Wisdom teeth, the most variable of all in size, shape and general character, are said to show hereditary characteristics more strongly than any of the other teeth.

A rope maker in Allegheny, Jacob Bopp, has made the nooses with which no less than 83 murderers have been hanged during the past thirty years.

Her Dearest Foe.

Miss Hart—Yes; Henry and I are going to be married next month.

Miss Spleen—So I heard. And people say the most ridiculous things about you. It almost puts me out of patience to hear them.

Miss Hart—Why, what do they say?

Miss Spleen—They say you must have hypnotized him. The idea!

A WEALTHY INDIAN.

Old Splitlog of the Wyandottes Worth a Big Pile of Money.

I have just returned from a trip through Arkansas and Indian Territory, and in the course of my travels I met what I never expected to see in this world—a millionaire Indian. I had heard of this unique personage, but was not prepared to meet such a strange combination of opulence and ignorance. He is known as Matthias Splitlog, the chief of the Wyandotte tribe, and is a powerfully built man 5 feet 8 inches tall, with a swarthy countenance, but not the high cheek-bones usually found in the Indian. This is accounted for from the fact that Splitlog is a half-breed, having been born in Canada and afterwards adopted into the Wyandotte tribe in 1843, before its removal from Northern Ohio to the West. Splitlog is now seventy years old, and can not read or write. He speaks English imperfectly, but is a great money-getter, and is constantly growing richer by the advance upon the thousands of acres of land which he owns in Southwestern Missouri and the Indian Territory.

A story will give an idea of the old chief's manner of transacting business. About two years ago a syndicate of Kansas City capitalists persuaded him to part with 140 acres of land on the Kaw bottoms, between the two Kansas Citys, for $140,000. The trade was to be completed at one of the banks on Minnesota avenue, Kansas City, Kan., at ten o'clock on a certain morning. Promptly a few minutes before the time Splitlog walked into the bank and took a seat. He kept his eye on the clock, and as the hands pointed to the hour of ten, and the other party had not yet materialized, the chief put on his hat and started down the avenue. At a short distance he met the capitalists on their way to close the bargain. They said they were ready for business.

"Not to-day," replied the chief.

Knowing that persuasion would be useless they asked when he would meet them.

"To-morrow, ten o'clock," was the laconic response.

At ten o'clock all were present at the bank.

"Can't sell for $140,000; must have $160,000," said the Wyandotte chief.

The surprised purchasers held a hasty council and decided that they must hustle up the $160,000 or the figures would go still higher. They raised $20,000 more and counted out the money in crisp greenbacks. As the chief saw the paper money he shook his head.

"Can't take paper; must have gold," said he.

Quickly half a dozen hacks were called, and the banks of Kansas City were ransacked for the required amount of the yellow metal. After it was fixed upon a table before the chief he pawed it over like a miser, and then said:

"Give 'em deed."

The money was deposited in the bank, but Splitlog would have opened his eyes had he seen the same hacks used in collecting the gold, receiving it again and being driven rapidly back to Missouri. That 140 acres of land is now selling at the rate of $2,000,000, and proved one of the best speculations ever entered into at the mouth of the Kaw.

Splitlog is married and has seven children. He never stops at a hotel when visiting Kansas City, Kan., where he owns valuable property, but always puts up with a negro, who is one of his tenants. One of Splitlog's daughters is married to a negro. He is building a railroad in Southwest Missouri. In religion he is a Roman Catholic. There is rather a peculiar history given of the origin of his name. At the time of his birth his mother was at work with other Indian women in a field near a log that had been split. As she gave birth to him near that log he was christened "Splitlog." He is still robust and active and bids fair to live to a great age. —Denver (Col.) News.

HOW DOLLS ARE MADE.

A Strange, Variegated and Most Eventful History.

When the word first goes forth, "let us make dolls," it is not to potter's clay that the hand of the dolls' maker is stretched forth, but to a large roll of white calico, cold and smooth and as dead as dead can be. Quaint patterns are laid upon it, close together, so that there shall be no waste, and quickly the sharp scissors cut round them. The result is a number of articles looking exactly like those garments which in fashion papers are known under the name of combinations. Humiliating though it may appear to the owners of a fine family of doll-children, it is nevertheless true that these coarse white combinations are the beginning of dolls of all sorts and conditions. As yet they are devoid of any life, even animal life, but nimble fingers seize them, sew them neatly together down the sides, round the short arms and legs (for the calico arms come only down to the elbows and the calico legs down to the knees), and feed the pale form so diligently on dried seaweed or hay that presently the limbs begin to grow round and firm, the "mysterious part called inside" swells to fair proportions, the last aperture through which the intestines have been forced into the body is sewn up, and behold! a white torso, which if not exactly like the perfect marble form of the Venus of Milo, has still a good deal of "the human form divine."

There they lie, dozens by dozens, awaiting the touch of the hand which shall "create a soul under the ribs of death." It is already near, that life-giving hand, which now puts down beside the torsos a tray full of arms and legs and another tray full of heads. Some of the arms and legs are of leather, and destined, by a wise providence, for the working classes among dolls, for the girls and women who will have china heads with yellow hair, broad faces, fat red cheeks, and frocks of cheap material. These heads are made in Germany, and for their vulgarity and coarse looks are cordially despised by the more refined classes of the community. And they are ugly, no doubt, with a cheerful kind of ugliness, those broad-faced kitchen malkins; but who, having played with them and loved them with a child's blind, eager love, a generation ago, when the higher form of doll was as yet unknown, does not, with a sense of yearning affection, look at the blue-eyed lass, and in her heart of hearts give preference to her? But the present generation knows nought of such sentimental preferences; it chooses the fairest and costliest the doll with a curly wig of human hair, or that most perfect of dolls which has every hair on the head and in the eyelashes carefully planted into its place, as if growing out of the rosy wax.

Then there are china arms and legs, and pretty French china heads; wax limbs, exquisitely molded of the best East Indian wax, and heads with beaming eyes and blush-rose complexions of the same material. Dozens there are of each, and sometimes dozens of dozens, and all in turn are taken up and fitted on one of the white bodies; the stumps of arms and legs are beaten and kneaded into shape by a kind of massage treatment, and then comes the final painful process out of which the complete doll emerges into full life. A long sharp needle, specially made for the purpose, pierces through the arms and legs and through the white shoulders, sewing to them with stiffest and strongest of threads the shapely limbs, the fair young head. It is finished, the doll is alive; for the first time it looks around; timidly, questioningly at first, and then with a joyful presentiment of all the pleasures to come:

Enjoy thy youth, it will not stay,
For oh! it is not always May.

Now begins a series of days of perfect happiness. The boundless stories of a child's affection and admiration are lavished on the darling doll. "Dorothy," she is called, and goes to balls and parties and teas and dinners every day of her life, and for each event she is dressed in another frock from her dainty trousseau. She drives out in her own private brougham (which is only called perambulator when "Dorothy" is an infant), she goes shopping wrapped up in furs and shawls and her complexion protected by a soft white veil. When the long day is over; when tired with pleasure, she retires; it is into a bed covered with sheets and pillows of cobweb texture, with lace trimmed satin quilts and curtains, to lie in which is happiness itself.—Pall Mall Gazette.

FASHIONABLE KINKS.

Hints Concerning Dress Novelties and Society Stationery.

Corselet bodices are the rage in Paris, but only look well on fine figures.

Crossed bodices are worn with chemisettes of crape disappearing under belts of embroidery.

Tulle covered silk evening dresses are bordered with flowers or feathers.

Crowniess hats have the trimmings arranged to cover the crown sufficiently to conceal the top of the head.

A plain gown is made effective by a velvet corselet, while a fawn-colored cloth dress, made with a corselet bordered with loops of brown braid, needs no other trimming.

Sleeves are too elaborate, and women with fine round shoulders are tired of hiding them under a puff so large that the shape of the upper part of the arm is lost, and the probabilities are that the change to simpler sleeves will be one of the first important changes in the autumn.

Zouave and Figaro jackets are very popular, and they are made so as to be worn with different dresses, velvet ones, lined with colored silks, framing the arms but not meeting either front or back, being most stylish.

Over sixteen years of age boys don long coats, and from twelve to sixteen they wear long or knee trousers, and double-breasted sack or Norfolk jackets, while for wet weather there are leather leggins to wear with knee breeches.

It is astonishing to see how popular the cutaway coat and shirt front have become, about every fourth woman you meet wearing the suit. A dark green cloth coat, with a double-breasted vest of green silk, opens over a shirt of the sheerest mull, and often one is forced to visit the men's counter for some of these masculine accessories.

The latest style of visiting cards are almost square, and should be about 2½x3½ inches. The engraving should be in the plainest script, without any flourishes, and upon the best white bristol board. The card Mr. and Mrs. is the largest, being about 2⅝x4 inches. The card of Mrs. is often engraved with the name of the daughter below it. During a young lady's first season her name is put on her mother's card, and after this she has a separate one. Cards for younger daughters have the Christian name, while the eldest has simply Miss. Children's names are printed on very small cards in small script. A popular dinner card is a plain gilt-edged one with the monogram or crest stamped in bronze. A collection of the changing styles of letter paper, with various stampings, is most interesting. Gros grain ribbon, fringed at each end, about five inches long and two wide, run through a celluloid card, hand painted, is in use. When a motto is used it is often printed on satin. Individual taste decides the width of black borders used on visiting cards. In England it is a custom to send out memorial cards. The first page contains the words "In memoriam," the second contains the particulars of death and burial, while the third and sometimes the fourth is devoted to a prayer or eulogy. These are sent out a week or ten days after the obsequies. Invitations to wedding anniversaries are written or printed on note sheets, while the dates are sometimes distinguished from the rest by gold figures or silver. Cards of wood or tin are no longer in good taste.—N. Y. Weekly.

—Traveler—"What a splendid landscape you have up here; the great noble mountains, these peaceful lakes in the valleys." Mountain Maid—"Oh, just let me have your glass for a second." Traveler—"So you would like to admire this beautiful prospect nearer?" Mountain Maid—"I only wanted to look down as far as our pasture, to be sure the cows were feeding all right."—Fliegende Blatter.

—To renovate scratched furniture dissolve beeswax in turpentine, making it of the consistency of molasses; apply with a woolen cloth, then rub briskly with a dry piece of flannel. The improvement is wonderful.

A MYSTERY.

That sunless day no living shadow swept
Across the hills, fleet shadow chasing light,
Twin of the sailing cloud; but mists, west white,
Slow stealing miss, on those heaved shoulders crept,
And wrought about the strong hills while they slept
In witches' wise, and rapt their forms from sight.
Dreams were they—less than dream, the noblest height
And farthest; and the chilly woodland wept.
A sunless day and sad; yet all the while
Within the grave green twilight of the wood,
Inscrutable, immutable, apart,
Hearkening the brook, whose song she understood,
The secret birch tree kept her silver smile,
Strange as the peace that gleams at sorrow's heart.

—Helen Gray Cone in Century

Failed to Work Somehow.

Mr. Billus has a theory that his wife is too indulgent to tramps and beggars. With a dimly defined purpose of teaching her a lesson he disguised himself the other day as an abandoned vagabond, boldly rang the bell at his own front door and inquired for Mrs. Billus.

"Have you any old clothes to give a poor man, mum?" he asked in a loud, aggressive, but carefully disguised voice when the lady presented herself.

Mrs. Billus looked at the soiled, grimy, disreputable looking object before her with some interest. Whether or not she suspected the genuineness of the mendicant is not certainly known, but she answered:

"None that would fit you, my good man. My husband is a much smaller man than you are."

She shut the door in his face, and Mr. Billus made his way back to his office down town.

"Darn it all!" he ejaculated, as he sneaked through a back alley, "I must have looked a thundering sight bigger than I feel just now!"—Chicago Tribune.

As to Andy Johnson.

"You have spoken of Andrew Johnson. Do you remember the day he was inaugurated vice president?"

"I remember it very distinctly, and I'll tell you what I know about his alleged intoxication on that occasion. Hannibal Hamlin was retiring vice president, and I was in his room when Mr. Johnson arrived. Mr. Hamlin said to me: 'Isaac, Mr. Johnson has been riding all night on the cars, and is worn out. Run down to the hole in the wall and get him something good to drink.' I went down and got two bottles, one of whisky and the other of brandy. When I returned Mr. Johnson was just getting ready to go into the senate chamber. He poured out and drank a very small quantity of the brandy, and was then led into the chamber. So far as I could judge he was not the least intoxicated, and if he was under the influence of liquor he did not get the liquor in the Capitol. When I took the bottles back to the hole in the wall, the man in charge there looked at them and said: 'Why, Mr. Johnson has not touched the whisky, and has taken but a swallow of the brandy.' Yet it is true that in making his speech he mumbled a good deal, and repeated himself so much that the story was at once started that he was drunk. I think that when he stepped into the senate chamber, which was very warm, that little bit of brandy went to his head, and for a few minutes affected him very much."—Interview with Isaac Bassett.

Prompt Adhesion of Dental Plates.

L. C. Bryan gives an excellent plan for securing immediate suction in a new dental plate or a newly repaired one. The plate is moistened, and then simply sprinkled with fine powder of gum tragacanth. The plate is then pressed into place, and no matter how good or bad a fit, it will hold firmly for a day under almost any use or abuse. The advantage of this is apparent; for the first half hour after a plate is put in makes or mars the reputation of the dentist, for the time being, in the estimation of the patient, whose efforts to "suck up" a plate, if not immediately successful, are at once discontinued, and the plate pronounced a misfit.

It is said that a thin coating of tragacanth will even up all irregularities, preventing the plate from wounding the sensitive membrane of the mouth, and often leading to a satisfactory fit where otherwise the plate could not be worn, if the dentist is of opinion that time and use will improve the general adaptation of the plate it is recommended that a small box of tragacanth should be presented to the patient with directions for use whenever the variation in the suction of the plate from atmospheric causes should render its employment necessary. —New York Commercial Advertiser.

A Poor Boy's Faith.

Another London schoolboy, a child of poverty, showed that he felt the sentiment of poetry. The subject of his composition being "Flowers," the boy described the wonders of the country where flowers "grow wild in the fields and not in skwares and rounds.

"Nobody believes it till they go in the train. You can pull as many as you like and fill your baskets, and carry home to your fathers and mothers. And the teacher said that if we could only go the next day there would be just as many flowers again. Some boys would not believe what the teacher said, but I did, for God can easy do miracles. When I am a man I shall go the next day."—Youth's Companion.

—Lawrence Bommer, a hinge manufacturer, of Bromley, captured a monster snake weighing 150 pounds in the surf at Coney Island, and it is now on exhibition in one of the West-End resorts there. Mr. Bommer is upwards of seventy years old, but with the assistance of his dog he captured the big fish without much trouble. His attention was first attracted to it by the barking of his dog, and when he saw it the surf he seized a heavy piece of wood and walked almost out to his waist in the water before he reached the fish. He stunned it with the wood and the dog seized it and tore at it wickedly. It was finally secured with a rope and towed ashore.

FEEDING A BIG SNAKE.

The Appetizing Meal of Rabbits That a Boa-Constrictor Delights In.

Three corpulent rabbits of Belgian breed were caged in a soap-box quietly awaiting their fate. They were the meal for which the snake was anxiously awaiting. He had not tasted meat in four months and his voracious maw yawned like a bottomless pit for the unfortunate trio in the soap-box. Manager Bell appeared and drew forth one of the rabbits. After stroking "bunny" on the back for a moment he opened the door to the snake's den and thrust him in. The huge boa had coiled himself up in a corner, but at once roused himself for action. He was fully twelve feet long, and having recently shed his winter coat, his skin glistened and shone like satin. He raised his head a foot or so from the floor and viewed the first course of his quadriannual meal. The rabbit showed no signs of fear, but rather seemed to enjoy his new quarters. The snake slowly lowered his head and cautiously began to stretch himself along the side of the den. He never once took his eyes off the rabbit, which was still unconscious of his danger. Suddenly the rabbit began to act strangely and to cut all sorts of ridiculous capers. He would leap back and forth over the snake, and then rub up against it, and appeared to be fascinated. Slowly and stealthily the snake turned his head about until it was within a foot of the rabbit's haunches. Then, quick as a flash, he darted forward, seized the rabbit in his mouth, and in another instant there was nothing to be seen of the little animal save the tips of his ears, which protruded from between the folds of the snake.

The huge serpent then raised his head full two feet from the floor, darted out his forked tongue and hissed horribly at the motley group watching him. If there was any struggle on the part of the rabbit it was not visibl. The snake had him in his awful coils. Then the coils slowly, but with a strength which was terrible to look at, began to tighten until every bone in the poor rabbit's body must have been broken. This done the coils relaxed, and the limp, lifeless body of the sportive rabbit of a few moments before lay ready to be swallowed. First the serpent nosed his victim all over. The eye balls of the dead rabbit were protruding from their sockets, and by way of beginning the boa licked them with his tongue. Once more he coiled about his victim, leaving its head and shoulders free. Then he opened his monstrous jaws and, taking "bunny's" head therein, began to swallow. Soon the head and shoulders were out of sight, and in less than fifteen minutes the hind legs followed.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

GIRLS IN CONNEMARA.

Their Life in Healthful Poverty and Their Dream of American Luxury.

The Connemara girl weighs about one hundred and eighty pounds. She wears two red woolen petticoats woven by herself, and over her head and serving the purposes of both a shawl and hood is a white petticoat, held in place with her left hand under her chin. The red petticoats reach only half way down her calves. The stride of this child of the bog is Amazonian, yet it is graceful. Her days are spent in carrying seaweed for fertilization, turf for the fire, and water for the illicit still. Sometimes she carries the turf a distance of two miles on her back in a wicker basket. Her load usually weighs about one hundred pounds. Her stockings have no soles, and she is too poor to buy shoes. But she wears the legs of heavy woolen stockings to protect her calves when the edge of the heavy petticoat, wet with sea water, slaps against them.

The brown cow that browses in the bog is no more innocent than this maid of the crag and land. Such a wealth of color, such satiny skin and such vigorous health are not seen in America. In the evening, after this maiden has worked hard, she goes home and eats a supper of potatoes (boiled potatoes), nothing else. Her father and mother may drink a cup of tea, but this luxury is denied to the girl. The tea costs too much. When the potato skins have been fed to the pig the Connemara girl heaps on the turf—for there is plenty of it there—and nods herself to sleep in the chimney nook. Or, it may be, if there are visitors or neighbors in the house, she will lilt or hum for them to dance by on the hearthstone. This lilt is one of the quaintest things heard in Ireland. The sounds resemble closely those of an Irish pipe. They are produced by the vocal organs in conjunction with the tongue. The tune is usually very rapid and the lilter catches her breath frequently.

And what do you suppose the Connemara girl's dream by night and by day is? 'Tis that she may gather twenty dollars together so that she can come to America, the land of catarrh and pneumonia; of in-door work where she will lose her satiny skin and splendid vigor; where her eyes will ache for a sight of the Twelve Pins in Connemara; where—but pshaw! she'll cross the sea when she gets her passage money.—Boston Globe.

Unconsciously Sarcastic.

Mr. Gooley (with strong musical fervor)—Perhaps you'd like to have me give you a rendering of my last ballad? It's called: "No sleep comes to my fevered brain."

His New Landlady—Mr. Gooley, if you are aware that that is a piano bedstead, I think you are very unkind to make fun of it.—Judge.

No Rose Without a Thorn.

Mrs. Watts—Did you enjoy your summer trip very much?

Mrs. Potts—O, just moderately. I might have enjoyed it better if the city papers had not come every day and made me realize that I was 150 miles away from a bargain counter.—Terre Haute Express.

—In England they look upon strawberries very much as Californians do on nuggets of gold. The "fruiterers" sell them for about $2 a pound.

THE PARIS BREAD-APRON.

Peculiar Garments Worn by the Bakers' Women of the French Capital.

The Paris baker of world-wide fame sends out his bread, not in baskets and wagons, as is the custom in America, but by a woman who wears the longest apron on record. As will be observed, its extraordinary length is for a reason. When it is dropped down, this apron trails on the ground in front of her, and its utility is as evident as its simplicity is beautiful to the unaccustomed eye. The ends of this apron she ties together forming a sack in which the bread is carried. There is a waist fitting over the shoulders so that her load, by no means a light one, weighs upon the shoulders and does not pull altogether on the hips. Who invented this novel *panier au pain* is not known, but it must have been some genius who could not afford a donkey cart, and desired to economize space.

The small breakfast rolls—how good they are!—the long and the short loaves, the sticks of bread so slender that they are called "*flutes*," and are only crust to be broken up in soups, are brought in this amazing apron. Mr. Henry Bacon, the artist, tells me that, when he was in the Beaux Arts studying under Cabanel, there was a pupil there whose father was a baker, and a fine baker at that. The young fellow was tall and thin, and they at once christened him in the school "*Flute-au-soupe*;" and to this day, when they meet together to chat and dine, he is called by his thoroughly Parisian nick-name.

This sturdy woman who carries bread is not one of the aristocrats in aprons. She is a sort of patient pack-horse going her rounds betimes, and too heavily loaded to relish gossip with her customers on her route. She seldom sees her clients, as she leans her loaves against the door, rings and departs. It is not a ring which ever penetrates to the ears of the sleepy master or mistress of the apartment; on the contrary, it is only a gentle tinkle, an apologetic tinkle, forsooth, for having called so early, before any body is awake.

These bread-aprons, which are often the property of the baker, are always made of dark blue linen. As they cost twenty-five francs or five dollars apiece, a poor working woman is not expected to supply them any more than she is expected to furnish the baker's shop. In Paris, breadstuffs receive a certain worship not accorded the staff of life in less economical lands, and bread-making has consequently reached the acme of perfection among a people who look upon flour with reverence, and its productions with intimate affection. That its transportation should be originally conducted is not surprising. A loaf carried about in an apron is no more singular than to see it tucked, unwrapped, under a buyer's arm, or used as a cushion for the cold sidewalk by the urchin who pauses to watch a top spin on his way home from the baker's shop. As the loaves have a hard and slippery surface, their integrity is preserved under adverse circumstances, and when more delicate substances must surely be rendered unfit for human consumption. Let fastidious people take comfort in that thought. But unless one rises very early, the baker's woman will remain an invisible factor in the distribution of our daily bread. — Wide-Awake.

HOW TO LIVE LONG.

Oliver Wendell Holmes' Unique Prescription for Longevity.

One of my prescriptions for longevity may startle you somewhat. It is this: Become the subject of a mortal disease. Let half a dozen doctors thump you, and knead you, and test you in every possible way, and render their verdict that you have an internal complaint; they don't know exactly what it is, but it will certainly kill you by and by. Then bid farewell to the world and shut yourself up for an invalid. If you are three-score years old when you begin this mode of life, you may very probably last twenty years, and there you are—an octogenarian. In the mean time, your friends outside have been dropping off, one after another, until you find yourself almost alone, nursing your mortal complaint as if it were your baby, hugging it and kept alive by it—if to exist is to live. Who has not seen cases like this—a man or a woman shutting himself or herself up, visited by a doctor or a succession of doctors (I remember that once, in my earlier experience, I was the twenty-seventh physician who had been consulted), always taking medicine, until every body was reminded of that impatient speech of a relative of one of those invalid vampires who live on the blood of tired-out attendants: "I do wish she would get well—*or something!*" Persons who are shut up in that way, confined to their chambers, sometimes to their beds, have a very small amount of vital expenditure, and wear out very little of their living substance. They are like lamps with half their wicks picked down, and will continue to burn when other lamps have used up all their oil. An insurance office might make money by taking no risks except on lives of persons suffering from mortal disease.—Oliver Wendell Holmes, in Atlantic.

A Reporter Who Was Too Funny.

A man can be too funny, even in this country. Recently a Texas paper told a story about four people on horseback being carried up in the clouds by a "cyclone." One of those unimaginative people who are to be found everywhere said the story was not true; and, just to bluff him, the reporter who wrote it up made affidavits to the facts. Instead of gracefully caving in, as in such cases made and provided, the doubter carried the matter into court, whereupon the reporter confessed that his story was imaginative and was sentenced to a term in State prison. Now if we could see justice done to the men who invent the stories about live snakes in people's stomachs and about persons in various remote localities being buried alive, we should feel that the blind goddess was beginning to do her duty.—N. Y. Tribune.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

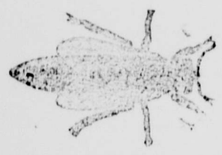
FRIDAY OCTOBER 10..... 1890

County Official Paper.

In 1861 the value of personal property on the assessment roll of the State was 49.62 per cent and real estate, 50.38 per cent. The taxes levied upon the two kinds of wealth were thus very nearly equal. At present the proportion of personal property assessed is not greater than 15 per cent and at least 85 per cent is charged upon real estate. The money wealth of the state pays $15 and real estate pays $85. The capitalist escapes taxation and the farmer and every person who owns a house and lot bears the burden of taxation. This grossly unjust division of taxation may fairly be attributed to the fact that our Legislatures are usually made up of a few sharp rascals and a crowd of incapable block heads who are blindly lead into voting for measures they do not understand.

The "Bridgeport Chronicle Union" thinks that in the new apportionment for Assembly Districts, Mono will be joined with counties west of the Sierra Mountains. The paper says, "We do not feel dismal over this. On the contrary, we trust this county will drift over the summit. There is good Legislative timber in Mariposa and Tuolumne. Mono has no cause to be proud of the Assemblyman that went from her confines." It would be adverse to the interests of Inyo County to be united with any county or counties West of the Mountains in an Assembly District and we ought to resist such an effort with all our power. The people of Inyo have always accepted such candidates as Mono offered. The "Chronicle Union" is not at all flattering in its estimate of the character and qualifications of those candidates, but that matter Inyo leaves to the people of Mono.

MISCELLANEOUS.



Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines, Liquors, & Cigaas.

BELL'S
Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best.

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,

dependence, Cal.

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely refurnished and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS.

FRIDAY, Oct. 3d.

On the above named day the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, State of California, met in special session at 7 o'clock p. m., pursuant to a call duly made and recorded. Present, Harger, Sneden, Robinson and Stewart. Absent, Eddy.

Chairman Robinson presiding.

The Board considered the matter of creating new and consolidating established election precincts in this county and adjourned till 9 o'clock a. m. of October 4th.

SATURDAY, Oct. 4th.

On the above named day the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, California, met at 9 o'clock a. m., pursuant to adjournment. Present, Supervisors Harger, Sneden, Robinson and Stewart. Absent, Eddy. Chairman Robinson presiding.

The minutes of the preceding day were read and approved.

The Board altered the boundary lines of Election Precinct No. 16 to read as follows:

Election Precinct No. 16, or Olancha—Commencing at a point on the summit of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, where the United States Township line between Townships 17 and 18 South, crosses said mountains, running thence East following said Township line to the Northeast corner of Township 18 S. 38 E. M. D. M.; running thence South following the Range line between Ranges 38 and 39 East to the South boundary line of Inyo county. Thence along South boundary line of Inyo county to where said line intersects the summit line of the Sierra Nevada Mountains; thence North, following the West boundary line of Inyo county to place of beginning.

The Board changed the boundary lines of Election Precinct No. 17 to read as follows:

Election Precinct No. 17, or Darwin—Commencing at the Northeast corner of Township 18 S. R. 38 E., M. D. M.; running thence East on Township line between Townships 17 and 18 S. to the Range line between Ranges 41 and 42 E., M. D. M.; thence South on said Range line to where the same intersects the South boundary line of Inyo county; thence following the South county boundary line to the line between Ranges 38 and 39 E., M. D. M.; thence North on line between Ranges 38 and 38 E., M. D. M. to the place of beginning.

The Board changed the boundary lines of Election Precinct No. 18 to read as follows:

Election Precinct No. 18, or Lookout—Commencing at the Northeast corner of Election Precinct No. 17, running thence East on the line between Townships 17 and 18 S., M. D. M., to the San Bernardino Meridian; thence East on the line between Townships 26 and 27 N., S. B. M., to where said line intersects the State line between the States of California and Nevada; thence Southeast following said State line to where the Township line between Townships 24 and 25 N., S. B. M., intersects said State line; thence West on said line to the San Bernardino Meridian; thence West on the line between Towships 19 and 20 S., M. D. M., to where said line intersects the East boundary of Election Precinct No 17; thence North to the place of beginning.

It is ordered that Election Precinct No. 12, or Keeler, be and the same is hereby consolidated with Election Precinct No. 14 or Cerro Gordo.

It is ordered that Election Precincts No. 19 and 20 be and the same are hereby consolidated with Election Precinct No. 21, or Panamint, which said Election Precinct No. 21, or Panamint shall be known hereafter as Election Precinct No. 19, or Panamint.

The Board changed the boundary lines of Election Precinct No. 19 to read as follows:

Election Precinct No. 19, or Panamint—Commencing at the Southwest corner of Election Precinct No. 18, running thence East on the South boundary line of said Precinct No. 18 to the State line between California and Nevada; thence Southeast following said State line to where the South boundary line of Inyo county intersects the same; thence West along South boundary line of Inyo county to the Southeast corner of Election Precinct No. 17; thence North following the East boundary line of said Precinct No. 17 to the place of beginning.

The Board rejected two petitions for the establishment of Election Precincts.

The following bills for mileage and per diem were allowed on the Salary Fund:

J. D. Harger	$26 10
S. G. Sneden	25 80
E. Robinson	12 30
J. J. Stewart	16 80

Whereupon the Board adjourned.

Sylvania.

At Sylvania all work except in mines is stopped for the present. The new furnace being about ready for lighting up, Mr. A. J. Sanborn came up from San Francisco last week to see if it would be well to make a start. He concluced that it would be better to get out several hundred tons more ore first, and for this reason all other work was suspended. In two of the Company's mines work is pushed vigorously for opening up large ore bodies. These mines are looking well and will supply large quantities of ore from what is already in sight.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS.

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon sept-12 td

S. H. BIGLAND,
—DEALER IN—
Owens Valley Lands
39 SUTTER STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
1-26

OFFICIAL.

Election Proclamation.

PURSUANT TO LAW AND A PROCLAMATION on the Governor of the State of California, made and done at Sacramento, California, on the 1st day of October, A. D. 1890.

Notice is hereby given by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, that a general election will be held throughout the said County of Inyo on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 4th, 1890.

The polls will be opened at sunrise of the morning of the day of election and will remain open until five o'clock on the afternoon of the same day, during which time the following officers are to be elected, viz.:

Governor
Lieutenant-Governor
Secretary of State
Controller
Treasurer
Attorney-General
Surveyor-General
Clerk of the Supreme Court
Superintendent of Public Instruction

One Representative to the Congress of the United States from the Sixth Congressional District, comprising the counties of San Benito Monterey, San Luis Obispo, Santa Barbara, Ventura, Kern, Tulare, Fresno, Alpine, Mono Inyo, San Bernardino, Los Angeles, Orange and San Diego.

One Railroad Commissioner from the Third District, composed of the counties of Alameda, Contra Costa, Fresno, Inyo, Kern, Los Angeles, Orange, Mariposa, Merced, Mono, Monterey, San Benito, San Bernardino, San Diego San Joaquin, San Luis Obispo, Santa Barbara, Santa Clara, Santa Cruz, Stanislaus, Tulare, Tolumne and Ventura.

One member of the State Board of Equalization from the Fourth District, composed of the counties of Fresno, Inyo, Kern, Los Angeles, Orange, Mariposa, Merced, Mono, Monterey, San Benito, San Bernardino San Diego, San Luis Obispo, San Mateo, Santa Barbara, Santa Clara, Santa Cruz, Stanislaus, Tulare and Ventura.

One Chief Justice of the Supreme Court
Two Associate Justices of the Supreme Court full term.
One Associate Justice of the Supreme Court for the unexpired term ending January, 1895, vice Charles N. Fox, appointed.
One Superior Judge in and for the County of Inyo.
One State Senator from the Thirty-sixth District, composed of the counties of Inyo, Tulare and Kern.
One member of the Assembly from the Seventy-second Assembly District, composed of the counties of Alpine, Mono and Inyo.

The Governor of the State of California offers a reward of One Hundred Dollars for the arrest and conviction of any and every person violating any of the provisions of Title IV Part I of the Penal Code; such rewards to be paid until the total amount hereafter expended for the purpose reaches the sum of Ten Thousand Dollars.

And the following officers of Inyo county are to be elected at the same time, viz:

One Sheriff
One County Clerk
One County Assessor
One District Attorney
One County Treasurer
One Coroner
One County School Superintendent
One County Surveyor
One Supervisor for District No. 1
One Supervisor for District No. 3
Two Justices of the Peace for each Judicial Township.
Two Constables for each Judicial Township
One Road Overseer for each Road District.

Election to be held at the places and the election officers conducted by the Election Officers hereby appointed and hereinafter named as follows, to wit:

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 1.

Polls to be held at the stone building formerly occupied by F. P. Blindell in Round Valley. Inspectors, J. A. Riggs, Guy McGee; Judges W. D. Roberts, David Shirley; Clerks, T. E. Jones C. H. Parsons.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 2.

Polls to be held at the school house in West Bishop. Inspectors, Oscar Hilton, J. L. Bourland; Judges, A. Spencer, C. K. Hutchason; Clerks, A. M. Peck, John Blair.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 3.

Polls to be held at the school house at Bishop Station. Inspectors, Jas. Peregrine Jr., McNair; Judges, A. Gorrenes, Frank Shaw; Clerks, Joe Blair, Barton McGee.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 4.

Polls to be held at the residence of Nathan Abbott at Oasis. Inspectors, ——; Judges, ——; Clerks, ——.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 5.

Polls to be held at the Courthouse at Bishop. Inspectors, J. T. Dunlap, Enoch Pratt; Judges, Geo. E. Watts, A. C. Freeman; Clerks, L. A. Innes, A. D. P.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 6.

Polls to be held at the house of George Story on the Carson & Colorado railroad. Inspectors, Geo. A. Free, George Story; Judges, D. M. Geiger, J. D. Jones; Clerks, A. O. Collins, Thomas Hughes.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 7.

Polls to be held at the school house at Big Pine. Inspectors; W. A. Tinnin, J. M. Hay; Judges, J. J. Stewart, J. W. McMurry, Clerks W. H. Unlemeyer, R. P. Hession Jr.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 8.

Polls to be held at the residence of N. E. Conkin. Inspectors, A. McKillips, D. W. Nerney; Judges, A. J. Wren, James Jones; Clerks T. J. Goodale, O. H. P. Love.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 9.

Polls to be held at the school house at Independence. Inspectors, J. D. Blair, G. W. Bray; Judges, Wells Burns, Joseph Fernbach; Clerks, W. F. Matlack, A. W. H. Smith.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 10.

Polls to be held at the school house at Georges Creek; Inspectors, John Kispert, John Shepherd; Judges, Wm. Meyer, J. E. Shepherd Clerks, H. J. Robinson, W. L. Hunter.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 13.

Polls to be held at the school house at Lone Pine. Inspectors, A. C. Harvey, J. R. Moffett Judges, Fred Burckhardt, John Lucas; Clerks, R. S. Carrasco, Felix Meysan.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 14.

Polls to be be held at that certain house or building known as the American Hotel at Cerro Gordo. Inspectors, A. Farrington, John Hertel; Judges, ——, John Dunphy; Clerks, William Crapo, ——.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 15.

Polls to be held at the lodging house owned by John Barnes at Keeler. Inspectors, T. C. Boland, John Morton; Judges, B. F. Gray, Samuel Levy; Clerks, M. W. Trask, John Barnes.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 16.

Polls to be held at the house of William Walker at Olancha. Inspectors, A. Walker, Wm. Walker; Judges, Horace Bellows, Edward Walker; Clerks, Ira Brown, J. B. LaMar Jr.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 17.

Polls to be held at the school house at Darwin. Inspectors Charles Anthony, Henry Jackson; Judges N. S. Thomson, ——; Clerks, Geo. H. Hardy, J. A. McKenzie.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 18.

Polls to be held at the store of F. Fitzgerald at Modock. Inspectors, John C. Anton, —— Judges, ——, ——; Clerks, J. E. Reynolds, ——.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 19.

Polls to be held at the store in Panamint Inspectors, ——, John Curran; Judges, ——, ——; Clerks, N. G. Fairman, H. G. Chickering.

Dated this 6th day of October, A. D. 1890.

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this head will be charged for at the uniform rate of Ten Dollars

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY OFFER MYself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the free expression of the will of the voters of Inyo County. S. G. GREGG.

For District Attorney.

AS THE AMERICAN PARTY NOMINEE for District Attorney, I hereby offer myself as a candidate for that position, subject to the will of the voters of Inyo county.

WALTER LAMAR.

For Road Overseer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY OFFER MYself as a candidate for the office of Road Overseer of the Fifth District, subject to the will of the people. JOHN KEEGAN.

School Superintendent.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for County Superintendent of Schools, subject to the will of the people. S. M. BELL.

For Road Overseer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for Road Overseer, subject to the will of the people.

J. D. MAIRS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

[Election, Tuesday, November 6, 1890.]

FOR SUPERIOR JUDGE,
GEORGE M. GILL .....Independence

FOR SHERIFF,
JOHN S. GOLMAN.....Independence

FOR CLERK AUDITOR AND RECORDER,
JOHN N. YANDELL .....Keeler

FOR ASSESSOR,
P. A. CHALFANT.....Bishop

FOR TREASURER,
WM. F. MATLACK .....Independence

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
CHAS. MULHOLLAND.....Independence

FOR SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT,
JAMES H. SHANNON .....Bishop

FOR CORONER,
THOMAS PARKER.....Independence

FOR SUPERVISORS,
J. D. HARGER.....Bishop
JAMES STEWARD.....Big Pine

HENRY M. STANLEY

IN DARKEST AFRICA

The complete story of Stanley's recent thrilling adventures and the disclosure of his important discoveries will appear for the first time in the work written by himself, entitled "In Darkest Africa." Do not be deceived by any of the so-called "Stanley books" now being offered as "genuine" and "authentic." To no one of these has Stanley contributed a line.

There is no question about this statement being correct in every particular. We guarantee it, and will give particulars on application.

CAUTION In order not to be misled see that the book bears the imprint of

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

And that the canvassing agent carries a certificate of agency from us.

A. L. BANCROFT & CO.
132 POST STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
General Agents for the Pacific Coast.

Mrs. W. L. Hunter, Agent
Independence, Cal.

LONE PINE
Blacksmith Shop.
R. C. Spear, Prop'r
—ALL WORK ON—
MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS
—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—
HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING

All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

VEGETABLES!

ONIONS, CABBAGE,
POTATOES, PEPPERS,
TOMATOES, CUCUMBERS,
SWEET CORN, BEETS,
SWEET POTATOES, SQUASH
ETC., ETC., ETC.

TABLE GRAPES.

All orders promptly attended to and delivered on board the cars.

PASTURE.

Over 200 acres of winter posture comprising meadow and stubble, with plenty of outside range. Address,

Mrs. M. McCall,
LONE PINE, CAL.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,
(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)
MERCHANT,
INDEPENDENCE
Inyo Co. Cal.
Wholesale & Retail
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise

MY STOCK
CONSISTING OF
Almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE
BANKER
Independence, Cal.

SELL EXCHANGE
—ON—
SAN FRANCISCO
Draw Direct
—ON—
NEW YORK,
LONDON, England.
BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on the-Main, GERMANY

I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS.
—OF—
GENERAL
BANKING
&
EXCHANGE
BUSINESS.

Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am der Main, Deutsche Vollmachten gerichtlich. Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.

AGENT FOR
WELLS FARGO
& CO'S.
EXPRESS

MUTUAL
Life Insurance Co.
OF NEW YORK
CAPITAL - - - - $5,000,000

LIVERPOOL
AND LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE COMPANY
Capital - - - - $21,000,000

NATHAN RHINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-Officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
Obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORSES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED TO.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	February 1st
"	March 1st
"	March 29th
"	May 3rd
"	May 31st
"	June 28th
"	July 26th
"	August 30th
"	September 27th
"	October 25th
"	November 22nd
"	December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

NORMAN HOUSE,
Independence, - - Cal.
New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates.
Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and barrels bored.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.
DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.
Matched and Dressed Flooring.
sept 11-tf

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
nov 2C-tf Independence,

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce Street, New York.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK ... PROPRIETOR
Horseshoeing .... $2 00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK

PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE
BEER ICE COLD
The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.
The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.
PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

CROCKERS' HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.
New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seeker.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
CROCKER BROS., Props.
sept-tf

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2 00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

ANTONS SALOON
KEELER, CAL.
BEER, WINES,
LIQUORS and CIGARS
All kinds of Fancy Drinks including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.
JOHN C. ANTON, Prop.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 10 1890

MARKET REPORT

Bar silver, 112½
Lead, 4 62½
Copper, 16 85
Tin, 20 95
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 17 @ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 13 @ 16.

Religious Services.

Reverend H. J. Winsor will preach at Lone Pine at 11 a. m.; Georges Creek 2:30 Independence at 7:30 o'clock in evening. Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County California Hon. John A. Hannah, Judge.

TUESDAY, Oct 7th.

Estate of G. A. Thede, deceased—Filed petition of Mary K. Thede for Letters Testamentary.

BORN.

ALLINGHAM—At Bishop, October 1st, to Mr and Mrs. L. W. Allingham, a daughter.

WILLIS—At Bishop, September 29th, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Willis, a daughter.

MARRIED.

CONKLIN—SHEPHERD—At the residence of the bride's parents at Georges Creek, October 8th, by Hon. John A. Hannah Superior Judge, Mr. Alvah Conklin and Miss May Shepherd.

DIED.

McDONALD—At Darwin, October 4th, Rosa Loretta, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James McDonald, aged 22 months.

J. J. Gunn will start for Modock the first of next week to resume mining operations.

Eli Clark of Bishop has gone to Ontario, Canada. He will enter upon a three years course of study at the Veterinary College at Ontario.

C. H. Wilson and wife and William Gheen late of Bishop passed through Independence last Sunday on their way to Fresno. They have gone to stay.

Those who have stood by the graves where their own children were laid away forever can best sympathize with Mr. and Mrs. James McDonald while they mourn the loss of their only child.

Mr. A. Stecker came in from Sylvanite last Monday. He reports very favorably of the mines. Mr. Stecker has been in charge of all carpenter work at the camp for some months past.

The Cornet Band serenaded the young married couple, Mr. and Mrs. Alva Conklin last evening at the home of A. R. Conklin. Others were visited by the Band in the course of the evening.

S. M Bell of Big Pine is a candidate for County Superintendent of Schools. Mrs. Bell comes before the people without asking the endorsement of any political party and subject only to the popular will.

The Grand Lodge of Masons of California will meet in special session to morrow at Petaluma, for the purpose of laying the corner stone of a new Episcopal Church. The Grand Officers have all been notified to be present.

Mr. L. D. Mathews has orders from San Francisco to push the survey for the big canal down the west side of the Valley as rapidly as possible. All the men that Mr. Brooks, the engineer-in-chief, can work to advantage are to be given him.

I. H. Mulholland brought down twenty-one head of horses from Bishop last Tuesday. He bought the animals from S. P. Smith. Among the number are five mares bred to the Standard trotting stallion, Antare and five more to the thoroughbred, Pickpocket.

H. Trickey is now on his way to New York with ten tons of honey. The honey is all in pound sections and is a first class article. Mr. Trickey began keeping bees three years ago and had very little experience in the business. This lot is the yield of the season from two hundred hives.

On Wednesday evening the relatives and friends of the young people met at the the residence of Mr. John Shepherd to witness the marriage of his daughter, Miss May Shepherd to Alva Conklin. This is the consummation of an attachment that began when the parties were children. A handsome residence for the young couple was completed a few days ago on a farm at Blackrock, and there they have gone to make their home.

Last Saturday J. W. P. Laird, Esq. served notice upon District Attorney Gill that upon October 19th, 1890, Frank Broder will apply to Governor Waterman for a pardon. Broder was committed of murder in the second degree, August 30th, 1885, and sentenced by Judge Hannah to ten years imprisonment in San Quentin. Broder is an Indian and the man he killed was also an Indian. Mr. Laird was District Attorney at the time and prosecuted Broder.

A Wise Provision.

The Supervisors have very wisely provided a fund for building a fire proof vault for the County Records. It would be a dire calamity to have the records destroyed and to that danger they are constantly exposed so long as they are not protected by a fire proof building.

Meteorological Summary for September 1890 Keeler, Cal

Mean Barometer	29 872
Mean Temperature	73°
Highest Temperature	97°
Lowest Temperature	50°
Greatest daily range of temperature	29°
Prevailing direction of wind, S. E.	
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date, 28 miles S. 24th.	
Total precipitation	93
Number of cloudless days	19
Number of partly cloudy days	8
Number of cloudy days	3
Dates of frost, none.	

D. C. GRUNOW,
Corporal, Signal Corps.

To The Electors of Inyo County.

A report having been circulated to the effect that I am addicted to the habitual use of morphine, I am forced to deny the same through the press as being the most practical means at my command of calling the attention of the voters to the malicious and defamatory attack, with the earnest hope that whatever credence may have been given it may at once be laid aside, and the vile and slandering tongues of my traducers effectually silenced.

Those of my friends and acquaintences who have met me daily are aware of the falsity of these reports, and it must be apparent to them that the object of my political enemies is to influence the votes of those who are not personally acquainted with me, to the end that I may not only be defeated in the election but permanently injured in my profession.

I unhesitatingly denounce such reports as false, slanderous, defamatory and cowardly to the last degree, and submit that they are calculated to reach farther than the mere confines of a political campaign.

In substantiation of my denial of these reports, I herewith append the certificate of my family physician, Dr. I. J. Woodin.

Respectfully, GEO. M. GILL.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

I hereby certify that I have been, since December, 1887, the family physician of George M. Gill; that he is constitutionally unable to take morphine or opiates of any kind, and I have never prescribed the same to him, nor have I ever seen or known of his being under its influence.

I. J. WOODIN, M. D.
County Physician,
Inyo Co., Cal.

Central Committee Meeting.

The Executive Committee of Republican County Central Committee met at Bishop last week. Bills were audited and ordered paid. The publication of County ticket was provided for. The matter of a candidate for Supervisor for the First District was presented for consideration. It was shown that at the meeting of the County Convention the delegates from said First District had reported to the Convention that J. D. Harger had been nominated. The Chairman had announced said nomination publically to the Convention and thereupon the same was entered upon the minutes of the Convention. The Executive Committee have no power to change the records of the Convention, and had no choice but to order that the name of Mr. Harger be printed on the party tickets. The Committee thereupon adjourned, subject to call by the Chair.

Unselfish Devotion

The writer of the following few lines will be very much surprised to see them in print. They occurred in a letter written not long ago to one whom the writer loves and trusts. These words come from a pure and loving heart and show how much we are indebted to faithful school teachers.

"I try to attend to my pupils morals as well as to their book education, and I find an improvement this term that I am proud of. Every afternoon I give a short five or ten minutes talk on etiquette at table, in parlor, at home and elsewhere and also on their obligations to God. It would delight you to see how respectful they have become. A few quiet words spoken earnestly reaches their tender little hearts and will, I hope, take root there and prove fruitful some day." Parents who have such a teacher for their children may well be thankful.

The New Canal

It looks now as if the big canal would certainly be built. Mr. Brooks is in the field with a corps of assistants making a working survey. Mr. C. A. Swan has nearly completed a portable kitchen for the surveyors. It is built upon wheels and is filled with all necessary cooking aparatus. The canal will be one of the greatest works of the kind in the State. From the point where it leaves the river to where the water can be turned loose to find its own way to Salt Wells Valley, he distance is over sixty miles. The water would there flow freely into the valley, a distance of about thirty miles. It will take a great outlay of money to complete this work, but the results obtained will be correspondingly great. Tens of thousands of acres of land will be fertilized, population and wealth correspondingly increased, new railroads built and all the other effects that would in turn come from these.

A Railroad War.

It is reported that the biggest kind of a railroad is likely to begin soon. The Union Pacific on one side and Jay Gould and all his backers on the other. The extension of the U. P. road from Salt Leke to Mojave is regarded as a very serious menace against the Gould roads, the Santa Fé and others. To head this off it is said that the others have secured control of the Colorado Midland line. If they can also secure the Denvre and Rio Grande Western they will then have a line to Salt Lake and Ogden and could then be able to give battle on equal terms, if the others show fight at Mojave. In any event this line though Inyo is likely to be of great importance.

Notice of Sale.

Notice is hereby given that unless all claims are paid on the following described stock, viz: Two bay fillies, aged four years, by Bismarck Jr., [Muldoon]. I will sell same to the highest bidder to settle said claims on Saturday, October 25, 1890, at my place at Camp Independence. Said animals are the property of one J. McCormick.

MRS. M. LEWIS.

Change in Stage Line

Mr. J. A. Delameter of Mojave has just purchased the stage line running from Keeler to Mojave. Mr. Delameter is a thorough business and experienced stage man. Knowing the condition of affairs in Inyo as he does, it augers well that there is to be a general livening up of business throughout the County.

Hand bag Lost

Rev. H. J. Winsor, while on the way between Georges Creek and Lone Pine on Sunday, a week ago, lost a small black hand-bag. The finder will confer a valued favor by leaving the article at Stewart's Hotel, Lone Pine, or at Edward's store or at any store or hotel at Independence.

For Sale.

The ranch known as the "Rittgers place" near Lone Pine is offered for sale together with the the farming implements and stock. The ranch contains 320 acres of excellent land. The stock consists of thirty head of cattle and twelve brood mares. There is now sixty tons of hay on the place and feed enough to winter 200 head of stock. The winter pasture has been rented five years past at $300 a year. The soil is a rich loam and excedently adapted to vegetable raising. There is plenty of outside range, making it a good stock ranch. For further particulars address

JAMES JENKINS.
Lone Pine, Inyo County, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DEMOCRATIC -State Ticket-

FOR GOVERNOR:
EDWARD B. POND.....San Francisco

FOR LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR:
R. F. DEL VALLE.....Los Angeles

FOR CHIEF JUSTICE:
JOHN A. STANLEY.....Alameda

FOR ASSOCIATE JUSTICES:
JACKSON HATCH (Short Term) Santa Clara
JAMES V. COFFEY.....San Francisco
GEORGE H. SMITH.....Los Angeles

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE:
W. C. HENDRICKS.....Butte

FOR CONTROLLER:
JOHN P. DUNN.....San Francisco

FOR TREASURER:
ADAM HEROLD.....Placer

FOR ATTORNEY-GENERAL:
WALKER C. GRAVES.....San Francisco

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL:
STANLEY C. BOOM.....Humboldt

FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION:
H. C. HALL.....San Mateo

FOR CLERK OF SUPREME COURT:
J. D. SPENCER.....Stanislaus

Congressmen:
First District, THOMAS J. GEARY...Sonoma
Second District, A. CAMINETTI.....Amador
Third District, JOHN P. IRISH.....Alameda
Fourth District, ———
Fifth District, THOMAS J. CLUNIE....S. F.
Sixth District, W. J. CURTIS...San Bernardino

Board of Equalization:
First District, ———
Second District, JAMES BRADY.....Alameda
Third District, RICHARD H. BEAMER...Yolo
Fourth District, JOHN T. GAFFEY.....L. A.

Railroad Commission:
First Dist., ARCHIBALD YELL...Mendocino
Second Dist., C. H. HASWELL, Jr.....S. F.
Third Dist., LAWRENCE ARCHER.....Santa Clara

DEMOCRATIC -COUNTY TICKET-

FOR SUPERIOR JUDGE:
JOHN W. P. LAIRD.....Independence

FOR ASSEMBLYMAN:
J. R. ELDRED.....Bishop

FOR SHERIFF:
BEN. T. WILLIAMS.....Bishop

FOR COUNTY CLERK:
P. H. MACK.....Darwin

FOR ASSESSOR:
CHARLES CARRETTSON.....Bishop

FOR TREASURER:
J. J. MOORE.....Independence

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY:
P. W. FORBES.....Bishop

FOR SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT:
J. E. REYNOLDS.....Lookout

FOR CORONER:
J. W. MURPHY.....Independence

FOR SUPERVISORS:
FRANK SHAW.....Bishop
E. ROBINSON.....Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Consisting of...

GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

☞ Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere

E. CHENOT.

Independence, Cal., March 9, 1894.
n47tf

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of ditch, near Independence, Inyo county.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 27th day of Sept. 1890, an assessment (No. 5) of Thirty-five (35) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, Independence, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 8th day of Nov., 1890, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Saturday, the 6th day of Dec., 1890 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

SPECIAL MEETING.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Inyo county, Cal.

A Special Meeting of the Stockholders of the Inyo Marble Company will be held at the office of the Company, 147 Montgomery street San Francisco, California, on Wednesday, the 29th day of October, 1890, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of amending the By-Laws of the Company, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

Transfer books will close on Tuesday, October 28th, at 5 o'clock p. m.

G. W. LUCE Secretary.

Office, 135 California St., San Francisco, California.

HALE BROS. & CO.

READY TO MAIL
OUR FALL & WINTER CATALOGUE

Is now ready for distribution and will be mailed FREE of charge upon application. It is a large book—over 200 pages—and is profusely illustrated, feithfully portraying thousands of articles of merchandise in our great establishment. It is the ideal shopping guide and by a perusal of its pages the reader has as great a command over our prices and assortments as though personally at our counters. It is a mirror of fathions, all the latest styles in various lines of merchandise being shown by illustration as well as by description. Send for it and secure the benefits of the LOWEST PRICES on the Pacific Coast.

About
HALE'S
$2.50 Shoes!

It is not everywhere that you can get a FULL CALF shoe for $2.50. It costs too much—cuts too deep into the profits for ordinary shoe dealers to handle them

There is but one place in the State where you are sure of getting just such a shoe for your money. This advertisement is intended to tell you that place

Hale's $2 50 Shoe is made of solid calf, tanned to meet the requirements of our California climate. The workmanship is thorough and lasting. The shapes are neat and pleasing to the eye as well as easiful to the feet. Such a shoe as we have described is commonly sold for $3.00 or more. Its worth shows in its wear. We have it in the following styles:

Hook and lace—Plain French toe; London toe, with tip.
Congress gaiters—Plain French toe; London toe, with tip.
Button shoe—Plain French toe; London toe, with tip.

HALE BROS. & CO.

Nos. 825 to 835 K St.,
Sacramento, Cal.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.
Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30-tf RENO, NEVADA.

THE BEST VALUE

LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
Celebrated Copper Riveted
OVERALLS AND SPRING BOTTOM PANTS
ENJOY A NATIONAL REPUTATION.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT OUR TRADE MARK.

BEST SEWING! BEST FINISH! BEST FIT!
BEST MATERIALS!

The only kind made by White Labor.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.

MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,

Address,
P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL.
OFFICE IN GELCICH BUILDING
All calls attended to immediately.

BIG BOOM ADVERTISEMENTS.

GIVEN & INGALLS.

—DEALERS IN—

FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.

Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable

S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜
☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,
Watchmaker & Jeweler.
BISHOP, CAL.

Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.

Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.

I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise,
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.

Deputy County Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, May 10th, 1890.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House	12:30 p m		5 55 p. m
Dayton	1:00 p. m.		5:15 p. m
Wabuska	3 05 p m		3 00 p. m
Hawthorne	6 50 p m.		11:20 a. m
Luning	7:30 p. m.		10:05 a. m
Soda Springs	9:15 p m.		9:05 a. m
Belleville	10:25 p. m.		7:40 a. m
Candelaria	Ar. 11 10 p. m		Lv. 7 10 a. m
	No. 3.		No. 4.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Belleville	8 10 a m		5:25 p. m
Benton	11 40 a m		-
Basey Creek	1 50 p. m.		11:00 a. m
Alvord	2:35 p m		10:00 a. m
Independence	4 10 p. m.		8:30 a. m
Lone Pine	5:00 p. m		7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar 5:45 p. m.		Lv. 7.00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R. which connect at Reno with vast and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (37 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaves Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Good Hope, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOL'S
CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,
DEALERS IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

WOMAN'S WORLD.

A CHARGE THAT LITERARY WOMEN ARE DOWDY DRESSERS.

Miss Wanamaker's Rooms—An Art Teacher's Romance—Mrs. Squire's Fast Horse. Virginia's Woman Physician—The Spanish Queen's Favorite.

A New York correspondent writing of the dress of the literary woman and the disciples of dress reform tells of some fearful and wonderful gowns worn by these ladies at a recent meeting of the Woman's Press club. She says: "There is a fashion writer whose frocks and bonnets set your teeth on edge, and as for a certain poetess of fashion, who goes in for the aesthetic, you simply wish you were a man for about five minutes that you might rail profanely at her execrable raiment. In all the various New York literary cliques the tastefully dressed writer is an anomaly. At the club reception the other night how many well dressed women did we see? We could count them on the fingers of one hand.

"Think of the best paid woman editor in town wearing a guy of a gown and hat. Another writer ambling around in a trained red velvet looked as if she had escaped from some Shakespearean show. Next neighbor to the badly dressed literary woman is the Delsarte fright. The other night at the Brunswick in walked a well known woman in an outlandish gown. Her little face, under its halo of towsled black hair, rose from a high necked gown of putty colored plush. She was guiltless of stays, and her frock was loose in front and watteaned in the back. 'Great Scott!' I heard a man say, 'I wouldn't travel around with that if it were shut up in a hand bag.' She certainly looked like the Witch of Endor, and yet she is supposed to 'know it all.'"

Miss Wanamaker's Sanctum Sanctorum.

Another boudoir that is all in yellow is Miss Wanamaker's, the postmaster general's oldest daughter. The color here is almost as pale as primrose and consequently much more of it can be used in decoration. The room is on the third floor of the house, above the library, and is as dainty as the lovely girl who occupies it. All the furnishings were made especially for the room and the mountings are all of brass. The brass bedstead is draped with soft yellow silk festooned from the high posts. The divans and chaises lounges are upholstered in the same color, and yellow again is the predominating color in the rug and walls, which are tinted in pale ecru.

The rarest bit of furniture in the room is a Henry Quatre desk which was purchased in Paris for Miss Wanamaker. It is of the slenderest proportions, the upper part being hardly more than a foot square, and everything about it suits the present demand for dwarfish appointments in all pertaining to letter writing. The desk is a fine example of Italian mosaic. Beyond the boudoir are dressing and bathrooms, and further away but within call the little room of Therese, the French maid. That dressing room has seen a sight that perhaps no other in the country has seen, for before the season began it contained six long, narrow boxes, bearing the mark of a famous Parisian dressmaker, which remained unopened for two weeks. Fancy a girl having six lovely new gowns and not looking at them for a fortnight!—Cor. New York World.

An Art Teacher's Romance.

Some ten years since there came to Boston from Europe a young and accomplished German lady, Fraulein Ida Bothe. An artist of merit and a loving and devoted student of art, she quickly won friends and inspired an interest both warm and wide in its manifestations. Among her pictures was a portrait of Mrs. Lucy Stone, which was exhibited in one of the art club exhibitions, and which had great claim to consideration in being not only an admirable piece of work in a technical sense, but in its power of rendering that serene and beautiful expression that so pre-eminently characterizes Mrs. Stone, the mingled courage and indomitable will, held always in abeyance to the "sweet reasonableness" and the tender sympathies for all humanity which Mrs. Stone always feels.

Time passed on, and Fraulein Bothe was secured as instructor of art in Wellesley college. Under her wise administration this department has been raised to very high rank. Now comes the conclusion of this little sketch of real life—as pretty a denouement as ever closed the novel of a romancist. Fraulein Bothe is about to be married to the Baron Ehrenfreid von Voss, of Province Posen, and she sailed from New York Saturday, April 19, for Germany, where the wedding will occur in about three weeks. A reception was given to her at Wellesley. The future Baroness von Voss takes with her the best wishes and happy congratulations of her American friends.—Boston Traveller.

Oriental Matting.

The variety offered in the newly imported mattings is endless. Notably among mattings are the Japanese importations, which exceed in variety of design and happy combination of color any hitherto manufactured. There are five grades, "fancy jointless," "best jointless," "medium jointless," "best jointed," "medium jointed." All these are one yard wide. The "fancy jointless" shows some unique designs, and may readily be used as a substitute for carpets, as their rich patterns and colorings make them charming for floor coverings. Among examples may be cited those which have a ground of solid dark colors, such as navy blue, old red, maroon and green, with an all over geometrical design of octagon shaped medallions, each four being joined together by a smaller medallion.—Montreal Star.

Mrs. Squire's Fast Horse.

To see the woman devotee of the trotter in all her glory one must go to the country. At all the resorts during the season the demure city girl, who has been a victim to style for the rest of the year and has sat discontentedly in the back of her brougham while Jehu handled the ribbons, lets herself loose and drives the fast horse at will on country roads over hill and through valley. The country is the trotting horse's paradise all the year round, and country fairs are largely patronized by women who love the speeders.

Mrs. Rollin M. Squire is a type of a great many estimable women who delight in a fast horse. The poet ex-commissioner has a country place in Westchester, and Mrs. Squire delights to drive a superb Kentucky thoroughbred, for which her husband paid $5,000. She appears at fairs in a dainty country phaeton behind this fine horse, and is so proud of him that she does not miss an opportunity to enter him for the honorary prize for fine blooded horses often offered at the larger county fairs. Mrs. Squire has driven her horse herself in such contests, exhibiting his paces and accomplishments.—New York Cor. Richmond Dispatch.

The Spanish Queen's Favorite.

Queen Christina's favorite is the Duchess of Alba. Nor can any one be astonished at the predilection shown by her majesty for this distinguished lady. Maria Alba is the daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Fernan-Numez. She married when very young the Duke of Alba, and though she has had many children she still retains the appearance of a young girl. She is tall and slim and not by any means pretty, yet no woman at the palace looks so much like a grand dame, whether at a court ball, when, in full court dress, with a fortune in diamonds crowning her plain, braided black hair, or whether at Biarritz, where in July and August she wears her pretty, girlish, summer costumes. She has received a splendid education, and can enter into conversation on almost any subject. She speaks to her children always in English; her eldest boy, in fact, is a peer of Scotland by right. The home of the duchess in Madrid is a beautiful place—more like an old English mansion in a large park than anything else.—Cor. Kansas City Journal.

Virginia's First Woman Physician.

The state board of medical examiners had for the first time among the applicants for the privilege of practicing medicine in this state a woman, Miss C. L. Haynes, who was recently elected assistant physician in the Western Lunatic asylum. Miss Haynes passed a successful examination, and her papers were highly complimented. Dr. Haynes was awarded a diploma to practice her profession in this state. This is the first female doctor who ever held a position in any of the public institutions of Virginia. When the question of having a female doctor for the female patients in the Western Lunatic asylum was broached at the meeting of the board there was a big fight, but without success, and, when the matter was decided, Miss Haynes received the appointment, and, although she was a graduate in medicine, she was required, under the laws of Virginia, to pass an examination before the state medical board before she could practice her profession in this state.—Richmond Cor. Baltimore American.

The Latest Style of Glove.

Some pretty conceits and fancies are carried out in gloves, now that dainty ladies have most of them made to order. A certain countess has always a coronet wrought in silk at the top of the arm; another lady recently ordered some white mousquetaire with her Christian name (Dorothy) embroidered across the top in crimson silk in exact imitation of her signature. Some pretty gloves designed for wearing with a white and silver dress were of white undressed kid, and were cut out in little turrets at the top, from beneath which fell a frill of silver lace. The lines up the back of the hand were also traced in silver. You have all read and perhaps seen the evening gloves, with the stitching of one in gold wire, entangling jewels in its meshes, but the haute nouveaute is the seamless glove, which has a most mysterious effect. It clothes the hand like a skin, and only the most minute investigation shows that a seam is concealed in the middle of the hand, but so sewn as to be practically invisible.—New York Sun.

Mrs. President Harrison's Boudoir.

One does not wonder that every mistress of the White House chooses one or the other of the two oblong south rooms for her boudoir, for of all the private apartments they are the coziest and most homelike. They are no longer than the bedroom in a three thousand dollar cottage and could easily be stowed in one corner of the state bedrooms. Mrs. Harrison has the one at the southwest corner and she has it charmingly fitted up. She lives in it more than in any other room, and has her desk, where she writes so many letters, there at the broad window. The desk is of rosewood and much more business like than a lady's desk usually is. At mail time Mrs. Harrison sits there for an hour or two giving personal attention to the scores of letters she receives. Near her is a small table containing pictures of her children and grandchildren, and down the length of one side are tall wardrobes containing the dresses of the mistress of the White House.—Miss Grundy, Jr.

Tablecloths and China.

The days when milliners' trimmings in the shape of scarfs of plush or satin decorated the center of the table have gone by. A plain white tablecloth is preferred to any colored cover for dinner, luncheon or breakfast. There is also a fancy for the white and gold china of years ago, and some dinners have been given this season at which all the decorations of the table, china, flowers, candles and shades, were snowy white, and the dishes served were masked in white sauces wherever it was possible. There is more freedom of colored decoration allowed at the luncheon table. Where the hostess possesses a table with an exceptionally beautiful top of polished wood the luncheon cloth is often dispensed with, and white crocheted mats are strewn about, or squares of hemstitched linen, decorated sometimes in drawn work, which, under the name of Mexican drawn work, is becoming a fashionable amusement of New York women.—Exchange.

Sunshades and Hats.

Parasols, of which few are as yet in use, are in plain, fancy striped and plaid silks. A novel pattern has the stripes radiating from the point to edge, forming a star. Another has the stripe beginning at the point, curling around, forming a spiral. Carriage parasols are of tulle, with lining of delicate tinted silk, transparent net and lace, and of chandron, and pea green silk. The latter two are very popular with the ladies, as they can be carried with most any elegant costume and harmonize with it. The lace toque is the connecting link between the winter hat of velvet and the spring bonnet of straw, and is very popular. A very chic hat has a broad brim of pale yellow straw and crown of horse hair in lace effect. A panache of black feathers and bow of yellow silk. Another stylish hat is of open work horse hair braid, with Ophelia bow of crepe and cluster of lilies of the valley.—Cor. Albany Journal.

LIFE IN HELIGOLAND.

Queer Customs Observed in the Island from Time Immemorial.

It must be noticed, however, that their Sabbath begins at six p. m. on Saturday, when the church-bell is tolled, and ends on Sunday at the same hour. Formerly no vessel could leave port between these hours. Marriage cancels every other engagement, so that there can be no breach of promise brought against a man when once he is married.

The inhabitants have a strange custom on New Year's Eve. They then perambulate the streets with broken pots and pans, which they place before their friends' doors, and the man who has the largest heap before his cottage is considered the most popular.

The people rarely lock their doors, but when they do they leave the key where it can be reached by any one seeking admission.

The fisher-girls bait the hooks and carry them in a large wooden basket filled with sand to the fishermen on the beach. This is by no means a light burden; yet they may be seen cheerfully chatting with their companions as they march onward with woolen shawls over their heads. The streets bear English names, as Leopold, Berlin, Church, Augusta, Thames, Short, O'Brien, Prince of Wales, Princess street, etc. but the natives have their own names for them.

Heligoland has a small prison or lock-up, but they rarely lock any one up, as they do not care to board the prisoner. There is also a small cottage hospital ready for use if necessary, but patients are few and far between. There is also a poor-house. Here poor people live rent free. The plan adopted is for parents and children to go before the magistrate, when the former resign any little property they may possess to their children, who in their turn promise to find them in food. When the husband dies the wife takes his property, and at her decease it is equally divided between the children.

There are no horses or donkeys on Heligoland, for they would be useless there; but there are eight cows and about thirty sheep tethered and milked, the milk being considered superior to that of cows. There are three policemen, the junior being known by the extra amount of gold lace worn by him. The coast-guard consists of five Englishmen, who are not permitted to act as constables. There are also sixteen active native coastguards, and sixteen in the reserve. When there is a wreck the whole island claims the salvage. Most of the inhabitants are behind with their rates, but they are never prosecuted, for when a settling takes place after the season is over what remains is left in hopes of being recovered next year. The doctors are engaged to work on wrecks, and then old scores are wiped off and the balance handed over to them. The natives only are permitted to rent small potato patches, which are much valued, but the government reserve most of the land for their own purposes.—London Times.

Aristocracy Among Saleswomen.

The average wages paid to saleswomen and cash girls has been steadily on the decrease for several years, until now more than one of the best firms refuse to give employment to girls who have no other means of support because they want only respectable girls, and they know a girl cannot support herself on the wages paid. A man said on learning the wages offered by a firm to his daughter: "Well, I think a good deal of that firm, but not enough to support one of their saleswomen." There has never been any kind of organization among the saleswomen. They are, as a rule, well up to the average in intelligence, but in no other class of artisans is there to be found the peculiar type of aristocracy which prevails among them. Generally speaking, they do not consider themselves as having anything in common with other working people, and refuse to mingle with them.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Wrinkle Defier.

A lady who is advanced in years (indeed, she has reached her sixtieth birthday) has a lovely complexion and no wrinkles. When asked her reason for believing that she possessed the secret of perpetual youth, she laughingly replied that she had found the fountain of youth, for herself, in olive oil and rose water. She also says that patent face powders are to be shunned, and preference given to "drop" or prepared chalk, which is harmless, cheap and lasting, not having a peculiar clinging quality and is not "dead white," but yellowish in tone.—New York Journal.

Earrings Going Out of Use.

The most prominent jewelers now admit that even the diamond solitaire earring has almost departed. Many fashionable women with earrings worth a fortune no longer wear them, but have the stones reset in hair ornaments, brooches or bracelets. Possibly the fashion will never be revived. The antiquarian in the Twenty-fifth century may note, as a distinct advance in civilization, the date when women ceased to bore their flesh to insert ornaments.—New York Tribune.

Waistcoats of white pique, with gold buttons, are affected by the young woman who gets herself up to look like a boy, for a woman never gets any nearer masculinity than that. If she is inclined to be slangy she rather inelegantly calls them "the masher's waistcoat," but if she is well read on the subject of dress she gives them a more royal name, and calls them "Louis XIV."

Dainty baskets of yellow, lined with silk the color of cowslips and covered with cowslips, are shown for bonbons. There are also violet baskets on which are pinned a cluster of violets, the size of the penny bunch of "sweet violets" sold by London flower boys. A tiny bonbon basket in rose color is decorated with wreaths of wild eglantine.

The girl who can work out some of her energy at the end of a crochet needle is busy making herself a crimson Tam o'Shanter to wear when she is climbing the mountains in search of health and strength. She wants to get a color that will put to shame that of her bonnet; for, after all, the "Tam" is a bonnet—at least so a student of costume says.

Everybody has been noticing for a week or two past how much fresher and brighter the big office buildings look than usual. A man who thinks he has found the reason says that it is because the typewriter and other girl clerks and assistants have all got their new spring suits and Easter bonnets and wear them every day.

AND STILL THEY COME.

San Francisco, Jan. 29, '90.

Sierra Chemical Co.:

Gentlemen:—I have been a sufferer from Kidney complaints for several years and have used all kinds of medicine without any apparent results or relief until my friend advised me, and told me of the wonderful cures *The Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure* was accomplishing. I was induced to buy one bottle but without much faith, and to my surprise after using that bottle I noticed such a great improvement that I keep on until I have now used three bottles, and can safely say that I am entirely cured and never felt better in my life. I wish to recommend this remedy to all sufferers from Kidney and Liver disorders, for it will positively do the work.

Very truly yours,
L. H. Cohn,
Atlantic & Pacific Pub. Co., room 52, St. Anne's Building, San Francisco, Cal.

—French school boys wear uniforms, and every institution of learning has its distinctive dress.

—Female barbars are numerous in Sweden, and many of them own the shops in which they display their skill as tonsorial artists.

—It is stated that there are 40,321 physicians in the empire of Japan. The population of the country is put down at about 40,000,000.

—In Buenos Ayres an opera box for sixty nights cost $7,000. Coal for range or fire-place is from $38 to $40 per ton. You may go to the circus for $5.50. Shoes are worth from $10 to $12.

—Portugal has a female bull-fighter. Her name is Clotilde Mejstrik. She has practiced her bull-fighting only since last April, yet is wonderfully expert in the arena. At her debut in Oporto she killed two bulls, and a week later in Lisbon she killed two more.

—Berlin has established perambulating post-offices, which are a great success. Two mail carts drive in eleven different directions, deliver local letters and sort letters collected while they are being taken to the general post-office.

—There are 536 authorized guides in the Alps. One hundred and ninety-four of them have taken a regular course of instruction in their profession and have received diplomas. Thirty-five of them are between sixty and seventy years of age, and six are over seventy.

GOOD LUCK REACHED THEM.

They Invested $1 and Are Now $14,999 Better Off.

"Come right in and I will tell you all about it," said Mrs. Mary Sherman of 307 Pine street, with a happy smile last evening to a *Herald* reporter. The latter had called to learn the truth of the report that William Carles, who boarded there, had held one-twentieth of ticket No. 12,851, which won the first capital prize of $300,000 in The Louisiana State Lottery.

"Mr. Carles is not at home, but I can tell you all," said Mrs. Sherman in a tone which, although quiet, had an eager ring to it. "I am entitled to half, she continued, "for I played with Mr. Carles and we made that agreement."

"This is the fourth time I have invested my money in The Louisiana State Lottery," said Mr. Sherman, "but it will not be the last. I want you to say for me that I am thoroughly satisfied that the company is an honest one." When asked what they were going to do with the money Mrs. Sherman said: "Oh, we have that all arranged. I have a boarding house here, but I am going to discharge all my boarders to-morrow and close up the house. Next Wednesday morning Mr. Carles and myself and husband leave for Europe on an extended tour. We will visit my birthplace, Belgium, then Mr. Carles' old home, at Brussels. From there we go to Germany, where my husband's mother lives. At Paris we will remain some time before returning to Philadelphia."

When she returns from Europe, Mrs. Sherman will again take boarders, and Mr. Carles, although rather excited and elated when the news of his good fortune reached him, is not too proud to work. He says that upon his return he intends going into business.—*Philadelphia (Pa.) Herald*, August 1.

TO TOURISTS—SEASON 1890.

The Northern Pacific Railroad, passing through Portland and Tacoma to Helena, Butte and all points in Montana, and to the famous Yellowstone Park. Only route running dining cars between the Pacific Coast and the East. Connections made at Portland and Tacoma from San Francisco via Mount Shasta route and steamers. For tickets, information or descriptive pamphlets, write to or call on T. K. Stateler, Passenger Agent Northern Pacific R'y, No. 638 Market Street, San Francisco.

If you are a good man, what are you good for?

AN ELEGANT PACKAGE OF FINE CARDS.

Including 15 rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. This large and beautiful collection sent by mail to anyone who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills from any druggist, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written and 4 cents in stamps. The genuine McLane's Pills are prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa., and have been in constant use for over sixty years. They are superior to all others in purity and effectiveness. A certain cure for indigestion and sick headache. Address, Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.

When a woman gets to be as sweet as sugar, look out for sand.

The Throat—"*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" act directly on the organs of the voice. They have an extraordinary effect in all disorders of the Throat. *Speakers* and *Singers* find the Troches useful.

"How do you translate 'Poeta nascitur non fit?'" "The born poet makes nothing."

More diseases are produced by using brown and perfumed soaps than by any thing else. Why run such terrible risks when you know Dobbin's Electric Soap is pure and perfect. Dobbins' prevents hands from chapping.

"Do you believe in spirits, my friend?" "Yes, but for medicinal purposes only."

Beware of imitations of the celebrated Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

A Fair Trial

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla for scrofula, salt rheum or any affection caused by impure blood, is sufficient to convince any one of the superior and peculiar curative powers of this medicine. The following statement is right to the point:

"My daughter Mary was afflicted with scrofulous sore neck from the time she was 22 months old till she became 6 years of age. Lumps formed in her neck, causing great annoyance, and two of them, after growing to the size of a pigeon's egg, broke and discharged. One became a running sore for more than three years. We thought we would give Hood's Sarsaparilla a thorough trial. We began with it in January, and in a few months, after she had taken five bottles, all suppuration had ceased. We then waited three months, when as a new lump was beginning to form, we again gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla. After she had taken less than two bottles the lump and all indications of scrofula had entirely disappeared, and now she seems to be a healthy child." J. S. Carlile, Nauright, N. J.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists, $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Th' experience that humbles
Is not evil unalloyed:
Every time a mortal tumbles
He discerns what to avoid.

PUT ON THE BRAKES

If you find you are going down hill in point of health. Failing strength, impaired digestion and assimilation are the marks of decline. Check these and other indications of premature decay with the grand vitalizer and restraining tonic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Beginning at the fountain head, the stomach, the Bitters remedies its inefficiency, corrects its errors, and sets it vigorously at work. The digestive organ is thus enabled to thoroughly separate from the food its nutritive principles, which the blood assimilating, is enriched. Thus is the system nourished, and being nourished strengthened, and abnormal waste of its tissues stayed. Appetite, the power to rest well, a regular habit are also re-established, and the various functions move once more in their natural and healthful groove. The Bitters, moreover, is a specific for and preventive of malarial complaints, rheumatism, biliousness and kidney troubles.

People who have always been wealthy are simple enough to their manners. The suddenly rich put on a million airs.

CHAMPION HURDLER.

A. A. Jordan, champion hurdler of America, and holder of the American record for running 120 yards over 3 feet 6 inch hurdles, says:

"I have for a great many years used Allcock's Porous Plasters, particularly during the training season. I find that if I am affected in back or loins with any kind of a pain or strain, that Allcock's Porous Plasters instantly afford relief. For pains in the body, the result of a severe cold, nothing can beat Allcock's Plasters. I would certainly recommend the plasters to any athlete who is suffering with soreness and stiffness while in training."

The man who says he is going to get there, and don't you forget it, makes more noise about it than the man who is actually there.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation permanently. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all druggists.

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Louisville, Ky. New York, N.Y.

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Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES of Lime and Soda

is endorsed and prescribed by leading physicians because both the *Cod Liver Oil* and *Hypophosphites* are the recognized agents in the cure of *Consumption*. It is as palatable as milk.

Scott's Emulsion *is a perfect Emulsion. It is a wonderful Flesh Producer. It is the Best Remedy* for **CONSUMPTION, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Coughs and Colds.**

Ask for Scott's Emulsion and take no other.

Thermometer below Freezing

and a fierce storm of cutting sleet which strikes the face like a thousand needles. Wind forty miles an hour. You say a man couldn't stand such exposure? No, he couldn't, without just the proper clothing. And there's only one outfit that can keep a man both warm and dry at such a time, and that is the "Fish Brand Slicker." They are guaranteed storm-proof, waterproof, and windproof. Inside one of them, you are as much out of the weather as if indoors. They are light, but warm. Being re-enforced throughout, they never rip; and the buttons are wire-fastened. No railroad man who has once tried one would be without it for ten times its cost. Beware of worthless imitations, every garment stamped with "Fish Brand" Trade Mark. Don't accept any inferior coat when you can have the "Fish Brand Slicker" delivered without extra cost. Particulars and illustrated catalogue free.

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

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Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - OCTOBER 17 1890.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

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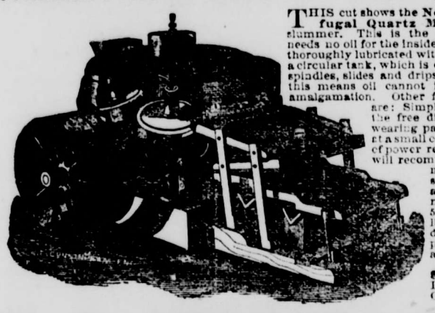

THIS cut shows the New Hinkle Centrifugal Quartz Mill, with plates and slummer. This is the only mill made that needs no oil for the inside working parts, as it is thoroughly lubricated with water, supplied from a circular tank, which is connected to the roller spindles, slides and drips by rubber hose. By this means oil cannot interfere with perfect amalgamation. Other features of superiority are: Simplicity of construction; the free discharge of pulp; the wearing parts are easily replaced at a small cost. The small amount of power required to run the mill will recommend it to all practical mill men, as well as the small cost of erection and transportation of mill to the mine. A 5-foot mill weighs 9,000 lbs.; pulverizers 38 in. diam.; run, 80 to 90 rev. per minute, with a capacity of 20 tons per day. This size mill costs $1,500. With Silver Plates, Slummer and Ore Feeder, $1,800.

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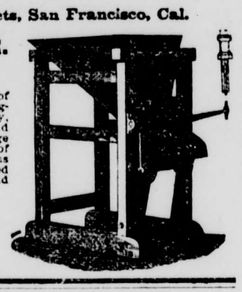
Positive Feed and Ready Adjustment.



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A touching story comes from Paris. In a certain famous school of medicine the professor was about to illustrate the effects of a particular mineral poison. He placed a little white poodle upon the table, and then, fondling it caressingly, he explained to his audience in a few simple words the exact nature of the operations, and the symptoms of the instructive agony they were to witness.

Then, fastening the dog down into the torture trough, with the fine firm touch of the practiced vivisector, he skillfully laid open one of the veins of the neck. With a cry of pain the animal writhed for a moment helplessly under the calm hand of the professor, when suddenly by some misfortune one of the fastenings gave way, and then with a bound the poodle was free, and stood bleeding on the other end of the operating table.

The vivisector put down the phial containing the poison he was about to inject into the wound, and was stepping round to catch the poodle when the little animal stretched itself out flat upon the table, and began to crawl slowly towards him.

The whole attitude was expressive of penitence and submission, as though the creature were begging not to be punished any more. In another moment the dog would have been captured and put back properly into the torture trough, when it stood erect and turned head over heels.

The vivisector had before him a performing poodle, and the animal was saying as plainly as though it were in words, "See, you mustn't punish me any more, I will perform well." The antics over, the poodle resumed its attitude of submission, and crawling up to the professor began to lick his hands.

To him the incident was nothing—only a little delay in an interesting experiment, but before it could be resumed the students were on their feet, angrily telling the vivisector to put up his knife, declaring the poodle had earned its life.

The professor shrugged his shoulders at such a primitive display of emotion, but the students had their way.—Christian at Work.

Chancelor Caprivi's Democratic Ways.

A Berlin paper, discussing General von Caprivi's every-day life, says that the bell is rung at the Chancelor's door as at any other mortal's, and it is possible, without being prevented by the detectives who formerly were posted in front of Palais Radziwell, to penetrate as far as the threshold of his study. Whether the visitor succeeds in gaining a personal audience depends, however, on the importance of the occasion and on the time which the Chancelor has at his disposal. The General is busy every day from morning until evening. He rises early and works much in the morning hours. As early as ten o'clock he receives his colleagues. After a very simple dinner, at which the new Chancelor seldom has company, he rides for a few hours. On returning he receives official visitors, except on the days when he goes to Potsdam to the Emperor. Then comes the reports of the ministers. The remainder of his evenings, when he now and then receives some military visitors, and when, as in Prince Bismarck's time, the long pipe is invoked, he spends in his study. The Chancelor uses only half of the rooms of the palace, the whole right wing standing empty. The beautiful park which extends to the Koeniggratzer strasse, he does not use as often as Prince Bismarck. The latter often walked there even at night, accompanied by a detective and his dog Tyras.—Chicago Post.

—"While in Mexico on my last trip," says a drummer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, "I had my breath taken away when I saw what I guess is the most magnificently constructed railroad in the world. The ties are made out of the finest mahogany and bridges built of marble. The waste seems criminal, but the builders are actuated by motives of economy, as they find the mahogany and marble along the track side. The road hasn't really cost much to construct, but if the materials were appraised at St. Louis or New York standard of prices the total would mount up in the millions."

—"All the fools are not dead yet," said a cantankerous Richmond man to his spouse. "Of course they are not, John," replied the wife, "for if they were I'd be a widow."—Richmond Recorder.

RUSSIAN OFFICIALS.

How They Manage to Live High on Very Small Salaries.

When we descended into the street Herr von Hamilton told me that the *nacselnik*, whose official salary is £600, is supposed to make an income of about £3,000 to £4,000 a year. Nothing is done, nothing is carried out under his regime, but something remains in his palm behind. Every official request must be accompanied by a ruble note, or a bundle of that commodity of proportionate value to the matter in question. A merchant, say, wishes to undertake a journey, and forwards his passport, together with a five-ruble note, to be *vise*. A week passes, his departure is imperative—no passport! The Russian merchant knows better than to show any temper. He presents an humble request between the leaves of which a ten-ruble note is gracefully sandwiched, and lo! he receives his passport—he is a happy man. The proverbial spoonful of oil goes further than the bottle of vinegar, and in dealing with Russian officialism gentle persuasiveness is the means of gaining your end.

A characteristic episode led to the removal of the last *nacselnik*. He had conveyed to an old Bendzin Jew that his son could be got off serving in the army by the payment of a thousand rubles (for a short time ago (before) it was a usual thing for the officials who were connected with this matter, from the *nacselnik* downward, to sell exemptions and share the spoil). This Hebrew's son happened to be a weakly creature—almost a cripple—and by some misunderstanding the old Jew wrote to the authorities at St. Petersburg averring that his son would make at best such a poor soldier that he thought that he was not worth more than five hundred rubles. After that *expose* the *nacselnik* was no longer comfortable in Bendzin, so he was sent to the Caucasus—kicked up-stairs into an even more lucrative position!

We had not walked far before another meeting took place, and in broad daylight the usual kisses and affectionate accolades. "That man," said Herr von Hamilton, "was up till lately the secretary of the *nacselnik*. His official salary was about £60; still he managed to take his wife and family to Italy every year, and when he was removed—perhaps for being too energetic—he had managed to save 60,000 rubles besides."—Gentleman's Magazine.

PITH AND POINT.

—In Russia a man may appear as a witness in a lawsuit against his wife—if he has the nerve to do it.—Ram's Horn.

—To the ordinary mortal, a wilted collar tells a truer tale of the state of the weather than the Signal-Service thermometer does.—Puck.

—Sportsman—"Why do you suppose the stork is all neck, legs and wings?" Naturalist—"Probably that he may be utilized for boarding-house chicken fricasse."—Harper's Bazar.

—Lady of the House (to her Servant)—"You tell me that you are going to quit my service, and you know that I have done almost all your work?" Servant—"Yes; but you don't do it to suit me!"—Judy.

—Wickwire—"Now you have graduated, I suppose you feel ready to earn your own living?" Young Potts—"Earn my living? If I can't get a living without earning it I might just as well have staid out of college."—Terre Haute Express.

—Mrs. Younghusband (putting the fashionable stringless cap on her head)—"Why, really, I don't see what will keep this bonnet on!" Mr. Younghusband (shopping with her, glancing at the ticket)—"The price, I think, darling."—Harper's Bazar.

—Traveler (at the ticket office)—"I want a half-ticket, too, for my boy." Agent (suspiciously)—"Do you mean to say that boy isn't over twelve?" "No—only eleven." "Oh, well, all above ten have to pay full rates."—Golden Days.

—"Ah! love, I should like to listen to you all night," said Clarence, as he rose to go. Six months after they were married he chanced to stop out fifteen minutes after his hour, and he had his desire gratified.

—She ordered a fowl for a grand dinner and made the cook bring his purchase for her inspection. She examined it, tossed her head discontentedly, and said: "It is a poor-looking thing." "Oh, mum," said the cook, "when it is fixed up with truffles it will look entirely different. Just like when you put on your diamonds, mum!"—San Fran-

ALL HANDS ASLEEP.

Engineer, Conductor and Passengers Let the Train Run Itself.

"We had been shooting prairie chickens in Uinta County, Wyoming Territory, and lost our way," he said. "We had expected to strike the Union Pacific railroad at Hilliard, about sundown, but it was nearly 8 o'clock in the morning when we crawled up to the little station platform, tired, sore, and dead fagged. We sat there shivering waiting for the next down 'freight' until the red light rounded the curve and came toward us shivering and tottering, as it seemed, in the darkness. We did not expect to be able to stop the train, but the grade was slight here and as all trains from Piedmont to Evanston are run 'on grade only' we had determined to 'jump the train.' S—— was to take the engine at the cab door. That left for me the caboose at the end or possibly the emigrant-cars, if the train carried any. It is next to impossible to 'jump' a freight car, as there are no steps or no place to seize as you make the spring. I was to climb up, walk along the freight-cars and join S—— in the engine where it was warm and where we could talk to the engineer and fireman.

"The heavy freight train rumbled down upon us, and as the engine shot past I saw S— suddenly pull himself up and then he was gone in the darkness. A moment later, after the rattle and rush of a string of cars, I spied my chance on an emigrant-car, and I, too, was safe on board. I had not expected to find an emigrant train, but when I landed on the platform of the first coach I opened the door and went in. Every one, including a brakeman, was fast asleep. I went through the three cars and back to the caboose. Every one was fast asleep. Then I walked back through the cars, and climbing to the top of the last freight car, started to walk ahead to find S—. I met him coming my way, as he was afraid I had not made my connection and had been left behind.

"'The engineer and fireman are both sound asleep,' he said.

"'Then every one on this train is asleep,' I answered, 'and there are a hundred or so of emigrants back there.'

"We went ahead, and I, getting down to the tender, sat on the coal and looked at the engineer and fireman. From Hilliard to Evanston the grade increases and it is a lively run. The train went ahead at a smashing rate, not a single brake being on, but both the men in the cab slept on peacefully.

"It was full daylight when we entered the cut above Evanston. S—— shook the engineer heavily there.

"'Better wake up,' he said, with a curious smile on his face. 'You are running into town at a passenger train's speed.'

"'Who's asleep?' said the engineer, gruffly, springing up and rubbing his eyes as he looked at his big silver watch. 'What are you doing in here?'

"'Oh,' said S——, with a laugh, 'I've been watching over your slumber for an hour or more.'

"At this the engineer's savageness suddenly disappeared. It was down brakes then, and the long train came to a standstill. The fireman meanwhile had become awakened and looked sheepishly at his superior. Each had trusted the other.

"'What are we lying here for?' asked S——.

"'Twenty minutes ahead of time,' said the engineer, meekly. 'Say,' he added, eagerly, 'you've saved my head on this. Don't say any thing about it, will you?'

"Twenty-three minutes later No. 8 pulled into Evanston on time to the second."—N. Y. Tribune.

LITTLE HELIGOLAND.

It Commands the Approach to Germany's Most Important Ports.

The relative value of national possessions is curiously illustrated by the fact that England, with her 9,000,000 square miles of the earth's surface, receives for this little island, which is not as large as Central Park, an indemnity representing about half a million square miles of African soil. Even this may prove less than profitable, for Heligoland yields an annual revenue of $40,000, while he would be a bold prophet to assert than any European power will make both ends meet in the administration of the Black Continent. But though as a mercantile exchange the British have received a questionable property from Germany, still it is a matter of congratulation for the civilized world that the two greatest Protestant nations of Europe, both belonging to the same Germanic race, and both rivals in the same industrial field, should have removed from between them the cause of what might at any time provoke a war.

Heligoland became English after the defeat of Napoleon and his exile to Elba. At that time no one but Gneisenau dreamed of such a thing as a mighty German Empire, stretching from the ocean to the Russian frontier, and England had little difficulty in holding it by treaty.

It lies adjacent to Germany's greatest seaport and commands the approach to the second in importance as well. If a foreign power should claim possession of Block island or Fisher's island, we could realize how Germans would regard Heligoland in British hands. Or, if we could imagine an island off the mouth of Mississippi, or between Sandy Hook and Fire island, the cases would be somewhat analogous, provided the British flag floated over them. Fortunately Heligoland has long since ceased to be considered valuable to England, while to Germany it has risen in importance with every increase in the German navy, every addition to Germany's merchant marine, and, above all, every indication of having to reckon with Russian or French cruisers.—Poultney Bigelow, in Harper's Weekly.

What They Spared.

Mrs. Tangle—John, the kitchen i sjust over-run with cock-roaches. They've eaten up every thing in it.

Mr. Tangle—What, every thing?

Mrs. Tangle—Yes. The only thing they haven't touched, is all that Patent Deadshot Roach Food that I put all around for them.—Light.

MR. DEPEW'S INDUSTRY.

Rejuvenating Effect of His Presence on a Listless Lot of Men.

I have often heard people express their wonder that Chauncey Depew can get through such an extraordinary amount of work every day and still have plenty of time for dining out at night. He boasts the complexion of a sixteen-year-old girl, and his eyes are bright, snappy, and full of life. Doubtless a great share of the details of his work are taken off his hands by Mr. Duval, who is the most sagacious and energetic of private secretaries known to public life since Colonel Lamont's retirement. The rest Mr. Depew does himself. I saw an illustration of his methods this week. On one of the hottest nights of the week—and there were some scorchers—I happened to miss a train on the Central road by the fraction of a minute, and as I had forfeited my dinner in the wild hope of catching the train I felt a depression of spirits which was in inverse ratio to the height of the thermometer. I dived across the street to the nearest place and entered a long, narrow and low ceilinged cafe. Twenty or thirty dejected looking men with their waistcots unbuttoned, their collars loosened and their legs stretched out, sat mopping their faces and endeavoring to eat. A crew of frowsy waiters lagged to and fro and the cashier leaned back in his chair fanning himself languidly. I ordered something to eat and sat in the stuffy seclusion of a corner trying to summon up enough energy to go down town and attend to some important work I had in hand. It was imperative, and yet I made up my mind to let it go by the board, and was sitting there fully resolved to do no more that night, when the door was opened briskly and a strongly built, square-shouldered man strode in, glanced rapidly about, selected a table that stood apart and taking off his hat, revealed the dome-like forehead and thinly thatched cranium of Chauncey Depew. A small, active and alert young man who accompanied Mr. Depew dropped the valises he was carrying on the floor, handed the famous railroad president a big bundle of papers, and, whipping out a big note-book, revealed the fact that he was a stenographer. He was a good one, too. For an hour he never raised his head from the book nor asked a single question. His pencil moved with machine-like regularity from one side of the page to the other until the book was half filled with notes. As for Mr. Depew, he offered a picture of energy, intellectuality and health which was vividly accentuated by the groups of fagged, listless and somnolent men in the same room. He sat perfectly erect, with his papers in one hand, while he occasionally passed his handkerchief over his forehead with the other, dictating with indefatigable evenness and emphasis. The play of his features and the constantly alternating series of expressions almost gave an index of the character of the letters he dictated. One paper after another was disposed of, and in exactly an hour the correspondence was finished and Mr. Depew arose, handed a liberal fee to the waiter, bowed courteously to the cashier and strode out. His exhibition of energy and vitality were not without effect. The waiter braced up, the cashier began balancing his books, a number of the diners buttoned their waistcoats and straightened up in their chairs and I lighted a large cigar, climbed on the bow of a Fourth avenue car and went down to tackle the work I had decided to shirk before Chauncey Depew had set us all a good example.—Blakely Hall, in Brooklyn Eagle.

A PECULIAR SECT.

California Ascetics Who Refused to Answer Census Questions.

Census enumerators in Southern California have run across a queer settlement near Anaheim. They are purely vegetarians, and refuse to acknowledge any Government, church or law other than Jehovah, and flatly declined to give any information to the census men, so it was necessary to arrest the entire party of fifteen. They still refuse to give an account of themselves, claiming that they are not citizens of the United States, but of the world, and that no power has authority over them save the Supreme Ruler, and they will probably receive the full penalty of the law.

This sect has many queer ideas, and started about fifteen years ago when George P. Hinde, an Englishman by birth, located near Anaheim. He gave it out that he was desirous of demonstrating that man could live without animal food; that he could exist alone on nuts and vegetables. The result has been that he has gathered about him a colony of about fifteen, most of whom are men, although women are admitted to the faith. All property is held in common. It is invested in land which belongs to the sect. They raise considerable produce, for which there is always a market, and in this way make a living. In the past they have lived quietly with and among themselves and public attention has never been directed to them until now. At present Walter Lockwood Thales appears as leader.—St. Louis Republic.

Amusing Tricks of the Birds.

"I was much amused one afternoon," says an observant friend, "by a little family scene on a twig of an elm tree, where a fly-catcher had her tiny brood of five, just out of the nest, all perched in a row. She was feeding them, and the little dots took their rations with great content as often as the mother caught an insect and flew back with the morsel to each open beak in turn. The regularity with which she kept account, feeding one after the other, in exact order, from top to bottom of the row, was very interesting. Presently one small chap grew impatient, and while the mother was away fluttered over and crowded itself into the place next to the bird last fed—exactly as he had planned to get the next fly. He sat there looking very sober and innocent when the mother returned, but she saw the trick at once, and gave the fly to the right bird, whisking the interloper (as I fancied) with her wing as she passed him, by way of cuffing his ears. Probably he was the rogue of the family, and she knew him too well."—Boston Transcript.

POPLIN BACK AGAIN.

The Well-Known Fabric Coming Into Fashion Once More.

Slowly, but surely, poplin is regaining its former fashionable position. It is shown in all the quiet shades and none of the extreme ones, which would seem to suggest that it is expected to be worn by people of good taste. In the dainty heliotropes and grays it is specially liked, as it seems to have a silvery look then that is very artistic. Poplin in the light-weight quality shown for summer wear is simply developed, a perfect fit and suitable decorations, if any, making the gown smart, rather than numerous drapings, shirrings or plaits

The woman who feels that she can not dare the simplicity of a tailor-made gown will be wise to select a poplin, inasmuch as it can be made very simply and yet have a soft waistcoat, a jabot of lace, or some effect with ribbons to take away from the severity of the bodice. Velvet sleeves look very well in contrast with this lustrous material, and if one wishes to be a little ahead of the fashion, a cloth jacket, matching the gown material in color, and without sleeves, may form part of the get-up. Then have a cloth toque, draped with velvet and a couple of velvet rosettes just in front. This is not absolutely a summer costume, but one must remember that there are cool summer days when the spring or autumn gown is greeted with joy.

In choosing a heliotrope poplin get one of the pure shades; that is, one without a pink tone in it. When the undesirable shade is gotten, and sometimes it is by mistake, it proves tiresome to the eye, and then, too, it is shown in cheap cotton stuffs, the last a special reason for avoiding it.

A poplin costume recently exhibited is made of heliotrope poplin, the pure shade that, having in it no tint of pink, is suited for all occasions when one wishes to be dressed a little more than usual and yet does not care for too elaborate toilet. The foundation skirt is quite plain. Over this is the long, full skirt that forms the drapery, and which is trimmed with four rows of velvet ribbon a shade darker than the material. It is looped in box-plait fashion on one side, which gives a wrinkled effect to the front; but that is the only looping, straight, full lines being formed by the remainder of the skirt. The basque is extra long and very sharply pointed. It is closed down the front with small velbet buttons of the shade of the ribbon. A zouave jacket is simulated by heliotrope passementerie that is shaped to fit the figure and sewed well to its position. The sleeves are slightly full and have deep cuffs of the passementerie. The high collar is also covered with it. A velvet ribbon starts from each side at the waist, is brought forward and knotted just at the point of basque, and then the loops and ends decorate the front. The bonnet is a capote of black lace straw; its brim is draped with heliotrope velvet, in front is a cluster of mignonette, and the ties are of heliotrope velvet. Pale heliotrope undressed kid gloves are worn.—Chicago Times.

THE LOVER'S RETURN.

His Calculations Upset by an Event of Some Importance.

"I—I—that is, you will excuse me," he stammered as he entered a store on upper Broadway yesterday and was accorded an interview with the proprietor.

"What did you wish, sir?" was the cold but polite rejoinder.

"Well, you may think me foolish, but I must run the risk. About a year ago you had a girl over there behind the railing—a type-writer and private secretary, I presume."

"Yes, sir."

"She was a handsome girl—very handsome, and her speech and demeanor showed good blood."

"Yes."

"Well, I—I fell in love with her."

"Did you? Well?"

"She was very coy and shy, but after a time I thought I could detect signs that my feelings were reciprocated."

"Ah! Indeed! Look at you in a tender way?"

"I thought so. For weeks I made it a practice to pass your store at two o'clock daily, so as to get sight of her. She got so she looked for me at that hour."

"Indeed!"

"That is, I thought she did. I thought her eyes lighted up as she caught sight of me. I suppose the proper way would have been to come in and ask you to introduce me, but—but one hesitates over those things, you know."

"Yes, I know."

"About a year ago I was suddenly called to Chicago. While there I met with a bad accident, and only yesterday returned to New York. I wanted to write her, but under the circumstances I could not."

"I follow."

"But I thought of her daily, aye! a hundred times a day."

"That was correct."

"And now that I have returned I called to catch sight of her dear, sweet face once more, but I don't see it. Is she with you yet.?"

"O, yes."

"Is she ill?"

"O, no."

"Absent temporarily?"

"Yes; over at the house."

"Your house?"

"Yes. Perhaps you'd like to walk over? I married her about a year ago, and this is the hour when the baby is asleep and she is at liberty."

The axe fell. With a moan of anguish on his pale lips the returned lover walked out of the store in a blind, staggering way, reeled down the street as if drunk, and uttered no word until he reached the drag store at the corner. Then he made a great effort, pulled himself together, entered, sat down on a stool before the soda fountain, and hoarsely whispered:

"Give me lemon and vanilla, with plenty of froth on it, for I calculated she'd earn enough to support us both!"—N. Y. Sun.

—As far as experiments with car-brakes have been carried there is found to be practically no difference between the different metals so far as their power is concerned, although their wearing qualities differ materially.

THE COMMON PEOPLE.

World Customs That Strike Americans as Preposterous.

In Europe, rank is first of all a question of birth. Mr. Gladstone must go into dinner after a boy if the boy happens to be a duke. This rule of precedence strikes the American as preposterous. Our countrymen have been so long rid of a privileged class of titled aristocrats that they can not understand how genius and eminent service may be reckoned after a mere family distinction. We believe in blood in this country, but we expect it to tell in achievement before it is accorded the first place of honor. It is true that Americans are sometimes accused, not always unjustly, of tuft-hunting; but the titled foreigner is sought after over here because he is a *rara avis*, a social curiosity, and not because Americans are born with that instinctive deference to rank which is so general on the other side of the Atlantic. An hereditary legislature has always been impossible here. Strictly speaking, there are no common people except commonplace people. The rigidity of social forms, the drill of society, establish a conformity to etiquette which, however decorous, is not picturesque or otherwise interesting. The regulation uniform of society, the dress-coat and white cravat, may be defended upon certain grounds which we need not examine now; but there should be no tolerance for the affection of a tone, a mannerism, which is at war with every thing expressive of originality or even of individuality. We would not imply, of course, that people of good society are necessarily commonplace or dull. Wit and humor are always welcome among sensible men and women; but we have remarked a tendency to make a fetish of forms, to set up a Draconian code on the authority of Mrs. Grundy, which is only too suggestive of another famous lady's "prunes and prisms." But commonplace people are not confined to any sphere of life. We find them wherever a stupid mental conservatism condemns the eccentricity of a new thought or an independent opinion. If a man does not enjoy the "Paradise Lost," if he is not enthralled by the genius of Addison or of Steele, we confess that we like to hear him acknowledge his treason frankly. There is more in him than there is in the solemn humbug who professes to admire every thing that he has been told he ought to admire, and who has never in all his life been guilty of one honest criticism. Originality is the one essential uncommon thing in the world, and—though this may seem paradoxical—there is a great deal of it among those whom we are wont to call the common people. Our great novelists seek it in remote country districts, in mountain fastnesses, in the lowly retreats of poverty and ignorance—wherever nature has a chance and people say what they think. It fascinates us because it is human rather than conventional. The society novelist essays a task of immense difficulty, for every body prefers Sam Weller to Fitz Augustus Templeton De Vere, and society is never dramatic until, under the impulse of passion, it tears off its mask and forgets its rules. When we said just now that there were no common people except commonplace people, we meant merely that there is no common mold or brand of human nature. Twins are not so nearly alike that their mothers do not know them apart, and nothing can destroy the impress of individuality but academic restraint and social discipline. It is variety of talent and taste that makes the necessary division of labor the joyous activity of progress, and it is the natural opposition of temperaments that endows human intercourse with its chief charm. Nothing could be more stale, flat and unprofitable than a symposium of interlocutors who all thought and felt alike on every imaginable subject.

The flash of wit, the bright intelligence,
The beam of song, the blaze of eloquence,

are provoked by the contrast and the conflict of independent minds occupying different points of view.—N. O. Picayune.

CONCERNING POETRY.

Judicious Reading of It Will Give One Command of Language.

A girl said to me a few days ago of a friend of hers: "I never in my life knew anybody who had such a flow of language as she has. She is never at a loss for a word of comparison or an appropriate quotation. How in the world does she do it?" Well, I asked her, and this is what the good talker said:

"When I was a very little girl my great delight was to read and study poetry. I learned poems by heart to recite at school, to say to my mother and to delight my brothers with. I have always kept up that habit, and every day, as I am dressing, I have an open book on my bureau and learn something by heart, even if it is only a verse of four lines. I have never given drawing-room recitations, for I know I should simply bore people, but I have gotten a great deal of pleasure myself from the habit, and I believe it has done more to give me a good command of words than anything else.

If you take a bit of advice from me you will chose to begin on the shorter poems of Austin Dobsin, of Owen Meredith, or dear old Tom Hood or Adelaide Proctor, and later on, of Elizabeth Barrett Browning and Rossetti. You know the last was the poet who so dearly loved his wife that he buried with her the poems which he had written beside her, and which had never been published. Many years after his friends insisted that these poems should be disinterred, and it was found when the coffin opened that her wonderful blonde hair had grown to her feet and formed a network that glistened like gold thread in the sun over the bundle of papers. If you do not care for these poets, take any other you like, but do not try to do too much at once. The little by little is the very best theory in life if you want to gain any thing.—Ladies' Home Journal.

A Bad Blunder.

Housewife (testily)—Go 'way from this door, you old tramp! What do you want anyway?

Seedy-looking man—(starting off)—I wanted to make you a call, I'm the new minister.—Drake's Magazine.

ON LIFE'S THRESHOLD.

Young Tommy, a Goat, a Hose and a Pretty Grave.

A dear, benevolent old gentleman gave to an enfant terrible a fine goat. This was a few days ago. The youngster was naturally delighted with his pet. His gave out vaguely to his friends and enemies that he was training an animal which would be a terror to the neighborhood. Doubtless the goat would have proved a very disturbing element in society if its youthful owner had not trained it a trifle too fine.

It came about in this wise:

The goat—and of this there is no doubt—stood badly in need of a washing. Tommy, as its owner may be called for the occasion, is not generally overfond of washing, but as regarding goats he was an ardent lover of cleanliness. So he got a garden hose and attached it to a hydrant. Then he tied up the goat securely and played upon it till the animal's hair was as clean as the streets of Pittsburg will be at the millennium.

Then Tommy fell to communing with himself.

"If," reasoned he, "the goat was so dirty outside, he must be very far from clean inside."

This seemed conclusive to Tommy's companions, and they consented to hold the goat while he effected the internal purification.

Tommy inserted the nozzle of the hose into the goat's mouth.

It is a painful subject.

But the goat has a very pretty grave at the end of the lawn between two laurel bushes.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Reasoning from Analogy.

A 4-year-old miss lately created a good deal of consternation, not unmixed with amusement, in a small social circle uptown. She had been on a visit to her grandfather, and while there was in the habit of playing with him as he lay, half asleep, on the sofa. One day, as her chubby fingers glided caressingly over the old gentleman's scant locks, he murmured drowsily, in reply to some infantile remark: "Yes, I'm your poor old bald headed grandfather."

One evening not long afterwards, a young old bachelor was making a call on the family, towards a certain member of which, only 18 and decidedly pretty, he inclined with very tender feelings. Into the pleasant circle where the bachelor sat flashing bright nothings of society talk, entered the 4-year-old. Unseen by the gentleman she sauntered around the room inspecting him, and gazed with especial interest on his polished scalp which gleamed in the light of the chandelier. Suddenly, with a burst of ingenuous sociability, she threw herself at his knees and exclaimed: "Whose poor old bald headed grandfather are you?"—Philadelphia Times.

The Pocket in His Night Shirt.

The precocity of eight-year-old boys has often been the theme for newspaper comment, but I think I know of one who is entitled to particular distinction for his brightness. The other day he importuned his mamma for a night shirt "just like papa's," with a pocket in it. His mother made him one, and the first night he wore it he went to bed in high glee. In the morning, when his mother took the robe off, she found in the one pocket a couple of seed cakes, three matches, a toothpick, a small silver watch, several pieces of cough candy and the boy's pocket handkerchief. When the little fellow was questioned as to the reason for the varied assortment he replied: "Well, I thought if I got hungry in the night time I would need the seed cakes, and of course I'd want the toothpick afterward. If I wanted to see what time it was by my watch I would have to have a match, and I was afraid of coughing, so I put the candy there." His excuses were equal to his preparations at any rate.—Minneapolis Tribune.

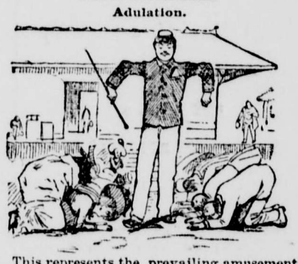
Better to Receive Than Give.

In a St. Albans church on a recent Sunday a little lad looked on with surprise as the contribution boxes were passed around. He had an idea that the cash was being distributed gratis, and so, just as the box was leaving the pew in which he sat, he put his chubby little hand in among the change and brought out a fistful, and was quite disgusted when his mamma made him disgorge.—St. Albans Messenger.

A Question About Phillips Brooks.

When Phillips Brooks rose last Sunday to give out his text, "I was in prison, and ye came unto me," a little fellow, 5 or 6 years old, looked up anxiously into his grandma's face, as he exclaimed in a hoarse whisper, plainly audible to those in the adjacent seats, "Grandma, was Mr. Brooks ever really in prison?"—Boston Gazette.

Adulation.



This represents the prevailing amusement in village circles just at present. The young gentleman in the center is a recently graduated cadet from Annapolis and is being welcomed home.—Judge.

Terse.

The following notice was posted on the Brunswick and Western bulletin board Friday morning by the agent to keep from answering the thousand and one questions about the train: "All trains delayed on account of fire at Tifton. Tift's planing mill burned. This is all we know." A mischievous chap came along and read it, and forthwith began to study up some way to catch the agent, so poked his head in at the door and said: "Mister, when did this thing occur?" Forthwith another line was added to the bulletin: "Happened last night."—Brunswick (Ga.) Advertiser.

Too Much Learning.

Gus De Smith—What did you do with that letter that was on my table?

Colored Boy—I tuck it to de pos'offis, sah, and put it into de hole.

Gus De Smith—Did you not see there was no address on the envelope?

Colored Boy—I saw dar was no writin' on de 'velope, but I 'lowed yer did dat ar on purpose, so I couldn't tell who yer was a-writin' to. I'se an eddicated niggah, I is, and I s'posed you knowed hit.—Texas Siftings.

Enough to Mix Any One Up.

"Start to-morrow on your vacation, eh! Where are you going?"

"Oh, just down to Rocky Beach."

"Aha! How do you go to get there?"

"Blamed if I know! I thought I did, but I have been studying a railroad guide to make sure, and I can't tell anything about it."—Lowell Citizen.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY OCTOBER 17..... 1890

County Official Paper.

Just now there is a lingering howl, and long drawn out, in the entire press of the United States because of the glaring errors of the late census. A late issue of the San Francisco "Call" contains a long editorial on the subject which claims that Porter was entirely unfitted for the position which he held. It is claimed and freely admitted that the selection of Census Enumerators was but a vast system of "patronage" doled out to small party bosses, and the men chosen by them to perform the important duties of enumeration were, save in exceptional cases, political bummers and hangers-on. The census as it now stands is a menace to the immediate welfare of the Nation. There is much more importance attached to a correct rendering of census information than at first would meet the eye. Aside from the number of population and consequent apportionment for representation, the obtaining of correct statistical knowledge is a matter of the gravest importance in the political economy of the country. A number of States are now engaged in taking a new census under their own management. But the fact that an irrepairable injury has resulted from the incapacity of those in charge cannot be obviated. The entire press of the Union, irrespective of politics, are united in the condemnation of the result of the late census and the methods used in acquiring it.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

BELL'S Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best.

Cora, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,

Independence, Cal.

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

S. H. BIGLAND,

—DEALER IN—

Owens Valley Lands

39 SUTTER STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO.

1-26

MISCELLANEOUS.

DEMOCRATIC -State Ticket-

FOR GOVERNOR:
EDWARD B. POND.....San Francisco

FOR LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR:
R. F. DEL VALLE.....Los Angeles

FOR CHIEF JUSTICE:
JOHN A. STANLEY.....Alameda

FOR ASSOCIATE JUSTICES:
JACKSON HATCH (Short Term) Santa Clara
JAMES V. COFFEY.....San Francisco
GEORGE H. SMITH.....Los Angeles

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE:
W. C. HENDRICKS.....Butt

FOR CONTROLLER:
JOHN P. DUNN.....San Francisco

FOR TREASURER:
ADAM HEROLD.....Placer

FOR ATTORNEY-GENERAL:
WALKER C. GRAVES.....San Francisco

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL:
STANLEY C. BOOM.....Humboldt

FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION:
H. C. HALL.....San Mateo

FOR CLERK OF SUPREME COURT:
J. D. SPENCER.....Stanislaus

Congressmen:
First District, THOMAS J. GEARY...Sonoma
Second District, A. CAMINETTI.....Amador
Third District, JOHN P. IRISH.....Alameda
Fourth District, ———
Fifth District, THOMAS J. CLUNIE.....S. F.
Sixth District, W. J. GURTIS..San Bernardino

Board of Equalization:
First District, ———
Second District, JAMES BRADY....Alameda
Third District, RICHARD H. BEAMER..Yolo
Fourth District, JOHN T. GAFFEY.....L. A.

Railroad Commission:
First Dist., ARCHIBALD YELL..Mendocino
Second Dist., C. H. HASWELL, JR.....S. F.
Third Dist., LAWRENCE ARCHER.....Santa Clara

DEMOCRATIC -COUNTY TICKET-

FOR SUPERIOR JUDGE:
JOHN W. P. LAIRD.....Independence

FOR ASSEMBLYMAN:
J. R. ELDRED.....Bishop

FOR SHERIFF:
BEN. T. WILLIAMS.....Bishop

FOR COUNTY CLERK:
P. H. MACK.....Darwin

FOR ASSESSOR:
CHARLES GARRETTSON.....Bishop

FOR TREASURER:
J. J. MOORE.....Independence

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY:
P. W. FORBES.....Bishop

FOR SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT:
J. E. REYNOLDS.....Lookout

FOR CORONER:
J. W. MURPHY.....Independence

FOR SUPERVISORS:
FRANK SHAW.....Bishop
E. ROBINSON.....Independence

NOTICE.—"The polls must be opened at SUNRISE of the morning of the day of election and must be kept open until FIVE o'clock on the afternoon of the same day, when the polls shall be closed."—Sec. 1160, Political Code, Statutes 1889, p. 209.

SPECIAL MEETING.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Inyo county, Cal.

A Special Meeting of the Stockholders of the Inyo Marble Company will be held at the office of the Company, 137 Montgomery street San Francisco, California, on Wednesday, the 29th day of October, 1890, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of amending the By-Laws of the Company, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

Transfer books will close on Tuesday, October 28th, at 5 o'clock p. m.

G. W. LUCE, Secretary.

Office, 135 California St., San Francisco, California.

EDWARD CHENOT

Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDIS

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS

Tobacco, Cigars,

WINES AND LIQUORS

FLOUR & GRAI

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.

Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS.

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

OFFICIAL.

Election Proclamation.

PURSUANT TO LAW AND A PROCLAMATION of the Governor of the State of California, made and done at Sacramento, California, on the 1st day of October, A. D. 1890.

Notice is hereby given by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, that a general election will be held throughout the said County of Inyo on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 4th, 1890,

The polls will be opened at sunrise of the morning of the day of election and will remain open until five o'clock on the afternoon of the same day, during which time the following officers are to be elected, viz.:

Governor
Lieutenant-Governor
Secretary of State
Controller
Treasurer
Attorney-General
Surveyor-General
Clerk of the Supreme Court
Superintendent of Public Instruction
One Representative to the Congress of the United States from the Sixth Congressional District, comprising the counties of San Benito Monterey, San Luis Obispo, Santa Barbara, Ventura, Kern, Tulare, Fresno, Alpine, Mono, Inyo, San Bernardino, Los Angeles, Orange and San Diego.
One Railroad Commissioner from the Third District, composed of the counties of Alameda, Contra Costa, Fresno, Inyo, Kern, Los Angeles, Orange, Mariposa, Merced, Mono, Monterey, San Benito, San Bernardino, San Diego San Joaquin, San Luis Obispo, Santa Barbara, Santa Clara, Santa Cruz, Stanislaus, Tulare, Tuolumne and Ventura.
One member of the State Board of Equalization from the Fourth District, composed of the counties of Fresno, Inyo, Kern, Los Angeles, Orange, Mariposa, Merced, Mono, Monterey, San Benito, San Bernardino, San Diego, San Luis Obispo, San Mateo, Santa Barbara, Santa Clara, Santa Cruz, Stanislaus, Tulare and Ventura.
One Chief Justice of the Supreme Court
Two Associate Justices of the Supreme Court full term.
One Associate Justice of the Supreme Court for the unexpired term ending January, 1895, vice Charles N. Fox, appointed.
One Superior Judge in and for the County of Inyo.
One State Senator from the Thirty-sixth District, composed of the counties of Inyo, Tulare and Kern.
One member of the Assembly from the Seventy-second Assembly District, composed of the counties of Alpine, Mono and Inyo.

The Governor of the State of California offers a reward of One Hundred Dollars for the arrest and conviction of any and every person violating any of the provisions of Title IV Part I of the Penal Code; such rewards to be paid until the total amount hereafter expended for the purpose reaches the sum of Ten Thousand Dollars.

And the following officers of Inyo county are to be elected at the same time, viz:

One Sheriff
One County Clerk
One County Assessor
One District Attorney
One County Treasurer
One Coroner
One County School Superintendent
One County Surveyor
One Supervisor for District No. 1
One Supervisor for District No. 3
Two Justices of the Peace for each Judicial Township.
Two Constables for each Judicial Township
One Road Overseer for each Road District.

Said election to be held at the places and the election to be conducted by the Election Officers hereby appointed and hereinafter named as follows, to wit:

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 1.

Polls to be held at the store building formerly occupied by F. P. Blaisdell, in Round Valley. Inspectors, J. W. Riggs, Almy McGee; Judges W. D. Roberts, David Olds; Clerks, T. E. Jones C. H. Parsons.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 2.

Polls to be held at the school house in West Bishop. Inspectors, Oscar Hilton, J. L. Bourland; Judges, A. Spencer, T. K. Hutchison; Clerks, A. Matlick, John Blair.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 3.

Polls to be held at the school house at Bishop Station. Inspectors, Jas. Peregrine, Jos. McNally; Judges, A. Gerckens, Frank Shaw; Clerks, Joe Lewis, Barton McGee.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 4.

Polls to be held at the residence of Nathan Gilbert at Cottonwood. Inspectors, ———; Judges, ———; Clerks, ———.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 5.

Polls to be held at the Courtroom at Bishop. Inspectors, J. F. Dunlap, Enoch Fubor; Judges Geo. F. Willis, A. C. Freeman; Clerks, L. A. James, A. Dell.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 6.

Polls to be held at the house of George Story on the Carson & Colorado railroad. Inspectors, Geo. A. Free, George Story; Judges, D. M. Geiger, J. D. Jones; Clerks, A. O. Collins, Thomas Hughes.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 7.

Polls to be held at the school house at Big Pine. Inspectors; W. A. Tibbetts, J. M. Hay; Judges, J. J. Steward, J. W. McMurry, Clerks W. H. Unlemeyer, R. P. Hessian Jr.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 8.

Polls to be held at the residence of N. E. Conklin. Inspectors, A. McKillips, D. W. Kerney; Judges, A. J. Wren, James Jones; Clerks T. J. Goodale, O. H. P. Love.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 9.

Polls to be held at the school house at Independence. Inspectors, J. D. Blair, G. W. Brady; Judges, Wells Barnes, Joseph Fernbach; Clerks, W. F. Matlack, A. W. H. Smith.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 10.

Polls to be held at the school house at Georges Creek; Inspectors, John Kispert, John Shepherd; Judges, Wm. Meyer, J. E. Shepherd Clerks, H. J. Robinson, W. L. Hunter.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 13.

Polls to be held at the school house at Lone Pine. Inspectors, A. C. Harvey, J. R. Moffett Judges, Fred Burckhardt, John Lucas; Clerks, R. S. Carrasco, Felix Meysan.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 14.

Polls to be be held at that certain house or building known as the American Hotel at Cerro Gordo. Inspectors, A. Farrington, John Hertel; Judges, ———, John Dunphy; Clerks, William Crapo, ———.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 15.

Polls to be held at the lodging house owned by John Barnes at Keeler. Inspectors, T. C. Boland, John Morton; Judges, B. F. Gray, Samuel Levy; Clerks, M. W. Trask, John Barnes.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 16.

Polls to be held at the house of William Walker at Olancha. Inspectors, A. Walker, Wm. Walker; Judges, Horace Bellows, Edward Walker; Clerks, Ira Brown, J. B. LaMar Jr.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 17.

Polls to be held at the school house at Darwin. Inspectors Charles Anthony, Henry Jackson; Judges N. S. Thomson, ——— Clerks, Geo. H. Hardy, J. A. McKenzie.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 18.

Polls to be held at the store of F. Fitzgerald at Modock. Inspectors, John C. Anton, ——— Judges, ———, ———; Clerks, J. E. Reynolds, ———

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 19.

Polls to be held at the store in Panamint Inspectors, ———, John Curran; Judges, ——— ———; Clerks, N. G. Fairman, H. G. Chickering.

Dated this 6th day of October, A. D. 1890.

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this head will be charged for at the uniform rate of Ten Dollars

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY OFFER MYself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the free expression of the will of the voters of Inyo County. S. G. GREGG.

For District Attorney.

AS THE AMERICAN PARTY NOMINEE for District Attorney, I hereby offer myself as a candidate for that position, subject to the will of the voters of Inyo county.

WALTER LAMAR.

For Road Overseer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY OFFER MYself as a candidate for the office of Road Overseer of the Fifth District, subject to the will of the people. JOHN KEEGAN.

School Superintendent.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for County Superintendent of Schools, subject to the will of the people. S. M. BELL.

For Road Overseer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for Road Overseer, subject to the will of the people.

J. D. MAIRS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

[Election, Tuesday, November 6, 1890.]

FOR SUPERIOR JUDGE,
GEORGE M. GILL.....Independence

FOR SHERIFF,
JOHN S. GORMAN.....Independence

FOR CLERK, AUDITOR AND RECORDER,
JOHN N. YANDELL.....Keeler

FOR ASSESSOR,
P. A. CHALFANT.....Bishop

FOR TREASURER,
WM. F. MATLACK.....Independence

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
CHAS. MULHOLLAND.....Independence

FOR SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT,
JAMES H. SHANNON.....Bishop

FOR CORONER,
THOMAS PARKER.....Independence

FOR SUPERVISORS,
J. D. HARGER.....Bishop
JAMES STEWARD.....Big Pine

HENRY M. STANLEY

IN DARKEST AFRICA

The complete story of Stanley's recent thrilling adventures and the disclosure of his important discoveries will appear for the first time in the work written by himself, entitled "In Darkest Africa." Do not be deceived by any of the so-called "Stanley books" now being offered as "genuine" and "authentic." To no one of these has Stanley contributed a line.

There is no question about this statement being correct in every particular. We guarantee it, and will give particulars on application.

CAUTION In order not to be misled, see that the book bears the imprint of

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

And that the canvassing agent carries a certificate of agency from us.

A. L. BANCROFT & CO.
132 POST STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
General Agents for the Pacific Coast.

Mrs. W. L. Hunter, Agent
Independence, Cal.

LONE PINE

Blacksmith Shop.

R. C. Spear, Prop'r

—ALL WORK ON—

MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS

—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—

HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING

All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

VEGETABLES!

ONIONS, CABBAGE,
POTATOES, PEPPERS,
TOMATOES, CUCUMBERS,
SWEET CORN, BEETS,
SWEET POTATOES, SQUASH
ETC., ETC., ETC.

TABLE GRAPES.

All orders promptly attended to and delivered on board the cars.

PASTURE.

Over 200 acres of winter posture comprising meadow and stubble, with plenty of outside range. Address,

Mrs. M. McCall,
LONE PINE, CAL

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,

(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)

MERCHANT,

INDEPENDENCE

Inyo Co. Cal.

Wholesale & Retail

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise

MY STOCK

CONSISTING OF

Almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE

BANKER

Independence, Cal.

SELL EXCHANGE

—ON—

SAN FRANCISCO

Draw Direct

—ON—

NEW YORK,

LONDON, England.

BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, GERMANY.

I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS,

—OF—

GENERAL

BANKING & EXCHANGE.

BUSINESS.

Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am der Main, Deutsche Vollmachten gelten fügt. Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.

AGENT FOR

WELLS FARGO & CO'S.

EXPRESS

MUTUAL

Life Insurance Co.

OF NEW YORK

CAPITAL - - - $5,000,000

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE

INSURANCE COMPANY

Capital - - - - $21,000,000

NATHAN RHINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—

The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.

All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.

Office in the "INDEPENDENT" building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Independence, Cal.

Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.

Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,

Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... February 1st
" ..... March 1st
" ..... March 29th
" ..... May 3rd
" ..... May 31st
" ..... June 28th
" ..... July 26th
" ..... August 30th
" ..... September 27th
" ..... October 25th
" ..... November 22nd
" ..... December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - - Cal.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

FRED BURCKHARDT

Watchmaker & Jeweler

LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and locked.

All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FORBES & TOBEY,

HAWTHORNE, NEV.,

—DEALERS IN—

LUMBER

OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.
sept 11-tf

BOOTS AND SHOES

MADE AND REPAIRED.

THE BEST MATERIAL.

FIRST-CLASS WORK.

Repairs done Promptly.

Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
nov 30-tf Independence,

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, New York

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing ..... $2 00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

PIONEER BREWERY

INDEPENDENCE

BEER ICE COLD.

The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.

The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.

PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

CROCKERS' HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

CROCKER BROS., Props.
sept-tf

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING

—AND—

General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2 00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

ANTONS SALOON

KEELER, CAL.

BEER, WINES.
LIQUORS and CIGARS

All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.

JOHN C. ANTON, Prop.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17..... 1890

MARKET REPORT

Bar silver, 110
Lead, 5 62½
Copper, 16 85
Tin, 20.95
Sugar, .05½
Coffee, 17 @ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 13 @ 16.

Religious Services.

Reverend H. J. Winsor will preach at Lone Pine at 11 a. m.; Georges Creek 2:30 Independence at 7:00 o'clock in evening. Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County, California
Hon. John A. Hannah, Judge.

TUESDAY, Oct 7th.

N. T. Piper vs. J. C. Crocker et als.—Filed complaint and issued summons and writ of attachment.

Broder et als. vs. Conklin et al.—Defendants file nosice of intention to move for a new trial.

BORN.

CROUGH—At Big Pine, October 5th, to Mr. and Mrs. D. Crough, a son.

DIED.

CROUGH—At Big Pine, October 5th, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. D. Crough.

C. S. Swan has returned to Los Angeles.

There were several frosts during the week.

Registration closes to-morrow, the 18th.

Sheriff Eldred started for Sylvania last Saturday.

United States Chief Justice Miller died last Tuesday.

Judge Hannah has gone to Ventura County on a visit to relatives.

J. J. Gunn has gone to Modock to commence work on the Minnietta mine.

Wonder if those pistol shots no Monday night were a Chinese celebration.

There are about twenty-five men employed in and about the Defiance mine at Darwin.

The Clerk of the weather leaves nothing to be desired. Too lovely for anything.

District Attorney Gill went to Benton on Thursday to defend a suit at that place.

John Anton has disposed of his saloon business in Keeler and returned to Lone Pine.

Will Yaney, Under-Sheriff, returned on Monday evening from a short visit to Bishop.

Congress will in all probability reconvene on November 11th to pass the Federal Election bill.

There is a continual rattling of shot among the quail. The shooting this year is excellent.

John C. Eddy came in from Darwin last Saturday and remained in town several days this week.

Dr. and Mrs. Bunting left Lone Pine last week and returned to their home in Michigan.

The trotting stallion, Nelson, trotted at Terre Haute last week in 2:11¼, beating Axtell's record ¾ of a second.

Messrs. A. R. Conklin and C. Mulholland are in San Francisco attending the session of the Masonic Grand Lodge.

A letter received from Cerro Gordo on Tuesday morning reports mining matters in a flourishing condition at that camp.

P. H. Mack returned home last Tuesday from a trip through the southern end of the County. He went to Bishop yesterday.

Lead is steadily increasing in value. The last quotation is $5.90. This should make mining very profitable in Inyo County.

Parties desiring a fine ranch with the best kind of stock range should address James Jenkins, Lone Pine. See his advertisement.

Mr. C. L. Crabtree of Oakland made a short visit to Independence last week, arriving Friday evening and and returning next morning.

Andy Dell met with a serious accident last Saturday. He was on the way to Bishop in a cart when he was thrown out and had his arm broken.

Stamboul failed to lower his record at Napa this week, doing the mile in 2 13¾, one second slow. He will make another effort before the meeting is over.

J. W. Symmes offers his ranch for sale. This is a fine property and should find a ready purchaser. The principle feature is the orchard, being about the best paying one in the County.

Percy Williams, a well known and wealthy horseman of Stockton, was shot and instantly killed at Fresno on the 3rd in a quarrel over a game of cards. Williams was the owner of Beauty Mc., the sensational trotter of the year, and other fast horses.

The heads of the Mormon Church have at last taken a step which has no doubt been delayed by the death of Brigham Young. They have publically and formally and authoritatively put an end to polygamy. They do it in what may be called a religious way, for want of a better term, and this is one evidence of its sincerity.

Frank Hunewill, Republican nominee for the Assembly, 721 District, spent several days in town this week. While visiting this office Mr Hunewill said, "Of course there is nothing in the office except the honor and that depends upon how the member conducts himself." He did not commit himself upon the question of securing a fair appropriation, but thought it should be done. As the District is so strongly Republican it is quite likely that Mr. Hunewill will be elected. He started on his return trip yesterday.

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS.

MONDAY, October 6th.

On the above named day the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, State of California, met in special session at 7 o'clock p. m., pursuant to a call duly made and recorded. Present, Harger, Sneden, Robinson and Stewart. Absent, Eddy.

Chairman Robinson presiding.

Pursuant to Section 3665 of the Political Code of the State of California, as amended and approved March 9th, 1883, the Board proceeded to make the order stating and declaring the length of the main track of the Carson and Colorado Railroad Company, assessed by the State Board of Equalization for the year 1890, lying and being in Inyo county. The assessed value per mile; the number of miles of track and the assessed value of such railway lying in each city, town, township, school and road districts, or lesser taxing districts in this county, through which said railway runs, as follows:

Length of track	74¼ miles
Assessed value per mile	$2,137 14

The number of miles of track and the assessed value of such railway lying in the various school districts is as follows:

Station, 6¾ miles	$13,425 69
Bishop Creek, 4 miles	8,548 56
Warm Springs, 8 miles	17,097 12
Big Pine, 7 miles	14,959 98
Fish Springs, 14½ miles	30,988 54
Milton, 7½ miles	16,028 56
Independence, 4½ miles	9,617 13
Union, 7 miles	14,959 98
Lone Pine, 15 miles	32,057 44

The number of miles of track and the assessed value of such railway lying in the various road districts is as follows:

Road Dist. No. 2, 6¼ miles	$13,357 13
" " " 3, 13 miles	26,782 82
" " " 4, 19 miles	40,605 66
" " " 5, 14 miles	29,919 96
" " " 6, 22 miles	47,017 43

It is ordered that a tax of six dollars upon each $1,000 of value of taxable property of Bishop Creek school district as assessed for the year 1890, be and is hereby levied, to be collected and placed to the credit of the Building Fund of said Bishop Creek school district.

It is ordered that a tax of $3 70 be levied upon each $1,000 of taxable property of Warm Springs school district as assessed for the year 1890, be and is hereby levied, to be collected and placed to the credit of the Building Fund of said Warm Springs school district.

It is ordered that a tax of $2.00 upon each $1,000 of value of taxable property of Big Pine school district as assessed for the year 1890, be and the same is hereby levied to be collected and placed to the credit of the Building Fund of said Big Pine school district.

It is ordered that a tax of $5.50 upon each $1,000 of value of taxable property of Independence school district as assessed for the year 1890, be and is hereby levied, to be collected and placed to the credit of the Building Fund of said Independence school district.

It is ordered that a tax of $6.10 upon each $1,000 of value of taxable property of Union school district as assessed for the year 1890, be and is hereby levied, to be collected and placed to the credit of the Building Fund of said Union school district.

The Board adjourned until 1 o'clock p. m. of this day, at which hour it reconvened same members present as at the morning session.

The Board having considered the matter of the tax levy for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1891, the following order was adopted:

Ordered that a tax of Two and 50-100 ($2 50) Dollars upon each $100 of value of taxable property of Inyo county, State of California, be and is hereby levied, to be collected and apportioned to the various Funds as follows:

State	$ 58
Salary	.70
Bond	.25
General Expense	.25
Special Building	.22
County School	.20
County Road	.20
Bridge	.10

The following bills for mileage and per diem were allowed on the Salary Fund:

J. D. Harger	$20 10
S. G. Sneden	19 80
E. Robinson	6 30
J. J. Stewart	10 80

Whereupon the Board adjourned.

How He Must Suffer.

A good many people have seen the following described humorous picture. A lion is seen lying quietly at the foot of a tree. A little monkey with the wizened, mischievous look of his race sits just out of the lion's reach, snirking and grinning and cutting many contemptible little antics. The lion pays no attention to the monkey's tricks, and finally the wretched little creature, grown more bold, taps the lion, who has hitherto been unconscious of his presence, on the nose with his tail. With one bound the powerful animal catches the monkey, mangles him frightfully and finally chases him up a tree, where the poor, miserable little thing sits and gnashes his teeth and howls with pain.

That is just now the attitude of "our highly (immoral cotem.," "up a stump" and he never misses an opportunity to chatter and scream. Every statement made in the INDEPENDENT that can by any means be distorted and twisted out of shape he eagerly grasps like his malicious prototype. His painful grimaces and petty anger would be laughable were they not at the same time pitiable.

Dissatisfaction.

Sheriff Eldred reports great dissatisfaction among the voters at Sylvania because of there being no polls established at that place. There are twenty-three men employed in the mine and prospecting and it will cause too much of a hardship to compel that number of laboring men to leave their work and come upward of thirty miles to the nearest voting precinct. No doubt a good reason existed for the Board refusing to grant their petition, but the miners of Sylvania are certainly warranted in their feeling of aggrievement.

J. R. Eldred returned from Sylvania Wednesday. As stated in last week's issue work on top has been suspended but a force of men are still at work in the mine. Mr. Eldred gives it as his opinion that the ore will readily smelt. A quantity of ore was placed in a pit and smelted and quite a number of bars obtained. There is iron ore within four miles of the mine which can be obtained for flux.

Abe Diaz of Lone Pine is a happy daddy.

Dr. S. A. Middleton has gone to Lone Pine to locate.

Religious service at Independence will now commence at 7 o'clock, p. m., half an hour earlier than formerly.

Ben T. Williams, Democratic candidate for Sheriff arrived at Independence on Wednesday from Bishop. He continued on south next day and will make a complete canvass of the lower end of the County.

Charley Marvin brought back the "pride of the West", Sunol, from the East and she will be trained to beat her own, and if possible, the world's record this fall. Palo Alto is also in fine fettle and it is confidently expected that he will beat Father Time in a contest before the 1st. of January.

A sample of potatoes was brought in from N. T. Piper's ranch this week and can be seen at this office. Five of them weigh 16½ pounds. They are of the Peerless variety, smooth and solid clear through. Mr. Piper raised about 200 tons of potatoes this year on his ranch at Oasis, 60 tons being Peerless.

J. R. Eldred, the present Sheriff, who has received the Democratic nomination for Assemblyman, will go to Mono County next week and interview the electors of that section. Mr. Eldred has already had legislative experience, having been a member of that body in Nevada. As Sheriff he has made a most efficient officer. He has the best interests of the District at heart and if elected will make a good Representative.

Notice of Sale.

Notice is hereby given that unless all claims are paid on the following described stock, viz: Two bay fillies, aged four years, by Bismarck Jr., [Muldoon]. I will sell same to the highest bidder to settle said claims on Saturday, October 25, 1890, at my place at Camp Independence. Said animals are the property of one J. McCormick.

MRS. M. LEWIS.

Postoffice Opened.

The Postoffice at Modock was formally opened on October 4th for the transmission of mails, F. Fitzgerald, Postmaster. A stage leaves Darwin every Tuesday and Saturday on the arrival of the Keeler stage. Arrangements have been made to carry passengers and express. This will be a great convenience to the miners and prospectors of that region as they will now receive their mail twice a week.

For Sale.

Notice is hereby given that on account of poor health I offer my ranch for sale and for sixty days from date will sell at a sacrifice. The ranch is known to be among the leading fruit ranches of the valley. For price and terms apply to J. W. Symmes on the ranch.

J. W. SYMMES.

October 16th., 1890.

For Sale.

The ranch known as the "Rittgers place" near Lone Pine is offered for sale together with the the farming implements and stock. The ranch contains 320 acres of excellent land. The stock consists of thirty head of cattle and twelve brood mares. There is now sixty tons of hay on the place and feed enough to winter 200 head of stock. The winter pasture has been rented five years past at $300 a year. The soil is a rich loam and excellently adapted to vegetable raising. There is plenty of outside range, making it a good stock ranch. For further particulars address

JAMES JENKINS.

Lone Pine, Inyo County, Cal.

Correspondence.

ED. INDEPENDENT:—As a citizen and taxpayer and one who has the interest of the people at heart. I wish to call the attention of the public to the candidacy of Mr. J. R. Eldred for the Assembly from the 721 District, comprising Alpine, Mono and Inyo.

Mr. Eldred has been a citizen of Inyo for 11 years and at all times has been personally identified with the interests of the District, and especially with those of Inyo. He is a man of wide experience and has proven himself a most efficient officer while discharging his duties as Supervisor and also as Sheriff of this County. He is a man of sound judgment and his legislative experience while in the Assembly from Estmeralda County, Nevada, coupled with his unquestioned integrity should recommend him to every voter in the District as the man to vote for irrespective of party.

CITIZEN.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of ditch, near Independence, Inyo county.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 27th day of Sept. 1890, an assessment (No. 5) of Thirty-five (35) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, Independence, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 8th day of Nov., 1890, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Saturday, the 6th day of Dec., 1890 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

HALE BROS. & CO.

READY TO MAIL

OUR FALL & WINTER CATALOGUE

Is now ready for distribution and will be mailed FREE of charge upon application. It is a large book—over 200 pages—and is profusely illustrated, feithfully portraying thousands of articles of merchandise in our great establishment. It is the ideal shopping guide and by a perusal of its pages the reader has as great a command over our prices and assortments as though personally at our counters. It is a mirror of fathions, all the latest styles in various lines of merchandise being shown by illustration as well as by description. Send for it and secure the benefits of the LOWEST PRICES on the Pacific Coast.

About
HALE'S
$2.50 Shoes!

It is not everywhere that you can get a FULLCALF shoe for $2.50. It costs too much—cuts too deep into the profits for ordinary shoe dealers to handle them.

There is but one place in the State where you are sure of getting just such a shoe for your money. This advertisement is intended to tell you that place.

Hale's $2 50 Shoe is made of solid calf, tanned to meet the requirements of our California climate. The workmanship is thorough and lasting. The shapes are neat and pleasing to the eye as well as easeful to the feet. Such a shoe as we have described is commonly sold for $3.00 or more. Its worth shows in its wear. We have it in the following styles:

Hook and lace—Plain French toe; London toe, with tip.
Congress gaiters—Plain French toe; London toe, with tip.
Button shoe—Plain French toe; London toe, with tip.

HALE BROS. & CO.

Nos. 825 to 835 K St.,
Sacrameoto, Cal.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.
Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30-tf RENO, NEVADA.

THE BEST VALUE

LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
Celebrated Copper Riveted
OVERALLS AND SPRING BOTTOM PANTS
ENJOY A NATIONAL REPUTATION.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT OUR TRADE MARK.

BEST SEWING! BEST FINISH! BEST FIT!
BEST MATERIALS!

The only kind made by White Labor.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

BUHACH
THE UNRIVALED
Insect Exterminator

Manufactured solely from Pyrethrum flowers, grown in California, in a locality where the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of flowers rich in the essential oil which makes them so remarkably destructive to insect life.

Avoid the Worthless and Spurious Preparations, sold as Insect Powders, and use Buhach from original packages, and clear your premises of all Annoying and Destructive Insect Pests.

None Genuine Without the Trade Mark.

If your dealer doesn't keep it, order directly from the

Buhach Producing & Manufacturing COMPANY,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STOCKTON, - - CALIFORNIA

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL.
OFFICE IN GELCICH BUILDING
All calls attended to immediately.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

GIVEN & INGALLS.
—DEALERS IN—
FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.
Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable
S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points
Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,
Watchmaker & Jeweler.
BISHOP, CAL.
Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.

Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.

I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise,
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE, INYO CO. CAL.

PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.

Deputy County Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT,
Sunday, May 10th, 18 9

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	12:30 p. m.	5.55 p. m.
Dayton	1:00 p. m.	5.15 p. m.
Wabuska	3.15 p. m.	3.00 p. m.
Hawthorne	6.00 p. m.	11:20 a. m.
Mobile	7:30 p. m.	10:05 a. m.
Sodа Springs	9:15 p. m.	9.05 a. m.
Belleville	10:25 p. m.	7.45 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 11.10 p. m	Lv. 7.10 a. m.
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville	8 10 a. m	5:25 p. m
Benton	11 40 a m	
Bishop Creek	1.500 p. m.	11:00 a. m.
Alvord	2.15 p. m.	10:00 a. m.
Independence	4 10 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine	5:00 p. m.	7.00 a. m.
Keeler	Ar 5:45 p. m.	Lv. 7.00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles), Bodie (35 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leave Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOL
CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

A PETRIFIED WONDER.

The Great Forest of Petrified Wood Near Florissant, Col.

The petrified forest at Florissant is located in a green valley a mile and a half from the station. The road to it leads south from the railroad, rising over the rolling hills in gentle slopes and disclosing new and beautiful views at every turn. To the east and north rise the green slopes of the divide, culminating on the east in the snow-capped summit of Pike's Peak. To the north, about five miles, Crystal Peak stands out, a sharp cone, from a cluster of wooded hills rising in round terraces to its base. Far to the west, over the intervening mountains and park, may be seen the snowy range, a perpetual wall of snowy white on the horizon, making the backbone of the continent.

Everywhere along the road may be found little chips of petrified wood, either dropped there by curiosity hunters or scattered from the remains of some stump in the immediate vicinity.

After going up and down through several little valleys, the road decends a rather steep grade to the valley where the "forest" is located. The valley is broader here than elsewhere, and here and there, scattered over the bottom and on the lower slopes of the surrounding hills, are little mounds of white petrified chips, marking the spots where the tops of the stumps reach the surface. Only one of the stumps has as yet been entirely uncovered, and to this most of the visitors go first. It is on the edge of a small grove on the west side of the valley. Over it is a rough scaffolding, from which are suspended several saws, still deeply imbedded in the stump. Several years ago, when the Midland was first opened, some one conceived the idea of transplanting the stump to Manitou, but it was found that it could not pass through the tunnels on the road. He then commenced to saw it into vertical slabs, which he thought could be put together afterward. The saws sank easily in the top of the stump for about two feet, when they encountered hard silica, to which the outside air had not penetrated, and there they stuck.

The stump is about forty-five feet in circumference and twelve feet high. Its shape is perfect; the buttressed roots, the knots and the irregularities of the bark are all there, as distinct as those on any of the pine trees close at hand. The wood varies greatly. While all of it shows distinctly the grain and peculiaties of pine wood, there are some pieces which are as hard as flint and white as marble, while others are soft and almost like natural wood. By pulling off pieces of the petrified wood here and there are found little fibers which the silica did not for some reason reach, but these crumble to dust when touched. The tree has been indentified as belonging to the same family as the giant trees in California.

Across the valley from the large stump is another one almost as peculiar. It is a large bluish-black stone which is made of thousands of pieces of petrified charcoal, conglomerated in a solid mass. None of the pieces are over an inch in length, and how they became knit together is likely to remain a geological mystery.

The place in its present condition will fully repay a visitor, but the expenditure of a few thousand dollars by the town of Florissant in securing title to the land, digging out the stumps and grading the grounds would make it a very great point of attraction for curiosity and pleasure seekers. The forest is reached by a ride of thirty-six miles on the Colorado Midland, over the divide. —Colorado Springs Gazette.

A Pretty Italian Phrase.

The Italians have a pretty phrase to express that fine kind of tact which is independent of education. They call it "the intellect of love;" and they have crystalized in those four words one of the most ethereal, but also one of the most potent characteristics of human nature. Not the most liberal education gives this intellect of love where the materials have been denied by nature; not the most restricted range of knowledge destroys it where it is there by the constitution of things. People who have this intellect of love are as slow to take offense as to give it. They have none of the prickly heat of temperament which flushes out into a moral eruption at the least contrariety of circumstances. They make allowances for wealth, health, disappointments, annoyances, misunderstandings, and they give the benefit of the doubt on the charitable side, whenever it is possible to frame a doubt at all. They never quarrel. Even if things go badly, as by reason of malice and misrepresentation as they do sometimes with the best in the world, they suffer quietly, and do not make bad worse.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Charming Gowns for Late Summer.

Printed mousseline delaines are dressy, cooler even than alpaca, and also very much worn. Many women prefer them to foulards, which soon lose their dressing and look limp and worn. The blue and white and green and white foulards have also lost caste, from being greatly reduced in price and becoming quite a livery at the various resorts. The delaines are almost invariably ribbon-trimmed, and show some exceedingly delicate and beautiful colorings and designs. The favorite patterns are detached bunches of flowers or sprays. The very large straggling devices which were popular last year are not much affected this season.—N. Y. Post.

As to Measures.

School-Teacher—Johnny, what does the word meter mean?

Johnny—A measure.

School-Teacher—Now, Johnny, what do they measure with the meter?

Johnny—Gas, electricity, water and poetry.—Harper's Bazar.

No Idea of It.

Husband (at 2 a. m.)—Are you going to let me stand here and pound on this door the whole night, my dear?

Wife—Why, of course not. I intend to hail the first policeman I see and have you locked up.—N. Y. World.

Mrs. Garfield is now 58 years old. She is somewhat stouter than of old, and her hair is whiter than in the days of her Washington life. She is said to look prettier in her mourning costumes than in the brighter colors that she used to wear.

The plain full skirt may be tucked almost to the knees in very fine tucks and by hand. The more hand work you can show on your gown the better taste is it, for machine stitching, except for long seams, is counted a profanation.

ABOUT EXTRAVAGANCE.

In the Past Money Was Spent More Recklessly Than at Present.

Pessimism continually charges a woful extravagance upon our age. The fathers, it says, were compeled to scrape and to save, mindful of every dollar, and content if only a meager balance remained to their credit at the end of the year. We are rapidly drifting into enervating luxury, it affirms, and our costly buildings, and paintings, sculpture, our comfortable modes of life, and our reckless way of considering public and private expenditures are indicative of an unhappy mental and even moral degeneration. There is much apparently in support of such statement. We are weary of prosaic living, in great degree, and long for a release to a civilization eminently comfortable if not luxurious, and, at least, "interesting," as Matthew Arnold would say. Not so far beneath our greed for monetary prosperity, indeed, existing as a potent motive to accumulation, is the natural desire for a better social condition. We take a half-holiday now and then to study great pictures or statues; we read more than ever good books and magazines, and we live in better houses. All this is necessary to proper development, and yet we must confess a certain tendency to extravagance, careless and dangerous. Still, however reckless we may be, it is perhaps a consolation to know that we are less extravagant than the people of certain other times. We pay our thousands for our houses, our pictures and our sculpture, and yet do not equal the Greeks and the Romans in expenditure. Attalus offered Nicias a sum equal to $75,000 for a painting, and the artist refused him, preferring to present the picture to his country as a gift. Julius Cæsar bought of Timomachus, the Athenian painter, two figures for eighty talents, or $100,000, and Apelles received some $25,000 for a portrait of Alexander wielding a thunderbolt. Indeed, he himself paid $75,000 for the pictures with which Protogenes had adorned his studio, and which had proved unsalable, and this chiefly as an encouragement to a struggling fellow-artist. Some of our public lecturers command excelent salaries, assuredly, but none of them would demand any thing like the $12,000 which Athens paid to Herodotus for reading his history at the Panathenaic festival. Socrates, it is said, received almost $19,000 for one oration, and, probably, even Dr. Depew could be engaged at a figure more reasonable. We all remember that Virgil was rewarded most generously for his few lines on the young Marcellus, and Suetonius says that Asellius Sabinus received four hundred thousand sesterces—some $17,000—for a dialogue between a mushroom, a cabbage, a thrush and an oyster. It cost the city of the Averni in Gaul a round million and a half for a statue of Mercury, and this expenditure seems to have been not especially exorbitant for the age. A hundred other examples of ancient extravagance might easily be found, but all would point to the same general truth, that our recklessness of expenditure has not yet equaled the recklessness of the past. But we must remember that a national lapse into luxurious idleness is followed always by national decay, and keep our eyes wide open to the pleasant but dangerous tendency of the present.—Providence Journal.

AMERICA'S RICHEST WIDOW.

She Maintains a Private Chapel Costing Seventy Thousand Dollars.

Never has there been such universal church-going in New York as during the present season. I saw a lady in black step out of a handsome mourning carriage in front of St. Thomas' church, last Wednesday afternoon, and some one told me that it was Mrs. Moses Taylor, who, with Mrs. W. H. Vanderbilt, shares the honor of being the richest widow in America. She is a member of the Presbyterian church, but is subject to no bigotries and finds pleasure in occasional attendance upon services in Episcopal churches. Churchgoing is one of her favorite pursuits at all times, and down at Long Branch she has a private chapel and chaplain of her own, who ministers to her spiritual needs during her summer sojourn. This chapel cost her $70,000, is attended by quite a large congregation of the local Presbyterians and is the center through which she distributes her many beautiful and lavish charities. It was a great surprise to her, upon her husband's death, to find herself so rich a woman, for he never talked to her about his business, and though she knew he was a wealthy man, she had formed no calculation as to the amount he was worth; no one, indeed, not even his executors, had credited old Taylor with more than half a dozen millions at the most, and the surprise of the latter was great on the appointed day, when they and the widow went to open the doors of the particularly-solid vault which the old man had built into the wall of his office.

The innermost compartment was large enough to hold certificates of stock and and the like securities without folding. There was a great stack of these papers lying neatly on top of each other, unwrinkled and uncreased. They represented Taylor's investments in railroads, banks and insurance companies, deeds of real estate and every sort of sound financial venture. The widow did not comprehend the full meaning of this great pile of documents, but the executors looked at each other with pleased significance, and set about making an inventory, jotting down figures on the back of a card, and announcing in awed tones to the widow, when this pleasing task was done, that she was the sole possessor of a fortune amounting to $40,000,000. She bore it with that meek and gentle resignation of which even the worst of us would be capable under similar circumstances, and many unfortunates have since had reason to be grateful that this great sum fell into such discreet and charitable hands. Mrs. Vanderbilt is also a faithful church-goer, having pews in several different churches, one of her favorite places of worship being old Trinity.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Woman of Sense.

"Now, John," said Mrs. Olyum to her husband, "you must remember that there is a good deal for us to accomplish yet. We can't sit down and fold our hands. More refinement is what we want. I'm a great advocate of refinement."

"That shows ye've got sense," said Mr. Olyum, looking over the top of the paper. "I've jest contracted for a new refinery that'll pervide for all the crude material our wells'll turn out."

THE TINTYPE GIRLS.

They Have Lots of Fun, But They Worry the Poor Photographer.

They come in late in the afternoon, all talking at once.

"We want our tintypes taken."

"Yes, all together."

"In a group."

"Any particular style you'd like?"

"Oh, we want something picturesque. Yes, we want it artistic, an out-door scene, you know."

The photographer quickly wheels up a mountain view for background, waltzes a wooden-looking "rock" into the foreground, props up a rustic fence at one side, and throws down a shaggy grass-suggesting mat before it. While he is composing this medley from the inexhaustible beauties of nature the girls discourse on the subject in hand.

"Belle, you sit on the rock and I will stand beside you; Grace can lean on the fence, and May, you sit on the floor. We ought to have a book to be looking at. Ah, here's an album; that will do. Dora, which side of my face would be the best to have taken?"

"The outside," said Dora, promptly.

"I wish we had a parasol," says Grace.

"Be quick as you can," interrupts the photographer, realizing how precious is every moment of the fast-fading light. Dora bestows upon him a look which plainly says "with intent to annihilate:"

"We pay you by the job, not by the hour. Do not presume to hurry us."

At last they locate themselves according to the dictates of their own sweet and wayward fancies.

"Ah, my!" exclaims Belle from the rock, "what an awfully uncomfortable thing this is to sit on."

"Put your hand on my shoulder, Grace."

Finally all seems in readiness, when just as the photographer is about to remove the cap to expose the plate, May suddenly exclaims from the floor:

"Hold on a minute, Grace, you ought not to be standing; you are to tall. Change places with me."

Then ensues a general scrambling and rearranging. Belle improving the opportunity to try for a softer spot on the rock.

"Am I looking at the right place?" May anxiously asks of the photographer, as if the sun would certainly fail to do its desired work if her head was not turned at just the most becoming angle.

"Yes," replies the much-harrassed personage addressed, heroically choking back unholy utterances. "Sit perfectly still now."

He removes the cap, and a brief and blessed silence ensues. When he replaces the cap for a moment the chorus breaks out:

"Oh, my goodness—dear me—I never—why, I was just."

"Keep just as you are," says the photographer, authoritatively, unexpectedly removing the cap again, and thus effectively shutting off the threatened deluge of remarks.

The poor light necessarily made the exposure unusually long, and when at last it is over a volley of deep and revengeful groans comes from the girls as the photographer disappears with his plate.

Then their tongues are loosed.

"My, I feel all tied up in a bowknot."

"Goodness, but I'm tired standing so long."

"I never knew any one to be so long taking a tintype."

"Oh, I feel as if I had just had a tooth pulled—so thankful it is over."

"Oh, see this picture of some girls in a boat. Why didn't he say he had a boat?"

"I don't think he is very agreeable, anyway. All he thinks of is to get it over with."

"Oh, here he comes with the pictures."

Now they gather around the man with the pictures, all talking excitedly.

"Oh, oh, just look at me."

"Just see the way my eyes look."

"My head is held too high, and I asked you—"

"Oh, see how my dress looks," etc., etc., till at last they relinquish the artistic treasure long enough to have them put in envelopes.

Then they pay for them and go out, leaving the long-suffering photographer free to relieve his overwrought nerves in any form of speech he thinks will be most soothing to his feelings and expressive of his sentiments.—Boston Globe.

Easily Explained.

"Mr. Phorex," said the young man, with much feeling, "you must permit me to express my gratitude as well as my surprise that you have permitted Miss Daisy to look with favor upon my suit. In the bitterness that exists between the two cities I could not have complained if you had told me that you did not relish the idea just at this time of having a St. Paul man, and a poor man at that, for a son-in-law."

"It is all right, Philip," said the great flour merchant, kindly. "Make your mind easy on that score. When I found that Daisy was determined to have you I went to a census enumerator and had you enrolled as a resident of Minneapolis."—Chicago Tribune.

What Clara's Caller Stole.

Bobby (at the breakfast table)—Clara, did Mr. Spooner take any of the umbrellas or hats from the hall last night?

Clara—Why, of course not; why should he?

Bobby—That's what I'd like to know. I thought he did, 'cos I heard him say when he was going out: "I'm going to steal just one," and—why, what's the matter, Clara?—Boston Herald.

Reason Enough.

Beggs—I wonder why Mrs. Jaggs won't let her husband employ a female typewriter operator?

Foggs—Don't you know? She was his former typewriter operator.—Mung's Weekly.

—A jeweler is quoted by the Philadelphia Record as emphasizing the fact that a watch should be wound every day at the same hour, or near it.

A Child Born with Wings.

A gentleman from Jonesboro was at the Capitol and told Mr. Briscoe, of the railroad commission, a queer story. He claims that in Jonesboro a baby was born last week which has four legs and feet, four arms with hands and a pair of wings on its shoulders. The gentleman vouched for the truth of the story, and said that it is still alive, and when he saw it was yelling as lustily as any ordinary two legged, two armed and wingless infant.—Atlanta Constitution.

IT NEVER FAILS—TRY IT YOURSELF.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 29, '90.

Manufacturers of the Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure:

GENTLEMEN:—I have been a sufferer from kidney complaint for several years, and have used medicine upon medicine without any apparent relief until a friend of mine told me of the wonderful cures accomplished by your remedy. I was induced to buy a bottle but without much faith. After using the first bottle I noticed such an improvement I kept on until I had taken three bottles, and can safely say that I am entirely cured and never felt better in my life. I can gladly recommend The Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure to all people that are suffering in any way with kidney or urinary disorders.

Respectfully yours,
L. H. COHN,
Atlantic & Pacific Pub. Co., room 52, St. Ann's building, City.

Some General Observations.

If I vhas to live my life oafer again I oxpect I do no petter ash pefore. Nopody knows how to live until he vhas about ready to die.

In trying to get something for nothing in dis world we cheerfully buy $2 worth of cigars fer der man who gifs us a teecket to a fifty cent show.

I doan' see some loafers around midout I wonder dot nature vhas so foolish. She could shust ash well haf used oop dot material to grow fence rails und hitching posts.

If you find me some man who vhas satisfied mit der weather und der peoples und der world, I show you somebody who vhas ripe for either heaven or der idiot asylum.

Vhen I like to pound on my drum I forget dot I haf some neighbors who may like to shleep. Vhen I like to shleep myself my neighbor should be put in shail if he plays on der piano.

We like a man who shpeaks der truth by us, und yet shust so soon ash he tells us something unpleasant we vhas mad at him.

Vhen I hear a boy whistle I feel safe. I know dot so long as he whistles he doan' put up some shop to shteal my apples or carry off my front gate.

If you take a man's bad luck und trace it back you vhill discover dot he vhas to blame ten times vhere somepody else vhas once, und yet he remembers only dot once.

We doan know some men until dey vhas gone to der bad. Den it vhas we hear aferypody say how shmart und talented dey vhas all der time.

Sometimes it seems to me dot der world vhas too wicked to stand much longer, and dot it vhas hard to find one honest, upright man. I take some liver medicine, und lo! der next day der world vhas good enough und all men vhas all right.

I haf seen a funeral procession a mile long, und two weeks later I haf asked who vhas buried dot day, und nopody could remember. Vhen a man gets through mit der world der world vhas through mit him.—Carl Dunder in Detroit Free Press.

Taken to Himself.

Mrs. Parshley (as the boat pitches a trifle)—How delightful this little swell is, Mr. Parshley!

Young Brockelsby (complacently)—I always try to be entertaining, Mrs. Parshley.—Judge.

Not Dangerous.

"Rose Kacktus," exclaimed the gloomy lover, "since you won't marry me I've nothing to live for. I'm going to shoot myself."

"Let me see your pistol, Mr. Lariat."

He reluctantly showed it to her.

"Shoot yourself with a 22-caliber pop!" said the beautiful Arizona maiden contemptuously, as she looked at the weapon. "If you do, and it hurts any, come to me and I will give you a piece of court plaster."—Chicago Tribune.

Why He Stopped Eating.

"Polhemus, you look like a ghost. Have you had a spell of sickness?" "No, Magruder; there's nothing the matter with me but my microscope." "Your microscope! What do mean?" "I was a happy man, Magruder, until my last birthday. My wife made me a present of a microscope, and in an evil hour I took it and began examining the articles of food we eat and drink. Magruder, I've lived for two weeks on distilled water. It's the only thing that isn't full of nameless horrors."—Chicago Tribune.

$15,000 FOR $1.

A Kensington Engineer Who Struck It Rich in The Louisiana State Lottery.

"I told him he might just as well throw the dollar in the gutter as spend it in a lottery, but I've changed my mind now as he won $15,000 with it."

So spoke Mrs. W. H. Fisher of 2518 Emerald street to a *Herald* reporter yesterday. Her husband held one-twentieth of ticket No. 92,561, which won the first capital prize of $300,000 in The Louisiana State Lottery this month.

"Well, it was the first ticket I ever bought," said the husband, "but," he added, "it won't be the last. I heard that a friend of mine was sending for a ticket, so I thought I'd send with him, I did so and never gave the matter another thought. On July 16th, the next day after the drawing, the man came running up to my house. His face was as white as a sheet and I immediately thought one of my boys had broken his large bulk window and he'd come up to complain.

"'You've won it,' he gasped.

"'Won what?' I asked.

"'Why, $15,000' he said.

"I looked at him for a minute and then went back to my work. It didn't affect me much.

"Yesterday I got my money—a draft for $15,000—and it is now in the Eighth National Bank. I have five children and have been working since I was 9 years old. I'm 49 now and I don't propose to stop. I'm an engineer and I only have to go to my back yard to work, as the engine of my employers, James Medicraft & Son's, is a stone's throw from my kitchen.

"I haven't decided what I am going to do with the money, but think I'll invest in real estate. I've struggled all my life and now that $1 invested in The Louisiana State Lottery has yielded me 15,000 times the original investment. I don't propose to have it turn my head."—*Philadelphia (Pa.) Herald*, July 30.

A man at forty has had all there is in life. After that it is like seeing "Uncle Tom's Cabin" a second time.

Out of the Fire

Only those who have suffered from salt rheum in the worst form, can know the agonies caused by this dreadful disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla has had remarkable success in curing salt rheum, as well as all affections of the blood.

"I owe the same gratitude to Hood's Sarsaparilla that one would to his rescuer from a burning building. I was tormented with salt rheum, and had to leave off work altogether. My face, about the eyes, would be swollen and scabbed, my hands and a part of my body would be raw sores for weeks at a time, my flesh would seem so rotted that I could roll pieces from between my fingers as large as a pea. One physician called it type poison, and gave me medicine accordingly; but salt rheum cannot be cured in that way. Finally I bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It helped me so much that I took a second and third bottle, and was entirely cured. I have not been troubled with salt rheum since." A. D. ROBBINS, Hagar Street, Jamaica Plain, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post-office address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

There would not be half as much wickedness in the world if a man were compelled to give his excuses beforehand.

Twelve of Them Gone—Larimer—Dunlap is dying by inches. Cubbage—Yes; I understand he has one foot in the grave.

AN ELEGANT PACKAGE OF FINE CARDS.

Including 15 rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. This large and beautiful collection sent by mail to anyone who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills from any druggist, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written and 4 cents in stamps. The genuine McLane's Pills are prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa., and have been in constant use for over sixty years. They are superior to all others in purity and effectiveness. A certain cure for indigestion and sick headache. Address, Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.

An optimist is a man who has enjoyed bully good luck up to date.

PUT ON THE BRAKES

If you find you are going down hill in point of health. Failing strength, impaired digestion and assimilation are the marks of decline. Check these and other indications of premature decay with the grand vitalizer and restraining tonic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Beginning at the fountain head, the stomach, the Bitters remedies its inefficiency, corrects its errors, and sets it vigorously at work. The digestive organ is thus enabled to thoroughly separate from the food its nutritive principles, which the blood assimilating, is enriched. Thus is the system nourished, and being nourished strengthened, and abnormal waste of its tissues stayed. Appetite, the power to rest well, a regular habit are also re-established, and the various functions move once more in their natural and healthful groove. The Bitters, moreover, is a specific for and preventive of malarial complaints, rheumatism, biliousness and kidney troubles.

A pill manufacturer advertises on the label: "You take the pills, we do the rest."

GIVE THEM A THOROUGH TRIAL.

Hon. E. A. Moore, Member of Assembly, Richmond County, N. Y., writes:

"I have two afflictions which sometimes make life a burden. One is dyspepsia, the other is rheumatism. I heard that BRANDRETH'S PILLS, taken one or two at night on an empty stomach, would cure rheumatic pains. I gave them a thorough trial for three weeks, taking one or two every night. To my delight, not only was I cured of rheumatism, but dyspepsia, costiveness and biliousness. They did not interfere with my diet or business, and I really think them an incomparable blood purifier and cathartic."

It is only natural that the man who is short should find no one to look up to him.

For washing *flannels*, Dobbin's Electric Soap is *marvelous*. Blankets and woolens washed with it look like *new*, and there is absolutely *no shrinking*. No other soap in the world will do such *perfect* work. Give it a trial *now*.

Before you do anything wicked, remember that the papers will probably want to mention it.

BRONCHITIS.—For Hoarseness and Sore Throat, "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are a specific.

Money continues tight. It seems to be having quite a prolonged spree.

Beware of imitations of the celebrated Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

The path to wealth—homeo/allo path.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation permanently. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all druggists.

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LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy. SMITH'S

BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL SIZE (40 little beans to the bottle). They are the most convenient; suit all ages. Price of either size, 25 cents per bottle.

KISSING at 7, 17, 70; Photo-gravure, panel size of this picture for 4 cents (coppers or stamps).

J. F. SMITH & CO.,
Makers of "Bile Beans," St. Louis, Mo.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY,
BEECHAM'S PILLS
For Bilious and Nervous Disorders.
"Worth a Guinea a Box" but sold
for 25 Cents,
BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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BRACES, APPLIANCES FOR DEFORMITIES, TRUSSES; Best Facilities, Apparatus and Remedies for Successful Treatment of Every Form of Disease Requiring Medical or Surgical Treatment.
WRITE FOR CIRCULARS ON DEFORMITIES, AND DISEASES OF MEN AND WOMEN.
Only Reliable Medical Institute on the Coast Making a Specialty of
PRIVATE AND SPECIAL DISEASES.
Branches, Kansas City, Butte City, Seattle, and will visit all cities on Pacific Coast, quarterly, three days each.

S. F. N. U. No. 430. New Series No. 37

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Not in the Programme—She—Do tell me about your trip to Europe. What did you see? He—Oh, I didn't go to see anything. I went on one of Crook's excursions.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay; and no pay until cured. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 832 Market street, San Francisco.

INFANTILE SKIN AND SCALP DISEASES CURED BY **Cuticura**

EVERY HUMOR OF THE SKIN AND SCALP of infancy and childhood, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, and every impurity of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Parents, save your children years of mental and physical suffering. Begin now. Delays are dangerous. Cures made in childhood are permanent.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases."

Baby's skin and scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

Kidney pains, backache, and muscular rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, 25c.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND. This Trade Mark is on The Best Waterproof Coat in the world. Send for Illustrated Catalogue, *free*. A. J. Tower, Boston.

If you have a
COLD or COUGH,
acute or leading to
CONSUMPTION,
SCOTT'S EMULSION
OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES
OF LIME AND SODA
IS SURE CURE FOR IT.
This preparation contains the stimulating properties of the *Hypophosphites* and fine *Norwegian Cod Liver Oil*. Used by physicians all the world over. It is *as palatable as milk*. Three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil. A perfect Emulsion, better than all others made. For all forms of *Wasting Diseases, Bronchitis, CONSUMPTION,* Scrofula, and as a Flesh Producer there is nothing like SCOTT'S EMULSION. It is sold by all Druggists. Let no one by profuse explanation or impudent entreaty induce you to accept a substitute.

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Gives all widows and disabled soldiers and sailors a pension; no evidence to furnish; no discharge papers required; advice free; no advance expense or fee. Authorized registered U. S. Pension Attorney, (20 years' experience), CAPT. J. H. SHEPARD and MAJ. W. E. NORRIS, 319 Pine Street, Room 47, adjoining U. S. Pension Agency, San Francisco, Cal. References A. J. Buckles, Commander G. A. R. Dept. of Cal. and other department officials.

The Oldest Medicine in the World is probably
DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE-WATER.
This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in constant use for nearly a century. There are few diseases to which mankind are subject more distressing than sore eyes, and none, perhaps, for which more remedies have been tried without success. For all external inflammation of the eyes it is an infallible remedy. If the directions are followed it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits. For sale by all druggists. JOHN I. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y. Established 1797.

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Steam Boilers
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MARINE
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INTERNAL FIRE BOILERS.

DIMENSIONS AS FOLLOWS:—Diameter 5 feet 5 inches; Length 7 feet 11 inches; 66 Tubes 2½ inches diameter; Length of Tubes 7 feet 11 inches; One Man-hole; Three Hand-holes; Inlet Pipe to Drum 6 inches; Diameter of Drum 2 feet Length of Drum 6 feet 2 inches; Feed Pipe from Drum 2½ inches.

ONE GOOD
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STEEL BOILER

Of following dimensions: Length of Boiler 11 feet 8 inches; Length of Tubes 10 feet; Diameter of Boiler 8 feet; Diameter of Tubes 3 inches; 28 Flues; Drum 2 feet diameter and two feet two inches high.

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CURES PERMANENTLY
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656 Minna St., San Francisco, Cal., May 3, 1887.
Some time ago, while a member of the Olympic Athletic Club, I sprained my knee severely and suffered agony, but was speedily and completely cured by St Jacobs Oil.
JOHN GARBUTT.

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609 S. 17th St., Omaha, Neb., Sept. 22, 1888.
I jumped from an engine in collision, and strained my ankle very badly. I used canes for weeks. St. Jacobs Oil completely cured me.
G. ROELER.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

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Will have no other Tobacco
Who once tries
"SEAL OF NORTH CAROLINA"
Plug Cut.
This is the secret of its
Immense sale.

STEINWAY, Gabler and Pease Pianos Meaning the Best PIANO MADE, and the favorite cheaper Pianos; all Musical Instruments; Bands Supplied; large stock of Sheet Music. STEINWAY HALL, 206 & 208 Post Street; MATTHIAS GRAY CO. Call and see our new rooms and new stock.

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OPIUM AND MORPHINE HABIT cured. Trial Free. Confidentially address INDIANA MINERAL SPRINGS CO., LAFAYETTE, IND., Box 14.

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, - - OCTOBER 31 1890.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

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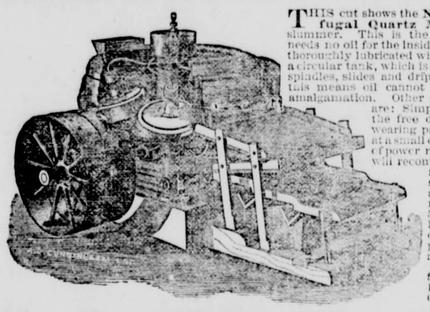

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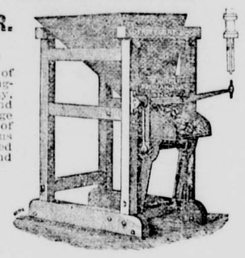

IN this Improved Ore Feeder the falling tappet of the mill causes a backward movement of the feeding-tray. As the ore comes from the hopper on to the tray, a transverse bar prevents the ore moving backward, and a small portion of the ore is thus forced off the front edge of the feeding-tray into the battery. The amount of movement of the feeding tray may be regulated, thus regulating the feed of ore. This feeder can be arranged for roller mill or stamps. It is strong and durable, and feeds wet or dry ore in regular quantities.

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ODDS AND ENDS.

A man in Jefferson county, Pa., is said to have lost his sight from drinking too much ice water when heated.

M. Stambouloff, the premier and practical ruler of Bulgaria, is about 46 years old. He is short, rather stout, and with his round face, black mustache and small gray eyes somewhat resembles a Chinaman.

The Duke of Fife is one of the shrewdest of business men. All his investments turn out well. He took some founders' shares in a London trust company not long ago at $150 each, and they are now worth $4,500 each.

A writer upon birds says that in the fields and groves there are many old maids and bachelors who apparently never had any inducement to marry. There is no doubt that the rivalry in bird courtship is extremely keen, and the choice is a deliberate one.

They have a curious custom at the burial of unmarried women in Brazil. The coffin, hearse and the livery of the driver must be bright scarlet, the four white horses drawing the hearse must be covered with scarlet net, and scarlet plumes must deck the horses' heads.

Numbers of Hindoos were to be seen recently wandering about the Lahore bazars carrying bones of their deceased relatives round their necks. They were pilgrims going to Hurdwar. Most of them left the train at Jhelam to wash the bones in the sacred waters of Hydasnes, and then repurchased tickets for their onward journey.

Statistics of religious growth for the past year gathered by The Independent show that there are in the United States 151,261 churches of all denominations, 103,300 ministers and nearly 22,000,000 members. During the year there has been an increase of 8,500 churches, nearly 4,900 ministers and nearly 1,090,000 members.

At Bristol, England, are two young artisans who are the prize twins of the world. They are of the same height and weight; have eyes, hair and complexion of the same color; walk, speak, laugh, sing exactly alike; follow the same occupation; have the same religious persuasion and likes and dislikes; are both married, and have the same number of children, who are of the same sexes—three boys and three girls.

The captain of a schooner that lately arrived at Titusville, Fla., a few days ago captured near St. Lucie river two manatees or sea cows. Both of the creatures are females, the larger one measuring 8 1-2 feet in length and weighing 650 pounds. The other is 8 feet and weighs fifty pounds less. The manatee is a warm blooded mammal, an animal that suckles its young, and is a cross between a whale and a seal. It lives on vegetable food entirely, refusing flesh of all kinds.

The largest known springs are those bursting up from the ocean floor. Off the coast of Florida, in the Gulf of Mexico, a few miles from the shore, a large spring of fresh water rises to the surface, furnishing water to fishermen and sailors, who dip it up in the midst of the salt water of the gulf. A few miles from the eastern shore of Florida, nearly opposite Matanzas, a large spring of fresh water boils up in great abundance. So large is this spring that Lieut. Maury took his little coast survey steamer on the top of "the boil," and it was quickly swept to one side by the boiling spring.

Execution by Boiling.

It may be of interest to know that the English law formerly prescribed boiling where the culprit had committed a crime extremely revolting in its nature. The last person to suffer death by boiling in England was Rouse, cook to the bishop of Rochester, who had poisoned seventeen persons.—St. Louis Republic.

A Baby Railroad.

There is a little narrow gauge railroad in Pennsylvania, of which one man is the president, the board of directors, the superintendent, the general passenger and freight agent, the conductor and the yard master.—Detroit Free Press.

Ole Bull's Self Respect.

The late Ole Bull, the well known violinist, was perfectly fearless of consequences when his self respect was touched. As an example of this: The grand duchess of Mecklenburg gave the musician a letter of commendation to her father, then king of Prussia, afterward the Emperor William. With this he went to Berlin, where, as directed, he called first on the superintendent of the Royal Opera house, to whom he stated his mission. That gentleman was so patronizing that Bull could hardly stand it; but eventually an hour was fixed on the following day for another call at the opera house.

The violinist, with his usual punctuality, presented himself at the hour, determined to stand no nonsense. "Where is your violin?" demanded the superintendent. "In the case," responded Ole Bull, coolly. "And where is the case?" "At the hotel." "But did I not tell you to play for me?" "Excuse me, sir," was the answer. "I did not think you were in earnest. I play either for money or honor, and in this case neither is in question." The manager was piqued, and he replied sharply: "I cannot present you to his majesty without having heard you." "If the request of the grand duchess is not a sufficient recommendation to his majesty, her father, I am content to leave the city," which he did that day.—Chambers' Journal.

Two Antique Chairs.

When Mr. E. Edwards purchased of Mrs. Henry Yeaton the mansion on Clinton avenue built and formerly occupied by Mr. George A. Wells, he also came into possession of a part of the furniture, which comprises two interesting and valuable historical relics. These are two massive and elaborately carved chairs of state which Mrs. Yeaton brought to this country from France. A letter to Mr. Yeaton inquiring as to the origin and history of these antique and stately pieces of furniture elicited the reply that they had formed part of the furniture of Holyrood castle, formerly an abode of Scottish royalty, during the stay there of Mary, the unfortunate Scotch queen. This would make them something over 300 years old. Tradition says that the chairs came into the possession of the Yeaton family from an ancestor who was one of Queen Mary's wards of honor. It further asserts that Queen Mary was seated in one of these chairs and Lord Darnley, her husband, in the other, when certain of the courtiers followed Riccico, the queen's secretary, into the apartment and poignated him to death before the eyes of his royal mistress and her consort, who had instigated the deed.—Bridgeport Farmer.

An Ear That Was a Hand.

Rev. J. R. Folsom brought into the office a curiosity in the shape of a corn cob fashioned like a perfect hand. The ear of pop corn was plucked at Bingham, and when the corn was shelled from the cob there was revealed the perfect form of a child's left hand, fingers and thumb complete. Another feature of interest in connection with this is that the thumb shows to be double jointed, an exact counterpart of the left hand of the little girl living on the place where the corn grew.—Kennebec Journal.

Good Against Odds.

Patterson—When I was in London a friend of mine, Charley Ferguson—

Barrow—Charley Ferguson! Why, I know him!

Patterson—Well, he's a good fellow all the same.—Harper's Bazar.

The literary production of Mexico is quite wonderful. One of her latest bibliographical lists mentions no less than 12,000 volumes by 3,000 native Mexican authors. The first book printed on this continent was published in Mexico.

Or the Fat Woman Who Moves Up.

"Things That Never Die," is the title of a magazine poem. We have searched in vain, however, for any mention of the man who sticks to the end seats of an open horse car.—Boot and Shoe Recorder.

Bridgeport's Ill Fated Suicide Club.

The Suicide club, of Bridgeport, formed five years ago in fun rather than in earnest, has been reduced to only one member by a remarkable faithfulness in carrying out the condition that one member of the club a year should commit suicide. When the annual meeting was held in January there were only two members to attend it, the secretary and the president. The former, Wendell Baum, committed suicide a few weeks ago in New York, and now the president alone remains. It was voted at this meeting by the secretary that the president should make away with himself during the year, and by the president that the secretary do so, and, there being no better way to settle it, it was mutually decided that the polls be held open until a new member was pledged and initiated.

A letter carrier named Mayby talked seriously of becoming a member, and the president and secretary had great hopes of him until one morning it was learned that he had committed suicide. He carried, however, a handsome silk umbrella, which he bequeathed to the secretary of the club, Wendell Baum, and it was accepted. But the more Baum carried the umbrella the more unhappy he became, and when his friends tried to cheer him up he said: "A cloud hangs over me; I am doomed." Finally he sold his property, turned the money over to his wife, and, going to New York, gave the umbrella into the charge of a friend, directing that it be sent to the president of the club. He then cut his throat. Since then the umbrella has been uncalled for, and the president of the Suicide club will probably disband.—Springfield Republican.

Improving Edison's Phonograph.

Gianni Bettina, formerly a lieutenant of the Italian army, has invented a new phonograph which he claims is superior to that of Edison. Indeed, the new Bettina machine reflects the human voice with surprising clearness and perfect sonority, and with such force of sound that it can be plainly heard by all the bystanders without need of placing the trumpet to the ear. As in the apparatus of the phonograph and the graphophone of Edison, the modulations of the voice are noted on the dial by the sonorous disk by means of needle points, with the difference that a quantity of needle points, arranged to form rays, gather the oscillations from various points of the sonorous disk to a common center, whence to transmit them together to the cylinder.

By this means are attained a fullness of sound, a clearness and a precision until now obtained neither by the graphophone nor the phonograph. Bettina maintains that by means of this apparatus he can render 60 per cent. of the body of sound communicated to it. At the distance of one hundred feet it can be heard clearly and distinctly. Bettina has invented a composition much more sensitive to the inflections of the voice, to be substituted for that of the wax cylinder.—New York Telegram.

Talmage on Church Choirs.

My chief objection to church choir singing is that I am a firm believer in a congregation doing the singing. To me a singing church is always a triumphant church. If a congregation is silent during the exercise, or partially silent, it is the silence of death. If when the hymn is given out you hear the faint hum of here and there a father and mother in Israel, while the vast majority are silent, that minister of Christ who is presiding needs to have a very strong constitution if he does not get the chills. He needs not only the grace of God, but nerves like whalebones. It is a constant source of amazement to me how some people with voice enough to discharge all their duties in the world, when they come into the house of God have no voice to discharge their duty of singing. I really believe that if all our churches would rise up and sing as they ought to sing, that where we have a hundred souls brought into the kingdom of Christ there would be a thousand.—T. De Witt Talmage in Ladies' Home Journal.

Sad Sport.

A gentleman stood in front of a furrier's store contemplating the seal garments that filled the windows. "I never see a sealskin coat," he said, "that I am not reminded of a day I passed among the seal killers." Then he told of joining an expedition when he was a young man, and going out for the sport of seal killing. The seals were so tame, affectionate and fearless that when the hunters landed they crowded round them like dogs, making their little friendly bark, and fawning upon the murderous hands that proceeded to stretch them as bloody corpses upon the beach. The man related how sick at heart he got, and how he tried to get away from the massacre of the innocents. To this day the sight of a sealskin coat recalls the wretched sensation he then experienced. This reminds us of Gilbert White, of Selborne, when he first shot a lapwing, and the remorse he felt when the bird dipped its bill in its mortal wound and looked up into his face.—New Haven News.

A Long Way Round.

A curious and unsatisfactory state of things has been brought about by recent changes in the mail service in the northern part of Somerset county, Me. As the service is now arranged, any person at the Forks wishing to send a letter to Jackman or Moose river, 12 or 15 miles away, must have it carried 40 miles by stage and 200 miles by rail, so that it traverses four counties in its roundabout journey.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A sparrow at Colestown, Pa., built a nest in the running gear of a farmer's wagon, and makes a trip to market every week.

Spring Song.

The swift is wheeling and gleaming,
The brook is brown in its bed,
Rain from the cloud is streaming;
And the bow bends overhead,
The charm of the winter is broken!
The last of the spell is said!

The eel in the pond is quickening,
The grayling leaps in the stream;
What if the clouds are thickening?
See how the meadows gleam!
The spell of the winter is shaken!
The world awakes from a dream!

The fir puts out green fingers,
The pear tree softly blows,
The rose in her dark bower lingers,
But her curtains will soon unclose;
The lilac will shake her ringlets
Over the blush of the rose.

The swift is wheeling and gleaming,
The woods are beginning to ring,
Rain from the cloud is streaming;
There, where the bow doth cling,
Summer is smiling afar off,
Over the shoulder of spring!

—Robert Buchanan.

Some Londoners Are Sensitive.

Some of the London newspapers have been inconsiderate enough to harrow the feelings of polite society by publishing the tale of an East End tragedy whereby a dock laborer died of starvation. Mark Valle was the victim's name, and his neighbors report him to be a temperate, steady man, who made every effort to obtain sufficient work to support his family, consisting of a wife and five small children. He had a little money due him on Thursday, and dropped dead at the paymaster's feet as he received it. The doctor who made the post mortem said death was due to starvation, and the man's stomach was entirely empty. The eldest boy told the coroner that their father had eaten nothing since the previous Saturday, though the children had had a little stew twice since then. Their father ate nothing in order that there should be more for his little ones.

The West End was quite shocked when The Pall Mall Gazette published this story, and more than one good citizen stopped the paper in order that his wife and children might not be annoyed by the perusal of such vulgar atrocities.—Cor. New York Sun.

Recent Developments of Yale Culture.

A novel fad has recently taken possession of the Yale juniors, and is causing much amusement about the college. Every afternoon and evening the members of the three upper classes gather round their respective portions of the new fence in front of Durfee and as a new man strolls up to join a group of classmates he is suddenly pounced upon, his vest is unbuttoned, and in spite of his struggles the tab on the bottom of his shirt bosom is cut off. This trophy is then tacked up on an elm, where are some fifty or more similar ones. The custom is peculiarly a junior one, and the members of the other classes look on and cheer while the struggle is in progress. As many of the tabs so taken have the owner's initials embroidered upon them they are easily recognized as they hang upon the elm, and among them can be seen the tabs once belonging to the best known men in the class.—New York Sun.

An Acoustic Tale.

A special to The New York World from Helena, Ark., dated April 24, says: John R. McGuire, of Modoc Landing, says that during the high water he has been compelled to fell trees in order that his cows might sustain life by browsing on the green leaves. The animals were always hungry and he had great trouble in driving them away to keep the oaks from falling on them. Two days ago there was a thunder storm and before it began to rain there was a clap of thunder that sounded exactly like a tree falling. Mr. McGuire's entire herd of cows rushed frantically towards the spot where it seemed the tree had fallen. Another and another clap followed in rapid succession and all of the cattle put to the hill country, where they supposed trees were being cut down. Not one of them has been seen since.

Cotton Over Twenty-five Years of Age.

A sample of cotton with a history has just been exhibited in Nashville, Tenn. It came from a bale raised near West Point, Miss., in 1863. The man who raised the cotton was offered forty-two cents per pound for it in 1864, but refused to take it. He has since been holding for a rise that never came, and on March 19 last he sold it for ten cents per pound. Estimating the bale to weigh 500 pounds, and counting simple interest on the money at 6 per cent., the planter lost $487.60 by not disposing of it twenty-six years ago. The cotton is perfectly sound, and as good as when taken from the field.—Exchange.

An Unfortunate Man.

Luther Waring, of Plainfield, N. J., has had a particularly unfortunate career. Some time ago he lost an eye from a gunshot wound; later he was compelled to undergo a severe surgical operation. The other day he caught a trouser leg in the spokes of his bicycle and was hurled headlong to the pavement, striking on the back of his head. He was senseless several hours and is in a critical condition.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Louvre is about to become the possessor of Millet's "Glaneuses," which has been bequeathed to it by Mme. Pommery, who died recently at Rheims. The "Glaneuses" was painted two years before the "Angelus," and was first exhibited at the Salon of 1857. It is a much more important work than the more widely known canvas, and is by many connoisseurs considered to be greatly superior to it.

The bashaw of Tangier, the same who jeered at our war ship Enterprise, has become so corpulent that he is unable to walk abroad. He is only 5 feet 2 inches in height and must be about the same in breadth, as he weighs over 400 pounds. He has been advised by his thirty-two physicians to fast for a month.

A recent patent applies to a machine for dusting poisonous powders on growing plants, such as cotton or potatoes, to rid them of insects.

THE PICTURE—THE ENGAGEMENT.

On a seat in the arbor the maiden was resting;
Her hat and her gloves by her side she had laid,
The soft summer zephyr her fair cheek caressing
Would toss from her brow her bright hair while it played.

Around her in chorus, earth's troubles unheeding,
The birds sang the freedom and gladness they felt;
While humbly before her so earnestly pleading
Her lover in sadness now ardently knelt.

His questioning eyes her half turned face were searching,
His answer to read in her sad, perplexed look;
A circlet of gold he upheld the while urging,
And into his own her shy fingers he took.

The rest you must guess, for I know not the sequel—
If Juno was with him when coming to woo;
Or if sadly the fates were against him I know not:
'Tis only a picture I'm painting for you.

—Chicago Herald.

Hon. Caleb Cushing's Timidity.

Hon. Caleb Cushing, who, with the exception of the Hon. Rufus Choate (par nobile fratrum), was the best man to sit and listen to I have ever been acquainted with, was substantially dumb in the society of women. He either did not not know how to talk to them, or he could not, and he could scarcely look in the face of one without blushing. He could not look them fairly in the eyes, in fact, nor could he men either, for that matter. There seemed to be an unaccountable timidity and shrinking about him, as there was even about Choate himself, great man as he was.

Mr. Cushing once, at an evening party in Newburyport, attempting to make himself agreeable, it is to be presumed, said to a pretty, bright eyed girl of 17 or 18 summers, and quite distinguished for her beauty and accomplishments in the circle of her young admirers: "Pray, Miss ——, can you tell me how love begins?" And she instantly replied with a merry twinkle and a smile: "With L, of course," thus discomfiting the distinguished scholar and statesman, and getting the laugh of the bystanders upon him.—Boston Journal.

A Gorgeous Head.

An entirely new style of hair dressing is threatened. In Paris the frizzy bang has meekly subsided to give the Javonaise headdresses a chance. Fashion appears to have gone daft on those peculiar ornaments, and the great jewelers of the Rue de la Paix have been ordered to reset the diamonds of more than one grand dame after the pattern of those flat metal ornaments. At the opera a few weeks ago a dazzling light in Parisian society appeared with her hair dressed perfectly flat to her head, on one side, right above the ear, an ornament as large and as flat as an individual butter plate, composed of diamonds and pearls, and medallions as large as an English penny, of the same gems, going round to the other ear, across the forehead just at the line of the hair. How those jewels were kept in place was a secret known only to madame's coiffeur and jeweler, but it was "Javonaise," and, therefore, a beautiful and distinguished innovation on the diamond star and butterfly ornamentations. Such is one of the results of the Paris exhibition, where the fashions of Java dancers were first introduced to western imitators.

Tarnished Gold on Fair Throats.

Since gold bead necklaces have again come into style dealers have been placed frequently in a very delicate position when some lady has come in to complain that the necklace sold her was of inferior quality, as it crocked or blackened on her neck. Recent investigation and the experience of prominent storekeepers has disclosed the fact that this is due entirely to the contact of the beads with a neck upon which face powder has been used. The smallest amount of powder, if the necklace be continually worn, is sufficient to cause this. To prove this let some jeweler make a jewel of purest gold, and write with it on a skin over which powder or fine dust has been strewn, and the result will be a distinct mark. It is a delicate thing to tell a lady that her fair neck is powdered, but the jeweler must either do this or admit the inferiority of his goods.—Exchange.

No Food for Nine Years.

There is at Bourdeilles, in the Dordogne, a woman named Bouriou who is said to have eaten nothing for nine years. The truth of this story is now being put to the test by a strict watch over the fasting woman, who has been under observation for the last fortnight. She is rather thin, but is described as being in no way emaciated.—Cor. London Standard.

Plume de soie is the name of a new trimming which will be much in vogue for diaphanous summer gowns, and is made of double bands of crepe, in any of the light shades, gathered and puffed up. This trimming is extremely appropriate on bodices, making a soft, becoming finish at throat and wrists, and is also used as a border for draperies.

Gaiters of finest, thinnest black cloth or of color to match the gown are much worn, as they are cooler and softer than boots. They are very carefully fitted, lined with satin and worn over hose of the same shade, which will be all in open work designs as soon as the weather becomes warmer.

A magnificent Pompeiian palace is being erected at Corfu by the empress of Austria. It will cost a quarter of a million dollars. Carrara marble is used in its construction. The gardens will be the most beautiful in the world, and will be lighted by electricity.

The bill giving married women absolute control of their wages has passed both houses of the Kentucky legislature, and the governor has signified his intention of signing it.

If the fat in the frying kettle is hot before you are ready for it, put in a dry crust of bread. It will not burn as long as it has something to do, only when it is left idle.

Elizabeth Potter, a negress living near Cumberland, Tenn., is said to have 4,439 descendants. She is 136 years old, and a great-great-grandmother.

TURKISH PUNISHMENT.

The Bastinado Abolished by the Present Ruler of the Faithful.

In Turkey twenty years ago men were hanged for trifles; tradesmen who sold short weight might be nailed by the ear to their own door-posts, and petty thieves, as well as men who were impertinent to officials or who refused to pay their taxes twice over, were bastinadoed on the soles of the feet. This last punishment, by the way, was light or cruel according as the patient was accustomed to go barefooted or to spend his life in debauches. The water carriers, porters, street fruit sellers and peasants generally, whose soles were like horn, cared little for twenty-five cuts with a bamboo; but to tradesmen, clerks and women the stripes were excruciatingly painful and brought weeks of lameness.

The present Sultan has abolished the bastinado in the European part of his dominions, and practically done away with capital punishment, except for brigandage and attempts of assassinating high officials. Even brigands, however, are only hanged when they have laid hands on foreigners and caused an outcry in the European press. Genuine Turks seldom find their way into jail, saving for murder or inability to pay taxes, and the murders are often committed under the influence of religious fanaticism, when the Mussulman, driven mad by the feast of the Ramadan or by the rejoicings of the Bairam holidays, runs amuck with a knife among a crowd of Giaours. Such offenders, however, are always leniently dealt with by the Pashas, unless, of course, they happen to kill a foreign Christian, having an Ambassador to avenge him.

In Turkish prisons the Mussulmans and Christians are kept apart, and the former, a grave and gentlemanlike-looking set of men, bask in the sun most of the day, smoking, and they perform frequent ablutions at the trickling fountain in the middle of their airing yard. They give no trouble, and wait with the utmost patience until it shall please Allah to open the prison doors for them. The Christians, a herd of Greeks, Bulgarians and Macedonians, with the most villainous faces, morals and manners imaginable, have to be ruled with a tight hand to be kept from strangling one another. When it becomes necessary to hang one of these gentry, the Greek goes to his punishment struggling and howling; the Turk makes no more ado about the matter than if he were going to have his head shaved. As the Turkish exchequer provides no hangman or ropes for executions, some curious things occasionally happen. Not long ago a Turk, who had to be hanged at Kirdjoli, walked about the town for an hour with two soldiers who had been ordered to execute him. These soldiers did not mean to buy a rope with their own money, and they failed to borrow one. Eventually they broke into a stable, stole a rope, and hanged their man from a nail over the door.—Temple Bar.

THE POODLE'S ESCAPE.

He Begged for His Life and Found a Sympathizing Audience.

A touching story comes from Paris. In a certain famous school of medicine the professor was about to illustrate the effects of a particular mineral poison. He placed a little white poodle upon the table, and then, fondling it caressingly, he explained to his audience in a few simple words the exact nature of the operations, and the symptoms of the instructive agony they were to witness.

Then, fastening the dog down into the torture trough, with the fine firm touch of the practiced vivisector, he skillfully laid open one of the veins of the neck. With a cry of pain the animal writhed for a moment helplessly under the calm hand of the professor, when suddenly by some misfortune one of the fastenings gave way, and then with a bound the poodle was free, and stood bleeding on the other end of the operating table.

The vivisector put down the phial containing the poison he was about to inject into the wound, and was stepping round to catch the poodle when the little animal stretched itself out flat upon the table, and began to crawl slowly towards him.

The whole attitude was expressive of penitence and submission, as though the creature were begging not to be punished any more. In another moment the dog would have been captured and put back properly into the torture trough, when it stood erect and turned head over heels.

The vivisector had before him a performing poodle, and the animal was saying as plainly as though it were in words, "See, you mustn't punish me any more, I will perform well." The antics over, the poodle resumed its attitude of submission, and crawling up to the professor began to lick his hands.

To him the incident was nothing—only a little delay in an interesting experiment, but before it could be resumed the students were on their feet, angrily telling the vivisector to put up his knife, declaring the poodle had earned its life.

The professor shrugged his shoulders at such a primitive display of emotion, but the students had their way.—Christian at Work.

—A search light now costs about $10,000, and weighs 1,000 pounds. A new search light weighing 130 pounds, of 4,000 candle power, and said to be able to penetrate the thickest fog for the distance of one-eighth of a mile, costs less than $500.

—The bones of some prehistoric giants have been unearthed near Anniston, Ala. One of the thigh bones was sixty-two inches long, and the skulls averaged thirty-four inches in circumference.

—It appears that there are forty-seven bridges of upwards of 400 feet span in the world. The United States has by far the largest proportion of these, or twenty-nine in all. Of the total, nine are cantilever bridges, seven arch bridges, four stiffened suspension bridges, nineteen are truss bridges, two tubular girder bridges, and six drawbridges.

Red Heeled Shoes for Men.

French mashers have taken to wearing red heeled shoes. Under Louis XIV gentlemen wore large boots; the outside sole was in wood to protect against humidity. In the middle of the Seventeenth century the boots were replaced by shoes, with bows of ribbon and lace. The heels were three inches high and painted red. Ladies wore the high heeled shoe, and thought to add three or four inches to their stature. The shoe was in silk, embroidered satin or brocade. Under Louis XVI white stockings were in vogue. These necessitated white satin shoes.

The red heeled shoes that made their appearance under Louis XIV continued to be worn, but not so high, under Louis XV, so that about 1735 red heeled shoes were considered to be the mark of a gentleman. But while the lords lowered the heels of their shoes the ladies augmented theirs, so much so as to make them "ten inches high." It was under Louis XVI that the gold and silver buckle, ornamented with diamonds, replaced the ribbon bow. The Sans Culottes wore no stockings and patronized only wooden shoes. For a short time under the directory the sandal as worn by Roman ladies was the mode. Bands sustained the sole while showing off the foot, and on every toe was displayed a diamond.—Paris Cor. Pittsburg Press.

One Legged Newsboys Fight.

Among the hundreds of newsboys in New York city there are six with only one leg apiece. It would naturally be supposed that these maimed little fellows would be meek and inoffensive. On the contrary, they are among the most truculent and vicious of street Arabs. Each one of the boys carries a crutch, and in case of a quarrel the crutch is wielded with skill and vigor. Fights are frequent among the boys, and the maimed ones receive and expect no favors. A duel occurred the other day near the Franklin statue in which the weapons were crutches and the contestants had two legs between them.

One was known by the nickname of Timpsey, and the other bore uncomplainingly the title of Crutchy. They were equally matched as to size. The crutches were used both as bludgeons and rapiers. A sounding whack on the skull knocked Timpsey to his knees. While in that position he retaliated by shoving the end of his weapon forcibly into Crutchy's stomach, which evidently interfered with his digestive apparatus, for he dropped his crutch, placed both hands over his ragged vest and began to cry. Between sobs he blurted out:

"Dat ain't fair, Timps! I wouldn't try to make no hole in your dinner!"—New York Journal.

A Learned Woman.

Donna Ersilia was married to Count Lovatelli, of Ravenna, a marriage whose happiness was broken some thirteen years ago by the early death of her husband. Several sons and two charming daughters were the fruit of this marriage.

Intercourse with the great scholars who sought the Caetani palace resulted in setting her eagerly at work at the science of archaeology. The princess is as familiar with Latin and Greek literature as are our cultured academic philologists.

A series of archaelogical essays earned her admission into the Royal Academy of Science. She is also one of the Society of Friends of Early Christian Art, founded by Rossi and Bruzza. But above all, her house has become the rallying point for the archaelogical world of Rome—I might say of Europe. Donna Ersilia has withdrawn entirely from the time taking and frivolous pleasures of high life. She has made her salon a rendezvous for those whom study has attracted to Rome. There the greatest scholars may be found discussing the rendering of an old text or the interpretation of a word on an antique sarcophagus. In knowledge of these things the beautiful and majestic lady of the house is equal to her guests.—F. X. Kraus in Chautauquan.

Queen Victoria's Surname.

Henry M. Merridew, Southbroom, Devizes, writes: "At a dinner at which some distinguished notables were present the conversation lapsed as to the correct surname of the royal family. The question was put to a celebrated historian who happened to be present, who replied: 'Guelph, of course.' It was pointed out that although the royal family are Guelphs by descent, Her Majesty's marriage with Prince Albert must have the effect which the marriage of a lady has in all other cases, and that the surname of the present house must be the Prince Consort's. 'But what is the surname of the Prince Consort's family?' Simple, but staggering. No one knew. All guessed and all were wrong. It transpired, however, that the correct name was 'Wettin.' Of course, no one had heard of it before, and all smiled at the idea of the Guelphs being reduced to 'Wettin!' The point was referred to Theodore Martin. 'You are quite right,' said the biographer of the Prince Consort. 'Wettin is the family name of the house of Saxony to whom the dominion of Saxony came in the year 1420.'"

An Unkind Cut.

"I hear that you are engaged, Mamie?"

"It is true."

"Then mother was right."

"What about?"

"She said you would be engaged before leap year was over."—Boston Courier.

To Keep Machinery from Rusting.

In order to keep machinery from rusting take one ounce of camphor, dissolving it in a pound of melted lard; take off the scum and mix as much fine black lead as will give it iron color. Clean the machinery and smear it with this mixture. After twenty-four hours rub clean with soft linen cloth. It will keep clean for months under ordinary circumstances.—Philadelphia Record.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY OCTOBER 31 1890

County Official Paper.

ANECDOTE OF HANNIBAL HAMLIN.

How a Vice President of the United States Served as a Private Soldier.

"Did you ever know," asked a gentleman at the Union League club banquet, "that Hannibal Hamlin once served this government in a dual capacity, holding a position near the top of the ladder and another near the bottom at one and the same time?"

The reporter admitted that he had never heard of the incident.

"Well, he did," said the club man. "While he was vice president of the United States he served for a time as a private in the volunteer army. Queer idea, wasn't it? I'll tell you how it happened.

"You see he was an honorary member of a little company of militia in Bangor, Me., and when Lincoln issued his call for troops it promptly responded and came to Washington. There it was ordered to the navy yard to do guard duty, and to the surprise of every one Mr. Hamlin announced his intention to go with it. The officers rather rebelled at the idea of having a vice president under them, but Mr. Hamlin was determined.

"'Why not?' he asked. 'If I'm a good enough man to be an honorary member of the company I guess I'm good enough to be a private.'

"And he shouldered a gun and went with them. Well, at the navy yard there were, of course, more complications. The officers decided that it would not do to put the distinguished private on guard duty, but he objected again, and pertinently inquired:

"'What am I here for—to look pretty?'

"And the result was that he marched up and down as a sentinel in his regular turn. Odd, wasn't it? Imagine the vice president of the United States receiving orders from a sergeant of a militia company.

"Then when the company was mustered out he was offered the regular pay of a private for the time he was at the navy yard, but he declined to accept it.

"'Why?' he was asked. 'You served with the rest of us.'

"'Well,' he said, 'I don't think it's right for a man to draw pay twice from the government, and, taking all things into consideration, I believe I'd rather draw the vice president's salary.'"—Chicago Tribune.

Toads and Snakes.

Toads in the presence of snakes usually remain perfectly still; in this is their only safety, for did they make the least movement they would immediately be caught. I have known a hungry snake lie in waiting over an hour for a frog to move, and even push with the nose to stir him up. This has been called "snake charming," and indeed it looks like it, but the toad is the charmer, the snake the charmee.

I remember one day I dropped a toad in the midst of a pit of snakes I had in my back yard. He at once became perfectly still, though surrounded by more than a dozen hungry snakes. There was a circle of fierce heads and glaring eyes around him, but he would not move. The circle narrowed, until the protruding tongues almost touched him, yet he was immovable. Just then I was called away for over half an hour, but on returning found the toad, in grave dignity, still holding the fort by most masterly inactivity.

The senses of seeing, hearing and smelling are very defective in garters; they can see but a few yards at most, and even at short distances of but a few inches they are often at fault.

A snake was seen pursuing a frog in a saw mill yard. The sawdust and open space were greatly in favor of the snake and against the frog. The frog made long jumps and the snake made a direct line to the spot where he alighted, but before reaching it the frog had again jumped in another direction, and so the hunt went on for about half a minute; the snake quite unable to trace the frog in his aerial progress, was directed only by the disturbance made in alighting.

At last the frog, more by accident than design, alighted on the flat surface of a rough board, which stood leaning against a pile of lumber at an angle of about 80 degs., and sat perfectly still, about ten inches from the ground. The snake was quite puzzled; he looked, listened, sniffed and poked about for several minutes, passing close to the end of the board several times, but the hunt was an utter failure, and he slunk away toward the brushwood, a very mad and disgusted specimen.—Forest and Stream.

LIGHT AND AIRY.

Volapuk.

Take a teaspoonful of English,
A modicum of Dutch,
Of Italian just a trifle,
And of Gaelic not too much;
Some Russian and Egyptian
Add then unto the whole,
With just enough to flavor,
Of the lingo of the Pole,
Some Cingalese and Hottentot,
A soupcon, too, of French,
Of native Scandinavian
A pretty thorough drench:
Hungarian and Syriac,
A pinch of Japanese,
With just as much Ojibbeway
And Turkish as you please.
Now stir it gently, boil it well,
And if you've decent luck,
The ultimate residuum
You'll find is Volapuk!

—Buffalo Courier

Cautionary Signals.

Everybody is superstitious to a greater or less extent. Every man has a superstition of some sort, though they will not own it. One of the most common of the petty superstitions is involved in the answering of invitations. Some men do not hesitate to write positively that they will be there, but the great majority modify this by saying, "God willing," or "if nothing happens," or something of the sort. These men firmly believe in the old saying that "Man proposes and God disposes," and they are taking no chances. Those who have occasion to receive responses to invitations will notice that these "cautionary signals" prevail.—Chicago Herald.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DEMOCRATIC -State Ticket-

FOR GOVERNOR:
EDWARD B. POND ..... San Francisco

FOR LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR:
R. F. DEL VALLE ..... Los Angeles

FOR CHIEF JUSTICE:
JOHN A. STANLEY ..... Alameda

FOR ASSOCIATE JUSTICES:
JACKSON HATCH (Short Term) Santa Clara
JAMES V. COFFEY ..... San Francisco
GEORGE H. SMITH ..... Los Angeles

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE:
W. C. HENDRICKS ..... Butte

FOR CONTROLLER:
JOHN P. DUNN ..... San Francisco

FOR TREASURER:
ADAM BERGD ..... Placer

FOR ATTORNEY-GENERAL:
WALKER C. GRAVES ..... San Francisco

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL:
STANLEY C. BOOM ..... Humboldt

FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION:
H. C. HALL ..... San Mateo

FOR CLERK OF SUPREME COURT:
J. D. SPENCE ..... Stanislaus

Congressmen:

First District, THOMAS J. GEARY ..... Sonoma
Second District, A. CAMINETTI ..... Amador
Third District, JOHN P. IRISH ..... Alameda
Fourth District, ———
Fifth District, THOMAS J. CLUNIE ..... S. F.
Sixth District, W. J. GURTES ..... San Bernardino

Board of Equalization:

First District, ———
Second District, JAMES BRADY ..... Alameda
Third District, RICHARD H. REAMER ..... Yolo
Fourth District, JOHN T. GANTEY ..... L. A.

Railroad Commission:

First Dist., ARCHIBALD YELL ..... Mendocino
Second Dist., C. P. HASWELL, Jr. ..... S. F.
Third Dist., LAWRENCE ARCHER ..... San Clara

DEMOCRATIC -COUNTY TICKET-

FOR SUPERIOR JUDGE:
JOHN W. P. LAIRD ..... Independence

FOR ASSEMBLYMAN:
J. R. ELDRED ..... Bishop

FOR SHERIFF:
BEN. T. WILLIAMS ..... Bishop

FOR COUNTY CLERK:
P. H. MACK ..... Darwin

FOR ASSESSOR:
CHARLES CARRETTSON ..... Bishop

FOR TREASURER:
J. J. MOORE ..... Independence

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY:
P. W. FORBES ..... Bishop

FOR SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT:
J. E. REYNOLDS ..... Lockout

FOR CORONER:
J. W. MURPHY ..... Independence

FOR SUPERVISORS:
FRANK SHAW ..... Bishop
E. ROBINSON ..... Independence

NOTICE.—"The polls must be opened at sunrise of the morning of the day of election and must be kept open until five o'clock on the afternoon of the same day, when the polls shall be closed." Sec. 1260, Political Code, Statutes 1889, p. 299.

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets.

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPectfully invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely refurnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb1201

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. Table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of ditch, near Independence, Inyo county.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 27th day of Sept. 1890, an assessment (No. 5) of Thirty-five (35) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, Independence, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 8th day of Nov., 1890, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Saturday, the 6th day of Dec., 1890 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

OFFICIAL.

Election Proclamation.

PURSUANT TO LAW AND A PROCLAMATION of the Governor of the State of California, made and done at Sacramento, California, on the 1st day of October, A. D. 1890.

Notice is hereby given by the Board of Supervisors of the County of Inyo, State of California, that a general election will be held throughout the said County of Inyo on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 4th, 1890,

The polls will be opened at sunrise of the morning of the day of election and will remain open until five o'clock on the afternoon of the same day, during which time the following officers are to be elected, viz:

Governor
Lieutenant-Governor
Secretary of State
Controller
Treasurer
Attorney-General
Surveyor-General
Clerk of the Supreme Court
Superintendent of Public Instruction
One Representative to the Congress of the United States from the Sixth Congressional District, comprising the counties of San Benito, Monterey, San Luis Obispo, Santa Barbara, Ventura, Kern, Tulare, Fresno, Alpine, Mono, Inyo, San Bernardino, Los Angeles, Orange and San Diego.

One Railroad Commissioner from the Third District, composed of the counties of Alameda, Contra Costa, Fresno, Inyo, Kern, Los Angeles, Orange, Mariposa, Merced, Mono, Monterey, San Benito, San Bernardino, San Diego, San Joaquin, San Luis Obispo, Santa Barbara, Santa Clara, Santa Cruz, Stanislaus, Tulare, Tuolumne and Ventura.

One member of the State Board of Equalization from the Fourth District, composed of the counties of Fresno, Inyo, Kern, Los Angeles, Orange, Mariposa, Merced, Mono, Monterey, San Benito, San Bernardino, San Diego, San Luis Obispo, San Mateo, Santa Barbara, Santa Clara, Santa Cruz, Stanislaus, Tulare and Ventura.

One Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.

Two Associate Justices of the Supreme Court full term.

One Associate Justice of the Supreme Court for the unexpired term ending January, 1895, vice Charles N. Fox, appointed.

One Superior Judge in and for the County of Inyo.

One State Senator from the Thirty-sixth District, composed of the counties of Inyo, Tulare and Kern.

One member of the Assembly from the Seventy-second Assembly District, composed of the counties of Alpine, Mono and Inyo.

The Governor of the State of California offers a reward of One Hundred Dollars for the arrest and conviction of any and every person violating any of the provisions of Title IV Part I of the Penal Code; such rewards to be paid until the total amount hereafter expended for the purpose reaches the sum of Ten Thousand Dollars.

And the following officers of Inyo county are to be elected at the same time, viz:

One Sheriff
One County Clerk
One County Assessor
One District Attorney
One County Treasurer
One Coroner
One County School Superintendent
One County Surveyor
One Supervisor for District No. 1
One Supervisor for District No. 3
Two Justices of the Peace for each Judicial Township.
Two Constables for each Judicial Township
One Road Overseer for each Road District.

Said election to be held at the places and the election to be conducted by the Election Officers hereby appointed and hereinafter named as follows, to wit:

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 1.

Polls to be held at the store building formerly occupied by F. P. Blindell in Round Valley. Inspectors, J. W. Riggs, Daly McGee; Judges W. D. Roberts, David Oldfield; Clerks, T. E. Jones, C. H. Parsons.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 2.

Polls to be held at the school house in West Bishop. Inspectors, Oscar Hilton, J. L. Bourland; Judges, A. Spencer, T. K. Hutchson; Clerks, A. Malick, John Blair.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 3.

Polls to be held at the school house at Bishop Station. Inspectors, Jas. Peregrine, Jas. McNally; Judges, A. Gerkens, Frank Shaw; Clerks, Joe Lewis, Barton McGee.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 4.

Polls to be held at the residence of Nathan Gilbert at Cottonwood. Inspectors, ———; Judges, ———; Clerk, ———.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 5.

Polls to be held at the Courtroom at Bishop. Inspectors, J. F. Dunlap, Enoch Foster; Judges Geo. F. White, A. C. Freeman; Clerks, L. A. James, A. Dodge.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 6.

Polls to be held at the house of George Story on the Carson & Colorado railroad. Inspectors, Geo. A. Free, George Story; Judges, D. M. Geiger, J. D. Jones; Clerks, A. O. Collins, Thomas Hughes.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 7.

Polls to be held at the school house at Big Pine. Inspectors, W. A. Tabler, J. M. Hay; Judges, J. J. Steward, J. W. McMurry; Clerks, W. H. Unlemeyer, R. P. Hession Jr.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 8.

Polls to be held at the residence of N. E. Conkins. Inspectors, A. McKillips, D. W. Nerney; Judges, A. J. Wren, James Jones; Clerks, T. J. Goodale, O. H. P. Love.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 9.

Polls to be held at the school house at Independence. Inspectors, J. D. Barr, G. W. Beasy; Judges, Wells Burns, Joseph Fernbach; Clerks, W. F. Matlack, A. W. H. Smith.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 12.

Polls to be held at the school house at Georges Creek; inspectors, John Kispert, John Shepherd; Judges, Wm. Meyer, J. E. Shepherd; Clerks, H. J. Robinson, W. L. Hunter.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 13.

Polls to be held at the school house at Lone Pine. Inspectors, A. C. Harvey, J. R. Moffett; Judges, Fred Burckhardt, John Lucas; Clerks, R. S. Carrasco, Felix Mejsah.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 14.

Polls to be held at that certain house or building known as the American Hotel at Cerro Gordo. Inspectors, A. Farrington, John Hertel; Judges, ———, Jona Dunphy; Clerks, William Crapo, ———.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 15.

Polls to be held at the lodging house owned by John Barnes at Keeler. Inspectors, T. C. Boland, John Morton; Judges, B. F. Gray, Samuel Levy; Clerks, M. W. Trask, John Barnes.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 16.

Polls to be held at the house of William Walker at Olancha. Inspectors, A. Walker, Wm. Walker; Judges, Horace Bellows, Edward Walker; Clerks, La Browne, J. B. LaMar Jr.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 17.

Polls to be held at the school house at Darwin. Inspectors Charles Anthony, Henry Jackson; Judges N. S. Thomson, ———; Clerks, Geo. H. Hardy, J. A. McKenzie.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 18.

Polls to be held at the store of F. Fitzgerald at Modock. Inspectors, John C. Anton, ———; Judges, ———, ———; Clerks, J. E. Reynolds, ———.

ELECTION PRECINCT NO. 19.

Polls to be held at the store in Panamint. Inspectors, ———, John Curran; Judges, ———, ———; Clerks, N. G. Fairman, H. G. Chickering.

Dated this 6th day of October, A. D. 1890.

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this head will be charged for at the uniform rate of Ten Dollars

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY OFFER MYself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the free expression of the will of the voters of Inyo County. S. G. GREGG.

For District Attorney.

AS THE AMERICAN PARTY NOMINEE for District Attorney, I hereby offer myself as a candidate for that position, subject to the will of the voters of Inyo county.

WALTER LAMAR.

For Road Overseer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY OFFER MYself as a candidate for the office of Road Overseer of the Fifth District, subject to the will of the people. JOHN KEEGAN.

School Superintendent.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for County Superintendent of Schools, subject to the will of the people. S. M. BELL.

For Road Overseer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE myself as a candidate for Road Overseer, subject to the will of the people.

J. D. MAIRS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

[Election, Tuesday, November 6, 1890.]

FOR SUPERIOR JUDGE,
GEORGE M. GILL ..... Independence

FOR SHERIFF,
JOHN S. GOLMAN ..... Independence

FOR CLERK AUDITOR AND RECORDER,
JOHN N. YANDELL ..... Keeler

FOR ASSESSOR,
P. A. CHALFANT ..... Bishop

FOR TREASURER,
W. T. BUNNEY ..... Bishop

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
CHAS. MULHOLLAND ..... Independence

FOR SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT,
JAMES H. SHANNON ..... Bishop

FOR CORONER,
THOMAS PARKER ..... Independence

FOR SUPERVISORS,
J. D. HARGER ..... Bishop
JAMES STEWARD ..... Big Pine

HENRY M. STANLEY

IN DARKEST AFRICA

The complete story of Stanley's recent thrilling adventures and the disclosure of his important discoveries will appear for the first time in this work written by himself, entitled "In Darkest Africa." Do not be deceived by any of the so-called "Stanley books" now being offered as "genuine" and "authentic." To no one of these has Stanley contributed a line.

There is no question about this statement being correct in every particular. We guarantee it, and will give particulars on application.

CAUTION In order not to be misled, see that the book bears the imprint of

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

And that the canvassing agent carries a certificate of agency from us.

A. L. BANCROFT & CO.
132 POST STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
General Agents for the Pacific Coast.

Mrs. W. L. Hunter, Agent
Independence, Cal

LONE PINE

Blacksmith Shop.

R. C. Spear, Prop'r

—ALL WORK ON—

MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS

—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—

HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING

All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

VEGETABLES!

ONIONS, CABBAGE,
POTATOES, PEPPERS,
TOMATOES, CUCUMBERS,
SWEET CORN, BEETS,
SWEET POTATOES, SQUASH
ETC., ETC., ETC.

TABLE GRAPES.

All orders promptly attended to and delivered on board the cars.

PASTURE.

Over 200 acres of winter posture comprising meadow and stubble, with plenty of outside range. Address,

Mrs. M. McCall,
LONE PINE, CAL.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,

(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)

MERCHANT,

INDEPENDENCE

Inyo Co. Cal.

Wholesale & Retail

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise

MY STOCK

CONSISTING OF

A full and complete stock of every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.

NATHAN RHINE

NATHAN RHINE

BANKER

Independence, Cal.

SELL EXCHANGE

—ON—

SAN FRANCISCO

Draw Direct

—ON—

NEW YORK,
LONDON, England.
BERLIN,
FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, } GERMANY.

I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS,

—OF—

GENERAL BANKING & EXCHANGE BUSINESS.

Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am der Main, Deutsche Vollmachten geben Agt. Geldsendungen rom und nach Deutschland besorgt.

AGENTS FOR

WELLS FARGO & CO'S. EXPRESS

MUTUAL Life Insurance Co. OF NEW YORK

CAPITAL — — — $5,000,000

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY

Capital - - - - $21,000,000

NATHAN RHINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-Officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.
Obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "Independent" Building, Independence, Inyo county, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M.D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence one mile above Andrew Clark's.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1890, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... February 1st
" ..... March 1st
" ..... March 29th
" ..... May 3rd
" ..... May 31st
" ..... June 28th
" ..... July 26th
" ..... August 30th
" ..... September 27th
" ..... October 25th
" ..... November 22nd
" ..... December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - - Cal.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and tested.

All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FORBES & TOBEY,

HAWTHORNE, NEV.,

—DEALERS IN—

LUMBER

OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.
sept 11-tf

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
nov 30-tf Independence,

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce street, New York

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK ..... PROPRIETOR.
Horseshoeing ..... $2 00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE
BEER ICE COLD.
The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kind of Liquors and Cigars.
The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in, see what comfort you can have this hot weather.
PHILIP GENRIC, PROPRIETOR

CROCKERS' HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
sept-tf CROCKER BROS., Props.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

S. H. BIGLAND,
—DEALER IN—
Owens Valley Lands
39 SUTTER STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
1-26

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 31 1890

MARKET REPORT

Bar silver, 103
Lead, 5 62½
Copper, 16 85
Tin, 20 95
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 17@ 19¾
Wool, foutnil, 13@ 16.

Religious Services.

Reverend H. J. Winter will preach at Lone Pine at 11 a. m; Georges Creek 2:30 Independence at 7:00 o'clock in evening. Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

Mr. N. T. Piper of Oasis came to Independence on Wednesday.

E. Robinson is shipping a good many dressed hogs to Candelaria, Lone Pine and Keeler.

George Thorpe and Isaac Wilmot came in from Sylvania last Tuesday. The force has been a good deal decreased at that camp.

Mrs. George Collins went north last Tuesday to join her husband at Candelaria. Mr. Coolbs is doing a good butcher business at Candelaria.

A new roof is being put upon the M. E. parsonage. Mr. H. P. Carter and Mr. D. Cotter very kindly did a good part of the work as a gift.

From the Mollock mines the supply of ore continues undiminished. On Monday Mr. Eutzgerald succeeded in getting another team on the road hauling to Keeler.

Mr. A. M. Given of Bishop was at Independence several days this week. His firm bought the fruit crop of J. W. Symmes the present season and has rented the orchard for three years.

There is good reason to believe that Mr. Lusky will rebuild a bisiness house at Lone Pine. The building will likely be much larger than the one destroyed by fire some months ago.

Jack Curran and his partner have got out a large lot of ore at Panamint and will work it at the mill there. Jack has stuck to Panamint a long time and his faith in the camp is as strong as ever.

Bertrand Raine came back to Independence last Wednesday after a long absence in the lower country. Bert will be glad to see all his former customers at the store and if anybody can sell goods he can.

Miss Lee of Fort Churchill, Nevada, returned here on Wednesday. After a stay of several months here she had gone home a few weeks ago but was forced to return on account of impaired health.

A number of the friends of Mr. D. C. Grunow were invited to a farewell supper at Barnes' hotel at Keeler on Monday evening. After supper the dining room was cleared and a dance was begun. The entertainment continued till after midnight.

Four or five car loads of ore are sent down from Cerro Gordo every week. The Dauphy—O'Keefe mine yields most of this. Good reports come from the Union mine and the expectation is strong of striking a large ore body speedily.

The total area of the State is generally given as 100,218,560 acres; but the last report of the General Land Office stated that the State contained 72,027,613 acres of surveyed, and 25,900,027 acres of unsurveyed land, making in all 100,992,640 acres.

Mr. D. C. Grunow who has been in charge of the United States Signal Station at Keeler a little over four years, has been relieved and ordered to take charge of the station at Carson. Mr. A. T. Wilkinson, who has been in charge at Carson, arrived at Keeler on Monday and is now on duty there. He is accompanied by his wife and two children.

At each trip from the Defiance mine at Darwin J. V. Skinner brings in ten tons of ore. The mine is looking very well and improving as more opening is made. The new water works is nearly completed. Water is now run to the tanks in town. Mr. Reddy is still at the mine pushing on the work of development and getting the water works finished.

It is announced that a railroad is about to be built from Denver to Salt Lake City. This road will be 286 miles shorter than the Denver and Rio Grande route. The new route is designed to reach the Pacific and will, most likely, take a southern direction from Salt Lake as that is by far the shortest way of reaching the ocean, the grades are easier and the heavy snow belt being avoided.

Mr. J. H. Bulpit is erecting a building that will be the best improvement of the kind yet made in Bishop. The walls are two feet thick and the material is stone that has been tried by fire and proved almost equal to fire brick in standing heat. Mr. Bulpit says the first cost of the structure will not be greater than a wooden building would cost. Doubtless other buildings of the same kind will be erected at Bishop. The stone is found near the town and the supply is inexhaustible.

Where the new survey is being made for the proposed canal to Salt Well Valley, the canal would not irrigate more than a small fraction of land in Owens Valley. This would cause very serious complications in connection with the large area of land yet remaining unirrigated in Owens Valley. The surveyors say, that to run the canal on the new line a cut of thirty-nine feet in depth would have to be made through the divide south of Olancha. It may prove that it would be cheaper to make the canal on the original Seely survey, as this gives more fall and would leave at least five feet to spare in crossing the divide. This question will be fully investigated before work should be begun. The Surveyors will this week strike the river close to Independence bridge, and this will finish this part of the work.

Figure It Out.

The Great Register contains 1087 names. This is an increase of 152 over the list of two years ago. During the past two years there has been a loss of about thirty Republican votes by deaths and removals. It is estimated that of the increase of 152 there will be a Republican majority of 25. This would be a net loss of five votes from the majority of two years ago. Copies of the Great Register have been sent to all the precincts in the county and all parties interested have a chance to do some figuring.

A Grand Monument

A Spanish architect, Alberto M. Palacio, offers a grand design for a monument to Columbus. It is proposed to erect a monument at Chicago as part of the great exposition of 1892. A base of iron work is to be built 262 feet high. On top of this is a sphere of nearly one thousand feet diameter. On top of the sphere is a model of the vessel on which Columbus sailed. The total height of the structure is 1312 feet. A platform more than half a mile long will go around the sphere at the equator. At night the sphere will be illuminated with lines of light forming the outlines of the continents and islands of the world. The *Scientific American* says the pyramids of Egypt, the sphinx and the Colossus could lie in the hollow interior like jewels in this case. In the base under the great rotunda will be placed a gigantic statue of the great discoverer surrounded by the navigators and missionaries who made his discovery fruitful. In the remaining spaces of the compartments in the base a large Columbus library will be distributed; auditorium for the cultivation of the natural sciences, museums of zoology, mineralogy and botany of America, rooms for the Spanish Geographical Society, a great naval museum in the interior central compartment, a meteorological observatory in the hull of the caravel. All this is independent of the promenades, cafes, and restaurants for the public. In the interior the celestial sphere can be exactly reproduced. It can also be used for magnificent panoramas, because the spherical form is the best for obtaining illusions of perspective. There will be a place for public entertainments. This astonishing monument can serve as a perennial remembrance of the first Spanish-American and Colonial exposition. The total cost of the structure including machinery, will be $6,290,200. If this design should be carried out the result will far exceed everything of the kind that ever existed upon the earth.

Voters of Inyo County.

The undersigned respectfully asks the attention of the voters of the county to the following: As is well known, at the Republican County Convention I was nominated for the office of District Attorney. The nomination was made without the slightest effort on my part to secure it. It has long been a part of my political creed that the office should seek the man. Since the Convention I have not made personal solicitation for votes nor shall I do so. If you, the voters, think proper to elect me, it will be my steady purpose to discharge all the duties of the office with zeal and fidelity and do all that should be done by an officer in that position. Every voter may with full assurance believe that nothing would deter me from the discharge of any duty pertaining to the office.

Respectfully,
C. MUTH-RASMUSSEN.

Opinion of An Expert.

Mr. H. J. McLerie, the gentleman who recently came from San Francisco to examine the marble quarry in the interest of D. O. Mills, appears to have been entirely satisfied with what he saw. To the hearing of the Editor of this paper, he said that in his judgment the quarry will supply the finest building material in the world. The presence of even a small proportion of iron in building stone is very objectionable as the iron rusts and ruins the appearance of polished surfaces by its ugly blotches. The Inyo marble is free from iron and will never be injured that way. Mr. McLerie said the quantity, quality and variety of marble that can be supplied from the Inyo quarry exceeds by far what he had ever expected to see.

For Sale.

The ranch known as the "Rittgers place" near Lone Pine is offered for sale together with the the farming implements and stock. The ranch contains 320 acres of excellent land. The stock consists of thirty head of cattle and twelve brood mares. There is now sixty tons of hay on the place and feed enough to winter 200 head of stock. The winter pasture has been rented five years past at $300 a year. The soil is a rich loam and excellently adapted to vegetable raising. There is plenty of outside range, making it a good stock ranch. For further particulars address

JAMES JENKINS.
Lone Pine, Inyo County, Cal.

A Card.

Reports having been circulated that if elected Road Overseer the undersigned would not give personal attention to the work of the office. I hereby assure the voters of Independence Road District that if elected to said office I will faithfully and personally attend to the care and improvement of the roads of said District and discharge every duty of the office to the best of my ability.

Respectfully,
JOHN KEEGAN.

Entertainment.

This evening a social entertainment will be given at the Masonic Hall. It is for a very worthy purpose, is managed chiefly by the young ladies, a good entertainment is prepared and pleasure will reward all who go. A good supper will be served, and admission to the whole will cost but half a dollar, children a quarter.

New Livery Stable.

Mr. A. C. Harvey has opened a livery stable at Lone Pine, in the building opposite Stewart's hotel. Mr. Harvey will give careful attention to the business and treat all customers well.

Bar silver is quoted at 104. Soon after the passage of the silver bill the metal was quoted at 121½ and it was expected that it would go to 129½. It is evident that silver is yet but a commodity and subject to speculation and fluctuation in price like any other product. It is a great wrong that a metal used as coin should be subject to the tricks and schemes of speculators, making its value uncertain and inflicting loss upon those who are least able to bear it. What is needed is a free coinage law and agitation should never cease till this is granted. The silver bill has already been of very great benefit to the whole country and shows how much better a free coinage law would be.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.

☞ The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon sept-12 tf

School Report.

Report of Independence Public School, second month, beginning Sept. 29, and ending October 24, 1890. Number of days taught, 20; number of pupils enrolled, 61; number belonging, 56½; daily attendance, 54½; percentage of attendance, 96¼.

The following named pupils were neither absent nor tardy during the month:

Jeannette Wood,	Cora Craig,
Viva Gill,	Irma Webb,
Rosa Roeper,	Effie Roeper,
Minnie Levy,	Edna Matlack,
Hattie Moore,	Bessie Parker,
Ora Eldred,	Irving Woodin,
Frank Partridge,	Richard Eldred,
Winnie Eldred,	Joseph Levy,
Milton Levy,	John Moore,
Arthur Mairs,	George Wood,
Charles Partridge.	

At the last examination, held Oct. 24, the following named pupils passed an average of all their studies as follows;

Robin Laird	92
Charles Partridge	86
Frank Shetter	85
Mellory Enos	85
Lizzie Thompson	84
Effie Roeper	84
Annie Barlian	84
Irving Woodin	78
Cora Craig	77
George Wood	75
Ora Enos	75
Emily Conklin	75

W. J. FITZGERALD, Teacher.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

Notice is hereby given that I have received from the Auditor of the county of Inyo, State of California, the Assessment Roll for the year A. D. 1890, and that the taxes therein are now due and payable in gold and silver coin of the United States, at my office in the Town of Independence, that the taxes will become delinquent on the last Monday in December, 1890 at 6 o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto five per cent. will be added to amount thereof.

J. R. ELDRED,
Tax Collector.

Dated Oct. 31, 1890.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

BELL'S Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out a flour that is fully

Equal to the Best.

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL.
Independence, Cal.

EDWARD CHENOT

Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.

PROVISIONS

Tobacco, Cigars,

WINES AND LIQUORS

FLOUR & GRAIN

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

☞ Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1891.
m47tf

SPECIAL MEETING.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

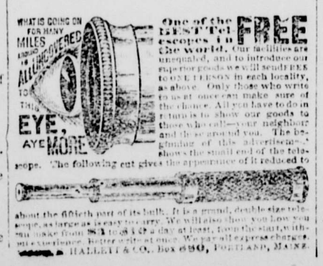
Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Inyo county, Cal.

A Special Meeting of the Stockholders of the Inyo Marble Company will be held at the office of the Company, 137 Montgomery street San Francisco, California, on Wednesday, the 26th day of October, 1890, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of amending the By-Laws of the Company, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

Transfer books will close on Tuesday, October 28th, at 5 o'clock p. m.

G. W. LUCE Secretary.

Office, 135 California St., San Francisco, California.



One of the BEST Telescopes in the World FREE. Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE ONE TELESCOPE in each locality, as above. Only those who write promptly can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call at your house and then we can send you. The beautiful illustration shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to

about the 600th part of its bulk. It is a grand, double eye telescope, and can see as far as any. We will also show you how you can make from $5 to $15 a day at least, from the start, without capital. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

HALE BROS. & CO.

MAKE

We want every one on the Pacific Coast to become acquainted with our establishment and the various advantages it offers to those at a distance.

To the thrifty housewife, trading with us means large savings in all her **Household Supplies and Wearing Apparel.**

To the lady of stylish tastes, it gives a command of the latest styles in the market, and enables her to dress as correctly

YOUR

and fashionably as her City friends.

TO PARENTS, our stores are of special interest. Clothing, Footwear and Headwear are kept by us in great assortments and sold at prices and make it an object for people who live 1,000 away to trade with us by mail.

TO MEN, we can say that we have everything that a man

DOLLARS

requires, either for rough or fine wear. The difference between our prices and what you've been paying will surprise you. We will send you FREE samples of clothing if you say so.

TO EVERYBODY, there are countless attractions here. If you want to know what we have write for our Fall and Winter Catalogue, which illustrates and describes everything in our great establishment.

COUNT.

Ordering from it is easy, and every line and statement is plain, truthful and concise. Send for it and learn how to make your dollars count.

HALE BROS. & CO.

Nos. 825 to 835 K St.,

Sacramento, Cal.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

m30-tf RENO, NEVADA.

THE BEST VALUE

LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S

Celebrated Copper Riveted

OVERALLS AND SPRING BOTTOM PANTS

ENJOY A NATIONAL REPUTATION.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT OUR TRADE MARK.

BEST SEWING! BEST FINISH! BEST FIT!

BEST MATERIALS!

The only kind made by White Labor.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.

MACK & FORBES.

Real Estate Agents,

Address,
P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.

Physician & Surgeon

LONE PINE, CAL.

OFFICE IN GEYER BUILDING

All calls attended to immediately.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

GIVEN & INGALLS.

—DEALERS IN—

FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE

BISHOP.

Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable

S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜

☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,

Watchmaker & Jeweler.

BISHOP, CAL.

Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.

Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.

I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

E. H. Edwards,

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise,

LONE PINE,

INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE, INYO CO. CAL.

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

Deputy County Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, May 10th, 1890

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	12:30 p m	5.55 p m
Dayton	1:00 p. m.	5.15 p. m
Wabuska	2:15 p m	3:00 p m
Hawthorne	6:50 p. m.	11:20 a m
Luning	7:30 p. m.	10:55 a m
Sodа Springs	9:15 p. m.	9.05 a m
Belleville	10:25 p. m.	7:45 a m
Candelaria	Ar. 11.10 p. m	Lv. 7.15 a m
	No. 3.	No. 4
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville	8 10 a. m	5:25 p m
Benton	11 40 a m	-
Basalt Creek	1:00 p. m.	11:00 a m
Alvord	2. 5 p. m	10:05 a m
Independence	4 10 p. m.	8:30 a m
Lone Pine	5 00 p. m.	7:40 a m
Keeler	Ar 5:45 p. m.	Lv. 7.00 a m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Friday.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains on Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (65 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leave Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. coaches for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing

Dry Goods, Ladies'

Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOL

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries and canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop.

BE CONVINCED BY PROOF POSITIVE.

MARCH 25, 1890.

Manufacturers of the Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure:

GENTLEMAN:—I have been taking your Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure for kidney troubles, and I am so much better I thought that I would drop you a line. In fact I feel that I am cured. I have taken four bottles and am on my fifth now. I can truly say many thanks for your *wonderful* and *great remedy*. I would recommend it to all that are afflicted with any kidney trouble. Very thankfully yours,

L. D. HEARNE,
SEATTLE, Wash.

Consolation.

A lady dressed in deep mourning and having a look of Bostonian refinement and reserve, got on a Chicago train bound for Denver one day last week. Away out in Kansas, near Deadwood creek, there boarded the train a native of the soil in the shape of a woman in a green delaine dress, a blue and red shawl and a yellow nubia. She dropped easily and gracefully into the seat in front of the lady in black, turned round, stared hard for a moment and then said:

"Widder?" "I—I—did you speak to me?" asked the lady in surprise.

"Yes'm—widder?" "Yes."

"Thought so. Quite recent, eh?" "Yes."

"What ailed him?" "Consumption."

"Linger a good while?" "I—I—yes."

"Much ag'ny?" "Yes, indeed."

"Coughed a sight, hey?" "Oh, yes; but I?"—

"I know what'd cure him in less'n a month. Never knowed it to fail, an' I've seed it tried in cases where they'd been give up by five doctors. Yes'm. But it ain't no use talkin' 'bout that now. Any children?"

"Yes, three."

"His folks got 'em?"

"No; but really, I?"—

"Two boys an' a girl, or two girls an' a boy?"

"Two girls."

"Oh! D'd you get your thirds out an' out?"

"Really, madam, I?"—

"Or did he leave a will?"

"Excuse me, but?"—

"The law gives a woman her thirds, but t'ain't often she gits 'em out 'n' out. I think she'd ort to have half, don't you?"

"I—I—really, I don't know."

"Well, I do. Was you made gardeen of the children?"

"No—that is?"—

"Well, I bet I'd be gardeen of my own young uns if my man was to die. These gardeens git the prop'ty half the time. Did he have money in bank?"

"I beg your pardon, but?"—

"You ort to made him put it in your name. It makes it lots easier when the man dies to settle things up. His kin try to break the will?"

"Excuse me?"—

"A man cayn't die nowadays 'thout a pack o' his folks tryin' to break the will, no matter how many wives and children he has. You goin' to wear crape all the time or only a year?"

"Pardon me, but?"—

"It's becomin' to you, but kinder expensive for common wear. But dear me, you ain't more'n 36 or 37, are you?"

No reply.

"I don't know how you feel 'bout second marriages, but I?"—

"Oh, madam, please?"—

"You'll marry agin, now I'll bet you do. Oh, I know how you feel now. My sister Cindy felt and talked jist so, an' she married agin in six months, an' done well, too. I'd wait a year, if I was you. It looks better, shows respect and all that; but if I was young as you an' had only three children I'd?"—

But the lady in black had fled to the next car, and her consoler turned to the man on her right and said:

"Talk 'bout her not marryin' agin! I've an idee she's goin' west a-purpose to see if she kin do well there, and I don't blame her." —Detroit Free Press.

Water Thicker Than Blood This Time.

Stranger at Table (to Mrs. Washington Boomer)—I understand the Potomac river water is very bad.

Mrs. B.—I hadn't noticed it.

Stranger—Why, I heard it was exceedingly thick and muddy.

Mrs. B. (to servant)—Mary, bring in a pitcher of water.

Mary (from the kitchen)—Yes, m'am. Where's the shovel?—Washington Critic.

Revenge Is Sweet.

"Mother," said Miss Clara, "do you think Bobby ought to lounge in that handsome chair?"

"Certainly not, Bobby," said the mother, reprovingly, "you might break it."

"If it's strong enough to hold Clara and Mr. Featherly," argued Bobby, as he slowly slid down, "it ought to be strong enough to hold a little boy."—New York Sun.

Don't read! Don't think! Don't believe! Now, are you better?

You women who think that patent medicines are a humbug, and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription the biggest humbug of the whole (because it's best known of all)—does your lack-of-faith cure come?

It's very easy to "don't" in this world. Suspicion always comes more easily than confidence. But doubt—little faith—never made a sick woman well—and the "Favorite Prescription" has cured thousands of delicate, weak women, which makes us think that our "Prescription" is better than your don't believe.

We're both honest. Let us come together. You try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If it doesn't do as represented, you get your money again.

Where proof's so easy, can you afford to doubt?

Little but active—are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

Best Liver Pills made; gentle, yet thorough. They regulate and invigorate the liver, stomach and bowels.

STEINWAY, Gabler and Pease Pianos Meaning the BEST PIANO MADE, and the favorite cheaper Pianos; all Musical Instruments; Bands Supplied; large stock of Sheet Music. STEINWAY HALL, 206 & 208 Post Street; MATTHIAS GRAY CO. Call and see our new rooms and new stock.

THE DECLINE OF POKUMVILLE.

Pokumville stood on the hill,
One school-house and a store.
Enough to eat of corn an' wheat,
An' didn't want nothin' more.
We had enough of garden stuff,
An' sometimes sass an' pie,
An' Pokumville stood on the hill
An' let the worl' go by.

Pokumville stood on the hill,
Its boys an' girls were wed
An' settled down, an' tilled the groun'
As their forefathers led,
An' children grew, as children do,
Boys lived at home until
They took 'em wives, then all their lives
They lived in Pokumville.

We lived up there in pure air,
Upon the good ol' hill,
Till the railroad came with smoke and flame,
An' cut through Pokumville.
We caught the strice of the worl' outside,
Our young men heard its roar,
An' they left the hill of Pokumville,
An' we see our boys no more.

An' all the girls, with smiles an' curls,
Hev gone an' followed the boys;
The big worl's din there's magic in,
There's music in its noise;
They've felt the charm an' left the farm,
They won't come back again,
An' Pokumville upon the hill
Is a village of ol' men.

The engine shrill through Pokumville,
With its demon screech an' cry,
Has carried away our hope an' stay,
An' left us here to die.
But one thing will stay an' not go away,
One ol' man's tired bones,
Upon the hill in Pokumville,
Shall rest beneath the stones.

—S. W. Foss, in Yankee Blade.

A JOLLY BRICK.

Dick's Death the Turning Point of Little Cove's Fortunes.

Business? Well, it hain't been what you'd call rushin', so's to speak. We'd got our plans all laid fur retirin', an' goin' on a trip to Urop; but I guess, 'cordin' the present outlook, we may hang 'round 'til next month. 'Hit's mostly luck, this kind of work. We has our ups an' downs, same as Jay Gould, an' the rest of the kind; an' jest now its down. Easy there! Shure, an' I'm givin' yer boots a shine so yer can use them to see the curl of your mustache in, all the way down the street. 'Fellers stay 'round in this kind o' business very long?' Sometimes they do, an' sometimes they don't. I hed one pard in the city for the matter o' three years, but he's gone now. Tain't 'xactly up to bein' alderman, you see. The wind an' sleet is bad for our seal-skin cloaks an' white kid gloves, so we has to leave 'em off. An' the same with our buttonhole bouquets. But—'What become of my chum?' Dick Corwin? Well, now, look a here, ain't you gittin' a little inquisitive? Who be yer, anyhow? A newspaper reporter? Yer needn't be tryin' that game here. Billy Smith was writ up in the paper once: 'A specimen of the New York bootblack;' an' never a cent did he get to pay fur the laugh we had on him. If you want somethin' to fill up, though, boss, an' is willin' to pay reg'lar fur the information, I'll put yer onto some stories that'll make yer eyes stick out. But they won't be about Dick Corwin. No, sir. Why, ther ain't a feller 'round that wouldn't knock another sky high if they tried to make money tellin' of him. 'Fond of him?' We-el, yes, we did have a pretty good likin' fur the chap. But—'you ain't a newspaper man?' Well, then, look a here, boss, as long as it's a rainy day, an' you give me your word fair an' square, you ken sit down an' listen, an' I'll tell yer all about him. Ready now? All right. I ain't jest used to tellin' stories. A leetle out o' practice 'c writin' editorials, so to speak. But I'll rattle it off as I think on't, an' you can fill up the chinks.

"Good lookin'? Naw! If you think yer goin' to hear 'bout one o' yer swell kind, why, then, you've got to the wrong place. Red hair an' turned-up nose an' squint eyes! But yer see our palaces where we sleep nights ain't hung with lookin'-glasses from top to bottom. We read in the Urop news that 'twas old style, an' so we pitched 'em out; an' it don't make much odds how a feller looks, since then. An' my!—I tell yer what, if you like a feller that can jest knock another into the middle of next week when he says a word against him, then you'd ort to seen Dick. Wrastle? Why, ther wa'n't one o' the boys could come anywhere near him. An' none o' them as much as dared to open their mouth 'gainst that little cove of a Jamie he was lookin' out fur. That was one o' Dick's queer streaks. If he'd ben a wrastler, or his brother, or sumthin', we'd stood it better. But Jamie—he was one o' them softy boys that never know nuthin' 'til it's knocked into 'em, an' no relation at all. Come to think of it, he was more like your swell kind, though. Kinder whinin' 'round an' alwers makin' a fuss if hit didn't happen he could wash his face ev'ry day. But, mister, if yer want to find some one to make a story out o' him, 'twon't be me. I never did take overmuch of a fancy to the little cove, an' ther ain't one o' the boys could bear the sight of him after—

"Well, they always worked together, them two. Jamie, he was one o' them wouldn't push out for himself (no sand, yer know), an' if he ever made out to sell a paper, 'twas hangin' onto Dick's elbow. His mammy was one o' them swell kind herself, Dick said, an' used to do sewin' 'til she dies all to once with the heart disease; so I s'pose 'twa'n't his luck to take to it as if he'd ben raised ther. But ther wa'n't no sort o' use makin' a gentleman of him, an' seein' he alwers had a comb for his hair, the way Dick did.

"But his lookin' out fur the little cove was the only queer streak Dick had, an' he was my pard off'n on fur three years. Fun? Well, now, yer shoutin'! The cops was after us more'n half the time for disturbance an' such. But we wa'n't no softies to be caught by them. The minute they was huntin' Dick an' me would start fur the dock; an' it didn't take long ter lose track of 'em. Run? We-el, you jest hold up yer bottom dollar on that. Why, mister, you never see such a runner as Dick was. An' he could jump equal to a circus-rider. That was what he was alwers layin' out to be. An' he'd hev gone, too, if it hadn't ben fur that bloomin' little cove. He said ther wouldn't be no place fur him without 'twas the clown's baby; an' he was a gentleman, an' wouldn't take to such work. But me an' Dick jest made things lively fur the teachers down ter the mission chapel, you'd better believe. They'd alwers light on him the first thing to answer some of their questions; an' he'd draw his face down sober, an' pretend he could'nt quite make out what they said; he'd alwers ben hard of hearin'. Jest turn the words 'round a little so the whole school would git to laughin', an' the teachers would holler till they was red in the face tryin' to make him understand. We took Jamie 'long with us once or twice; an' there was one of the teachers there—a reg'lar swell she was, with her silk dress, an' feathers on her hat—she said he had a face like a Rafer's angel, an' she wanted to paint him. But Dick, he said he'd promised his granny that boy shouldn't go out of his sight till she got back from her trip to Urop, an' if she took Jamie she'd hev to take him, too. An' she didn't say no more about it. But she *was* a swell, though! The countess, we used to call her; an' pretty near every day we'd see her drivin' through Broadway with a widder lady in crape an' a hoss that held up his nose as if he wanted to sniff the stars out of the sky. Lots of go that hoss had! He got scart at sumthin' one time an' come t'arin' down the street like all possessed, with she a hollerin' whoa, an' pullin' back on the reins, an' the next minute they'd gone whack into another team if it hadn't been for Dick. 'My eye!' he yelled to me, when he saw her comin', 'she do' know nothin' about a hoss. Jest wait till you see me stop him!' an' the next minnit he was in the road, grabbin' hold of the bridle; an' before he let go he'd brought that hoss down into a walk. Stopped him quick as that! But Dick w'an't none o' them softies to be babied fur what he'd done. 'My boy,' says the widder lady, a-takin' out her pocket-book, 'will you tell me what is your name? An' how could you be brave enough to stop our horse?'

"'We-el,' grinned Dick, 'yer see, ma'am, I couldn't help it. I was shet up in a lunatic 'sylum once jest fur stoppin' hosses. Whenever I see one goin' out of a walk sumthin' takes hold an' pushes me right in front of 'em, an' I've got to catch hold o' the bridle to save bein' run over. As fur pay, a quarter 'll about make up fur the damage done. Thankee, ma'am.' An' then he turned an' took off his hat to the countess as perlite as yer please. 'Good-afternoon, ma'am. May be you don't recognize me, but I'm of the opinion you're the lady I've noticed down to the mission school. I have a class there myself. Glad to see yer enterin' into the good work.' An' with that he tipped his hat again an' walked away as solemn as an owl.

"'The worst boy in my class,' says the countess, talkin' to the other woman. 'But did yer notice the little lad with him? His face reminds me so much of little Georgie's.'

"'Faith, Jamie,' grinned Dick, when he told him, 'they're takin' such a fancy to yer they'll be takin' yer ter live with them next. If 'twan't that the countess ain't any too fond of me.' An' after that, whenever he see her a-comin' he'd wink to me an' say: 'D'ye mind how I'm spilin' the bye's prospects with the countess?'

"If I'd ben standin' in his shoes I'd clared out fur a few days, an' see if she wouldn't got him off my hands. But Dick aiwers was the queerest fish. He liked that little cove 'round, an' treated him like a king, when he didn't rake in enough to pay fur tryin'. He wa'n't no chum o' mine. No, sir. Tell yer what it is, boss, when Billy Muran goes hunks with anybody it ain't with a milk-an'-water baby. Jamie couldn't see anybody look at him without a snivelin', an' he hadn't the sand of a cat. If he had 'twouldn't hev—well, I'm a-comin' to it.

"We'd ben havin' a reg'lar smash-up that Sunday down to the Plain. 'Twas too hot to go to Sunday-school, even to rattle the Countess, an' I s'pose our raisin' such rim made us tired, an' we slept a little harder than usual come night. Me an' Dick an' the little cove we had a room up in Old Marm Sally's attic (we'd been flush that week) an' was sleepin' there as swell as yer please. I guess 'twas the smoke that woke me. We'd ben havin' so many fires 'round them parts I'd got to feelin' sort o' shady of the smell. But the old shell was jest a-blazin', an' all the folks puttin' in their best licks a-hollerin' 'fire!' when I got to know any thing. 'Git up!' I yelled to Dick. 'Git up! Can't yer see the house is on fire?' An' in less'n a minute we was jest a-sailin' fur them rattley old stairs. They'd jest begun to kindle, an' the smoke was comin' up like a hurricane. 'Come along!' I yelled to Dick. 'We'll make 'm!' He was follerin' tight to my heels with the little cove hold of his hand, an' he grinned. 'Drive ahead,' says he. We got half way down all right, an' then—well, I s'pose 'twas the smoke an' the blaze scared Jamie. It kept comin' up thicker an' faster, an' first thing we knew he'd pulled away his hand. 'I'm not goin'!' he yelled, an' went tearin' back like all possessed an' as if the room was the safest place in the world, instead of where you was sure of bein' roasted. Dick stopped. 'I'm goin' back after him,' says he, turnin' white 'round the gills.

"'Yer bloomin' idiot!' yelled I, 'can't yer see yer won't git down these stairs if yer don't come now? The little fool's hid under the bed. Yer can't git him out.'

"He looked down to where them stairs was beginnin' to blaze, an' then grinned a little. He wa'n't no coward. 'Well, I'll try,' says he, 'an' if I don't, good-bye, Billy;' an' the next second he'd given one of his tarin' leaps right into the smoke.

"'Went down?' Me! 'Course I did. 'Twouldn't made it no easier fur him my stayin' there, or mebbe I would; but I ain't none o' the kind what throw up the sponge fur nothin'. I went out an' rushed up the road yellin' fire with the rest of 'em, an' most crazy 'till the ladders come, an' then I showed 'em the winder—the only place he could git out of, an' helped fix the ladder. A fireman was jest startin' up when I saw *him* a-standin' there by the winder with that same grin he alwers had when he'd done a good thing, an' fooled the cops out of a job. He stood there lookin' like a soldier, with the little fool a-cryin' an' screamin' in his arms. He'd wrapped him up in his coat, or sumthin', so he wouldn't git scorched, an' jest as he reached down an' handed him to the fireman he see me ther in the crowd, an' give his hat a wave—the way we'd 'greed on to let the other know if things was goin' all right with us. An' then there come a crash—the floor he was standin' on give way, an' that's the last I ever see of Dick.

"We-el, I do' know as—hold on, boss, what yer givin' us? I wa'n't snivellin'. I ain't one of them kind that goes 'round cryin' like a gal; but when you talk of bricks, he was a jolly one, an' no mistake. 'Jamie?' The Countess took him to live with her, same as Dick said she would. Said he made her think of her little boy that died. Naw. Ther wa'n't nothin' said about it in the papers. I was the only one knew what made him go back, an' I didn't blab. Dick wa'n't the kind that wanted any swell made over what he did. But I told the other fellers, an' we're gettin' him up a stone, with his name on an' the year. Ain't goin' to have no slouch of a thing fur a brick like he was. But it makes us stick to business pretty close, an' keep on a lookout fur the well-dressed coves we think— Shine, sir?" —Pauline Phelps, in Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper.

GEOLOGICAL MYSTERIES.

Supposed Origin of Some of the Precious Stones of Commerce.

Geology has been a revelation to mankind and has told us wonderful things of the past history of the earth. But geology has secrets of its own that are as hidden from comprehension as the atmosphere of the moon or the belts of Saturn. Certain things have been done, says the geologist, through volcanic action or the agency of fire, and that is as near as he can come to it. So that, after all, we see effects, but know little or nothing of the causes. There is a rock known as amygoaloid, one of the igneous rocks, which in some of the gigantic transformations of nature, we will say in cooling from a melted state, formed within itself cavities from the size of a marble or bead to that of the closed hand. Now, as nature abhors a vacuum, she set to work to fill these cavities, and in doing so she used other materials, and these combinations produced some of what we call the "precious stones of commerce." Exactly how this was done we can not tell, but we see some hint of the operation in every subterranean cave where stalactites and stalagmites are found. Every student knows that this is the result of dropping water which contains carbonate of lime. The water evaporating, leaves a minute particle of lime, which takes something to itself from the earth or atmosphere, and in the course of ages bodies are formed of a most remarkable character. In probably somewhat the same fashion have these cavities filled in the igneous rocks, and then come time and storms and other agencies, earthquakes, perhaps, and the rocks are rent apart, and out drops a bead or a bowlder, and a curious man picks it up and hammers and breaks it, and then he puts a polish on it by some process more or less advanced, and lo! he holds in his hand an agate or an onyx. Many of the stones used in the arts have no other origin and are deposits of silica, alumina, oxide of iron and other coloring substances. It is the color or arrangement of colors that gives the name, and thus we have agate, onyx, chalcedony, carnelian, sard, chrysoprase, sardonyx and others, all members of the quartz family and all having a family resemblance. The agate has veins of different shades of color in parallel lines. Sometimes these are very close together, as many as fifty to the inch, but this is unusual. When there are alternate bands of color and a transparent medium we have the onyx; but the latter may be obtained by cutting the stone in a different way. Agates are used chiefly for ornamental purposes, such as cups, seals, rings, handles for parasols, swords, table and mantel ornaments, but the material is so hard that it can only be worked by those who have practiced skill. The onyx was valued by the ancients for its application to cameos and intaglios—the first an object in relief, the latter a "cut in" process; and these objects are still made. Nature produces some very strange forms occasionally, and agates are found with exact resemblances of moss and other natural objects and figures, which are very curious and often very valuable.—American Analyst.

Toads as Insect Traps.

Not a single creeping, crawling or hopping thing is to be seen in our tomato hot bed of four sashes, except one toad, which in reality is nothing else than a wandering (hopping) insect trap, and gobbles up every hapless small creature that gets into it. Of course we make a pet of our living insecticide, and have almost learned to admire its handsome color and its intelligent eye. Sometimes we give it an especially dainty morsel, such as a large May beetle, or even a potato beetle, a centipede, etc. Our guest takes them all with equal gratitude and appetite. There can be no doubt that toads may be colonized and put to good use in cucumber, melon and squash patches. We intend to assign to them the duty and responsibility of keeping the vines free from bugs this year, and believe it will be safer to trust to their watchfulness than to depend on poisonous applications.—

The Enterprising Housewife.

He—How they do advertise that Recamier Cream. I see it everywhere.

She—So do I, and it must be good. I have written the milkman to send it instead of Alderney.—Life.

In Eternalsummerville.

Hotel Waiter (in southern California)—Orangesrawslicedquarteredstewedfriedbaked?

Guest (desperately)—I don't want 'em in any shape. I want meat and potatoes.

"Meat?"

"Yes, meat."

"Potatoes?"

"Yes, potatoes."

Waiter (to proprietor a few moments later)—Send for the police; crazy man in the dining room.—Omaha World.

An Unfortunate Man.

Applicant at Hospital—Can you allow me to remain here a few days? I'm so far gone I'll die if I don't have proper care."

"How long do you expect to remain?"

"Until next Thursday."

"What are you going to do then?"

"Then I'm going to fight Snugger, the champion of England, for the diamond belt.' —Nebraska State Journal.

All He Wanted.

A circus proprietor, having had his outfit carried away from him in a freshet, remarked that he would not mind the ducking so much if he could only get his canvas back.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post-office address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

The years have flown and I've but met
Ingratitude from many men.
Time never treats me well, and yet
I've treated time and time again.

HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA.

William E. Rockwell, No. 512 West 57th Street, New York, says:

"I have been a martyr to bilious headache and dyspepsia. Any indiscretion in diet, overfatigue, or cold, brings on a fit of indigestion, to be followed by a headache lasting two or three days at a time. I think I must have tried over twenty different remedies, which were recommended as certain cures by loving friends, but its was no use. At last I thought I would take a simple course of purgation with BRANDRETH'S PILLS. For the first week I took two pills every night, then one pill for thirty nights; in that time I gained three pounds in weight, and never have had an ache or a pain since."

Disease in one part of the body will eventually fill the whole body with disease. Every year or two some part of the system grows weak and begins to decay. Such part should be removed at once, and new matter be allowed to take its place. There's no need of cutting it out with a surgeon's scalpel. Purge away the old, diseased and worn out parts with BRANDRETH'S PILLS.

The Chicago Fair is still out of site, and may soon be out of mind.

AN ELEGANT PACKAGE OF FINE CARDS.

Including 15 rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. This large and beautiful collection sent by mail to anyone who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills from any druggist, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written and 4 cents in stamps. The genuine McLane's Pills are prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa., and have been in constant use for over sixty years. They are superior to all others in purity and effectiveness. A certain cure for indigestion and sick headache. Address, Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.

Love your enemies, but carry a club with you just the same.

A soap that is soft is *full of water*, half or two-thirds its weight probably, thus you pay seven or eight cents per pound for water. Dobbins' Electric Soap is *all* soap and no adulteration, therefore the *cheapest* and *best*. Try *Dobbins'*.

Everybody seems to despise a hypocrite—God, man and the devil.

A Continuation of a Cough for any length of time causes irritation of the lungs, or some chronic Throat Disease. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are an effective Cough Remedy. Price 25 cts. *Sold only in boxes.*

Miss Antique—"One of my great grandfathers was a Colonel in the Revolutionary War." "I always heard it was your father."

All persons rapidly and safely reduced by Du Bois Anti-obesity Tea. A. H. Smith & Co., Agts., Grant Avenue and Geary streets.

The difference between a chef and a cook is that one is paid a salary and the other has to sue for her wages.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay; and no pay until cured. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

You can borrow all the trouble you want without collateral.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

The angriest person in a controversy is the one most liable to be in the wrong.

Beware of imitations of the celebrated Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation permanently. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all druggists.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Stop that CHRONIC COUGH NOW!

For if you do not it may become consumptive. For *Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility* and *Wasting Diseases*, there is nothing like

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES Of Lime and Soda.

It is almost as palatable as milk. Far better than other so-called Emulsions. A wonderful flesh producer.

Scott's Emulsion

There are poor imitations. *Get the genuine.*

BEECHAM'S PILLS (THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.) Cure BILIOUS and Nervous ILLS. 25cts. a Box. OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND. This Trade Mark is on The Best Waterproof Coat in the world. Send for Illustrated Catalogue, Free. A. J. Tower, Boston.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

You can generally get a point on insect life by making yourself familiar with the bee.

PUT ON THE BRAKES

If you find you are going down hill in point of health. Failing strength, impaired digestion and assimilation are the marks of decline. Check these and other indications of premature decay with the grand vitalizer and restraining tonic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Beginning at the fountain head, the stomach, the Bitters remedies its inefficiency, corrects its errors, and sets it vigorously at work. The digestive organ is thus enabled to thoroughly separate from the food its nutritive principles, which the blood assimilating, is enriched. Thus is the system nourished, and being nourished strengthened, and abnormal waste of its tissues stayed. Appetite, the power to rest well, a regular habit are also re-established, and the various functions move once more in their natural and healthful groove. The Bitters, moreover, is a specific for and preventive of malarial complaints, rheumatism, biliousness and kidney troubles.

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EVERY SKIN, SCALP, BLOOD & DISEASE Cured by Cuticura

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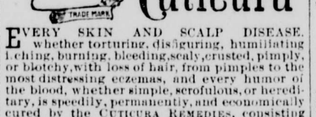

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Independence, Cal.,

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

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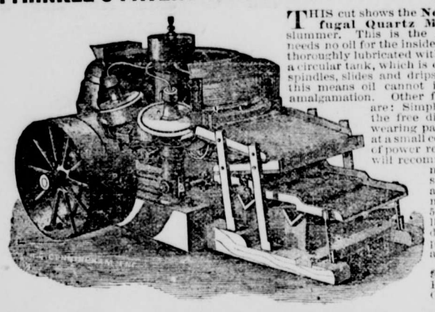

THIS cut shows the New Hinkle Centrifugal Quartz Mill, with plates and slummer. This is the only mill made that needs no oil for the inside working parts, as it is thoroughly lubricated with water, supplied from a circular tank, which is connected to the roller spindles, slides and drips by rubber hose. By this means oil cannot interfere with perfect amalgamation. Other features of superiority are: Simplicity of construction; the free discharge of pulp; the wearing parts are easily replaced at a small cost. The small amount of power required to run the mill will recommend it to all practical mill men, as well as the small cost of erection and transportation of mill to the mine. A 5-foot mill weighs 9,000 lbs.; pulverizers 38 in. diam.; run, 80 to 90 rev. per minute, with a capacity of 20 tons per day. This size mill costs $1,500. With Silver Plates, Slummer and Ore Feeder, $1,800.

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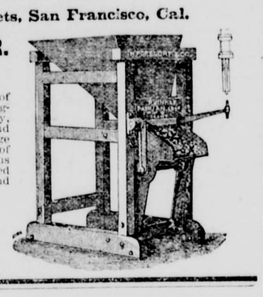

IN this Improved Ore Feeder the falling tappet of the mill causes a backward movement of the feeding-tray. As the ore comes from the hopper on to the tray, a transverse bar prevents the ore moving backward, and a small portion of the ore is thus forced off the front edge of the feeding-tray into the battery. The amount of movement of the feeding tray may be regulated, thus regulating the feed of ore. This feeder can be arranged for roller mill or stamps. It is strong and durable, and feeds wet or dry ore in regular quantities.

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Curling the Mustache.

"How long has the custom of crimping the mustache been in vogue?" was asked of a dapper little barber, who runs a shop on Washington street.

"It was first introduced into the United States about four years ago," he replied, "but it was known in Europe half a century back."

"Does the crimping of the mustache injure its growth in any way?"

"Yes, very seriously. You see human hair is naturally oily, which indicates a healthy growth. If a single hair is placed under a powerful microscope, it will be found to resemble a pipe stem, that is, a little tube runs its entire length. Through this channel flows a current of oil. Now, if this is dammed up, it has the same effect as binding the stalk of a plant, the ripe sap is cut off and decay follows. Therefore, in ninty-nine cases out of one hundred, where the mustache is crimped, it finally begins to fall out, much to the grief of its owner. Where there is unusual vigor this result does not obtain, which accounts for the exceptions named."

"Do all your customers have their mustaches curled?"

"Oh, no; it's the middle aged and young fellows who carry the style. When a man begins to wrinkle up and his knee joints begin to rattle he cares very little for those finer points in his personal appearance."

"Do the dandy police officers like to have a curl put into their whiskers?"

"Do they? Well I should think so. There are some very handsome men who wear the uniform of the city, and when they go on duty they look as neat as wax. A low, hanging mustache would not harmonize with the ensemble of these stoical guardians of the peace. It is seldom one of them goes out on an ostensible hunt for crime with his mustache in the condition described."—Boston Globe.

Life in Ocean Abysses.

Dr. Regnard has raised the question as to whether a corpse which sinks to a very great depth is preserved indefinitely or otherwise from putrefaction. According to his researches, published in the archives of the Biological society of Paris, putrefaction does not take place in decomposable substances submitted to a pressure of 600 to 700 atmospheres. These figures correspond to a depth of 6,000 to 7,000 meters at sea. From these experiments it must not be concluded, according to Dr. Regnard, that there is a total absence of putrefaction in the greater depths of the sea. The curious "abysmal" fishes discovered in the Challenger and other expeditions appear to rise after death, so that they are sometimes found on the surface, though, as a rule, they go to pieces, as the surrounding pressure diminishes long before they reach the air. Still, there is no proof that bathybial or abysmal micro organisms do not exist; and, if so, they could cause decomposition in the corpses of men as well as in the dead bodies of abysmal fishes. The question is of considerable medico-legal and yet greater biological interest, and it is far from settled.—British Medical Journal.

New Oil Spreader for Stormy Seas.

A difficulty experienced in the use of oil in a storm at sea is that when spread on the surface the wind blows it to leeward and the effect is lost. This difficulty is now overcome by a new device, consisting of a mortar and bomb. The latter is a nearly globular shell of cast iron filled with oil. On the side toward the muzzle as it lies in the mortar is an aperture closed by a hinged cover, fitting tightly and fastened with a sort of latch. The latch is so constructed that when the mortar is discharged the pressure of the air releases it. But the aperture in the shell is not opened until it strikes the water and sinks beneath the surface. The shell is so weighted that as it sinks the aperture is uppermost and the cover is lifted by the pressure of oil upon it. Thus the oil is released well beneath the surface and rises through the waves, producing most effectual results.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

What Mrs. Jewell Has Done.

Another Connecticut lady is preparing for admission to the bar—Mrs. Annie S. Jewell, of New Hartford, who is pursuing her studies with the advantage of daily association with legal matters in the office of her husband, Probate Judge Frederick A. Jewell. With the single exception of Miss Hall she is the only lady in Connecticut who is a commissioner of the superior court. Her appointment dates Oct. 2, 1889, and was made by Judge John M. Hall on motion of Lawyer S. A. Herman, of Litchfield. It was also desired by her husband, as it qualified her for official acts in his office during his absence, such as administering oaths to persons filing papers.

Mrs. Jewell has virtually been the clerk of the probate court for a long time, and has done all the recording, but fearing that a question might be raised as to the legality of appointing a woman as clerk of the court, no actual appointment has been made. However, she performs all the duties of the clerkship except signing her name. Her office duties require about half her time, and the remainder she devotes to legal studies at her residence. She has been studying in this way for the last two years, and after two years more will apply for admission to the bar of Litchfield county. Already she is frequently consulted in legal matters by ladies who prefer to unfold their grievances to one of their own sex. Mrs. Jewell is a fine appearing lady, of very pleasing manners and highly intellectual. She is 23 years old and was born at Fort Selden, New Mexico, where her father, an officer of the regular army, was stationed.—Hartford Letter.

Dropped Stitches.

A new woman's club in London, the Somerville, has already 800 members.

Mrs. Lucy Waterman, of Halifax, Mass., who became a centenarian a few days ago, has two sisters who are over 90 years of age.

The latest parasol has a hollow handle, which serves as a receptacle for hairpins and such like.

Louise Abbema, the French painter, arrays herself in male attire and is very much of a dandy.

A novel matrimonial event occurred at Galena, Ills., recently, a mother and daughter both being married at the same time, the grandmother of the junior bride acting as bridesmaid.

Tiny slices of delicately buttered bread in the English fashion are found on many 5 o'clock tea tables now.

A good remedy to remove tan from the face and neck is the following: New milk, half a pint; lemon juice, quarter of an ounce; white brandy, half an ounce. Boil the whole and skim clear from scum. Use night and morning.

Lobster stewed in vinegar in the southern style is affected by some people who like lobster very much.

Dresses for Young Princesses.

The common sense idea of dressing children with a view to their health rather than their looks has received a noteworthy exemplification at the hands of their highnesses of Spain. Some dresses recently made for the young princesses were simple little frocks of French muslin, pure white, with tucks above the hem and rows of perpendicular insertion above that. The bodices were of a piece with the skirts, which were provided with invisible tucks to let them down as the children grow.—Chicago News.

Fishing in China.

Curious and ingenious are some of the Chinese contrivances for catching fish. In Swatow is used a shallow boat, on one side of which is a narrow plank painted white, which in the moonlight the fish mistake for water and jump over it into the boat. At Ningpo cormorants are systematically trained to fish, while at Ichang a wild animal, such as the otter, is trained, not to fish, but to frighten the fish into nets.—Arkansaw Traveler.

—The estimate of the number of Christians in Ceylon is from 9 to 10 per cent of the total population, as follows: Total population, 2,900,000; Romanists, 220,000; Anglicans, 25,000; Presbyterians, 14,000; Wesleyans, 23,000; Baptists, 8,000. Total of Christians, 290,000.

—At the jubilee of the Baptist mission in Denmark, held in Copenhagen, it was reported that 6,000 in all have been baptized, and there are now 2,700 members in the churches. All the Protestant missions in Europe lose many of their best members by emigration to America.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

SOCIAL CLUB OF THE FASHIONABLE WOMEN OF NEW YORK.

Work of Two Young Women—Whom Should Newspaper Women Marry?—That Boy's Stockings—Stylish Spring Bonnets. Getting Ready for Summer.

It will be interesting news to most women that there is right in the heart of the city a completely equipped woman's club house that provides for the gentler sex the accommodations, comforts and social amusements as gratifying to their tastes as the attractions that their husbands and brothers enjoy at their various social club houses. This particular woman's organization is the Ladies' New York club, which has been thriving prosperously for the last six months under the guidance of an enterprising woman president, with the aid of a man to look after the money matters when need be in the capacity of club treasurer.

The club headquarters is the neat English basement brown stone front dwelling at 134 Lexington avenue, almost opposite the home of the late President Arthur. It is a four story house, entirely unpretentious externally, but it is safe to say that there is not in the whole town another club house that is more cozy and homelike, and its members claim that it is far ahead in this respect to the Alexandria, the woman's club of London, which suggested its establishment, and the facilities of which its officers have improved upon. These officers are: Mrs. Henry Wright Shelton, president; Mrs. W. W. Shipman, recording secretary, and Mr. F. G. Brown, treasurer. The latter is a broker on the Cotton exchange.

The club was started early last November, and at the outset had a membership of about twenty-five. President Shelton said that the idea of the club at that time was to afford to women of moderate means, who were living in the suburbs or out of town altogether, a resort that would duplicate the comfort and privacy of their own homes, where they could stay for a day or two while on a visit to the city without escort. It was to be practically a hotel, but freed of the incidental discomforts that make a public house distasteful to a woman.

By one of those whimsical freaks of popular fancy that is the privilege of the gentler sex women of wealth took a sudden liking to the notion of a woman's club of this sort, and in a month's time over a hundred of them had joined the club and had made it fashionable. To-day the club has a membership of about 350, and members are being added at the rate of from three to five daily. Of this number 200 are New York women, and, what is more, the majority of the 200 are married. They go to the club often in the afternoons while their husbands are down town.

The club quarters are divided into a restaurant, parlors and reading rooms and lecture rooms and dormitories. The restaurant is on the ground floor, the parlors and lecture rooms on the second floor, and the dormitories occupy the rest of the building. It costs $20 a year in dues to belong to the club, and for the money a member can secure many privileges. There is an English cook attached to the club, and he will furnish meals at any time at restaurant prices to women who intend to go out to a matinee, and who do not like to eat at a restaurant. Theatre luncheon parties of this sort are, indeed, one of the popular features of the club. Any member who wants to go out shopping can get a special maid at the club to accompany her. Out of town members who are visiting the metropolis alone can secure cab service and other accommodations without the annoyance and bother of hunting them up for themselves.

The president of the club resides in the club house, and keeps it open both in the daytime and at night up to a reasonable hour for the use of members. For members living out of town rooms are provided at a cost of $1 per day. Application has to be made for them a day ahead. It is a custom for members to frequently bring their own maids with them, and meals to order are provided for those staying there. Non-members, when accompanied by a member, can obtain luncheon at restaurant prices. Any member who may desire to entertain her friends at a luncheon party can have a private room for this purpose. Children of members may be left at the club house in care of nurses or guardians whenever members want to go visiting. Messenger service is provided; telegrams and letters, if addressed to any member of the club, are received and cared for, as well as parcels.—New York Sun.

Whom Should Newspaper Women Marry?

"Should Newspaper Women Marry, and if so, Should They Marry Newspaper Men?" was the weighty problem for discussion which occupied the time of the Women's Press club at their fortnightly meeting, held at No. 24 Union square. About fifty women were on hand to express opinions on the matter. Mrs. E. Mitchell Tyng presided and introduced the speakers of the evening. Four special guests of the club were present. They were Miss Elizabeth Bisland, Mrs. Sara Lemoyne Cowell, Mrs. Mary Gale Humphreys and Mrs. Merrill (Jean Kincaid), of The Boston Globe.

Mrs. Tyng read the opening paper, which was strongly in favor of affirmative answers to both queries. Grace Greenwood voiced similar opinions, but Mrs. Mary E. Bryan, who followed, thought that marriage narrowed the sphere of the newspaper woman's work, and that if she was going to do her duty to her profession she would better remain single. Mrs. Eliza Putnam Heaton and Mrs. Townsend Percy also thought that newspaper men made congenial life mates for newspaper women. — New York Tribune.

Work of Two Women.

Miss Jane Potter, daughter of Bishop Potter, is a young lady of quiet taste, refined beauty and charming manners. Much of her leisure is devoted to the interests of the working girls. With Miss Helen Islin she has charge of a division of the Working Girls' club in Newark, and the two young ladies take turns as presiding officers. Miss Islin gives talks on practical cooking, housework, dressmaking, millinery and the purchase of flannels, shoes, bonnets, dress goods, furniture and the wisdom of economy, neatness, temperance and system.

Miss Potter can talk delightfully about the amenities and those sweet, simple, womanly ways that are better than beauty to a girl. She tells "her girls," as she calls them, the kind of books to read, the kind of associates to make, the kind of words to speak when foremen are abusive, comrades are unkind, employers are unjust and friends are false. She tells them how to stand, how to walk and how to breathe correctly; tells them how to keep their hands from getting rough and how to care for their hair, sight, clothes, shoes, health and morals.

Miss Islin is a pretty, graceful girl, with brown hair and eyes, a sweet voice and a captivating little lisp in her speech. A little more interest of this sort from the refined young women of New York would be the salvation of our shop girls. —New York World.

Getting Ready for Summer.

Remember that these are the days when the early hot iron, the insect powder and the napthaline cube and other discouragers catch the early grub or moth fly. Napthaline is a pretty white substance, one of the latter day rivals to camphor for making woolens and furs secure. An ounce of prevention for the next week, by scouring out all closets and thoroughly beating the woolen clothes that must still hang there, until May is established in warmth, will be worth pounds of camphor and fretting by and by. Use a stiff wing instead of a stick for scraping in any cracks there may be. Some of the chicken or pigeon wings that, dyed in masquerade colors, have done duty in hats, could be put to no better use than in these researches into insect life.

Also, do a great deal of brushing about this time upon the clothes you wear. From the street one brings in on the clothes quantities of germinating dust, and a thorough shaking and beating out of a window of all articles of the day's wear should take place night or morning, whichever is most convenient. Clothes not only look better and wear better for this process, but it removes considerable actively mischievous dust from the house itself.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Boys' Stockings.

Down on their knees, unmindful of the dirt, Tom, Joe and all the rest are happy playing marbles. This is fun for the boys, but the stockings all out at the knees which greet the mother bring to her thoughts of mending and patching which but few enjoy. A writer in Godey's tells how these unsightly patches and darns may be avoided by knitting new knees into the stockings. Unravel top and bottom of the rent until you have on each end a clear line of stitches, take up on a knitting needle the upper line; then pull tight the jagged edges on either side of the hole, and with a worsted needle and wool just sew them over very lightly and neatly. This done, you have a space to fill up, and you proceed to knit the row you have ready on your knitting needle until you have a flap of knitting done the exact size of the hole. Then take up on another needle the lower row of stitches, and knit it together with the upper row, on the inside of the stocking, just as if you were fastening off the toe of a stocking. Once more thread your worsted needle and sew the sides of the flap, on the inside, to the sewn over jagged sides of the rent, and, instead of an ugly darn, you have an almost imperceptible repair.

Three Stylish Spring Bonnets.

Pale blue and black is the favorite combination in hats and bonnets of the latest importation. Here are three of them:

A wide brimmed hat of shirred lace, turned up at the back with an exquisite bow of pale blue gros grain ribbon, in the center of which is a tiny bow of black velvet ribbon; drooping from this all over the crown, are bunches of pale blue sweet peas, with black velvet bow on the brim in front.

A Marie Stuart capote is of black braid, with fine wreath of pale forget-me-nots under the edge all around; a pert looking bow, of pale blue gros grain ribbon, stands on one side of the pointed front; there is a smaller bow or knot of ribbon at the back, from which depend the long ties of blue ribbon.

A hat with projecting brim, narrow at the back, is of black open work braid; the brim is faced with shirred pale blue crepe; the crown is of black point d'esprit over a puff of pale blue; at the back is artistically arranged a bunch of beautiful, nodding, pale blue tips, from which depends a scarf, of the point d'esprit, a yard and a half long, to be wound about the neck and fastened on the left shoulder.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Mrs. Paulison Is a Hunter.

Three miles from Jacksonville, Fla., on a high bluff overlooking the St. John's river, and near enough to inhale the salt air from the Atlantic, stands the ancient historical house built by the Marquis de Talleyrand and once occupied by the family of the famous Frenchman. The pretty villa is nestled among magnolia and live oak trees, with a fleecy drapery of moss clinging to their massive branches, while orange groves and pine forests are a part of the possessions.

The traditional dwelling is now the winter home of Mr. and Mrs. Richard B. Paulison. Mrs. Paulison, who has many friends in the Garden City, will be remembered as Mrs. Annabel Wells Liggett, one of the most beautiful and accomplished women of Detroit, and daughter of the Hon. Alfred Russell, of that city. Mr. Paulison is the son of the late Judge Paulison, of New Jersey. Mrs. Paulison is called the best lady shot in the south, and, like her predecessor, the Marchioness, wears a hunting costume on these expeditions. In the winter of 1888, while at Sanford, the lady cut off a coot's head with a rifle at 200 yards, killed an eagle on the wing, and bagged thirty birds with her shotgun. While on her wedding journey up in the Canadian forests, where it was her fancy to spend the honeymoon, she hunted side by side with Indians, who acknowledged her superior skill; so she was a marvel as well as a rival hunter to the red men. It was an original wedding journey, and her life spent up in the wigwams of Canada was delightful.—Cor. Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Noble Charity.

The organizations for aiding the sick, needy and helpless in this city are numerous and generally deserving of confidence and support. Among them is one which is not as well known to the public as it deserves to be in view of the good work it is doing. It is the New York Infant asylum at Tenth avenue and Sixty-first street. Other cities have foundling asylums which care for abandoned babies, but this asylum aims to save the babies and their mothers as well. Needy women of previous good character, from this city and county, are received for care. They receive the most skillful medical attendance, and are treated with a kindness and Christian charity which frequently save them from desperation and abandoned lives.

This asylum is a home, not a prison. Its inmates are treated not only as human beings, but as sisters—not as criminals.—New York Press.

Where to Hide Your Money.

Women have always had curious ideas about where to keep money when traveling. I know one who traveled from New York to Florida with $2,000 between the sole of her foot and her stocking, and she slept with her stockings on. Another one always pinned her money just inside her corsets, until she was told that if she fainted anywhere the first thing a good Samaritan would do would be to unloosen her bodice and stays, and then some wicked Pharisee would discover the ducats and grab them. Since she has heard this she has taken to pinning the fortune to the back of her corsets, claiming that, even if she was taken ill, as she would be laid flat on her back, insensible or not, she would be sure of her treasure.—Exchange.

A Rapid Telegrapher.

Miss Kittie B. Stephenson, who won the first prize of $50 for the ladies' class in the telegraphic contest in New York, is said to be a hustler with a telegraphic key. She is only 18 years old, but the experience she has picked up during the last three years that she has been an operator has given her an unconscious confidence that is refreshing to behold. She has always been told that she was a very fast sender, but she didn't believe it. She entered the tournament to please her friends. She works in the city line department, and her fame as a sender extends to all branch offices in the city. —New York Herald.

Women at the Capitol.

You meet numerous women with claims in the Capitol corridors, and there are a couple of old ladies who have been here for a generation awaiting the settlement of a cotton claim. The claim is probably a just one, but congress does not get at it, and they will be in their graves before it is settled. Their faces were fresh when they came here. They are wrinkled now, and there are crows' feet at their eyes. They bring their knitting with them, and sit together in the galleries waiting and watching, and watching and waiting, session in and session out.—Cor. New York Star.

She Was Smart.

A rich St. Louis widow who was engaged to a wealthy attorney recently tried a peculiar scheme with success. She sent for her betrothed and asked him to sign an ante-nuptial contract allowing her to keep control of all her property. He refused point blank, and she declared the wedding off, accusing him of mercenary motives. She had seen somebody she liked better than the lawyer and wished to withdraw in such a way that he would not be likely to bring action for breach of promise.—New York Telegram.

"Sunset" Hair Brought Out.

Pontifical violet is to be worn still. It is uncommonly becoming to some women, and they will, therefore, be sure to cultivate the color with assiduity. It also shows off the fashionable "sunset hair" to great perfection. There is to be a revival of magenta, too, so the tide seems setting toward the resurrection of bright tints. With a little toning down, magenta can be made rather nice, a sort of "ashes of roses shade."—New York Journal.

President at Mount Holyoke.

The interesting announcement is made that the vacant presidency of Mount Holyoke college, South Hadley, Mass., has been offered to Mrs. Lizzie Mead, widow of Professor Hiram Mead, of Oberlin, and recently an instructress at the Abbott Female seminary, Andover. Her late husband went to his chair at Oberlin from the pastorate of the church in South Hadley. She is at present in Germany.—Hartford Courant.

Disease from Bad Teeth.

I have seen the most violent convulsions caused by decaying teeth in a child's mouth; in fact, I do not exaggerate in the least when I say that two-thirds of all the diseases which prey upon children from five to twelve years, and often longer, are the direct result of defective teeth, and could be entirely avoided by filling the teeth as rapidly as decay appeared.—Interview in Good Housekeeping.

A Popular Dancer.

Carmencita, the Spanish dancer who is the sensation of the hour, is enchanted with her American trip. And well she may be, for she is making plenty of money. Besides her regular engagement, she is in constant demand for private houses at $200 a night. By the way, her name is pronounced as though it were spelled Carmen-theta.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Built by English Captives.

The Sma-Hassen tower at Rabat, Africa, is a superb structure, and although in parts unfinished and damaged by lightning is still lordly and beautiful. Built of hewn stone brought from Spain and by the hands of Christian captives, and 180 feet from base to summit, it presents on the outside three tiers of large and elegant arches over comparatively small windows, and above the topmost arch a deep honey comb of exquisite carving. It has a simple grandeur of proportion that is peculiarly its own and very impressive. The ascent of the tower is made, not by stairs, but by a series of inclined planes, up which a horse might be ridden three horses abreast, as Leo Africanus asserts.

The lowest of these inclined planes, which are made of a concrete of lime and sand, very hard and durable, was broken away in the time of the Emperor Sidi Mahomet, and by his order, so that now a ladder has to be used before a footing can be got. As the ascent is made a number of spacious stone chambers, chill, solemn and tenantless, except by owls and bats, are passed, and when the top is reached a magnificent view is obtained of the restless Atlantic. The tower is not merely a stately sentinel of the great mosque, but a lookout station and a beacon for ships at sea. An idea of its greatness may be derived from the dimensions of the great underground cistern, which supplied water for the lustrations of the worshipers who frequented it, and which can even now be clearly traced out.—Exchange.

A Costly Golden Lamp.

The interior of the grand cathedral in the City of Mexico is, even at the present day, after having been successfully plundered, most magnificent. It contains five naves, six altars and fourteen chapels, which contain the bones of some of the viceroys and departed great men of Mexico. The "Glory of the Capola," virgin and revered saints were painted by celebrated artists. A balustrade surrounds the choir of a metal so rich that an offer to replace it with one of equal weight in solid silver was refused. This weighs twenty-six tons, and came from China in the old days of Spanish dominion, when the richly freighted galleons of Spain sent their cargoes overland from Acaputo to Vera Cruz on the way to the mother country.

The high altar was formerly the richest in the world, and yet retains much of its original glory. It contained candlesticks of gold so heavy that a single one was more than a man could lift, chalices, cruets and pyxes of gold incrusted with precious metal, studded with emeralds, amethysts, rubies and sapphires.

The statue of the assumption (now missing) was of gold, ornamented with diamonds, and is said to have cost $1,000,000. There was a golden lamp, valued at $70,000, which it cost at one time $1,000 to clean, but, according to a French writer—and the joke is his—the liberal troops cleaned it for nothing, and it has not been seen since.—New York Journal.

Cheap Flash Lamp for Photography.

Take an ordinary clay pipe, a wad of absorbent cotton and a piece of string. Wrap the cotton around the outside of the bowl and tie it with the string. Take a piece of bulb rubber tubing and draw it over the stem so that you can place the tube in your mouth and blow through the pipe. Next weigh out the amount of magnesium you want for your flash, then place it in the bowl of the pipe. Take some alcohol and saturate the absorbent cotton. When you have focused your subject, and decided where to have your light, ignite the alcohol. The flame will stand up six inches over the bowl of the pipe. Blow through the pipe stem and your exposure is made.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Clearly Proven.

At the matinee.

Fair Country Cousin—Oh, Jack, how bewitchingly Miss Hicee does sing!

Jack (witheringly)—H'm—well, tolerably. But the poor girl is utterly destitute of stage presence.

F. C. C. (scornfully)—Stage presents! You blind boy. Why, she got a basket and two bouquets after that last encore.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Tips.

"Golly, boss!" said the waiter as he set down the tray, "I came near tipping over the dish that had your tipsy pudding in. Tip top weather, ain't it?"

"Yes," said the guest, "if you have no antipathy to a cold day." And when he went out the waiter closed his hands on the tips of his fingers.—Detroit Free Press.

Good Little Children Change So.

Little Maude (reading a Sunday school book)—Do all good children die young, ma?

Ma (who has returned from the matinee)—No, my child. They used to die young, but nowadays they go on the stage instead and play Little Lord Fauntleroy for years and years. —Chatter.

While prospecting in the Okefeenokee swamp, Georgia, a man killed an animal in the swamp of which natural history gives no account. It resembled a turtle in some respects, but was four and one-half feet long and twenty-four inches across. The back was covered with a hard, scaly substance, somewhat like an alligator's hide, and the animal had a long, hooked beak.

ODDS AND ENDS.

There are natures so gracious that the patience and kindliness of good breeding seem theirs by inheritance.

Mrs. J. H. Taylor, of Poquetannuck, decided to discard an old pin cushion, but curiosity prompted her to disembowel it first. She recovered just 434 needles that had been lost therein.

A western Massachusetts dentist is said to have a small boy sit in his office and yell at the top of his lungs occasionally. It lends an air of business to the establishment.

Sydney Smith, in his youth, was very shy. He cured himself of the disease by making two discoveries: first, that people were not employed in observing him; and next, that the world estimated a man at his true value.

An Astoria man is 73 years of age and a capitalist, and is willing to run a mile race with any man of his age for a purse of $10,000.

The projected railway up the Jungfrau goes to a height of 13,000 feet, far above the lowest limit of perpetual snow, and it is proposed to tunnel the mountain the entire distance.

Howard Taylor, the expert tennis player and winner of this year's Waterbury cup, is still young, despite his length of service on the tennis field. He is but 24, having entered Harvard at 16. He graduated in 1886.

Rev. Dr. Wayland, who has been called the Chauncey Depew of Philadelphia in the matter of after dinner speaking, is six feet one and one-half inches in height, has a dark complexion and heavy eyebrows. His physical appearance is much like that of Abraham Lincoln.

Waterbury, Conn., has adopted an economical plan for securing new sign boards on the principal thoroughfares leading into the place from the adjoining country towns. The selectmen have authorized an advertising agent to erect thirty-six of these boards, on condition that the town is put to no expense. The agent has sold the advertising space on twenty four of the boards to two merchants.

Of the three prizes offered by Public Opinion for the three best essays on the importance of the study of current topics as a feature of school and college education, the first prize, $50, was won by Rev. Hamilton Bartlett, of Providence, R. I.; the second, of $30, by Rebecca Shively, of Chambersburg, Pa., and the third, $20, by Frank Morton, of Clarksville, Tenn.

A Greek woman who died at Limferopol, Russia, lately, is said to have been 112 years old. She was working in her garden to the last moment. Becoming tired she lay down to rest, and passed away without a struggle. There are many centenarians in the Crimea. Three years ago there was in Kertch an old soldier whose dismissal from the army dated from the time of Katherine II, and whose authenticated credentials put his age at 128 years.

A little 2-year-old girl of Brooklyn, while playing on the second floor, managed in some way to fall out of the window, and would no doubt have been severely injured but for the fact that she pulled two pillows with her that were on the sill. She turned over in the fall and struck with both pillows underneath her. After a short cry she got up and resumed her game, this time, however, in the street.

Although Rev. Sam Small is a D. D. and the president of a university, he can't get a certificate of church membership. He lost his membership in the Methodist church when he joined the Episcopal church, and then he lost his membership in the Episcopal church when he went back to the Methodist church. Consequently he has no papers of any kind to show, and may have to join the local Methodist church in Ogden, Utah, on probation.

The Albert medal of the English Society of Arts has been awarded to Dr. W. H. Perkin, F. F. S., "for his discovery of the method of obtaining coloring matter from coal tar, a discovery which led to the establishment of a new and important industry, and to the utilization of large quantities of a previously worthless material."

A pretty story comes from England about a poor shepherd who was also a geologist, geographer and an admirer of Stanley. Stanley's publisher met this man while walking on Beachy Head, and was charmed with his learning. The shepherd offered the publisher a pound—pretty much all his hard earned savings—and asked if it would pay for Stanley's book, promising to send the balance of the money as soon as possible. The publisher says the shepherd shall receive his money back again and a copy of "Darkest Africa" with Stanley's autograph in it.

Women Who Make Harnesses.

Mrs. Caroline Overst stands at the head of the women harnessmakers. For the past twenty years she has lived on Washington street in one of the many cottages of the Trinity church estate. She employs a couple of men in the shop and works with them steadily. She can make a harness or trim a carriage. She is quiet, serious and businesslike. She doesn't do any visiting in the neighborhood, because she hasn't the time and doesn't care the snap of a whip for gossip.

Among the craft to which she is an honor are Ellen Ferguson, of Second avenue; Margaret Gilbert, of Farms road; Ellen McCarthy, of Albany street, and Theresa Roche, of Ninth avenue. Lena Hilborne is interested in the Chambers street wholesale saddlery firm.—New York World.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY NOVEMBER 7.....1890

County Official Paper.

Many or Few.

There is no cheerfulness in the world comparable to that afforded by the daily life of a large family. There may be an equal amount of happiness in a small family, there may be a depth of bliss where only two are together of which the life lived by ten or a dozen could afford no idea; but for the cheer of varied interests, of lively voices, of going and coming, of song and laughter, of moving figures, of the sense of action and life, what can be desired better than a family where father and mother and grandmother, aunts and children, made the round dozen? In a small family it is difficult to keep up the wide interest in people and neighborhood which does a great deal to promote cheerfulness; it is difficult to keep up such interest in more than a very few, from the mere want of time, from the difficulty of getting about, and the impossibility of being in more than one place at a time, if from no other reason. But where there are a number of people under the roof, that answers every purpose, as each one bringing in keen feeling for the affairs of several other, the whole together maintain a wide and deep connection from which cheerfulness is precipitated like a salt from its component gases. But, apart from the cheer derived from intercourse and relationship with the outside multitude by means of a large family's varied acquaintance, comes that derived from other sources in consequence of our full circle.

This member of the large household is the one devoted to charity; all the rest do a great deal of vicarious charity, as we may call it, through that channel, and feel content with satisfied consciences in a sense of duty done, which sense, whether it contributes to virtue or not, does, at any rate, to cheerfulness, and it is cheerfulness of which we are speaking. This other member is the student of science, and out of the chance conversation, the books, plates, experiments, and experiences of this individual the rest hive a sufficient amount of scientific honey for their own uses, and are enriched with learning without the least exertion of their own, receiving it, as it were, through the pores. These others, again, do the gay society business; and those of the remainder who are quietly inclined go to all the routes and drives and sails in the gay ones' enjoyment, see what the belles wear and how the beaux behave, and never have to leave their tranquil corner at all. And this last one, with scraps of singing and scraps of piano playing, and mornings of practicing and evenings of mirth, welds everything together in a sort of perpetual ringing of joy bells. In short, in a large family the whole world comes to every member of it, and in a small family only a narrow segment of it can come.—Harper's Bazar.

Reptiles as Curiosities.

You would scarcely suppose that such things as tarantulas, centipedes and Gila monsters had a market value, yet they are quoted as regularly by curiosity dealers as feather work, grasses, etc. People collect everything, and there is always a demand for the animals and reptiles named. A good specimen of the tarantula or centipede, alive or mounted, brings $1. Live specimens are sent in boxes, only by express, as they are not allowed to go by mail. Stuffed specimens are ordered for collection, but I cannot imagine why the live ones are wanted. Quite a trade is done in them, however, through the curiosity shops of the country, which order from the stores in Mexico or on the border. What is more surprising is the sale that exists for Gila monsters. Zoological gardens want them, of course, but there are private parties who also order them. Fine specimens bring from $5 to $10. They come from Arizona, where the Indians collect them for the dealers. This is the most repulsive looking reptile to be found in any part of the world.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Clearing Away Dust.

For some time it has been known that dust, as well as fine particles of commingled water vapor and carbon, which make up the London fogs, can be removed from the atmosphere by means of a brush discharge from an electric engine. It is now seriously proposed to make use of this interesting principle in removing the flour dust from mills, in which experience shows that explosions are likely to occur, to the clearing of tunnels from smoke, and even to the diminution, if not the removal, of those curious and destructive fogs which affect cities where bituminous coal is used in large quantities.

Although this method of condensing dust and smoke is doubtless practicable on a small scale it does not seem likely that it can be used in an effective way to combat the evil out of doors. Nevertheless, it is interesting as one of the many varied practical experiments and suggestions which have been brought before us by the marvelous progress of electrical invention.—Boston Herald.

Whose Voice Warned Her?

Sunday night, while the snow and wind storm was at its height, a Bluman street lady was awakened by a buzzing sound in her ears, and was startled by a far off voice repeating in melodious tones: "Wake up!" "Get up!" The lady obeyed the strange summons, and was terribly frightened on discovering that the house was on fire. The soot in the old fashioned fireplace in the kitchen, which was over a foot deep, was burning, and the flames were shooting out through the fireboard. The lady soon aroused the household and the fire was extinguished before any serious damage was done. That the warning was given no one who knows the lady will doubt, and but for the warning it is probable that the house and some of the occupants would have been burned.—New London Telegraph.

A SPORTSMAN'S TROPHIES.

Mr. Von der Wettern's Collection of Deer Horns, Guns, Etc.

Mr. W. Von der Wettern, Sr., who resides at No. 413 West Saratoga street, is one of the best posted sportsmen in Baltimore. He was originally a forester in Germany. The rifle is his choice gun, and, while he is fond of small game shooting, large game has been his favorite sport. That he is a master hand at rifle shooting a case of twenty gold medals attests.

Like all ardent sportsmen Mr. Von der Wettern has preserved many trophies of the chase, his collection of deer and other horns being one of the finest, if not the finest, in this country. The horns number over 300 pair, and are valued at over $10,000. They were all beautifully mounted by Mr. Von der Wettern, and, as he keeps them for his own pleasure, the immense amount of work which he has spent on them has been a source of pleasure.

On reaching the fourth floor of Mr. Von der Wettern's dwelling the visitor finds himself confronted by a passage, the walls of which are studded with mounted horns, under which are a lot of cages filled with song birds. The horns are of all kinds and so arranged above and about the cages as to remind the looker on of a rose bush with its thorns guarding the roses. In two rooms leading from the passage are neatly and systematically arranged nearly 300 pairs of horns. The mounting is artistic. Each pair is a true pair, being attached by the frontal bone of the animal to which they belonged. By the means of screws passing through this bone the horns are attached to the shield shaped wooden panels, the size of the panels being in conformity with the horns. The panels are attached to the walls by hooks, so that they may be easily handled.

There are horns that would have been the pride of old hunters in the days when rifles were loaded from horns and pouches; horns that would adorn the halls of a mansion; horns that the dude would give up his last dollar for, so that his cane and umbrella handle might be the envy of his fellow chappies; horns, big and little, straight and crooked, of normal and abnormal growth, from foreign shores and different parts of America, some with and some without a history; some that would make corkscrews, some that would make gimlets, some that would make boat hooks and others that would make baseball bats and battle axes. In fact, it would be hard to find a more varied or beautiful collection. Besides the horns the sanctum contains a collection of pipes and canes of rare designs, gathered from different parts of the world.

Mr. Von der Wettern has not as yet catalogued his collection of horns, but on each pair he has attached a ticket which bears the name of the animal from which the horns were taken. The most striking of the horns are those of the elk. One pair of these came from an Oregon elk, and attached to the horns is a portion of the skull of the animal, neatly fitted into a life sized head carved from wood. The horns are nearly as tall as a man, and it takes a lengthy pair of arms to be able to span the distance between the top prongs. One horn contains nine and the other seven prongs. Another pair from a Montana elk, though containing but twelve prongs, weighs thirty-six pounds. The lightest pair weighs eighteen pounds. Deer horns from different species of deer naturally form the larger part of the collection. The finest specimen is from a black tailed deer killed in Colorado. It has fifteen prongs. The others range down to one prong. Among the deer horns those of the German noble deer are the most beautiful, the colors ranging from light brown to a seal brown and black, the tips of all being polished white. The largest of the collection has fourteen prongs.

Mr. Von der Wettern's firearms are all adapted to the sport to which he is devoted. Besides a regular target rifle, he has a case of guns of foreign and domestic patterns, generally of smaller bores, from 12 down to 16. Some of them are combination guns for shot and ball. One fowling piece has two sets of barrels of different caliber which fit the same stock. A handsome leather case sheathes a collection of his hunting knives.—Baltimore Sun.

Game Sparrows in the Pit.

The colored sports of Jeffersonville, Ind., have discovered a new amusement, which is attracting considerable attention and is causing a good deal of money to change hands. At a house on Indiana avenue is located what is termed a sparrow pit. A large round table, on which is a wire cage, is placed in one of the rooms, and into this two cocks sparrows are put and allowed to fight until one of them is conquered—sometimes killed. Pieces of silk thread of different colors are placed around the birds' necks to distinguish them, and the interest taken in the battle is as good as a cock fight. It is said that in proportion to their size the birds make a harder combat for supremacy than two game chickens.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Facts About Smokers.

By close observation I estimate that 50 per cent. of the men in this city smoke or use tobacco in some form. I am in a position to see it, being behind the desk of a restaurant all day. Every one knows a cigar tastes better after a hearty meal than at any other time of the day, and is less injurious then, if injurious at all. This accounts for the cigar cases in restaurants nowadays, but there was a time when it was not the rule. I have noticed time and again that a smoker who is short of cash will not take enough food, but will buy a cigar when he has finished eating. There are many men who spend more for their cigars than they do for their food, and some double the amount.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Diamonds in Fortnightly Review.

The Cause of Their Estrangement.

It transpires that the estrangement between Crown Prince Rudolph and the present emperor of Germany grew out of a remark made by the latter some years before his accession to the throne. He and Rudolph had been on very friendly terms and one day in conversation William stated that if he ever became emperor his policy would be conducted on the same lines as that of Frederick the Great. To this Prince Rudolph retorted that Frederick's schemes always included the destruction of the Austrian empire. Prince William did not disclaim his intention to imitate the great emperor, and hence a coolness arose between the two heirs to crowns which was never dispelled.—San Francisco Chronicle.

A Famous Trio.

They were all Boston boys, and neighbors, playmates and constant comrades. Appleton was a man of remarkable wit and quaint originality, with strong literary and artistic tastes, which, however, did not reach the point of high creative power. A sybaritic temperament, favored by prosperous circumstance, held him satisfied all his life within the conservative circle of the most delightful social companionship, in which the wonder was that the latent forces of his nature took no definite and enduring form, so that "Tom Appleton" remains only a marvelous memory, a man tenderly beloved in life, and now affectionately remembered.

But in him, as in the others, were the stern old Puritan conscience and truthfulness, a scorn of dishonor and indirectness, yet blended with such suavity and accomplishment, such grace of mind and rectitude of life and delight in refined enjoyment, that in no other group of friends in New England, probably, were the characteristics and engaging qualities of Puritan and Cavalier more happily combined. Their careers were widely severed, although Boston was always their home. Phillips passed on to the renown of a great orator and leader in one of the noblest causes in history; Motley won the highest laurels of literature in the works which record the defense and development of liberty in Holland; Appleton placidly drifting with the current of his time, watched with the keenest interest and admiration the cause of both, and if perhaps he sometimes felt, with Browning's Pictor Ignotus,

I could have painted pictures like that youth's men praise so.

there was no hint in word or manner that he regretted any prize he had not won. Long after the college days, and after Motley's first unprosperous literary ventures and his diligent study in Europe, he sent Appleton the sheets of his "History of the Dutch Republic." Appleton received them in Newport, where he read them with delight, and one morning, bursting into the room of a friend, he exclaimed, with unwonted enthusiasm, "I've read it all, and, by Jove, Motley has done it at last!"—George William Curtis in Harper's Magazine.

An Easy Matter.

Mr. Porcine (of Chicago,—That's a fine picture, mister!

Picture Dealer—Yes, sir; it's a Raphael.

Mr. Porcine—How much might it be worth?

Picture Dealer—It is already sold, sir.

Mr. Porcine—Sold? Well, you see this man Raphael and if he wants to get one like it up for me he can name his price.—The Epoch.

Mr. Sullivan's Philosophy.

"I've heard," said John L. Sullivan,
As his massive right he hurled,
"That the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the world."

"But since I struck this foreign land—
And it's prince—all of a heap,
I'm inclined to think I've got the hand
That puts 'em all to sleep!"

BELL'S
Flouring Mills,
A. N. BELL, Prop.
BRY BELLS
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.
Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out I hope, the best flour made.
Equal to the Best.
Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.
A. N. BELL.
Independence, Cal.

LEWINS' SALOON
Cor. Blanche and Market streets,
Independence, Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect our establishment which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. Table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Present visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of ditch, near Independence, Inyo county.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 27th day of Sept. 1890, an assessment (No. 5) of Thirty-five (35) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, Independence, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 8th day of Nov., 1890, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Saturday, the 6th day of Dec., 1890 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
P. H. MACK, Secretary.

MISCELLANEOUS.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
Etc., Etc.
Excellent and concise goods call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1889. n47tf

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal.

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and refitted the stables formerly owned by Mack and Watson, I am now prepared to accommodate the best of buggies, teams, saddle horses, etc.
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

HENRY M. STANLEY

IN DARKEST AFRICA
The complete story of Stanley's recent thrilling adventures and the disclosure of his important discoveries will appear for the first time in the work written by himself, entitled "In Darkest Africa." Do not be deceived by any of the so-called "Stanley books" now being offered as "genuine" and "authentic." To no one of these has Stanley contributed a line.
There is no question about this statement being correct in every particular. We guarantee it, and will give particulars on application.
CAUTION In order not to be misled, see that the book bears the imprint of
CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS
And that the canvassing agent carries a certificate of agency from us.
A. L. BANCROFT & CO.
132 POST STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
General Agents for the Pacific Coast.
Mrs. W. L. Hunter, Agent
Independence, Cal

LONE PINE
Blacksmith Shop.
R. C. Spear, Prop'r
—ALL WORK ON—
MINING TOOLS,
CARVING IMPLEMENTS
& PROSPECTING OUTFITS
—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—
HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING
All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

VEGETABLES!
ONIONS, CABBAGE,
POTATOES, PEPPERS,
TOMATOES, CUCUMBERS,
SWEET CORN, BEETS,
SWEET POTATOES, SQUASH
ETC., ETC., ETC.
TABLE GRAPES.
All orders promptly attended to and delivered on board the cars.

PASTURE.
Over 200 acres of winter posture comprising meadow and stubble, with plenty of outside range. Address,
Mrs. M. McCall,
LONE PINE, CAL.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,
(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)
MERCHANT,
INDEPENDENCE
Inyo Co., Cal.
Wholesale & Retail
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise
MY STOCK
CONSISTING OF
A full and every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.
NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE
BANKER
Independence,
Cal.
SELL EXCHANGE
—ON—
SAN FRANCISCO
Draw Direct
—ON—
NEW YORK,
LONDON
BERLIN,
GERMANY
AND PROPARED TO TRANSACT ALL
—OF—
GENERAL
BANKING
&
EXCHANGE
BUSINESS.
Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am Main
Deutsche Vollmachten gerichtlich
Geldsendungen nach Deutschland besorgt
AGENTS FOR
WELLS FARGO
& CO'S.
EXPRESS
MUTUAL
Life Insurance Co
OF NEW YORK
CAPITAL - - - - $5,000,000
LIVERPOOL
AND LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE COMPANY
Capital - - - - $21,000,000
NATHAN RHINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO. CAL.

GEO. M. GILE,
District Attorney,
INYO CO. CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO. CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
Mine obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M.D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED TO.
Office and residence at the Brady place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office near Post Office.
Office hours—Forenoon, 10 to 12; afternoon, 2 to 4; evening, 7 to 8.
Office and residence, 2d door south of St. Andrew's Church.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:
Saturday ..... February 1st
" ..... March 1st
" ..... March 29th
" ..... May 3rd
" ..... May 31st
" ..... June 28th
" ..... July 26th
" ..... August 23rd
" ..... September 27th
" ..... October 25th
" ..... November 22nd
" ..... December 20th
P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

NORMAN
HOUSE,
Independence, - Cal.
New House,
New Furniture,
New Rates.
Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Fine pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS
DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.
Matched and Dressed
Flooring.
sep 11-tf

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
nov 30-tf Independence,

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into CLASSES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, New York.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Joe. Mulholland's Old Stand,
INDEPENDENCE.
W. F. MATLACK, PROPRIETOR.
Horseshoeing .... $2 00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

PIONEER BREWERY
BYRON BERRY
BEER ICE COLD.
The Coolest Hall in the Town. Call and see what comfort you can have this hot weather.
PHILIP GERRIG, PROPRIETOR

CROCKERS' HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.
New House,
New Furniture,
New Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
CROCKER BROS., Props.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2 00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

S. H. BIGLAND,
—DEALER IN—
Owens Valley Lands
39 SUTTER STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
1-26

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7.....1890

MARKET REPORT

Bar silver, 103
Lead, 5 62½
Copper, 16 85
Tin, 20.95
Sugar, .05½
Coffee, 17@19¾
Wool, foothill, 13 @ 16.

Religious Services.

Reverend H. J. Winsor will preach at Lone Pine at 11 a. m.; Georges Creek 2:30 Independence at 7:00 o'clock in evening. Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

Messrs. J. C. Crocker and James Herod were down from Big Pine yesterday.

Mr. J. H. Stontenborough came down from Bishop on Wednesday and was in town a few days.

Potatoes are selling at Independence at a dollar and a half per sack. The sacks contain about 110 pounds.

It is claimed that South Dakota will soon supply all the tin needed in the United States.

Next Monday the Supervisors will meet in regular session. They will then canvass the election returns of the county.

It was a very close race between Jerry Mairs and old John Keegan for Road Overseer. John got there by just two jumps ahead of Jerry.

Mr. J. H. Roberts came over from Saline Valley to Big Pine on Monday. There is a good deal of activity among the borax operators in Saline Valley.

Charles E Sherman, Republican candidate for State Senator was given a majority of 233 in this county. This is much the largest majority given for any of the candidates.

Mr. Frank Fitzgerald gives notice that all bills due by him it presented not later than the first day of each month will be paid on the 5th of each month. See the card.

The danger of a famine in the west of Ireland is reported to be real and horrible. Disease as a consequence of the scarcity of food has already broken out and is very fatal.

The new water pipe at Darwin was all laid and the works completed last week. There is now an abundant supply of good water; much more, in fact than is needed for the town.

Mr. J. Harrington got in from Long Valley with about seven hundred head of cattle belonging to Mr. J. N. Evans of Reno. The cattle are now pasturing near Independence.

Mr. Frank Fitzgerald came in from Modock this forenoon. He is buying a large stock of supplies for his camp and reports the present condition of the mines in that locality as excellent.

Mrs. Winsor, wife of Rev. J. H. Winsor, arrived at Independence last Monday from England. She was accompanied by three children. The whole party got over the long journey very well.

There were six delegates from Independence at the Republican county convention. Of these at least four scratched their tikets on election day. Yet all expressed themselves satisfied when the nominations were made.

There is a great deal of confusion in the election returns from many precincts. It is certain that a recount will be demanded. It is beyond doubt, however, that the Republican candidates for the principal county offices are elected.

On Wednesday there came a change in the beautiful weather we had for many weeks. Never was any part of earth blessed with calmer and lovlier days than we had through those weeks. Now we have blustering winds, flying clouds obscure the sun and the trees are stripped of most of their foliage.

At Independence 71 Republican votes were cast. On 31 of these the name of the party candidate for Superior Judge was erased and that of the Democratic candidate inserted. The number of Democratic votes cast was 60, and of these 17 were scratched against the party candidate for Judge and in favor of the Republican.

The recent decline in the market price of silver is due entirely to the influence of mono-metalists and speculators. There has been no appreciable increase of the production of silver from the mines and the need for silver currency is increasing. Silver is the money of the masses and should not be left to the mercy of sharp speculators to change its value at their pleasure and for their benefit. It is the uncertainty of any fixed value for silver as money that works such injury to the people at large.

A Dangerous Character.

Last Sunday Manuel Leon got to brandishing a pistol and threatening to shoot somebody at Lone Pine. Mr. R. C. Spear went to him and quietly advised him to go away and behave himself. Leon pointed his pistol at Mr. Spear, who, knowing the man to be dangerous, got out of the way. Later in the day Leon was arrested and brought to Independence, where he is now in jail, a complaint having been entered and a warrant issued for his arrest. The citizens of Lone Pine have been greatly annoyed by a few bad characters, who have been growing bolder and more reckless lately. Some check must of necessity be placed upon this lawlessness and perhaps a temporary sojourn in San Quentin may serve the purpose.

A Frontier Incident.

Last Sunday Mrs. Henderson, who keeps the boarding house at Sylvania, was taken very ill with inflammatory rheumatism. Dr. Outhalt was within reach but he had no medicines. Mr. R. S. Starret, Superintendent of the mines, started from the camp at midnight for Big Pine, fifty miles distant. There he changed horses and went to Bishop, sixteen miles further, got what medicines were wanted, returned to Big Pine and again changed horses and left that place about seven o'clock Monday evening, arriving at Sylvania early Tuesday morning. Here was a continuous journey of one hundred and thirty-two miles, a good portion of the way over deserts and mountains, without stopping longer than to eat at Big Pine. This is a sample of frontier life.

ELECTION RETURNS.

[INCOMPLETE.]

NAMES.	Round Valley	Lincoln	Laws	Cottonwood	Bishop	Poleta	Big Pine	Fish Springs	Independence	Georges Creek	Lone Pine	Keeler	Cerro Gordo	Olancha	Darwin	Modock	Majorities
Republican	25	38			101	7	40	20	69	16	45	22	20	6	20	2	165
Democrat	16	18			55	6	37	5	60	6	15	11	8	4	12	13	
American	..	8			7	1	5	1	10	4	4	..	..	3	..	..	
Superior Judge.																	
Gill, R.	26	50	23	12	112	6	37	12	57	19	32	25	24	1	16	3	102
Laird, D.	15	24	19	14	52	8	45	14	82	7	30	8	4	12	16	12	
Assemblyman.																	
Hunewill, R.	30	43			102	4	44	19	53	13	46	23	18	1	19	3	109
Eldred, D.	11	16			61	7	37	7	86	13	17	10	10	12	13	12	
Sheriff.																	
Gorman, R.	25	42	19	4	79	5	16	13	76	13	37	17	13	4	15	1	120
Williams, D.	15	20	4	2	77	6	12	3	40	6	14	13	15	6	12	14	
Gregg, I.	1	2	20	20	7	2	54	10	23	7	11	3	..	3	6	..	
Clerk.																	
Yandell, R.	20	43	26	14	91	9	33	16	50	16	38	26	22	6	15	1	50
Mack, D.	17	20	17	12	72	5	49	10	89	10	24	7	6	7	17	14	
Assessor.																	
Chalfant, R.	23	39	17	12	109	6	47	17	76	17	45	25	6	9	16	6	130
Garrettson, D.	18	25	26	14	53	8	33	8	52	9	18	8	22	4	16	9	
Dist. Attorney.																	
Mulholland, R.	6	18	8	7	31	2	17	13	24	5	15	8	2	..	6	..	
Forbes, D.	21	35	29	11	93	9	41	9	64	12	19	20	10	2	23	15	181
Lamar, A.	13	11	6	8	39	3	24	4	50	9	30	5	16	11	3	..	
Treasurer.																	
Bunney, R.	15	34	21		98	7	19	15	27	2	41	17	16	..	16	3	
Moore, D.	26	29	21		65	7	61	10	82	24	21	16	12	13	16	12	114
Coroner.																	
Parker, R.	26	40	23		108	7	46	21	78	21	46	22	20	9	15	3	201
Murphy, D.	13	20	19		54	7	35	5	62	5	15	11	6	4	16	12	
Supt. Schools.																	
Shannon, R.	27	41	21	9	109	5	38	18	74	12	27	17	4	6	3	..	73
Reynolds, D.	14	19	21	7	50	7	15	6	67	14	36	15	22	7	23	15	
Supervisors.																	
Stewart, R.	..	..	..	..	..	..	59	16	46	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	26
Robinson, D.	..	..	..	..	..	..	18	9	68	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	
Harger, R.	21	31	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	9
Shaw, D.	8	2	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	
Love, I.	13	30	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	

Latest Bulletins.

Kentucky, Congressional delegation stands Democrats 10, Republicans 1.

Kansas, Republican candidate for Governor is beaten. 6out of 7 Republican Congressmen defeated. Senator Ingalls reelection doubtful. Farmer's alliance did it.

Louisiana, as usual.

Maryland, solid Democratic.

Massachucetts, Democrats gain 2 Congressmen.

Nevada, complete returns from 76 out of 174 precincts in Nevada give for Colcord 3661, Winters 2953. Congress, Bartine 3602, Cassidy 2898.

Connecticut, legislature Republican on joint ballot. Democrats elect 2 congressmen. Representative in fourth district is uncertain.

Delaware, Governor, State ticket and legislature Democratic.

Florida, as usual.

Indiana, Republicans struck a land slide. Democrats elect full state ticket by 15,000 majority and 11 out of 13 Congressmen.

Illinois, Congressional delegation stands Republicans 7, Democrats 11.

Iowa, incomplete returns indicate election of entire Democratic ticket.

Nevada, Republicans elect Governor, Congressmen and have majority in legislature.

North Carolina, Democrats elect state ticket and 9 Congressmen. Republicans claim 2 Congressmen.

Texas, Democrats gain, Republicans not in it.

Virginia, Democrats gain; elect 10 Congressmen.

West Virginia, Democratic; tidal wave sweeps everything.

Wisconsin. Governor and legislature is Democratic; they also elect 6 out of 9 Congressmen.

Michigin, Democrats elect Governor and 8 out of 11 Congressmen.

Mississippi, Democratic as usual.

Minnesota, shows Democratic gain; they elect 3 Congressmen; 2 yet in doubt.

Montana, both parties claim Congress; may take official count to decide.

Washington, Willson, representative reelected to Congress.

Alabama, full Democratic delegation to Congress.

Arkansas, Republicans claim election in first and second congressional districts.

Arizona, incomplete and scattering returns indicate very close vote for Congress; impossible to decide at present.

Colorado, such a close vote that full returns must be waited for.

Unprofitable.

Mr. J. R. Eldred will close his term of office as Sheriff having the respect of all the people of the county without regard to party. It is not to laud him but to use his name as a text that he is mentioned here. During his term in office he has lived in decent frugality and not wasted his salary in extravagance of any kind. We have not pried into his affairs but venture the assertion that he has saved nothing out of his salary and yet his is the best paid of any of the county offices. The man who is qualified by education, talent and experience to make a good county officer, will do far better for himself and family by devoting himself to some regular business or profession than by seeking political office. The office seeker is kept in a fever of anxiety from the day his name comes before the people as a candidate till the result of the election is known. If he makes a personal canvass for votes it is nearly certain that he will be forced to do and say things that will make him regard himself with contempt. From the day he goes into office till the day he goes out he is likely to be followed by leeches who regard him as their legitimate prey, and who think that as long as he has a dollar part of it belongs to them. The lying, treachery and general meanness that an office seeker sees is enough to make him hold most of mankind in contempt, and he would do so if it were not for some who are honest in professions of support or candid in frankly saying they will oppose him.

The social given at Masonic Hall last Friday evening was well attended and profitable as well as pleasant. The proceeds were given to the Pastor of the M. E. Church and enabled him to make necessary arrangements for his wife and children, who arrived here on Monday from England.

Passed Away.

For the first time since Inyo County was organized nearly the whole Republican county ticket has been elected. Regularly at each election a large majority was given for Republican National and State officers, but just as regularly nearly the whole of the county officers elected were Democrats. Of course such results could come only from agencies working within the Republican party itself. These agencies were as active as ever in the present election and far more open, but ability to ruin what can no longer be ruled has passed away, e us hope forever.

For Sale.

The ranch known as the "Rittgers place" near Lone Pine is offered for sale together with the the farming implements and stock. The ranch contains 320 acres of excellent land. The stock consists of thirty head of cattle and twelve brood mares. There is now sixty tons of hay on the place and feed enough to winter 200 head of stock. The winter pasture has been rented five years past at $300 a year. The soil is a rich loam and excellently adapted to vegetable raising. There is plenty of outside range, making it a good stock ranch. For further particulars address

JAMES JENKINS.
Lone Pine, Inyo County, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

A NEW DEAL!

LONE PINE
Livery. Feed & Sale Stable.
A. C. HARVEY, Prop'r.
OPPOSITE STEWART HOUSE.

Transient Stock Carefully Tended.

PROBATE NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of E. Mallory, deceased.

Notice for publication of time appointed for proving will, etc.

Notice is hereby given that Friday, the 28th day of November A. D. 1890, at five o'clock p. m. of said day, at the Court-Room of said Court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo State of California, has been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said E. Mallory, deceased and for hearing the application of N. C. Young and J. B. Chamberlain for the issuance to them of letters testamentary thereon.

P. H. MACK, Clerk.
Dated November 6th, 1890.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

Notice is hereby given that I have received from the Auditor of the County of Inyo, State of California, the Assessment Roll for the year A. D. 1890, and that the taxes therein are now due and payable in gold and silver coin of the United States, at my office in the Town of Independence, that the taxes will become delinquent on the last Monday in December, 1890, at 6 o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto five per cent. will be added to amount thereof.

J. R. ELDRED,
Tax Collector.
Dated Oct. 31, 1890.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

☞ The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

HALE BROS. & CO.

MAKE

We want every one on the Pacific Coast to become acquainted with our establishment, and the various advantages it effers to those at a distance.

To the thrifty housewife, trading with us means large savings in all her **Household Supplies and Wearing Apparel.**

To the lady of stylish tastes, it gives a command of the latest styles in the market, and enables her to dress as correctly

YOUR

and fashionably as her City friends.

TO PARENTS, our stores are of special interest. Clothing, Footwear and Headwear are kept by us in great assortments and sold at prices and make it an object for people who live 1,000 away to trade with us by mail.

TO MEN, we can say that we have everything that a man

DOLLARS

requires, either for rough or fine wear. The difference between our prices and what you've been paying will surprise you. We will send you FREE samples of clothing if you say so.

TO EVERYBODY, there are countless attractions here. If you want to know what we have write for our Fall and WnterCataogue, which illustrates and describes everything in our great establishment.

COUNT.

Ordering from it is easy, and every line and statement is plain, truthful and concise. Send for it and learn how to make your dollars count.

HALE BROS. & CO.

Nos. 825 to 835 K St.,
Sacrameoto, Cal.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30-tf RENO, NEVADA.

THE BEST VALUE

LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
Celebrated Copper Riveted
OVERALLS AND SPRING BOTTOM PANTS
ENJOY A NATIONAL REPUTATION.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT OUR TRADE MARK.

BEST SEWING! BEST FINISH! BEST FIT!
BEST MATERIALS!
The only kind made by White Labor.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL.
OFFICE IN GEORGE BUILDING
All calls attended to immediately.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

GIVEN & INGALLS,
—DEALERS IN—
FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.
Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable
S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO, Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜
☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,
Watchmaker & Jeweler.
BISHOP, CAL.
Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.

Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.

I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise,
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.

Deputy County Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT
Sunday, May 10th,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrive—
Mound House	12:30 p m	5.55 p. m
Dayton	1:00 p. m.	5:15 p. m.
Wabuska	3:05 p m.	3:00 p. m.
Hawthorne	6:50 p. m.	11:20 a. m.
Luning	7:30 p. m.	10:55 a. m.
Soda Springs	9:15 p. m.	9:05 a. m.
Belleville	10:25 p. m.	7:45 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 11:10 p. m	Lv. 7:10 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4 Arrive—
Belleville	8 10 a. m	5:25 p. m.
Benton	11.40 a m	-
Bishop Creek	1:50 p. m.	11:00 a. m.
Alvord	2:35 p. m	10:00 a. m.
Independence	4 10 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine	5:00 p. m	7.40 a. m.
Keeler	Ar 5:45 p. m.	Lv. 7.00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (65 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leave Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. daily for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.
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D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc.
AT
L. WOOL
CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,
DEALERS IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING SALOON.
Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.
WM. H. HUFF, Prop.

WHAT THE DRUGGISTS SAY.

Manufacturers of the Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure:

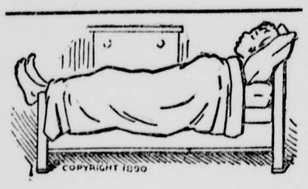
March 24th, 1889.

GENTLEMEN:—It pleases us to state that in our judgment California productions are coming to the front very rapidly. In the case of your remedy as in proportion to sales of any other Kidney and Liver Cure or medicine for the cure of kidney and liver disorders, *The Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure is the best* selling article on our shelves, and is rapidly on the increase daily.

Respectfully yours,
COFFIN & MAYHEW,
Druggists,
20th & Mission Sts., San Francisco, Cal.

—Mr. B.—"You say you believe that the moon is inhabited?" Crank—"I do. I've no doubt the inhabitants of the moon eat, drink and sleep, just as we do. Fair Luna is certainly inhabited." Mr. B.—"Well, I don't believe any thing of the sort. It is my opinion that the lunatics are right here, and that one of them is in this room."—Texas Siftings.

—Mrs. Binks (angrily)—"Call that an argument? O, get out!" Mrs. Winks—"Don't you say 'get out' to me." Mrs. Binks—"I address the expression not to you but to your argument. I do not ask you to get out—to get out of the room, or the house, or the town, or the country, or the planet, or the universe. Do I make myself plain?" Mrs. Winks—"You couldn't possibly make yourself any plainer than you are naturally."—Demorest.



Too long deluded—the unhappy victim of catarrh in the head. He's been told that it can't be cured. Don't you believe it. It can be, and it is—no matter how bad or of how long standing. It has been done for thousands—by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Other so-called remedies may *palliate* for a time; this *cures* for all time. By its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties, it conquers the worst cases. Its makers offer, in good faith, a reward of $500 for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure. They are able to pay it. Are you able to take it?

The symptoms of catarrh are, headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, putrid and offensive; eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness; offensive breath; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these symptoms likely to be present at once. Thousands of cases terminate in Consumption and end in the grave, without ever having manifested all these symptoms. Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases. 50 cents, by druggists.

Some Children Growing Too Fast

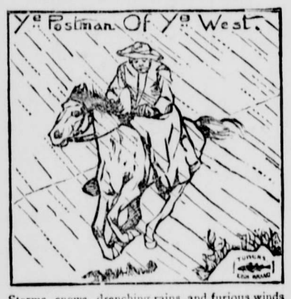
become listless, fretful, without energy, thin and weak. But you can fortify them and build them up, by the use of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES Of Lime and Soda.

They will take it readily, for it is almost as palatable as milk. And it should be remembered that AS A PREVENTIVE OR CURE OF COUGHS OR COLDS, IN BOTH THE OLD AND YOUNG, IT IS UNEQUALLED. *Avoid substitutions offered.*

MANY MEN FIND THAT



Storms, snows, drenching rains, and furious winds are a part of the regular routine of life. Two-thirds of the sickness through life is caused by colds; you cannot be too well protected in stormy weather to avoid them. A man having a "Fish Brand Slicker" may be exposed to a storm for twenty-four hours at a stretch, and still be protected from every drop of rain, besides being shielded from the biting winds. No matter what your occupation, if you are liable to be caught in a rain or snow storm, you should have on hand a "Fish Brand Slicker." It will surely save your health, and perhaps your life. Beware of worthless imitations, every garment stamped with the "Fish Brand" Trade Mark. Don't accept any inferior coat when you can have the "Fish Brand Slicker" delivered without extra cost. Particulars and illustrated catalogue free.

A. J. TOWER, - Boston, Mass.

To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy, SMITH'S

BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL SIZE (40 little beans to the bottle). They are the most convenient; suit all ages. Price of either size, 25 cents per bottle.

KISSING at 7, 17, 70: Photo-gravure, panel size of this picture for 4 cents (coppers or stamps).

F. SMITH & CO.,
Makers of "Bile Beans." St. Louis, Mo.

INSECT TORMENTS OF BRAZIL.

Creeping Pests Which Lodge Under the Skin and Must Be Cut Out.

Insects in all countries often possess an extensive power of annoyance greatly in contrast with their diminutive size. They appear to combine the maximum of effect with the minimum of effort in a very scientific fashion. Brazil is specially favored with parasitic torments, and even if those who are to the manner born become case hardened, the traveler from climes where insect life is less offensive in its attacks can never be wholly reconciled to his lot. Even the most generous of Christians harbors a revengeful spirit against his bloodthirsty but minute assailants, which are at once puny and powerful.

Take the bush tick, for example. Of this diminutive monster there are three species, of which the largest is about three-quarters of an inch in diameter. We are told that this insect was known to the ancients, but it is very unlikely that they enjoyed its acquaintance. There are three varieties: Ixodes ricinus, Ixodes plumbeus and Ixodes reticulatus. The Latin name was derived from its supposed resemblance to the ripe bean of the Palma Cristi. The Brazilian name is carrapato, and when examined under a magnifying glass it is seen to be furnished with a weapon of offense in the form of a trident of teeth, which are serrated inward. It has also three pairs of legs, and each leg is provided with strong hooked claws. Enormous quantities of the eggs are laid upon the ground, and the young ones as they creep out climb up the plants and catch at any passing animal which brushes past, and fatten on it.

When Mr. H. W. Bates was in the highlands of Brazil, he had to devote an hour at the end of his daily rambles to picking off the carrapatos that clung to him by their incisive fangs. The infliction is so dreadful that horses and cattle sometimes die from the exhaustion caused by the bites of these creatures, which settle in swarms. The traveler soon has the appearance of a person suffering from shingles. Sometimes the attacks bring on ricinian fever, just as in Russia people may suffer from pulicious fever. The rainy season kills many of the carrapatos, and they also fall a prey to the birds; and the cirlema, in particular, is never shot by the natives, because they know the value of its services in thinning the ranks of the multitudinous blood sucking Ixodes.

Another insect torment of Brazil is the jigger, or Pulex irritans. Pulex subintrans, Pulex minimus, pulex Penetrans. These interesting creatures make their home chiefly in the human foot, and hence are known to the Brazilians as bichos do pe (foot beasts). Mr. H. C. Dent had five of these unwelcome guests from January to June, and they took up their abode in the following localities: The first on the right big toe, second on the right heel, third on the left heel and two under the sole of the left foot. He had to cut them out.

Still worse are the verne, which attack indifferently cattle and human beings. With animals they appear to raise a large, hard lump, so that they probably reside in the skin, after the fashion of the ox warble. Sir Richard Burton says that stories are current of negroes losing their lives from the berno. The grub is deposited in the nose and other parts of the body, and if squeezed to death instead of extracted, it festers and produces serious consequences. Children three months old may suffer from a visitation of the berno. Some of the natives, in the case of adults, apply a burning stick to the wound in order to destroy the worm. Mercurial ointment is also used. Mr. Dent's dog was one mass of sores from the bernos and bichos de pe, and it was pitiable to see him, when running about, turn round almost every minute and, with a pitiful whine, bite his wounds until they were raw. Such are some of the pleasures of the insect world of Brazil.—New York Star.

Destroyed by Bad Boys.

No one but a builder can realize what annoyance and loss he is compelled to endure from the depredations of mischievous boys. No sooner is the foundation for a building laid than the trouble begins. When the workmen leave the place then the boys take possession. They begin by throwing stones, sticks and everything they can get hold of into the mortar beds, sometimes entirely ruining them by shoveling in all the surplus sand and refuse that are left near the mortar vat. They break and otherwise destroy the finely finished bricks that are used in the fronts of residences, break up slate, carry away laths and do all sorts of devilish things.

When the house is nearly completed it is then the mischievous boy does his worst acts of vandalism. When the plastering is fresh on the walls it is his delight to take a stick and scratch and mar the fresh plaster as much as possible. Nothing pleases these boys more than to make rude figures and scratch names and initials in deep lines on the smooth surface of the freshly plastered walls. The loss to builders in St. Louis every year by the depredations of young hoodlums is simply inestimable. It is almost impossible to find out the guilty parties, and the builder has to bear his losses and annoyances with as good grace as possible.—William Cochran in Globe-Democrat.

Different Kinds of Courage.

Illustrative of the different kinds of courage observable in different races, Lord Wolseley tells us that at the storming of Lucknow our troops found themselves in presence of a gate house, from the upper stories of which a severe fire was kept up on them. The only access to the upper stories was by some very narrow winding staircases, hardly admitting one man at a time. The English soldiers shrank for a moment from what seemed certain death. But the Sikhs rushed in, went up the staircases without a moment's hesitation, and in five minutes had thrown every rebel out of the windows. Yet the Sikhs would not have stood up man to man against English infantry. There is also the courage peculiar to certain individuals and certain races which arises from contempt for death and the belief that it only leads to a better and happier life. This was Gordon's courage. This was the courage of the Ironsides. And this is the courage of the Turks.—London Standard.

—"My husband is a fore-handed man," boasted a woman to a neighbor. "All monkeys are four-handed," the latter replied.—West Shore.

—"Going camping out this year?" "No. I camped out last year." "Why don't you camp out this year?" "I just told you. I camped out last year."—Lowell Citizen.

—First Saleslady—"Have you seen Mollie's new fellow. "What does he look like?" Second Saleslady—"O, he's jist a bargain counter affair, that's all."—Terre Haute Express.

From Top to Bottom.

A representative American thinker lately said to me, that, contrasting the operation of Anglo-Saxon institutions in England with those in America, the most important result, in his opinion, with which we may credit ourselves on this continent is the facility of individual movement from the bottom to the top of the social scale. This is a broad, patent fact, which underlies and largely causes that hopeful energy which permeates even the lower strata of society in America, and forms a striking contrast to the social inertia and consequent mental inactivity of the lower classes of England.

I think, however, that we are bound to qualify our satisfaction on this point by the equally manifest fact that the facility of descent from the top to the bottom of the same social scale is infinitely greater in America than in England. Taking our society as a whole, there is comparatively little conservation of force and culture along family lines. The weakening influences of wealth and high social position on the young have no adequate corrective. The ruling names in the society or politics of one generation seldom repeat themselves in the next. Each generation has to hew its best class out of rough material taken from beneath. Now, success in life which fails to transmit as an inheritance force or culture or superiority of some kind has failed in that point which makes success most of all desirable. Society itself is an immense loser where the results of success end with the individual. It is a national calamity when the grand advantages given by wealth for attaining personal excellence are thrown away.—George R. Parkin in The Century.

The Swell of Paris.

The swell in Paris does not need a title, though his blood must not be too recently mixed up with trade. He must, above all other things, possess an agreeable and taking manner, sharpened by wit and cleverness. The French laugh at the solemnity and stupidity of Englishmen of high social pretensions, and fail to understand how any man can succeed in society or in club life whose main object seems to be to render himself as disagreeable as possible to the people whom he meets. The popularity of the Parisian viver depends almost entirely upon his jollity of manner and brilliancy of talk. He invariably has some pursuit. He is a capital swordsman, rides skillfully, writes or dabbles in some of the arts—but whatever he does is well done.

His life is one that would kill an Anglo-Saxon. He breakfasts at 2 in the afternoon, dines at 8 and sups at 2 in the morning. The one pursuit in life which engages all of his energies is the chase for the favor of the woman who happens to have Paris by the ears for the moment, and he invariably runs several establishments, devoting a portion of his time with punctilious politeness to his wife and children. He plays bezique and baccarat with a nerve that would make a Mississippi gambler blush, and looks 60 years old before he has passed his 35th year.—Blakely Hall's Letter.

In a Human Hair Market.

There is a human hair market at Morlans, in the department of the Lower Pyrenees. It is little known, except perhaps in Paris, where it has a high reputation. The market is held every other Friday. Hundreds of trafficking hair dressers throng to the little place from far and near to buy up the hair of the young peasant girls. The dealers wander up and down the long narrow street of the town, each with a huge pair of bright shears hanging from a black leather strap around his waist, while the young girls who wish to part with their hair stand about in the doorways, usually in couples.

The transaction is carried on in the best room of the house. The hair is let down, the tresses combed out and the dealer names the price. This varies from three to twenty francs. If a bargain is struck the dealer lays the money in the open palm of the seller, applies his shears, and in a minute the long tresses fall on the floor. The purchaser rolls up the tresses, places them in paper and thrusts them into his pocket. Of course a maiden can rarely see her fallen tresses disappear into the dealer's pocket without crying. But she consoles herself with the thought that it will grow again and by looking at the money in her hand.—Emile Nouveau in Philadelphia Times.

The Tailless Manx Cat.

These tailless cats, by the way, merit a paragraph by themselves. The Listener is not aware whether they raise a special breed of these creatures in Vermont, but would not be surprised if they did. Vermont has a way of improving upon whatever animals she imports from abroad, and getting up superior breeds of everything, from human beings down through Morgan horses, Holstein cattle, merino sheep and shepherd dogs to (no doubt) tailless cats. The tailless cat is supposed to have originated in the Isle of Man, but if The Listener is not mistaken, he has also heard them called Cornish cats. The two individuals just referred to are in color something between a tortoise shell and a mulatto. One has a sort of rudimentary stump tail, like a rabbit's, and the other has not so much as the vestige of a tail. Both have a marked resemblance in the hinder parts to the rabbit, and when they run it is with a series of bounds like a rabbit. One would say that the Manx cat and the rabbit were at least distantly related. They are queer birds, take them altogether.—Boston Transcript "Listener."

Time for Bath Takes.

How long does it take to use the morning "tub?" Mr. Chadwick says twenty minutes, which is surely an excessive estimate. But for those who want to save time over the operation, here is the latest hint of sanitary science: "A French colonel ascertained that he could wash his men with tepid water for a centime, or one-tenth of a penny per head, soap included. The man undresses, steps into a tray of tepid water, soaps himself, when a jet from a two handed pump plays upon him tepid water, and he dries and dresses himself in five minutes, against twenty minutes in the bath, and with five gallons of water against some seventy in the usual bath."—Pall Mall Gazette.

—Terra alba, or white earth, is used exclusively for adulterating candies, yet no less than 1,000 tons of this substance were recently imported through New York. Lozenges made entirely of this earth are dipped in sirups flavored with peppermint and other essences, and then sold as genuine sugar lozenges. When it is known that terra alba is a mineral insoluble by the gastric juices, the extent of the evil of this adulteration may be understood. It means grave danger of incurable disease to thousands of young children.

TIPPLES OF OUR FATHERS.

Toddy, Grog and Other Libations of Early New Englanders—No Side Doors.

Those who enjoy the rum punch, gin fizz, or "sec" of today may be interested to know the manner in which our New England grandfathers indulged in the "cup that cheers" seventy or eighty years ago. In those days the Prohibitory party and other temperance organizations were unknown, even the famous Washingtonian movement being hardly dreamed of at that time. Nearly all persons—at least of the male sex—were in the habit of using spirituous liquors whenever their taste or inclination so suggested.

The favorite alcoholic drink of this part of the country was New England rum, which has been a favorite tipple from a very early period in our history. Perhaps the earliest record is when Governor Endicott, of Massachusetts, was charged five shillings for a quantity at an old tavern in Lynn in 1650. This rum was also the basis of several other popular beverages. Its sale reached a comparatively great magnitude, principally in the forty or fifty years that followed the American revolution. It was nearly all distilled in this section of the country and in towns in close proximity to Boston, hence the name of New England was affixed to the intoxicant.

A hundred years ago there were sixty distilleries in full working order in New England, the bulk of the product being from Salem, Medford and Newport, R. I. The "old Medford" of today originally gained its distinction from the town where it was made, and was not considered as good as that of Salem, which was especially noted for its good quality, and that town turned out a vast quantity also, being at the head of the list in regard to number and capacity of distilleries. Boston, too, had a small share in the fame of producing this liquid, but the Hub dealers, like those of to-day, were not distillers, but usually jobbers, who dealt in the suburban goods.

In those days it was not necessary for a man to enter any "little side door," nor was he ashamed to tell his wife that he was intoxicated and she must take care of him. Neither did he have to give a wink to the seller, nor did he ever call for Schiedam Schnapps, brandy cocktail, plum juice or even our every day lager, for those drinks were unheard of then. The right of tin pails and jugs filled with liquor was not at all uncommon on our streets. Cordials made from snakeroot and anise seed were sold largely, often peddled about the streets the same as lemonade venders ply their trade nowadays on the Boston streets.

The doctors of the old school were more liberal in prescribing liquor for persons in delicate health than at the present time, owing to the fact that there was virtually no objection to its use. The cordials of anise seed, etc., were mostly gotten up at Medford, Salem and Lynn.

There was another decoction known as "black strap," which was made of New England rum and molasses, mixed in proportion to suit the taste of the buyer. This was, of course, considerably cheaper than the straight article, and consequently was the favorite drink of those who could not afford anything better. Another drink was composed of rum and sugar, then known as "a horn," and rum dashed with hot water and called "toddy," often drunk by the well to do gentlemen on cold winter evenings along with the eating of apples, which was a favorite custom hereabouts.

A drink composed of rum and something else was called "grog." It originally meant rum diluted with water, but was more often with a cordial or something of that nature. The name of "grog" was derived in a singular way. It is said that once Admiral Vernon, in the British navy, and who was noted for his generous nature, was wont to deal out an allowance of this drink to his sailors. He wore what was called a "grogan" cloak in severe weather, and after a while the men jestingly designated him as "old grog," hence the name of the mixture.

Every event of more than passing notice called forth a goodly supply of liquor. One important occasion was on a day that somebody's pig was to be killed. Such an occasion required the services of three or four men, who took an afternoon to do the work, while the town took a half holiday. Such an important occasion as this would be an utter fizzle were not a large supply of rum on hand ready to use, and it sometimes cost the owner more than the pig was worth to furnish the drinks. Another occasion of note was election day, when every man drank for the good luck of his favorite candidate, and after the event was over, again drank on account of success or hoping for better luck next year.—Boston Globe.

Ornaments from Old Corks.

A cork, if cut into a cube or small brick, bears a close resemblance in miniature to many kinds of stone. When a number of these are combined they look like old specked and indented masonry. They abound in brown or brownish gray spots and little cavities. Therefore, if you take a number of such cork bricks and construct from them the model of a small house with care it will present a very pretty appearance. They are easily fastened together by passing wire or small rods through them or by gluing them together.

It often will be desirable to give the cork some other shape, or to round the corners. This can generally be effected with a sharp penknife and sand paper, but artists who make elaborate imitations of buildings in cork use a new keen file.—Charles G. Leland in St. Nicholas.

A Short and Tough Lot.

The lot of our criminal classes seems demonstrably to be a short one and a tough one. It has actually no ameliorations. "Out of 60,000 prisoners, more than one-half are between the ages of 17 and 30." It takes but three generations to use up a stock that runs to vice. The average life of vicious people is less than one-half that of people of virtue. A recent writer complains that science creates a code of morals that consists in health. Is that not precisely why we are so deeply indebted to science that it is enlarging and lengthening the span of life, and at the same time teaching us what valuable thing life can achieve?—Globe-Democrat.

Remunerative Occupation.

Ornamenting letter and note paper by hand is becoming a very remunerative branch of industry in New York city as well as in London, Paris and Vienna.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Washerwoman.

The washerwoman, like a poet, spends a good deal of time over a line and finds life full of hard rubs.—Boston Courier.

The amount of loss to creditors in England and Wales through bankruptcy last year was £7,114,905.

Oh, Booth! thou once was first;
Thy fame reached every shore;
But John L. Sullivan hast knocked thee out,
And thou art first no more.

A MOST VALUABLE AGENT.

H. ARMGARDT, M. D., 95 JACKSON STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y., writes:

"Being familiar with the stimulating, healing and anodyne properties of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS, I commend them as a most valuable agent in the class of diseases for which they are intended. The stimulating action when worn over the gastric region materially aids in restoring strength and energy to digestion, and the consequent building up of tissue and restoring tone to the general system."

Your Yankee speaks of German silver
And "British gold," we know, alas!
But on the strand, the Briton bland
Delights to prate of Yankee brass.

SHAKEN OUT OF GEAR,

By malarial disease, the human machinery cannot half perform its office. Digestion, secretion, evacuation are disordered, the blood becomes watery, the nerves feeble, the countenance ghastly, sleep disturbed and appetite capricious. Terrible is this disease, fell its consequences. There is, however, a known antidote to the miasmatic poison, and a certain safeguard against it. In malarious regions of our South and West, in South America, Guatemala and on the Isthmus of Panama, as well as in transmarine countries where the scourge exists, this inimitable preventive and remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, has, during the last thirty-five years, been constantly widening the area of its usefulness, and demonstrating its sovereign value. Liver complaint, dyspepsia, constipation, kidney trouble, rheumatism and debility are all remedied by it.

It Was News to Him—"Why do you New Englanders invariable answer a question by asking another?" asked a visitor of a Maine man. "Do we?" replied the native, in a surprised tone.

AN ELEGANT PACKAGE OF FINE CARDS.

Including 15 rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. This large and beautiful collection sent by mail to anyone who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills from any druggist, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written and 4 cents in stamps. The genuine McLane's Pills are prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa., and have been in constant use for over sixty years. They are superior to all others in purity and effectiveness. A certain cure for indigestion and sick headache. Address, Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.

The Wrong Kind—Boy Customer—I want to look at some socks. Clerk—Fast colors? Boy Customer—No, blame it! I am a messenger boy.

For Throat Troubles and Coughs, use "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" They possess real merit.

The man who tells all about his joys and keeps his sorrows to himself hasn't got to town yet. He would be warmly welcomed.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture and all rectal diseases without pains or detention from business. No cure, no pay; and no pay until cured. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Loscy, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

Even the laziest of men can usually see some work that some other fellow ought to do.

All persons rapidly and safely reduced by Du Bois Anti-obesity Tea. A. H. Smith & Co., Agts., Grant Avenue and Geary streets.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation permanently. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all druggists.

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SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

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DEALERS IN
TYPE, PRESSES, PRINTING MATERIAL,
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Greenbank, Potash, Insecticide, LYE, also solid and powdered Caustic Soda, Sulphur, Whale Oil, Rosin, Etc., Etc. For sale by THE JACKSON CO., Manufacturing Agents, 104 Market St., and 3 California St., San Francisco, Cal.

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A butterfly she was chasing,
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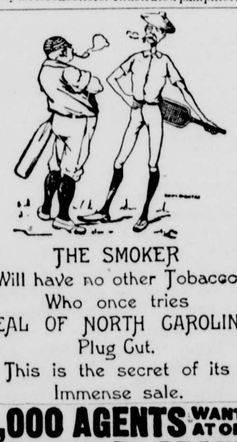

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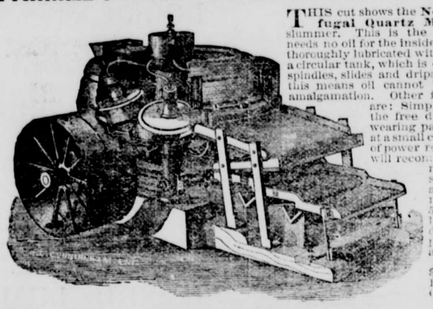

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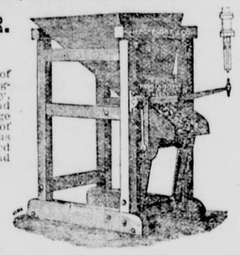

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TRUE TO HIS WORD.

Good Advice That Was Followed and Recoiled on the Head of the Giver.

Giving advice is one thing, and feeling the effects of having it followed is quite another thing. Professor Julius Eichberg, the well known violinist, says that he once had as a pupil a promising little fellow of some 8 years, who would not study. As the boy was about to set out with his family for the country, where they were to pass the summer, Mr. Eichberg asked him what he should do there.

"Oh," said the boy, "I shall play and pick flowers and have a good time."

"Yes; but suppose you made up your mind to get up an hour earlier every morning to practice? You would still have time for sport, and in the fall you would be able to play those sonatas you admire."

The result of the conversation was that Otto flung himself upon the neck of his teacher, of whom he was very fond, and promised to do what was asked of him.

A few weeks later, as Mr. Eichberg was driving through the mountains with his family, he was one day delayed, so that the hotel where they were to pass the night was reached at a late hour of the night.

The accomodations were poor, and the night was warm, and it was near morning before the travelers fairly got to sleep, and it seemed to Mr. Eichberg that he scarcely closed his eyes before he was aroused by the doleful sound of a violin in a room overhead, where some one was at work upon an exercise with which the listener was only too familiar.

For an interminable hour he tossed about, hoping that the noise would cease; then he rose and dressed and hastened to the office of the hotel to protest.

"Yes, it is something of a nuisance," the clerk answered, coolly, "but we are used to it here. The boy has played every morning this summer, and it was in the bargain when they took the rooms that he should be allowed to do it."

It was evidently of no use to complain to the clerk, and Mr. Eichberg relieved his mind by declaring that he should at least like to see the player of the violin.

"Oh, you can see him if you want to," the clerk said. "He has just come downstairs. You will find him outside there."

Away hurried the guest, the more irritated by the way in which his remonstrance had been received, and before the door on the lawn stood a trim little lad with his face turned away.

"Are you the boy," demanded Mr. Eichberg, sternly, "that has been making such a noise on the violin for an hour?"

The boy turned and looked at him, at first with an expression of fright; then, with a cry of joyous recognition, little Otto flung himself impulsively into his teacher's arms.

"Oh, my dear Mr. Eichberg," he cried; "I am so glad to see you! I have got up and played every morning just as I promised!"—Youth's Companion.

Knights and Ladies.

At the recent annual session of the supreme lodge of the northwestern order of Knights and Ladies at Chicago 148 delegates were present from eleven states. The reports of the supreme secretary, supreme treasurer and supreme medical examiner showed the order to be in good physical and financial condition.

Artisans' Order of Protection.

The total initiations for the term ending June 30 were nearly double the number initiated during the corresponding period of last year.

Completing Emperor Nero's Canal.

The Isthmus of Corinth canal is going ahead satisfactorily in the route mapped out about 1,800 years ago by the Emperor Nero. It will be about four miles long and nearly twenty-seven feet deep. It is expected that ships will be able to pass through it at the rate of six miles per hour. The soil is so shifty that it will be necessary to protect the banks with masonry for a distance of nearly two miles.—St. Louis Republic.

The Story of the Rose.

The name rose comes directly from the Latin, and through the Latin from the Greek. In its first form it is supposed to have been derived from the color red. In its different forms it has given its name to many lands. Syria or Suristan is thought to be derived from the name of a beautiful and delicate species of rose, the suri, which grows in that country. Gulistan comes from the Persian name, gul, rose, and Rhodes, the island made so famous by the valiant defense against the Turks by the Knights of St. John, means the land or the place of roses. The rose has popularly been supposed to be indigenous to oriental countries. "Born in the east, it has been diffused like the sunlight all over the world." Æsop told the gardener of his master Xanthus that "the earth is a stepmother to those plants incorporated into her soil, but a mother to those which are her own free product."

Where the wild rose flourishes, there all other roses will grow. And the wild rose, in spite of so much prating to the contrary, seems to be indigenous to all the world, in the temperate zones, except Australia and South America. These countries are among the youngest continents of our earth geologically and the Rosaceæ are the latest comers in time. It had not become rose time with them when man came. The Rosaceæ includes, besides roses, most of the hardy fruit trees and plants, the apple, peach, pear, plum, raspberry, strawberry, blackberry, as well as many ornamental shrubs.—Sophie B. Herrick in The Cosmopolitan.

Bravery of Benedict Arnold.

Now, as Burgoyne retreated to the British "great redoubt," leaving nearly all his cannon on the field, Gen. Ten Broeck threw 3,000 fresh New York militia into the American advance line.

Here the unrestrained ambition of Gen. Arnold showed itself in a series of daring achievements which touch the reader of history with admiration and pity. Refused a command in the morning by Gen. Gates, he could no longer keep in the rear. Mounted on a fine, brown horse, he led first a brigade at the right and then one at the left in impetuous charges on the British position.

"I'll soon put an end to it," he cried, and the soldiers followed him with enthusiasm. Riding up to Col. Latimer's Connecticut regiment, he accosted them:

"Ah! my old friends from New London and Norwich! Come on, boys; if the day is long enough we will have them all in hell before night!"

While charging over the rail breastworks on the British right Arnold received a wound in the same leg that had been struck at Quebec. As he fell under his horse, he shouted: "Go on, boys!"

They "went on," capturing the key of the English position and killing Col. Breymann. The spot is now known as Burgoyne's, or more properly Breymann's hill. The irony of fate gave Gates, in the rear, the laurels of victory, and destined Arnold, wounded, at the head of the American troops, to an infamous memory. Gates did not even mention Arnold in reporting the battle.—C. H. Crandall in American Magazine.

The Temples of Burmah.

Most Burmese temples, apart from any external differences of situation or surroundings, are a good deal alike. There are usually four gates, guarded by grotesquely painted giants or monsters twenty or thirty feet high, with staring eyes and open jaws. From each of these gates a steep stair of flat native bricks, roofed over with a bright red arcade of teak planking supported on gilded pillars, leads up to one of the four sides of the temple itself. The latter generally consists of a vast square platform smoothly paved with stone, along the sides of which are ranged numbers of small shrines and images of Buddha, while in the center towers a huge bell shaped pagoda, blazing with gold leaf from summit to base, and surmounted by a pointed open work cupola of gold and jewels.—David Ker in New York Times.

Worth More Than Gold.

A pair of bantam chickens were sold at the London Crystal palace for $500, which was almost exactly twice their weight in gold. This is believed to be the highest price ever paid for a single pair of fowls since the days of extravagant and luxurious Rome.—St. Louis Republic.

The Reason.

Juggler—Why is it that ladies call a bonnet they like "a duck of a bonnet?"

Muggler—I give it up.

Juggler—It is because when it is worn they feel that they are in the swim.—Chatter.

OLD LOVE SONGS.

Ah, love! dear love! what tender songs they sang—
Those poets to the women of their choice;
Yet none more tenderly than I to you
Had it pleased heaven to give me but the voice.

My heart stirs, but my lips are ever mute,
For all my common words have common ways;
And none are high enough that I should dare
Essay with them my lady's perfect praise.

Yet, when I hear these others sing I feel
Such passion as the poor gray weed well knows,
Condemned to grow in flowerless nullity
In gardens where there blooms full many a rose.
—C. A. Pratt.

Prosperity of the Maoris.

"New Zealand has more debt in proportion to its size and wealth than any other country in the world," said Father Wissel. "There was a great deal of faith in gold mining for a time, but the yellow ore failed to materialize in sufficient quantities to put the miners' business on a paying basis, and the mines were temporarily abandoned. The English have not given up hopes yet, and companies are beginning to take hold of the enterprise of hunting gold again. The Maoris, or natives, call their houses waoris. They raise potatoes and corn, dig gum or do anything for a living, and they are very intelligent people. The Maori people are better off almost than the whites, because they possess a lot of land that the whites do not. They have the king country, and their gardens, fruit farms and horse pastures are well taken care of. They are very fond of horses and keep lots of them. They buy vegetables, guns, coffee, tea and groceries in the towns. Their war dances are interesting, and at them they have all sorts of games. Sometimes they become warlike toward the whites and refuse to let them pass through the exclusive Maori country."—Globe-Democrat.

The Making of Fancy Candies.

In the big factories lozenges and mottoes are stamped in the sheet and then cut out separately with patent cutters. Wafer lozenges are more carefully prepared than the thick, round kind. The latter are fed into a machine like a job printing press, by the sheet, and come out round, hard confections. Wafers are cut by hand. Fruits are now crystallized to some extent by wholesalers in this country, but not as successfully as in France. Opinions differ on this matter. Some dealers declare that here the fault alone is in the quality of the fruit. Others assert that we have not acquired the French secret of preparing the syrups and getting them to penetrate to the heart of the fruit. The finish of fine candies is put on by wholesalers in the same way as in retail houses, where all work is performed by hand. The syrup used in the process of crystallization is used in the making of clear candies and stick goods.—Chicago Herald.

A Lack of Taste.

One of the most irritating of the recent idiocies of tourists is the fashion of leaving cards at the tombs of distinguished people. The bust of Longfellow in Westminster Abbey is constantly surrounded by these inappropriate bits of pasteboard, and the grave of "H. H." is said to be literally covered with the visiting cards left by tourists who climbed the lonely mountain near Colorado Springs to visit the last resting place of the poet and novelist. Nothing but an abundance of the most egregious vanity and absolute lack of taste could prompt an action so idiotic as the following of this absurd custom.—Boston Courier.

The Long Coach Whip Pennant.

Many people have wondered what is the significance of the long pennant carried at the main truck of all vessels of war in commission. When the Dutch Admiral Van Tromp hoisted a broom at the top of the mast of his vessel to indicate his intention to sweep the English from the sea, the English admiral hoisted a horse whip, indicating his intention to chastise the Dutchman. Hence the coach whip pennant was adapted as the distinctive insignia of a war vessel in commission for service.—New York Tribune.

Another Use for Photography.

The latest use to which the magnesium flash light has been put is the photography of the human eye. At the suggestion of Du Bois Reymond, a normal eye, after a quarter of an hour's rest in a darkened room, was photographed life size, the result being that the photograph showed the pupil of the eye dilated to its fullest extent. As these photographs permit of measurement, they cannot fail to be of great value to medical science.—Photographic News.

An Incentive to Industry.

While it is ordinarily the custom of carpenters, masons and painters to contract for their work by the day or by the job, there are occasional deviations from it. One expert carpenter in Philadelphia makes his contracts by the job, specifying that he shall receive a bonus if he finishes before a certain time. As he is a rapid workman he contrives to earn considerably more than he would if contracting in the customary way.—Chicago News.

Only Think of It.

Mattie—Don't you know, I've found out something awful about Mr. Green.

Hettie—Why, what can it be?

"He's a Mormon, or a bigamist, at least."

"A bigamist?"

"Yes; he told me that his wife was one of a thousand! Only think of it!"—Boston Transcript.

Not Much Breakage.

"Oh, the Frenchman was very harshly treated. They threw him off the balcony into the street."

"They did? Well, was he hurt much? Anything broken?"

"Nothing but his English."—Harper's Bazar.

The average school life of the woman teacher in the west is about two years, and the farther west she goes the less time she teaches.

A note made by a minor is void; a contract made with a minor is void; a contract made with a lunatic is void.

Be the same thing that ye would be called.

DIMPLES MADE TO ORDER.

A Chicago "Doctor's" Method—A Frenchman's Process—A Bad Job.

The doctor, a pleasant faced young man, said: "I am a regularly graduated physician, and believe myself capable of performing any ordinary operation. Chicago needs a dimple maker and I want to be the man. There's money in it for me and beauty in it for the ladies. The process is practically painless and the after result as beautiful a dimple as the heart of man could desire to look upon or woman to possess. Dimple making is a regular business in New York and other eastern cities. I think I can introduce improvements into the art. I have been to Paris and have studied there under the great dimple makers, and think myself competent. The process is simple. Through an incision made in the skin I remove a small portion of the flesh sufficient to leave a cavity large enough for a dimple. The wound is dressed and nature is left to heal it. No, I don't care to go into particulars, because I do not want to be imitated. The charge will be from $25 to $50, and the time required about one week. The operation itself takes but a few minutes. Of course the healing of the wound is a matter of more or less time."

The first establishment of the business, if it can be so called, in America, was managed by a Frenchman named Le Compte, who introduced it. He had been a barber in his own country, and had learned dimple making as an adjunct to shaving, as the Italians learn how to use the lancet. He was not an expert, but he was shrewd. He knew that doctors of a certain class come cheap, so when he hired a first floor front in one of the old houses on Fourteenth street, New York, before the reorganization of that thoroughfare, he hired a young graduate to help him. This was in 1875.

Le Compte soon became the rage. He early achieved newspaper notoriety from the novelty of his calling, and this helped him. His process was not so simple or so free from pain as the present method. He applied a small hollow cone of silver to the cheek or chin of the would be dimpled. To the open small end of the cone was affixed a tube leading to an air pump. By exhausting the air from the cone the integument and flesh covered by the open flared end of it was forced up, filling the cone. A ligament was then tied around the base of the conical portion of flesh to prevent it sinking back to the level of the face. The cone was then removed and an opening made in the elevated particle of face, and enough of that flesh removed to cause the desired depression, when the ligament was removed. As none of the epidermis was removed, there was usually no difficulty experienced in causing the wound to heal with suppuration. To give the dimple its required shape, a solid cone was inserted in the depression and kept there until the wound had healed by means of a bandage. During this time it was presumed that the more or less fair patient was not at home to callers. Or, if seen, she had a bad toothache or the mumps, or any other complaint causing the muffling of the face.

Le Compte did quite a business at first, but it was soon discovered that his operations left either a scar or a permanent redness behind, which was more unpleasant than the lack of a dimple. He had imitators, of course, and some of them improved on his methods. It was not until local anæsthetics came into vogue that the business received a great impetus. With cocaine a new field was opened to dimple makers and the other improvers and benefactors of humanity. The process was then made practically painless, and establishments, usually as adjuncts to dental offices and manicure shops, were located in Boston and Philadelphia as well as New York.

It rested with a Yankee herb doctor named Swain to reach the pinnacle of the profession. Swain had been an itinerant medicine vender throughout New England, in which capacity he had pulled teeth and performed other minor surgical operations upon the natives of the districts through which he traveled. Becoming acquainted with one of Le Compte's assistants he soon learned all that the Frenchman knew, and he resolved to see whether American ways and newspaper ink would not improve on the methods of Europe. He chose the City of Brotherly Love as the field for his operations, and opened with the glare of brass and the fluttering of dodgers—"health and beauty" parlors, as he described his apartments on Market street. He chose as chief assistant a pretty young Quakeress with a natural dimple of surpassing beauty. She was exhibited as a specimen of his handicraft. He did not confine himself to dimples. He sold powders and rouges and lotions, and had certain infallible recipes for baldness and paleness and redness and all the blemishes, real and imaginary, with which the belles of the city thought themselves afflicted. He soon worked up a good trade, and at one time he is said to have kept two assistants busy dimple making, but an end came to his prosperity.

His method of making dimples was substantially the same as that now practiced. But familiarity breeds carelessness as well as contempt, and one day when the chin of a patrician Philadelphia belle was in the process of dimpling a rusty scalpel was inadvertently used with disastrous effect. In a few days the lower jaw of that beauty was far from heightening her attractiveness. Let a veil be drawn over the picture. Suffice it, her good looks were gone forever, and as she valued her appearance at $25,000 it was rather a serious matter. Swain was brought into court on a damage suit and mulcted for a moiety of that sum. It appeared in evidence that he gave a guarantee to each patient to make a dimple without disfigurement, and as in this case he had failed lamentably in both provisions of his bond, he was charged for the same. That ended his career as a beautifier of womankind.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Machine Made Mortar.

An idea has been developed in Germany in the shape of the manufacture of mortar by machinery in large quantities to be delivered to contractors or individuals as required for use. About 2,000,000 barrels were disposed of in Berlin on this plan alone last year.—New York Star.

THE CAUSE OF LANGUOR.

Not to Be Confounded with True Fatigue. Cure and Prevention.

In ordinary states of health the strongest persons are apt to feel sensations or fits of languor which they call fatigue, and for which they can give no reasonable explanation either to themselves or to others. The weather largely influences this condition. A moist and warm atmosphere always increases the disposition to languor; a moderately cold and dry atmosphere always prevents it. The sense of relaxation and disposition to sleep must not be confounded with true fatigue, arising from hard or prolonged physical or mental work, but must be taken as simply due to a condition in which there is weariness without a sufficent reason for it.

When this condition is strongly present, it is marked by one particular sign, which is of itself characteristic: it comes on after repose. The affected person experiences it most on rising in the morning, and even after a good night's sleep is still oppressed by a sense of weariness, a feeling as if the day, with all its cares and anxieties, could not be passed through. The desire, almost irresistible, is to go to sleep again, a desire which, if gratified, increases the evil and makes the day heavier than it otherwise would be. That it is not real fatigue or exhaustion which causes the sense of languor now being described is clearly shown, not only by the fact that the feeling comes on after long repose, but that it is dispersed in the day, after it has been present in the morning, by the exercise and duties of the day. I have no doubt that it is caused by the accumulation in the body of some diffusible and light chemical substance, which acts after the manner of an intoxicant and is a true intoxicant to the nervous system. The probable physiology of the condition is plain, but what is to be the cure, and, above all, what is to be the prevention?

The cure is exercise and the wearing of clothing which will give free liberation to the exhalations of the skin. Every one who is affected with the sense of languor is soon conversant with the knowledge that if he resolves to throw off the load which oppresses him and takes a short, sharp walk or other good and wholesome exercise, he is always relieved, and many find this mode of cure so certain that they invariably follow it. Others, and I fear the majority, are so oppressed that they feel as if they could not bring themselves to the effort of throwing off the sense of weariness by resorting to anything like active motion. When the oppression is the strongest and exertion is most demanded, they try to balance betwixt the two modes of treatment, the sharp exertion and the seductive sleep. They give way to the sleep; the giving way becomes a habit; in a very short time the habit lapses into a confirmed method, and with the habit structural changes in vital organs of the body are soon set up, and add rapidly to the evil. The body becomes obese, the liver becomes inactive, the mind becomes dull, and a short life is, of necessity, determined.

The treatment of languor in the healthy consists, then, in taking exercise in due, but in moderate amount. To go in for desperate exercise, as some do, is to frustrate, not to assist, cure; for desperate exercise produces actual fatigue, which nothing except rest will cure, and then the weariness from actual work and the weariness from underwork get confused the one with the other, and all goes wrong. Rightly conducted, the cure is exercise, and the prevention is continued exercise carried out daily and regularly, whatever the temptation may be to give it up. Second to this is light and porous clothing, as I have many years taught. Whatever holds or takes up the fluid exhalations from the skin is not clothing fit to wear. Whatever cannot be easily breathed through is not clothing that is fit to wear.

No kind of clothing for the human body is so good as that which admits freely into and through its meshes the most perfect purifier and the most perfect non-conductor and healthy equalizer of temperature known — atmospheric air. Patients sometimes come to me literally borne down with the weight of their own clothing. They are coated with three or four layers of heavy and close materials. These materials are saturated with the moisture from the skin, are unduly heavy, are always damp, if taken off for a short time leave excessive cold, and if kept on too long induce oppressive heat; all round mischiefs of sure and certain development. A fairly healthy person who takes reasonable out door exercise daily, and who clothes himself lightly in porous material, will feel no weariness except that which comes naturally from healthy fatigue.—Dr. Richardson in The Asclepiad.

The Making of Cheap Books.

The cheap libraries have given amusement and instruction to thousands, but it is the opinion of the shrewdest men in the trade that they have injured book publishing. After all we are creatures of habit, and we have become accustomed to buying a novel for 20 or 25 cents. People are unwilling to pay 75 cents or a dollar now. At 20 or 25 cents, unless an enormous number of copies are sold, there is not much money for the author, nor, in fact, for any one. Out of the cheap reprint has grown the summer novel, cheaply but tastefully got up, and intended to pass away an idle hour. Some of the hundreds which are published are good, but the majority are beneath contempt. They make one simply weary while reading them, and yet the publication goes on. "Of the making of books there is no end."—Current Literature.

Waterproofing Process for Leather.

It will not be long before the shoemaker can add to his stock of raw materials a waterproof leather. The process, which has been recently perfected, is not only of service on the uncut leather, but can be used in rendering worthless leather valuable by plumping, stiffening and waterproofing it for insoles, counters, box toes, etc. Every part of a boot or shoe can be "waterproofed" either before or after it is finished.—Chicago News.

Wrapping fruit trees with cloth to keep them from being injured by sunburn and insects has proved disastrous to the trees in Shasta county, Cal.

Mexico's Dancing Nutmeg.

A gentleman recently returned from Mexico brought with him a curious object, which would be of great interest to lovers of natural history. He produced a segment of a Mexican nut, which was not unlike a nutmeg in texture, and placed it in the palm of his hand, closing his fingers closely around it.

After a moment's imprisonment the hand was opened and the little section of the nut rested on its rounded side, upon which it rocked convulsively. The hand was closed again for a few seconds. When it was opened again the mysterious piece of wood appeared full of animation and leaped as gayly as a toad. Then the gentleman explained the principle and cause of the movements.

"There is," said he, "a small worm in that nut, which is dormant until its temperature is raised to that of the human body—about 98 degs. When this is reached the little insect, which is not more than a sixteenth of an inch in length, is revived from its torpid state and causes the spasmodic motion. The nut is indigenous to Mexico, and is usually inhabited by the worm from the early part of August until the arrival of the following summer. It can be revived for nine months in a cold climate.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Precautions for Solitary Tourists.

Solitary touring is open to the objection that if you fall sick, meet with an accident, or happen to be killed, you may be a nuisance to other people, and especially in the latter case expose your friends at home to some needlessly abrupt information. To avoid this I have been used to carry, not merely my name and address in my pocketbook, but clear instructions as to what should be done with the "body" in case of death. It is well to mention the name of some firm of, say, solicitors, to whom the needed information should first be sent, and who would be prepared to defray any expense incurred in paying the physician, post or undertaker.

Once I suddenly showed these instructions (given plainly in the fly leaf of my diary) to a chance (clerical) companion, and he was foolish enough to fail in perceiving the considerate common sense I thereby showed and to look on me as one who treated grave matters with too light a hand. I was to him a profane person, though the little entry in my almanac was written in the simplest words.—Cornhill Magazine.

Physical and Moral Welfare.

Huxley, in a recent article of peculiar value in The Nineteenth Century, calls attention to the "steadily increasing devotion which has been and is directed to measures for promoting physical and moral welfare among the poorer classes. The endeavor to improve the condition under which our industrial population live; to amend the drainage of densely populated streets; to provide baths, wash houses and gymnasia; to facilitate habits of thrift; to furnish some provision for instruction and amusement in public libraries and the like, is not only desirable from a philanthropic point of view, but an essential condition of safe industrial development. It is by such means alone that we can hope to check the constant gravitation of industrial society toward misery." But Mr. Huxley does not point out the fact that while a good deal of this sort of work went on in Rome, without saving Rome from moral degeneration, it is of exceeding value as an adjunct of moral effort of a direct sort in other directions.—Globe-Democrat.

Paper Fabric for Building.

The use of paper fabric for building purposes—by the term paper being meant broadly a flexible sheet made of vegetable or other fiber, which has been reduced to a pulp, and then pressed out and spread and dried—is now advocated by some builders on the following grounds: First, continuity of surface—that is, it can be made in rolls of almost any width and length, is flexible, or by gluing several layers together may be made stiff, and will stop the passages of air because there are no joints; second, it has no grain like wood, and will not split; third, it is not affected by change of temperature, and thus has an advantage over sheet metal as roofing material; fourth, whereas in its natural condition it is affected by moisture, it may be rendered waterproof by saturating with asphalt, or by a variety of other methods; fifth, it is non-resonant and well fitted to prevent the passage of sound; sixth, it is a non-conductor of heat, and can also be made of incombustible material, like asbestos, or rendered fire resisting by chemical treatment.—New York Sun.

The Quiet Flow of Tears.

The discharge of tears from the lachrymal gland is not occasional and accidental, as is commonly supposed, but continuous. It goes on both day and night—though less abundantly at night—through the "conduits," and spreads equally over the surface of the pupil, in virtue of the incessant movement of the lids. After serving its purpose the flow is carried away by two little drains situated in that corner of each eye nearest the nose—into which they run—and called the "lachrymal points." The usefulness of this quiet flow of tears, to both men and beasts, is manifest. There is such an immense quantity of fine dust floating in the air and constantly getting in the eyes, that, but for it, they would soon become choked. Very little is requisite to keep the ball free, and when some obnoxious substance—smoke, an insect or the like, that affects the nerves—does make its way in, an increased flow is poured out to sweep it away.—Herald of Health.

Commentary on Physical Condition.

Chewing gum has come to be considered the popular cure for dyspepsia, at least by those young dames who have reason to imagine that they suffer from the ill effects of midnight suppers and too long a series of dinner parties. In Newport last summer peppermint drops were introduced at a certain point in the meal and partaken of by everyone, and at an entertainment which was given recently, when ice cream was served, Jamaica ginger was passed, and a few drops recommended to counteract the effect of the ice. When the plates were changed for the last time at a gentleman's dinner given a few nights ago each one held a ticket for a Turkish bath, a sad commentary on the condition that the guests must have been in.—New York Press.

THE MODERN STONE AGE.

Many Implements Made of This Material Still Used in Virginia.

All over our country we find many interesting relics of the Indians. Stone spearheads, arrowheads, hammers, chisels, knives, scrapers, etc., together with pottery, some of burned or baked clay, some cut from soft stone, as slate, steatite, etc. Similar remnants of the so-called stone age of mankind are found in nearly every portion of the globe, and, besides their interest as curious survivals of a bygone time, they aid us toward a discovery of the prehistoric man. It is hardly of less interest, or of less historic or scientific value, to note how the stone age still survives among us to no little extent.

Here in Virginia, for instance, many people still scald their slaughtered hogs in hogsheads or barrels, as our barbarian progenitors boiled their meat in skins, by heating stones and putting them into the water until it is hot enough for the purpose. The stones ordinarily used in this way are roundish, hard, and very heavy black or brown modules, sometimes called "negro heads," or iron stones, although they are compressed lava, upheaved in strata through crevices in the rock crust of the earth at remote periods of geological time.

We sometimes encounter stones that are hollowed out in the center, often to a socket, and these not infrequently are treasured by their finders as an ancient Indian stone for mashing or grinding corn, with the aid of a stone pestle; yet they are nothing more nor less, for the most part, than discarded stones once used by our rural brethren for their gates to swing upon—many gates in all parts of the commonwealth being still thus pivoted.

Many a housewife in remote country regions still has her stone weights, more or less rough, but honest; wherever the old Kentucky rifle lingers there is likely to be found still a set of soapstone bullet molds; our log cabins yet have rough stone and clay chimneys, where they are not of mud and sticks; in many a humble household a thin rock, not always smooth, is the utensil for baking corn bread; and the stone "mash trap" is familiar to all our country boys. The stone pipe, believed by many to have gone out with the Indian, is made and used today by many colored folks and by no few white folks. Whenever soapstone, or steatite, is found, not only the stone pipe, but many other articles supposed to be archaic, are still manufactured and put to service by the ingenious and thrifty. In such localities stone pans, stone troughs for children, etc., are still common. Some day they will be dug up and attributed to the Indians, or even to their predecessors. A little inquiry and investigation would show much more of the stone age still here than we have adverted to.

It is not rare to see stone sinkers in use for lines and nets in fishing; the flint is not yet superseded wholly by the match; there are clocks in the land yet run by stone weights; stone hovels, with dirt roofs, are not unknown in our mountains; the colored ruffian, and sometimes the white one, carries a stone in a stocking, along with his razor, when on the warpath; many a cider press and tobacco press are still made effective by stones swung at the end of their lever; and our small boys are all in their stone age whenever they can give their natures full and free play.

We are not so far off from the stone age man as some imagine; many of the implements and relics supposed to be prehistoric, and doubtless so in many cases, have their modern duplicates, and in some instances are all in use among us.—Cor. Petersburg Index-Appeal.

The Multitude of Millionaires.

Since the civil war millionaires (the word means not those having a million, but those reckoning their wealth by millions) have steadily multiplied. Many men who were content to earn a decent livelihood, who had never dreamed of aught beyond a modest competence when Sumter was fired on, now count their income by hundreds of thousands. To be a millionaire is to be conspicuous ordinarily, but in New York there are millionaires wholly obscure. They are not known to be rich outside of their narrow social circle, and will not be until their obituary in the daily newspapers shall have mentioned the fact. There are so many and so excellent opportunities here for making money, to him who has pecuniary perception, that millionaires seem to spring up between showers. You hear of a man grown very wealthy whom you remember a short time before as dependent on a salary. You are not sure that the acquaintance you avoid, because he habitually wishes to borrow, may not soon be one of the monetary magnates of Fifth avenue.—Paul R. Cleveland in The Cosmopolitan.

Mammoth Japanese Crabs.

The greatest marine curiosity of Enoshima waters is the giant crab that trundles along a body as large as a turtle's, and sweeps out claws that measure ten feet from tip to tip. Formerly the fishermen threw these creatures back into the sea when they found their nets tangled up with them, but of recent years they clean the shells and sell them for foreign museums. The giant crabs are said to promenade the beach at night, and one version gives them phosphorescent eyes. If imagination cannot supply a picture of those crabs on the beach, it is all detailed in "Allan Quatermain." Rider Haggard, in his careful owning up to where he found the original of the remarkable things in that book, owns to having read somewhere about these horrible crabs, and so borrowed them to put in the canyon into which his canoe load of heroes emerged after their underground baptism of fire. These crabs and the six foot cucumber are the few things in nature in Japan that are enlarged.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Finding a "Lost Dog."

Every day you see one or more "lost dog" advertisements in the newspapers. If owners did not love their dogs they wouldn't go to the expense of advertising for them. Most of these lost dogs have been stolen. The thief sells them to somebody else. Then his "pal" goes to the rightful owner and obtains a handsome reward for recovering the animal.—Chicago Times.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL

FRIDAY NOVEMBER 14 1890

County Official Paper.

In Pennsylvania bitter personal quarrels determined the result of the election. Party success, protection to American industry, the force bill, the rulings of Speaker Reed—none of these, nor all of them, had so much to do with the election as the rancorous fight between the adherents and opponents of Senator Quay. Quay has the reputation of being a machine politician, a "boss" and the desire to down bosses is quite as strong in Pennsylvania as it is in California. It is very evident that mere party ties are no better than rotten wythes to bind the great body of voters, and men who aspire to be party leaders would do well to realize that it is only by wise and honest legislation and impartial execution of the laws that political power is to be retained. The men who would vote for a yellow dog if his name was on the party ticket are now about as scarse as the body servants of Washington.

The utter uselessness and stupidity of vile abuse of candidates were clearly shown in the result of our State election All the slander thrown at Mr. Markham but helped to swell his majority, and Mr. Pond is now more respected and trusted than before he was a candidate for Governor. Blackguardism in politics we still have in plenty, but decency is in a large majority and controls elections. No good American citizen will proclaim to the world the glaring and monstrous lie that men who aspire to high political office are devoid of honor and conscience and instead of being in office ought to be in jail. Yet this is what is done in all our political battles. Such work is being left to the camp followers, to Pistol, Nym and Bardolph of each of the great political armies. The wretches who abuse the candidate would lick the feet of the man in office.

The Democratic party was defeated and driven from power under the free trade leadership of Cleveland. Now the Republican party is overwhelmed under ultra protection leadership. Evidently the people know better what they want than politicians do. The trouble with both parties is that they have too many politicians and not enough statesmen. Political organizations have in great measure ceased to be parties and are now only factions. Principles are little regarded in political battles, and the struggle is merely to determine what men shall be able to grab the offices. The result of the election in the east shows that the great body of voters have a good understanding of the present condition of parties and are determined to do their own political thinking. There is but one man now prominent in politics who was able to predict what the result of the election would be. That man is James G. Blaine.

Sponging a Tiger.

When Pezon, the lion tamer, was at Moscow with his menagerie, he had occasion to employ a moujik, a fine specimen of a Cossack, to clean out the cages of the wild beasts. The Cossack did not understand a word of French, and the terms of the contract were settled in dumb show. By way of instructing him in his new duties, Pezon went through a sort of pantomime with the broom, sponge and water bucket. The moujik watched him closely and appeared fully to understand the details of the lesson given. Next morning, armed with a broom, a bucket and a sponge, he opened the first cage he came to and quietly stepped in, as he had seen his master step on the previous day into two cages of harmless brutes, but this one happened to be a splendid but untamed tiger, that lay stretched on the floor fast asleep. At the noise made by opening and closing the door the creature raised its head and turned its green eyes full on the man, who, all unconscious of his danger, stood in the corner dipping his big sponge into the bucket.

At that moment Pezon came out of his caravan and was struck dumb by the terrible sight that met his gaze. What could he do to warn the man of his danger? A sound, a movement on his part might enrage the great beast and hasten its attack on the defenseless Cossack. So Pezon stood awaiting developments, ready to rush to the scene when the crisis came. The moujik, sponge in hand, coolly approached the tiger and made ready to rub him down with the stolidity of a military bootblack polishing his captain's boots. The sudden application of cold water to his hide evidently produced a very agreeable effect on the tiger, for it began to purr, stretched out its paws, rolled over on its back and complacently offered every part of its body to the vigorous treatment of the moujik.

All the while Pezon stood there with his eyes wide open and as if nailed to the spot. When he had finished his job the Cossack left the cage as quietly as he had entered it, and it required the most energetic and expressive gestures on the part of the lion tamer to prevent his repeating the experiment on a second wild beast.—London Times.

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS.

MONDAY, November 6th.

On the above named day the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, State of California, met in regular session at 7 o'clock p. m., Present, Harger, Sneden, Robinson and Stewart. Chairman Robinson presiding. Minutes of preceding meeting read and approved.

Whereupon the Board adjourned until 10 o'clock a. m. of Tuesday.

The Board immediately met as a Board of Canvassers and adjourned until 11 a. m. of Tuesday.

TUESDAY, November 11th.

The Board met at 10 o'clock a. m., pursuant to adjournment, same members present. The minutes of the preceding day were read and approved.

The Board then proceeded to examine and act on the following bills.

Geo. M. Gill	$ 3 85
I. J. Woodin	5 00
Henry Levy	16 00
A. W. Eibeshutz	12 16
J. J. Moore	2 20
W. T. Bunney	13 00
C. Mulholland	15 00
D. Stubblefield	126 00
L. Wood	15 63
Mrs. Jennie Keppler	30 00
I. J. Woodin, Co. Physician	150 00
N. Rhine, Hospital supplies	8 50
N. Rhine, General exp	11 35
J. H. Shannon	39 75
Daniel Crough, Board of Educat'n	28 40
C. W. Rathbun " "	29 80
H. S. Crocker & Co	1 59
Independence Water Co	12 00
R. O'Neal	20 00

The Board adjourned until 11:15 a. m. and met as Board of Canvassers. All returns being not yet in the Board adjourned and immediately reassembled as Board of Supervisors.

The following bills were allowed:

W. E. Hale, Sheriff Alameda Co	$ 2 30
A. Carlisle & Co., blanks	274 10
L. L. Woodin	5 00

Board adjourned until 2 o'clock p. m., at which hour it reconvened, same members present.

The following claims were allowed and warrants ordered drawn:

S. G. Sneden, Hospital patient	$ 3 75
J. R. Eldred, fees, $144 28, allowed	138 98
Inyo Independent, printing, allowed	295 54
A. Carlisle & Co., blanks	37 20
T. B. Scovil, cutting wood	31 50
W. J. Dunn, allowed	32 25
P. H. Mack, Exp., Postage etc	23 46
P. A. Chalfant	29 27
Jos. Shelley	30 00
A. Rossi, Unapportioned fund	2 00
M. S. McLeod, Report accepted and claim allowed	33 00

Whereupon the Board adjourned until 11 o'clock a. m. of Wednesday.

WEDNESDAY, November 22th.

Board of Canvassers met at 10 o'clock a. m. and adjourned until 10 o'clock a. m. of Thursday.

Board of Supervsiors met at 10:15 a. m., same members present. Minutes of preceding day read and approved.

Reports of S. J. McMurry, Road Overseer District No. 4, W H. Powers, Road Overseer District No. 2 and Walter James, Road Overseer District No. 5 were examined, accepted and approved and warrants ordered drawn as follows.

W. H. Powers, Road Dist. No. 2,	$129 20
S. J. McMurry, " " " 4,	28 00
Walter James, " " " 5,	129 99

It was ordered that transfers be made from the General Road Fund as follows:

To Road District No. 2	$107 12
" " " " 3	19 85
" " " " 4	5 02
" " " " 5	130 00
" " " " 6	30 00

Whereupon the Board adjourned until 11 o'clock a. m. of Thursday.

THURSDAY, November 17.

Board of Supervisors met at 10 o'clock a. m., same members present. Minutes of preceding day read and approved.

Board adjourned and immediately met as Board of Canvassers and proceeded to examine election returns.

(See Election table.)

S. P. McKnight was elected County Surveyor, having received 552 votes.

The Board declared the following officers elected and ordered certificates of election to be issued:

John S. Gorman, Sheriff.
John N. Yandell, Clerk.
P. W. Forbes, District Attorney.
S. P. McKnight, Surveyor.
P. A. Chalfant, Assessor.
Thomas Parker, Coroner.
J. H. Shannon, Supt. of Schools.
W. O. Moroney, Twp. No.1, Justice of Peace.
John Dunlap Twp. No.1, Justice of Peace.
Dan Crough, Twp. No. 2, Justice of Peace.
R. T. Dunlop, Twp. No. 2, Justice of Peace.
John A. Hannah, Twp. No. 3, Justice of Peace.
A. J. Davis, Twp. No. 3, Justice of Peace.
C. W. Rathbun, Twp No. 4, Justice of Peace.
Tim Madden, Twd. No. 4 Justice of Peace.
G. H Hardy, Twp. No. 5, Justice of Peace.
J. W. Smith, Twp. No. 5, Justice of Peace.
R. Way, Twp. No. 1, Constable.
R. K. Love, Twp. No. 1, Constable.
J. W. Tracey, Twp. No. 2, Constable.
H. C. Whipple, Twp. No. 3, Constable.
C. Walter, Twp. No. 3, Constable.
Sam Booda, Twp. No. 5, Constable.
John Wilson, Twp. No. 5, Constable.

The following were declared elected Road Overseers:

James Nevins,	Dist.	No. 1.
W. Powers,	"	" 2
M. C. McLeod,	"	" 3
S. J. McMurry,	"	" 4
John Keegan,	"	" 5
P. H. Palmer,	"	" 6
No election,	"	" 7

Whereupon the Board then adjourned till 10 o'clock a. m. Friday.

A Reader at Dayton.

In answer to "A Reader" at Dayton, Nevada: The altidude of Independence is very close to 3,800 feet above sea level. The weather during the winter months is usually very pleasant, bright sunshine prevailing for weeks together. The thermometer rarely falls below 24 degrees Fahrenreit, being eight degrees below the melting point of ice. Last winter about half an inch of snow fell on Christmas eve, and his was all for the season.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

A NEW DEAL!

LONE PINE
Livery. Feed & Sale Stable.
A. C. HARVEY, Prop'r.
OPPOSITE STEWART'S HOUSE.

Transient Stock Carefully Tended.

PROBATE NOTICE

In the matter of the estate of E. Mallory, deceased.

Notice for publication of time appointed for proving will, etc.

Notice is hereby given that Friday, the 28th day of November A. D. 1890, at five o'clock p. m. of said day, at the Court Room of said Court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo State of California, has been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said E. Mallory, deceased and for hearing the application of N. C. Young and J. B. Chamberlain for the issuance to them of letters testamentary thereon.

P. H. MACK, Clerk.
Dated November 6th, 1890.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS
☞The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon sept-12 td

BELL'S Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.
TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.
Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully
Equal to the Best.
Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.
A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor. feb12tf

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
☞First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of ditch, near Independence, Inyo county.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 27th day of Sept. 1890, an assessment (No. 5) of Thirty-five (35) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, Independence, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 8th day of Nov., 1890, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Saturday, the 6th day of Dec., 1890 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
P. H MACK, Secretary.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

Notice is hereby given that I have received from the Auditor of the County of Inyo, State of California, the Assessment Roll for the year A. D. 1890, and that the taxes therein are now due and payable in gold and silver coin of the United States, at my office in the Town of Independence, that the taxes will become delinquent on the last Monday in December, 1890, at 6 o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto five per cent. will be added to amount thereof.

J. R. ELDRED,
Tax Collector.
Dated Oct. 31, 1890.

MISCELLANEOUS.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
☞Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1889. n47tf

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well-known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Horses, Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor

HENRY M. STANLEY

IN DARKEST AFRICA
The complete story of Stanley's recent thrilling adventures and the disclosure of his important discoveries will appear for the first time in the work written by himself, entitled "In Darkest Africa." Do not be deceived by any of the so-called "Stanley books" now being offered as "genuine" and "authentic." To no one of these has Stanley contributed a line.
There is no question about this statement being correct in every particular. We guarantee it, and will give particulars on application.
CAUTION In order not to be misled, see that the book bears the imprint of
CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS
And that the canvassing agent carries a certificate of agency from us.
A. L. BANCROFT & CO.
132 POST STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
General Agents for the Pacific Coast.
Mrs. W. L. Hunter, Agent
Independence, Cal

LONE PINE
Blacksmith Shop.
R. C. Spear, Prop'r
—ALL WORK ON—
MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS
—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—
HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING
☞All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

VEGETABLES!
ONIONS, CABBAGE,
POTATOES, PEPPERS,
TOMATOES, CUCUMBERS,
SWEET CORN, BEETS,
SWEET POTATOES, SQUASH
ETC., ETC., ETC.

TABLE GRAPES.
All orders promptly attended to and delivered on board the cars.

PASTURE.
Over 200 acres of winter pasture comprising meadow and stubble, with plenty of outside range. Address,
Mrs. M. McCall,
LONE PINE, CAL.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,
(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)
MERCHANT,
INDEPENDENCE
Inyo Co. Cal.
Wholesale & Retail
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise
MY STOCK
CONSISTING OF
Almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.
NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE
BANKER
Independence, Cal.
SELL EXCHANGE
—ON—
SAN FRANCISCO
Draw Direct
—ON—
NEW YORK,
LONDON, England.
BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, GERMANY.
I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS,
—OF—
GENERAL
BANKING
&
EXCHANGE
BUSINESS.
Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am der Main, Deutsche Vollmachten gefertigt. Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.
AGENT FOR
WELLS FARGO
& CO'S.
EXPRESS
MUTUAL
Life Insurance Co.
OF NEW YORK
CAPITAL - - - - $5,000,000
LIVERPOOL
AND LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE COMPANY
Capital - - - - - $21,000,000
NATHAN RHINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
☞Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.☜
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
☞NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.☜
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	February 1st
"	March 1st
"	March 29th
"	May 3rd
"	May 31st
"	June 28th
"	July 26th
"	August 30th
"	September 27th
"	October 25th
"	November 22nd
"	December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

NORMAN HOUSE,
Independence, - Cal.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates.
☞Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
☞All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.
DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.
Matched and Dressed
Flooring.
sept 11-tf

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
nov 30-tf Independence,

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce Street, New York

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK..... ..PROPRIETOR.
Horseshoeing ..... $2 00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE
BEER ICE COLD.
The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kind of Liquors and Cigars.
The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in, see what comfort you can have this hot weather.
PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

CROCKERS' HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
☞Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
sept-tf CROCKER BROS., Props.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CAS
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

S. H. BIGLAND,
—DEALER IN—
Owens Valley Land
39 SUTTER STREET.
SAN FRANCISCO.
1-26

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14..... 1890

MARKET REPORT

Bar silver, 102¼
Lead, 5 60
Copper, 16 85
Tin, 20 95
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 17@ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 13@ 16.

Religious Services.

Reverend H. J. Windsor will preach at Lone Pine at 11 a. m.; Georges Creek 2:30 Independence at 7:00 o'clock in evening. Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

Mr. W. Richards, late station agent at Mound House, has superseded C. Nolan as agent at Independence.

Judge Arick has been re-elected Superior Judge in Kern County. Henry Brogwardt is reported to be elected Sheriff.

Mr. J. N. Evans of Reno arrived at Independence at the end of last week. He is looking after his cattle in Owens Valley.

M. J. Cody has been elected Sheriff of Mono County. He will be lonesome in the Court House as he is the only Democrat elected in Mono.

Owners of stock running at large will do well to read the notice given by M. C. and A. C. Stevens. Disregard of the notice will lead to trouble and expense.

The American party disappeared almost entirely in the election all over the state. It is now like the Irish girl's definition of "nothing"—a footless stocking without any leg.

A convention of fruit growers will be held at Santa Cruz on the 18th to 21st inclusive of this month. This will be the fourteenth session. Matters of great interest to all fruit growers are discussed at these meetings.

A. R. Conklin Esq., Mrs. Conklin and their two daughters have gone to San Francisco intending to make a lengthy stay. Mr. Conklin, as Grand Master of Masons, intends making visits to Lodges in various parts of the state.

Messrs. Conn and Trudo were at Independence some days this week. They have applied for patents for over 1200 acres of land in Saline Valley. 160 acres of this is a pre-emption and the remainder is borax land.

General R. P. Keating of Virginia City came down last Monday to Keeler and went on next day to Darwin. He is one of the best known mine Superintendents of the Comstock and is examining mines about Darwin.

The Kern County *Gazette* says that of 230 Democratic ballots in a Bakersfield precinct all were scratched but two. The yellow dog is dead, sure, and Democrats have learned to scratch as viciously as Republicans.

Parties coming into Owens valley by rail frequently bring along a few apples to eat by the way. Many of these apples are affected by codlin moth. There is great danger that in this way the pest may be introduced here. It will inflict great damage and loss if it ever gets started in the valley.

Mr. Hyman Fredrick of Reno intends making a trip down along the line of the C. & C. road next week or the week after. He will show such a stock of watches and jewelry as will give every one pleasure to look at. He may not come any farther south than Candelaira on this occasion.

The members of the Independence Board of Election filed a written statement to the effect that in counting the ballots they had not given J. B Stewart credit for a single Republican vote cast for him for Supervisor. All the votes credited to him were eighteen where his opponent had been scratched and his name inserted.

Mr. J. J. Gunn left town at the beginning of the week for his mining camp near Modock. Mrs. Gunn went with him. The Minnietta mines are looking well, and ore will be taken out from the time work begins. There was plenty in sight when work was stopped at the time warm weather set in.

Mr. W. Walker of Olancha has been in very poor health for several months past. Doctor Woodin, O. I. Mairs and J. C. Irwin went down from Independence at the beginning of the week on a friendly visit. On their return they reported him some better. Pap has many friends here and elsewhere who hope he may still be spared for many years.

An incorporation called the Pacific Coast Borax Company has been formed and articles of incorporation filed in the office of the County Clerk at Independence. The capital stock is fixed at $1,500,000. There are five directors; F. M. Smith, C. M. Plumb and A. H. Clough of Oakland, and William Thomas and F. B. Prichard of San Francisco. The Company propose to do much other business beside borax and borax lands.

Discharged From Custody.

Manuel Leon was brought into Court last Saturday and examined upon a charge of pointing a pistol at R. C. Spear at Lone Pine. Several witnesses testified that he had pointed the pistol at Mr. Spear, that he had been drunk and had several times fired his pistol upon the street. There were some informalities in the proceedings, however, and these with other facts that were learned, convinced the Justice of Peace that the man could not be convicted before a jury. It was deemed useless to put the county to the great expense of a trial, when an acquittal would have been the result under the circumstances and the man was discharged.

For Sale.

The ranch known as the "Rittgers place" near Lone Pine is offered for sale together with the the farming implements and stock. The ranch contains 320 acres of excellent land. The stock consists of thirty head of cattle and twelve brood mares. There is now sixty tons of hay on the place and feed enough to winter 200 head of stock. The winter pasture has been rented five years past at $300 a year. The soil is a rich loam and excellently adapted to vegetable raising. There is plenty of outside range, making it a good stock ranch. For further particulars address

JAMES JENKINS,
Lone Pine, Inyo County, Cal.

ELECTION RETURNS.

[OFFICIAL.]

NAMES.	Round Valley	Lincoln	Laws	Cottonwood	Bishop	Poleta	Big Pine	Fish Springs	Independence	Georges Creek	Lone Pine	Keeler	Cerro Gordo	Olancha	Darwin	Modock	Panamint	Majorities
Governor.																		
Markham	25	38	23	13	101	7	40	20	69	16	45	22	20	6	20	2	2	164
Pond	16	18	18	13	55	6	37	5	60	6	15	11	8	4	12	13	8	
Bidwell	..	8	2	..	7	1	5	1	10	4	4	..	..	3	..	..	..	
Lieut.-Governor.																		
Reddick, R.	25	38	23	12	101	6	40	20	67	17	45	23	17	6	20	3	2	160
Del Valle, D	15	18	18	14	55	7	37	5	62	5	14	10	11	4	12	12	8	
Sec. of State.																		
Waite, R.	25	38	23	12	101	8	39	20	71	17	45	23	18	6	20	3	2	167
Hendricks, D	16	18	18	14	55	5	37	5	60	5	15	10	10	4	12	12	8	
Controller.																		
Colgan, R.	25	38	23	12	101	6	39	20	71	17	45	23	18	6	20	3	2	162
Dunn, D.	16	18	18	14	55	7	37	5	61	5	15	10	10	4	12	12	8	
Treasurer.																		
McDonald, R	25	38	23	12	101	6	39	20	71	17	45	23	18	6	20	3	2	163
Herold, D	16	18	18	14	55	7	37	5	60	5	15	10	10	4	12	12	8	
Atty-General.																		
Hart, R	25	38	23	12	101	6	39	20	71	17	45	23	18	6	20	3	2	163
Groves, D.	16	18	18	14	55	7	37	5	60	5	15	10	10	4	12	12	8	
Sur. General.																		
Reichert, R.	25	38	23	12	101	5	39	20	71	17	45	23	18	6	20	3	2	161
Boom, D	16	18	18	14	55	8	37	5	60	5	15	10	10	4	12	12	8	
Clerk Sup. Court.																		
Brown, R.	25	38	23	12	101	6	39	20	71	17	45	23	18	6	20	3	2	132
Spencer, D	16	18	20	14	56	8	43	6	68	9	19	10	10	7	12	12	8	
Supt. Pub. Instr.																		
Anderson	25	38	23	12	102	6	39	20	70	18	45	23	18	6	20	3	2	176
Hall	16	18	20	14	54	7	37	5	59	3	15	10	9	4	12	12	8	
Congressman.																		
Bowers, R	25	38	23	12	102	7	41	21	75	18	46	23	18	6	20	3	2	172
Curtis, D	16	18	18	14	55	7	37	5	60	7	16	10	10	4	12	12	8	
Supreme Justice.																		
Beatty, R.	25	38	23	12	102	7	45	21	79	23	49	23	18	6	21	3	2	195
Stanley, D	16	18	18	14	54	7	37	5	60	3	15	10	10	4	12	12	8	
Superior Judge.																		
Gill, R	26	50	23	12	111	6	37	12	57	19	32	25	19	1	16	3	2	101
Laird, D.	15	14	19	14	52	8	44	14	82	7	30	8	7	12	16	12	8	
State Senator.																		
Sherman, R	25	38	23	12	106	9	63	23	76	19	46	23	19	10	22	3	2	234
Berry, D.	16	20	18	12	55	6	18	3	61	7	16	10	7	3	10	12	8	
Assemblyman.																		
Hunewill, R	30	43	27	10	102	7	44	19	53	13	45	23	13	1	19	3	2	110
Eldred, D.	11	16	13	16	61	7	34	7	86	13	17	10	13	12	13	12	8	
Sheriff.																		
Gorman, R	25	42	19	4	79	5	16	13	76	13	37	17	13	4	15	1	3	100
Williams, D.	15	20	20	2	77	6	12	3	40	6	14	13	15	6	12	14	7	
Gregg, I	1	2	4	20	7	2	54	10	23	7	11	3	..	3	5	..	..	
Clerk.																		
Yandell, R.	20	43	26	14	91	9	33	16	50	16	38	26	22	6	15	1	2	44
Mack, D.	17	20	17	12	72	5	49	10	89	10	24	7	6	7	17	14	8	
Assessor.																		
Chalfant, R	23	39	17	12	109	6	47	17	76	17	45	25	6	9	16	6	2	128
Garrettson, D	18	28	26	14	53	8	33	8	62	9	18	8	22	4	16	9	8	
Dist. Attorney.																		
Mulholland, R.	5	18	8	7	31	2	17	13	24	5	15	8	2	..	6	..	2	
Forbes, D.	25	35	29	11	93	9	41	9	64	12	19	20	10	2	23	15	6	185
Lamar, A	13	11	6	8	39	3	24	4	50	9	30	5	16	11	3	..	2	
Treasurer.																		
Bunney, R	15	34	21	11	98	7	19	15	27	2	41	17	2	..	16	3	2	
Moore, D	26	29	21	15	65	7	61	10	112	24	21	16	24	13	16	12	8	124
Coroner.																		
Parker, R.	26	40	23	13	108	7	46	21	78	21	46	22	20	9	15	3	6	203
Murphy, D.	13	20	19	13	54	7	35	5	62	5	15	11	6	4	16	12	4	
Supt. Schools.																		
Shannon, R	27	41	21	9	109	5	38	18	74	12	27	17	4	6	3	..	1	60
Reynolds, D.	14	19	21	11	50	7	15	6	62	14	36	15	22	7	29	15	9	
Supervisors.																		
Stewart, R	..	..	..	..	..	..	59	16	18	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	
Robinson, D	..	..	..	..	..	..	18	9	68	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	2
Harger, R.	21	31	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	
Shaw, D.	8	2	13	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	
Love, I	12	30	22	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	5

To Explore Death Valley.

It is announced from Washington that an expedition is about to be made into Death Valley and three months spent in exploring that region under the auspices of the Biological Survey connected with the Agricultural Department. Ten celebrated scientists will compose the expedition, and a thorough survey will be made of this hitherto unknown country. Naturalist Vernon Bailey, who is now in Nevada, will go soon, and Professor Theodore Palmer of the Biological Survey will go in from the south and proceed north to join Bailey. Whatever is found of interest will be sent to the World's Fair. The difficulty of making such an exploration is not near so great as was formerly imagined. Parties from Independence have been in Death Valley several times this year. There is no trouble about finding plenty of good water. There are springs among the mountains that bound the valley and mining prospectors who know the country are familiar with most of them. Recently it is reported that one or more fine artesian wells have been bored in the valley. From Independence to Death Valley the distance is about 125 miles. The road is good, and the water and camping stations at convenient distances. For years past many men have been employed in the valley taking out borax.

Masonic Relic.

The following letter from Lord Dufferin to his friend, Lord Clanmorris, will be of interest to the Masonic fraternity: Lord Dufferin was Governor-General of Canada a few years ago. The letter is copied from the *Masonic Record*.

CLANDEBOYE, Sept. 3, 1883.

MY DEAR CLANMORRIS:—At last I found the mallett, which I take pleasure in sending to you. Its great merit is its genuineness. On that you may rely, for I dug it myself out of a temple tomb erected by King Montu Hoteb, of the 11th Dynasty, a personage who certainly flourished before Moses. The mallet was buried beneath the sand and ruins with a number of other articles of the same date. Its handle still shines with the sweat of the Egytian masons, and I have great pleasure of presenting it to your honorable Lodge.

Yours sincerely,
DUFFERIN.

The mallet is kept under a glass case in a lodge room at Aberdeen, Scotland.

Saving Expense.

Judge Hannah ordered the drawing of a Grand Jury on Monday and it was done accordingly. This is several weeks earlier than in former years, and the object of the Judge in doing so is to save the county expense, if possible. Had the meeting of the Grand Jury been delayed till the usual time and any indictments been returned, the cases could not be tried before Judge Hannah would go out of office, and as the District Attorney is to be his successor, the latter would be disqualified to try the cases; consequently a Judge from some other county would have to be brought here to try them and at much increase of expense. Now if any indictments should be returned the cases can be tried and disposed of by Judge Hannah.

An Instrument of Robbery.

The San Francisco Stock Board has been the most useful instrument found by the swindlers of our state to rob the many for the benefit of the few. The *Mining and Scientific Press* says; "Of the confiding poorer classes, none have escaped—all have been victimized. Everything in sight has been raked in by this essentially thievish method—the small bank deposit and the widow's mite; the laboring man's savings and the children's dimes; the savings of the sewing woman and the servant girl; the outside lot and the family homestead; all the small sums amassed through overwork and comforts denied, all have gone to over-enrich these plotters against justice and humanity. But in all this, the methods for robbing the masses to which resource has been had have not here differed much from those elsewhere employed, the results reached having been much the same. Everywhere it has been the same system of plundering the trustful poor—the many hurtfully impoverished, that the few might be made hurtfully rich. Turnsevil, through the bitter experience of its victims has come to be much abated. Thankful for this, let us hope that it will soon become wholly a thing of the past.

Reading Canyon.

There are excellent mining prospects in Reading Canyon. The place is in the Inyo Range about six miles south of Bishop Station on the C. & C. Road. There is a switch near the mouth of the canyon. Last Saturday A. R. Jones struck a ledge of fine ore, and so far there appears to be a big body of it. O. H. Hill, proprietor of the Valley View Hotel at Bishop, and other parties interested with him, have been operating in the canyon for several months past. They have worked a good deal of ore in an arastra, and the yield has been ninety dollars per ton. The ore contains much sulphurets and this causes heavy loss of gold, the tailings, by repeated assays, showing from forty to sixty dollars per ton. A few days ago Mr. Hill brought several car loads of ore down to the Maxim mill and is now having it worked there. Mr Hill says that even with the heavy loss in the tailings they have a good thing in their claim. There is much probability that a mill may be built near the mouth of Reading canyon. Water from the McNally ditch is offered free and also a tract of five acres for a yard and buildings.

Newton Booth, ex-Governor and Senator, has begun suit at Carson, Nevada to get a partition of the Illinois, Sand Mound, Nevada, White Pine and Blumington mines in Nye County, Nevada. D. A Bender of Carson has been appointed receiver to take charge of the mines, and will keep as large a force employed as before suit was begun. The mines have been big producers and are said to be very valuable.

Notice to Stockmen

HAVING RENTED OUR LAND IN THE Georges Creek District all parties but the renters are hereby warned to keep their cattle and horses from trespassing on said land. Disregard of this notice will be followed by actions at law. M. C. STEVENS.
A. C. STEVENS.

HALE BROS. & CO.

ARE YOU READY FOR CHRISTMAS

XMAS IS NEAR.

Are you ready for it? We are—and are prepared to show hundreds of beautiful things—both useful and ornamental—designed especially for tokens of love, friendship and esteem.

Our store is stocked with oddities and noveltits in gift goods and if you want something choice—better than you can obtain at home—send to us for what you want and you will find that the low price alone will more than offset the trouble

We are showing the latest ideas in Toilet Cases—silver fittings, Manicure Sets—silver fittings, Jewel Cases, Work Boxes Satin Glove and Handkerchief Cases, Hand-painted Opal Placques, Albums, Easels, Photo Frames, Toys, Games, Picture Books, Fans, Slippers, Jewelry.

Send for FREE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE of above goods and many others.

HALE BROS. & CO.

The Leading House of the Coast.

Nos. 825 to 835 K St.,
Sacrameoto, Cal.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30-tf RENO, NEVADA.

THE BEST VALUE

LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
Celebrated Copper Riveted
OVERALLS AND SPRING BOTTOM PANTS
ENJOY A NATIONAL REPUTATION.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT OUR TRADE MARK.

BEST SEWING! BEST FINISH! BEST FIT!
BEST MATERIALS!
The only kind made by White Labor.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
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F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL.
OFFICE IN GELCICH BUILDING
All calls attended to immediately.

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—DEALERS IN—
FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.
Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.
Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St
In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable
S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.
All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.
Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.
Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,
Watchmaker & Jeweler.
BISHOP, CAL.
Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.
Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.
I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise,
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.
Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies
PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.
Deputy County Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT
Sundav. May 10th, 9

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	12:30 p m.	5.55 p. m
Dayton	1:00 p. m.	5:15 p. m.
Wabuska	3:05 p. m.	3:00 p. m.
Hawthorne	6 50 p. m.	11:20 a. m.
Luning	7:30 p. m.	10:05 a. m.
Soda Springs	9:15 p. m.	9:05 a. m
Belleville	10:25 p. m.	7:55a. m
Candelaria	Ar. 11:10 p. m	Lv. 7:10 a. m
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville	8 10 a. m	5:25 p. m
Benton	11:40 a. m	-
Bishop Creek	1:50p. m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord	2:25 p. m.	10 00 a. m
Independence	4 10 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine	5:00p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar 6:45 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (20 miles); Bodie (35 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON.
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D A BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOL
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING SALOON.
Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.
WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

ANOTHER DRUGGIST SPEAKS.

Manufacturers of The Great Sierra Kidney and Liver Cure:

March 24th, 1890.

GENTLEMEN:—I noticed a great increase in the sales of your remedy, and judge that, by the repeated calls for it that it gives entire and complete satisfaction to the parties using it. *It is the best selling Kidney and Liver Cure* that I handle in stock. Respectfully yours,

JOHN WM. SALTER,

2445 Mission Street, Cor. 21st, San Francisco, Cala.

Turn your back on borrowed trouble, and you will be better prepared to face the real.

ERUPTION OF THE SKIN CURED.

Ed. Venney, Brockville, Ontario, Canada, says:

"I have used BRANDRETH'S PILLS for the past fifteen years, and think them the best cathartic and anti-bilious remedy known. For some five years I suffered with an eruption of the skin that gave me great pain and annoyance. I tried different blood remedies, but, although gaining strength the itching was unrelieved. I finally concluded to take a thorough course of BRANDRETH'S PILLS. I took six each night for four nights, then five, four, three, two, lessening each time by one, and then for one month took one every night, with the happy result that now my skin is perfectly clear and has been so every since."

Much as a man admires the truth, he prefers to have it told about some other fellow.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat requires immediate attention, as neglect results in some incurable Lung Disease or Chronic Throat Trouble. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" will invariably give relief.

A man will tell a lie to get sympathy, and a women will tell a lie to give it.

Sulphur and brimstone are on the free list; so is salvation. Now take your choice.

All the year round, you may rely upon Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to purify the blood and invigorate the system. It's not like the sarsaparillas, that are said to be good for the blood in March, April and May. The "Golden Medical Discovery" works equally well at all times, and in all cases of blood-taints, or humors, no matter what their name or nature.

It's the *cheapest* blood-purifier, sold through druggists, because you only pay for *the good* you get.

Your money is returned if it doesn't benefit or cure you.

Can you ask more?

"Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol to inebriate, and no syrup or sugar to derange digestion.

It's a concentrated vegetable extract; put up in large bottles; pleasant to the taste, and equally good for adults or children.

The "Discovery" cures all Skin, Scalp and Scrofulous affections, as Eczema, Tetter, Salt-rheum, Fever-sores, White Swellings, Hip-joint disease and kindred ailments.

PENSIONS OLD CLAIMS SETTLED under NEW Law. Soldiers, Widows, Parents send for blank applications and information. PATRICK O'FARREL, Pension Agent, Washington, D. C.

FOR SALE--BARGAIN!

FINE STOCK AND GRAIN RANCH, 1500 acres, 6 miles N. E. from Knights Ferry, Stanislaus Co. 1280 acres Mountain Range, Tuolumne Co., with large lake, stocked with trout. Finest Cattle Range in the mountains. Sold on account of sickness. Cattle, Horses, Hogs, Chickens, etc. Utensils for Farming, all complete. A rare chance. For full particulars apply to A. T. KENNEDY, Knights Ferry; or, W. E. LUTZ, 26 Sansome St., S. F., Cala.

Electric Power.

Write to the ELECTRIC ENGINEERING CO., 21 and 23 STEAR ST., San Francisco, California, for full information about their **Dynamos** and **Motors**, by which power may be distributed over many miles square of area for running quartz mills, hoisting works, pumps, and all kinds of machinery. They are the *best in the world.*

AGENTS Send for circulars, etc., of new book; *none other like it; Rare Opportunity.* Address GEO. W. FRANCE, 7 New Chambers St., New York.

Diamond Drill Work.

The Pacific Prospecting Co., CONTRACTORS for prospecting with Diamond Core Drill for oil, mineral or water. Holes bored for ventilation or drainage. Agents for Diamond Drill Machinery and Supplies. Correspondence solicited. **213 Sansome Street,** San Francisco.

USE **AMERICAN OIL CO.'S** Harvest Machine Oil, Machine Castor Oil, Paragon Cylinder Oil.

$500 REWARD!—Advice Free! *Specialty: Divorces Privately.* Quick Time; Legal everywhere; terms moderate; *no charge unless successful.* Collections, etc.: Attorneys all Courts; correspondence solicited; established 10 years; Law office, G. W. HOWE & Co., 26 Kearny St., S. F., Cal.

HORSE NAILS.

We offer to close out stock of 1200 boxes Horse Nails as follows: 5s, 8s, 9s, 10s, at 11 cents pound to the trade or to Horse-shoers; 6s and 7s (full boxes only) 12½ cents. They are the Judson make, the best in the world, and no more will be manufactured. Order from your jobber or from **Smith's Cash Store, 118 Front St., S. F. Cal.** Send cash or best city reference, payable on receipt of goods. Name this paper.

SINGLE DOUBLE **30 TULIPS** ASSORTED COLORS. We will send the above to any address on receipt of $1, or 14 for 50 cents, post-paid. Catalogue FREE. **L. L. MAY & CO., ST. PAUL, MINN.**

FOR MEN ONLY! VIGOR AND STRENGTH. For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young, Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

LIFE IN FAR AWAY TIBET.

Things in That Strange Land as Represented by the Latest Explorer.

"The people of Tibet have the funniest way of making tea you ever heard of," said Lieut. Rockhill, that far away country's most recent explorer. "To begin with, the tea they use comes from western China in the shape of bricks, which are pressed into such convenient shape for carrying overland. All sorts of teas are made into bricks for purposes of transportation across Asia, it being very well understood by connoisseurs in the herb that a sea trip spoils it. But the tea imported into Tibet is of very poor quality as a rule. There is in it as much weight of twigs as of leaves.

"Having pounded a portion of the brick tea in some sort of mortar, the Tibetan housewife puts it in a large copper vessel and there permits it to boil over a fire made from dry manure. The resulting solution she pours into a queer looking wooden churn through a coarse willow basket that serves as a strainer. To the liquid in the churn, before proceeding further, she adds a portion of butter and some salt. The mixture is then churned up in ordinary fashion, and, when it is thoroughly mixed, is poured into a teapot of bronze. From the teapot it is dispensed into the little cup shaped vessels which each Tibetan carries with him or her.

"The cup shaped vessel I refer to is usually of wood, sometimes lined with silver. Tibetans employ it not only as their sole drinking utensil, but also as a dish for solid food. What they consume mainly as a substantial diet is parched barley. When a gentleman of Tibet feels hungry he sits down and, taking from a leather pouch a portion of barley, he mixes a little water with it, and, stirring it up into a dough, eats it in that shape. Thus hunger is satisfied, and he goes on his way rejoicing. In what we call the pleasures of the table the Tibetan takes no stock whatever. There never was a typical Asiatic yet who cared anything about amusement in the ordinary sense of the word. He doesn't go to the theatre—there is no such institution in the land of the lamas. Nor does he indulge in any other rational enjoyment of civilization, though he does not scorn what might be called the primary vices.

"Tibet is a very cold country, but its inhabitants do not warm themselves by the consumption of fuel. When the weather is chilly they simply put on more clothes in proportion as the mercury might fall, if there was a thermometer to register the temperature by. Their garments consist mainly for each individual of a voluminous cloak, with sleeves and a high collar, under which a shirt is sometimes worn. Boots, with soles of raw hide and uppers of cloth and cotton, are made for them in China. For rainy days a circular cape of felt is provided.

"The gun used by a Tibetan has a long fork attached to it, which is stuck in the ground for use as a rest for the weapon. Naturally the deadly instrument is of primitive pattern, intended to be set off with a priming, and the native wears attached to his belt a number of little brass cones, each of them containing an exact load of gunpowder. Those people of the country who live on the great elevated plains or steppes dwell in black tents; but the villagers reside usually in two story stone houses, the lower story being given up to a stable for the cattle. Not all of Tibet, as is popularly supposed, is actually subject to China. The country is divided up, politically speaking, into many tribes, and not a few of these tribes are governed by chiefs who owe no allegiance to anybody—not even to the Chinese emperor."—Washington Star.

Church Singers' Salaries.

A woman with a good contralto voice will begin at an annual salary of $200, which, if she is successful, may rise to an average of $300. There are two churches in Philadelphia, I believe, which pay their contraltos $400; but this, in cities outside of Boston, which average about $200 higher, is unusual. And even a genuine alto—that rarest of things in these days—will command but from $300 to $400 per annum. The Hub, of course, does better than this, by adding $200; but even with this addition, none of these salaries appear precisely extravagant, or to admit of much luxury in living, and salaries are rarely increased. Should a rival church make an offer for a voice, if the first church is desirous of retaining it, the rival's price is overbid and the voice retained. But this is the only reason of which I have any knowledge for increasing salaries.—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Formation of the Ear.

The ear is worth studying from an anatomical point of view. Beginning with the outer fold or ridge, called the helix, which forms the outline, the ear is composed of thin cartillage and integument. The next prominent ridge is the antihelix, which some people have very largely developed, but in a well formed ear projects very little beyond the helix. The little knob that projects from the foot of the antihelix is called the antitragus, and the corresponding knob on the other side the tragus. The deep well in the center of the ear, the concha, so termed from its shell like form, plays the most important part in reflecting the vibrations into the inner ear; in fact, all these projections and depressions are of importance to our hearing and play their own parts in conveying the undulations of sound to the drum of the ear.—Pall Mall Gazette.

An Automatic Chess Board.

Some of the monasteries of Italy and France sent curious inventions to the Paris exposition. A certain monastery in Brittany, France, contributed a plain looking mahogany table, with an inlaid chess board on its surface. The inventor, or any one who desires, sets the places for a game and sits alone on one side of the board. He plays cautiously, and the opposite pieces move automatically, and quite frequently come out the victor, no odds how scientifically the player plays. There is no mechanism apparent beneath the table top, which seems to be a solid mahogany board.—Philadelphia Review.

—Your business—you can not neglect that! Call to mind the story of the rich English merchant to whom Elizabeth gave some commission of importance, and he demurred to undertake it, saying: "Please your majesty, if I obey your behests, what will become of these affairs of mine?" And his monarch answered: "Leave those things to me; when you are employed in my service, I will take charge of your business." So will it be with you. Do but surrender yourself to Christ, and he, of his own free will, takes in hand all your affairs.—Spurgeon.

UTILIZING WASTE.

Economizing Materials Which Otherwise Would Be Thrown Away.

It is quite the fashion to speak of the French people as being the most economical of any in the world, as they allow nothing to be wasted which can in any way be utilized. But it appears to us that the people of this country are not far behind in the matter of economizing materials that would otherwise be wasted. Do we not use beef's blood for door knobs? Are we not putting doors and blinds into our houses made of wood pulp? We also use paper doors, blinds, etc., to say nothing of paper car wheels, paper boats, paper nails and other utensils too numerous to mention. Paper, as we know, is made of materials which would ordinarily be wasted if not thus used. Sawdust has become an important article of commerce, as it is largely used in plaster. Coal dust is now used in many ways as a fuel, yielding an intense heat, and very useful in some kinds of manufacturing.

The very dirt beneath our feet is transformed by the arts of various craftsmen into building materials, having fireproof qualities, or it is transmuted into the finest pottery, or the most delicate porcelain for crystal. Also from clay we extract a metal, which, by reason of new processes, bids fair to rival iron in usefulness in building. We refer to aluminum, which, while not a new metal, has heretofore been too expensive to come into general use. By a new invention, however, which renders its manufacture much easier and cheaper, it is likely to become the metal of the future for special uses in place of iron. It is a beautiful metal, resembling the brightest silver, and is very tough and durable. Alumina, as is well known, when found in its pure state crystallized, is that royal gem, the sapphire, next in hardness to the diamond.

From the slag of the blast furnace the skillful manipulator produces a fine, soft wool which is perfectly noncombustible, and, if properly applied, will render our houses practically fireproof. We might go on ad infinitum, but we will close the subject by mentioning one of the latest triumphs in the art of utilizing waste materials—that of manufacturing a composition which can be molded into any ornamental shape required out of the chips of granite from the stone cutter's yard. It is said that fine decorative stone work can thus be produced at about one-tenth the cost of cut stone ornamental work, and yet yield a good profit to the manufacturer. Also that this material may be vitrified so that it will take on a permanent polish as fine as that of polished granite.—Architectural Era.

Congressional Pages.

The boys who serve as pages in the house and senate are a lucky lot. There are 16 of them in the senate and 33 in the lower branch. Their ages range from 9 to 15 years, and they get $2.50 per diem for their services, which means about $800 a year. In addition to this regular stipend they pick up a good many odd dollars in the shape of gratuities from the senators and congressmen whom they serve with alacrity. They all wear knickerbockers and are bright lads. Senator Gorman, ex-Congressman William L. Scott and the late Richard H. Townsend all began their careers in Washington as page boys, and there is probably the making of numerous congressmen in the boys who are now running errands for statesmen.—Boston Herald.

A Jeweler's Superstition.

Nearly every jeweler lays down a rule never to credit anybody for a clock or watch or anything that keeps time. I don't know why this is and never heard any good reason assigned for it, but nevertheless it is a fact. And, moreover, we firmly believe that a watch or a clock that is brought to us for repairs or regulating will never keep good time if the owner does not pay cash for the job. You know we do a big credit business. I suppose jewelers do a larger credit business than any other class of merchants, and it no doubt seems surprising that we have a class of trade that is barred from the credit list on account of a superstition.—Atlanta Journal.

Something Burning.

One day little Polly was driving with the rest of the family, when a disagreeable odor penetrated the air, doubtless proceeding from one of the country houses which they were then passing.

"Something is burning," said one of the company, sniffing the air.

"Feathers!" suggested another.

"Hair!"

"Flannel!"

"I guess I know what it is," piped up little Polly, in all seriousness, "I've got a piece of peppermint in my mouth, and it burns my tongue awfully."—Youth's Companion.

Ten Dollars for One Word.

Professor Foster, of Waterville, recently received a dispatch from Swatow, China, consisting of but one word, "Good." It cost him $10, but he considers it cheap enough, as it announced to him the birth of a granddaughter, and that all were doing well. The dispatch came from his son, Rev. John Foster, and left Swatow 7 o'clock in the morning, and before noon was delivered to the professor at his house in Waterville.—Waterville Sentinel.

People Who Exist on Pills.

Recent investigation has shown that the people of Great Britain swallow over 5,500,000 pills daily, or one pill a week for every person in the population. The pill consumption for one year would weigh 178 tons, and would fill 36 freight cars, which it would take two powerful locomotives to pull. Placed in a row the pills would reach nearly 6,500 miles, or from Liverpool to New York and back again.

Gen. Greely, chief of the signal service at Washington, is in receipt of at least twenty letters a day from cranks who solemnly hold him responsible for the weather.

An Exploded Notion.

Mrs. Gotham—This paper says mud baths will cure rheumatism.

Mr. Gotham (a great sufferer)—Nonsense! I've fallen down in Broadway half a dozen times, and it didn't do a bit of good.—New York Weekly.

Dictionaries Cheaper.

Webster's Unabridged Dictionary used to sell for $12. The copyright ran out and the first edition has been reproduced by the photo process and can be purchased for $3.50.—Chicago Tribune.

HOW GRANITE IS POLISHED.

Putting a Smooth Surface on the Hard Stone—Methods in Detail.

The form is given to the stone by the hands of skilled masons, in much the same way as is done with other stones of softer nature. Of course the time required is considerably greater in the case of granite as compared with other stones.

If the surface is not to be polished, but only fine axed, as it is called, that is done by the use of a hammer composed of a number of slips of steel of about a sixteenth of an inch thick, which are tightly bound together, the edges being placed on the same plane. With this tool the workman smooths the surface of the stone by a series of taps or blows given at a right angle to the surface operated upon. By this means the marks of the blows as given obliquely on the surface of the stone are obliterated and a smooth face produced.

Polishing is performed by rubbing in the first place with an iron tool and with sand and water. Emery is next applied, then putty with flannel. All plain surface and molding can be done by machinery, but all carvings, or surfaces broken into, small portions of various elevations, are done by the hands of the patient hand polishers.

The operation of sawing a block of granite into slabs for panels, tables or chimney pieces is a very slow process, the rate of progress being about half an inch per day of ten hours. The machines employed are few and simple. They are technically called lathes, wagons and pendulums or rubbers. The lathes are employed for the polishing of columns, the wagons for flat surface, and the pendulums for molding and such flat work as is not suitable for the wagon.

In the lathes the column is placed and supported at each end by points, upon which it revolves. On the upper surface of the column there are laid pieces of iron, segments of the circumference of the column. The weight of these pieces of iron lying upon the column, and the constant supply by the lathe attendant of sand and water, emery or putty, according to the state of finish to which the column has been brought, constitute the whole operation.

While sand is used during the rougher state of the process, these irons are bare, but when using emery and putty the surface of the iron next to the stone is covered with thick flannel.

The wagon is a carriage running upon rails, in which the pieces of stone to be polished are fixed, having uppermost the surface to be operated upon. Above this surface there are shafts placed perpendicularly, on the lower end of which are fixed rings of iron. These rings rest upon the stone, and when the shaft revolves they rub the surface of the stone. At the same time the wagon travels backward and forward upon the rails, so as to expose the whole surface of the same to the action of the rings.

The pendulum is a frame hung upon hinges from the room of the work shop. To this frame are attached iron rods, moving in a horizontal direction. In the line upon which these rods move, and under them, the stone is firmly placed upon the floor. Pieces of iron are then loosely attached to the rods and allowed to rest upon the surface of the stone. When the whole is set in motion, these irons are dragged backward and forward over the surface of the stone, and so it is polished.

When polishing plain surfaces, such as the needle of an obelisk, the pieces of iron are flat, but when we have to polish a molding we make an extra pattern of its form and the irons are cast from that pattern.—Stone Mason, England.

South America's Tall Volcano.

Cotopaxi is the loftiest of active volcanoes, but is slumbering now. The only evidences of action are the frequent rumblings that can be heard for a hundred miles, and the cloud of smoke by day and the pillar of fire by night, which constantly arise from a crater that is more than 3,000 feet beyond the reach of man. Many have attempted to climb the monster, but the walls are so steep and the snow is so deep that the ascent is impossible, even with scaling ladders.

On the southern slope of Cotopaxi is a great rock, more than 2,000 feet high, called "the Inca's Head." Tradition says that it was once the summit of the volcano, and fell on the day when Atahualpa was strangled by the Spaniards. Those who have seen Vesuvius can judge of the grandeur of Cotopaxi if they can imagine a volcano 15,000 feet higher, spurting flames and lava from a crest covered with 3,000 feet of snow, with a voice that has been heard 600 miles. And one can judge of the grandeur of scenery on the road to Quito if he can imagine twenty of the highest mountains in America, three of them active volcanoes, standing along the road from Washington to New York.—American Magazine.

Gladstone Fifty Years Ago.

The following is a description of Gladstone, published in a London paper of 1838, the date of his marriage: "Mr. Gladstone's appearance and manners are much in his favor. He is a fine looking man. He is about the usual height and of good figure. His countenance is mild and pleasant, and he has a highly intellectual expression. His eyes are clear and quick; his eyebrows are dark and rather prominent. There is no dandy in the house but envies what Trufit would call his fine head of jet black hair. It is always carefully parted from his crown downward to his brow, where it is carefully shaded. His features are small and regular, and his complexion must be a very unworthy witness if he does not possess abundant good health."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Longest Piece of Ordnance.

A correspondent of The Army and Navy Journal asks: "What is the longest piece of ordnance that has ever been successfully fired?" and receives the following answer: "If you include in the term ordnance everything that carries a projectile, we should answer fourteen miles. This is the straight tube conveying natural gas from Murrayville to Pittsburg. To clear this tube out, a projectile known as the 'gum ball' was inserted in the end at the gas well, closely fitting the interior. The gas was then turned on full force and the gum ball fired through its full length, coming out at the further end in a few minutes."—Scientific American.

—Seth Low, the new president of Columbia College, has no respect for a rule that does not provide for a contingency. A young man not overburdened with wealth last fall entered the law school, paying what was for him quite a fee. After attending two or three lectures business exigencies forbade his continuance at study. He applied to the treasurer for a rebate on his cash payment only to meet with delay and hear a rule recited against such a demand. Then he dropped President Low a line. Within four hours the post-office brought a courteous reply and a check.

The longer a man has been dead the better man he is.

SHAKEN OUT OF GEAR,

By malarial disease, the human machinery cannot half perform its office. Digestion, secretion, evacuation are disordered, the blood becomes watery, the nerves feeble, the countenance ghastly, sleep disturbed and appetite capricious. Terrible is this disease, fell its consequences. There is, however, a known antidote to the miasmatic poison, and a certain safeguard against it. In malarious regions of our South and West, in South America, Guatemala and on the Isthmus of Panama, as well as in transmarine countries where the scourge exists, this inimitable preventive and remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, has, during the last thirty-five years, been constantly widening the area of its usefulness, and demonstrating its sovereign value. Liver complaint, dyspepsia, constipation, kidney trouble, rheumatism and debility are all remedied by it.

An offer to bet may be a fool's argument, but it makes the wise man shut up.

AN ELEGANT PACKAGE OF FINE CARDS.

Including 15 rare novelties, shapes and artistic imported oleographic and chromatic cards. This large and beautiful collection sent by mail to anyone who will do this:—Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills from any druggist, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written and 4 cents in stamps. The genuine McLane's Pills are prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa., and have been in constant use for over sixty years. They are superior to all others in purity and effectiveness. A certain cure for indigestion and sick headache. Address, Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.

Nine-tenths of the old people are after the dollars, and nine-tenths of the young are after a good time, and it is hard to tell which are the biggest fools.

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We positively cure rupture and all rectal diseases without pains or detention from business. No cure, no pay; and no pay until cured. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

Grace—What air was that you were playing last night? Laura—A millionaire, and I landed him.

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BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL SIZE (40 little beans to the bottle). They are the most convenient; suit all ages. Price of either size, 25 cents per bottle.

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INCUBATORS

Brooders, what to feed chickens, in fact all the secrets of the chicken business. If you only keep half a dozen hens you need this book. It gives more information than many of the books sold at 25 cents. We send it free on receipt of 4 cents in stamps to pay postage.

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NATIONALISTS Send for "A Short History of Socialism," 5 cts. per copy; $2 per hundred for Propaganda.

AGNOSTICS Send for "The Scientific Evidence of the Existence of the Soul," 5c per copy; $1 per hundred.

MYSTICS Send address and receive Leaflets explaining THOSOPHY FREE. Address DR. JEROME A. ANDERSON, Room 4, Odd Fellows' Building, San Francisco, Cal.

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SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted

Sold by druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

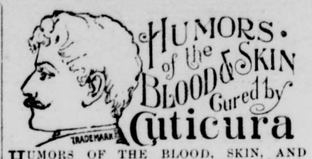
You don't have to *take our word* for the good quality of Dobbin's Electric Soap. Just get *one bar* of your grocer, and let it tell you *its own story* next *Monday*, and be governed by that, *good or bad*. Remember *Dobbin's Electric.*

He—You are a puzzle to me. She (coldly)—Well, you had better give me up.

All persons rapidly and safely reduced by Du Bois Anti-obesity Tea. A. H. Smith & Co., Agts., Grant Avenue and Geary streets.

Beware of imitations of the genuine Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

Try Germea for Breakfast.



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Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Blood and Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

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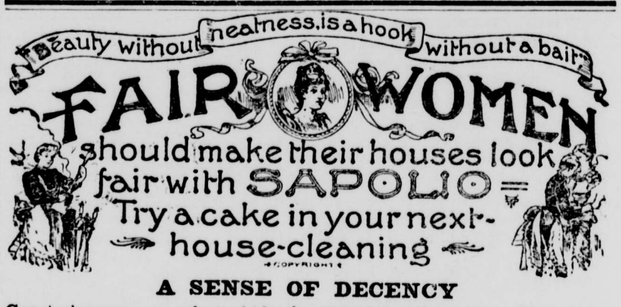

A SENSE OF DECENCY

Constrains many people to hide the dirt of their kitchens. They make the kitchen a secret chamber, into which it is forbidden to enter; but half the trouble which they take to hide the dirt and the disgrace which it entails, would keep the kitchen clean, and all its pots and pans bright as a dollar, that is, if they use

—SAPOLIO—

TO VINEYARDISTS!

Instead of selling your Grapes to the large WINERIES, at any price they dictate to you,

MAKE YOUR OWN WINE,

as the Grape Growers do in France, Germany, Spain and Italy. Your Vineyard will never get a reputation as long as you send your Grapes to a Central Winery. Put in a small plant just large enough to handle your crop of Grapes, and sell your Wine to REPUTABLE BOTTLERS TO SELL UNDER YOUR OWN BRAND, then you will reap the reward, by making your vineyard valuable, if you have taken care to have choice grapes.

To enable the Vineyardists of California to have the necessary WINE PRESSES, CRUSHERS and STALK STRIPPERS, we have imported from France a full line of WINE PRESSES, of different varieties and sizes, and we are now manufacturing this WINE MAKING MACHINERY at our works.

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CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH **PENNYROYAL PILLS** RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND. Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Diamond Brand*, in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in *letter* by return mail. *Name Paper.* Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

The Oldest Medicine in the World is probably **DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE-WATER.** This article is a carefully prepared prescription, and has been in constant use for nearly a century. There are few diseases to which mankind are subject more distressing than *sore eyes*, and none, perhaps, for which more remedies have been tried without success. For all external inflammation of the eyes it is an infallible remedy. If the directions are followed it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits. For sale by all druggists. JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., TROY, N. Y. Established 1797.

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 21 1890.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

VOL. XXII. NO. 23. INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CAL., NOVEMBER 21, 1890. WHOLE NO. 1047.

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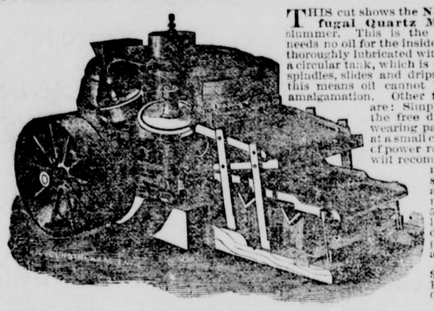

THIS cut shows the New Hinkle Centrifugal Quartz Mill, with plates and slummer. This is the only mill made that needs no oil for the inside working parts, as it is thoroughly lubricated with water, supplied from a circular tank, which is connected to the roller spindles, slides and drips by rubber hose. By this means oil cannot interfere with perfect amalgamation. Other features of superiority are: Simplicity of construction; the free discharge of pulp; the wearing parts are easily replaced at a small cost. The small amount of power required to run the mill will recommend it to all practical mill men, as well as the small cost of erection and transportation of mill to the mine. A 5-foot mill weighs 9,000 lbs.; pulverizers 38 in. diam.; run, 80 to 90 rev. per minute, with a capacity of 20 tons per day. This size mill costs $1,500. With Silver Plates, Slummer and Ore Feeder, $1,800.

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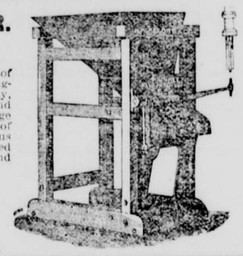
P. HINKLE'S PATENT ORE FEEDER.

Positive Feed and Ready Adjustment.



IN this Improved Ore Feeder the falling jaspet of the mill causes a backward movement of the feeding tray. As the ore comes from the hopper on to the tray, a transverse bar prevents the ore moving backward, and a small portion of the ore is thus forced off the front edge of the feeding-tray into the battery. The amount of movement of the feeding tray may be regulated, thus regulating the feed of ore. This feeder can be arranged for roller mill or stamps. It is strong and durable, and feeds wet or dry ore in regular quantities.

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A Vast Fortune in Furs.

"No one will ever be able to tell the real wealth of Alaska," said a furrier to a reporter. "It consists of the abundance of its skinned animals. The Russians used to value the country for its furs, and it was mainly for the furs that this country acquired it from Russia. The trade has grown very much since its annexation to this country. The shipments of sea otter and fur sealskins alone have more than doubled during the past ten years, and now average annually $1,500,000 in value. The list of furs produced in that part of the country is a long one. The land furs comprising otter, beaver, brown bear, black bear, red fox, silver fox, blue and white fox, mink, martin, polar bear, lynx and musk rat. Rabbits, marmots and wolverines are also common, but these skins are retained by the natives. The annual value of the furs, sea and land, now obtained from Alaska is estimated to average $3,000 000, and there is no sign of decrease in the yield. The competition of the traders for skins has stimulated the natives to greater industry in hunting, and the prices now paid to the hunters are from four to ten times more than were current during the Russian rule."—New York Mail and Express.

Death in a Blizzard.

Dr. Smith, the health officer of this port, a day or two ago spoke of death in a blizzard as being the result of suffocation, and explained his meaning by saying; "One of my clerks was two hours in coming to me on one of the days of the furious blizzard in this city. He was three hours and a half, he told me, in going back over the same distance, something like two miles. He felt no inconvenience beyond the exhaustion consequent on the fight with the wind. He slipped into doorways to catch his breath, and when the wind blew too sharply in his face turned around with his back to it. Death in a blizzard comes too often from attempting to breast the storm. The wind takes away one's breath. Suffocation follows. A man doubles up and drops down and is dead. He does not even know what ailed him. If he had turned his back to the blast for a moment he might have faced it again and have gone on for another struggle unharmed."—New York Tribune.

The Quaker's Peculiar Ideas.

The Quaker never makes oath. He avoids as far as possible coming where such procedure is necessary, but if obliged to make a declaration, the falsity of which would subject him to legal penalty, he affirms. Nor does he observe any holy days or feast days. He believes that the obligation to regard one day more than another ceased with the Mosaic dispensation. The visiting of theatres, race courses, dancing halls, or the investment in any kind of lotteries—grab bags in church fairs included—are declared to be incompatible with the teachings of the society, and are forbidden. No matter what station in life you occupy, a Quaker does not use the prefix "Mr." As soon as your Christian name is given you are addressed by it whenever necessary. All these things are of course known to the Quakers themselves, but not to the average Philadelphian.—Philadelphia Cor. Globe-Dem.

Send a Stamp for the Recipe.

A hod carrier named O'Farrell had a narrow escape from death the other day. He was carrying a hod of brick under the windows of Miss Lightbread's cooking school for young ladies, when an angel cake, evolved by a member of the class, slipped from the window where it had been carelessly placed. Had it fallen upon O'Farrell doubtless it would have killed him. But it wasn't that kind of a cake; it just drifted out into the sunshine and eddied and floated and danced away off into the dim blue ether, like the ghost of a thistle down—away—away—away—until it was lost to human sight. That's the kind of cake the girls in Brooklyn make, my son. Had this paragraph happened in any other town in America there wouldn't have been a whole brick left in that hod.—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

Neatly Trapped.

Able Editor—Trapped a forger, eh? Good job. Write it up with a big display head. How did you catch him?

Reporter—He called at the office this morning and introduced himself as a newspaper man.

"Yes."

"Then, after he got acquainted, he asked me to cash a check for $50. I turned him over to the police."—Omaha World.

Satisfactory.

The expression, "The wind blew through his whiskers," has been traced by a Chicago philologist to the isle of Cyprus, where, a great many centuries ago, a gang of Moslem pirates had their beards blown into the sea by a blizzard that got split by the pyramids in coming over the desert. The explanation is considered perfectly truthful and satisfactory

DAINTY LITTLE MAIDEN.

Dainty little maiden,
Tripping forth each day,
Bearing weighty volumes
On your learned way;
This is from the one that passes
Going to his daily classes—
He that looks with longing eye,
As you lightly pass him by.

Dainty little maiden,
With the nut brown curls—
Would that I professor were
In your school of girls;
Passion plants I'd botanize;
Lecture on the heart, with sighs;
Or, just in a class of two,
Love's sweet art I'd teach to you.

—H. A. Bayne in New Orleans Picayune.

Traits of the Phœbe Bird.

The phœbe bird with its cheery pee wee is already heard in the rural districts. In folklore the arrival of this early bird of passage is an omen that hard frosts are over, and that the farmer may proceed with confidence to his planting. Now it is known that they sail north on a March breeze, endure ice making weather and have no more relation to farming than a pewter half dollar has to trade. As nest builders they exhibit taste in variation of the style of their nests and the furnishing materials. The fiber of bark answers for some of them to line their nests with, others use moss, hair or wool, and one is recorded to have built a nest entirely of corn silk. These birds have greatly improved their nests within the memory of man, which suggests that they are guided by reason instead of the stupid instinct which is so often attributed to them.—Norwich (Conn.) Bulletin.

A Well Merited Rebuke.

First Actress—The impudence of these men is simply insulting. What do you suppose that front row baldhead sent me this morning?

Second Actress—Oh, what was it? Do tell me, quick.

"A great big floral heart with a love letter in the top and a diamond pin in the center."

"How rich he must be! What did you do?"

"I summoned a messenger boy instantly, and, after tearing the letter into bits, I scattered the pieces over the flowers and sent it back to the fellow. I didn't want to quite break his heart, though, so I retained the pin."—Omaha World.

Three Classes of Americans.

"In your travels through the country," says an Englishman, in speaking of the United States, "you are constantly running across two classes of people, the hifalutin' boasters who think they can whip all creation, and the apish imitators of European ways, who spend their time in apologizing for their country. But it is only fair to say that the vast majority of the people belong to neither of these classes. Unfortunately, however, a visiting Englishman is much more likely to meet the two classes spoken of than the larger class of self respecting Americans who really represent the genius of the country. And so he goes home with a false impression of the people."—New York Tribune.

The Supply of Quinine.

It is a curious fact that while the annual supply of quinine for the whole world is about 3,600,000 ounces, the consumption of this drug in the United States is more than 3,100,000 ounces, or nearly one-half the entire product. The price of quinine has been so low for the last three or four years that large plantations of the cinchona tree have been uprooted in Ceylon, and the tea plant is substituted. Ceylon produces a very large share of all the bark that is marketed, and the exports from that island declined more than one-third between 1885 and 1887.—American Agriculturist.

The Turkish Sultan's Laundry.

The laundry where all the linen from the Dolma Bagtche palace is washed is under the direction of a man, but the work is all done by women. They have no washboards and rub the garments in their hands. They do not boil the clothes at all, and they are white as snow. They wash the clothes through two waters and then pack them tightly in baskets, covering them with towels, which they strew thickly with wood ashes and sliced lemons. Boiling water is then poured over them, and the clothes remain thus all night and in the morning are rinsed and hung out.

In many homes a tooth brush would be a curiosity, and yet every child should be provided with one and made to use it. This is a duty which cannot be too strongly insisted upon. Unless the teeth are kept clean they will decay, and without good teeth perfect health is absolutely impossible.—Boston Herald.

'AN ODD MICHIGAN VILLAGE.

A Thousand Little Fishing Huts on Ice. The Fisherman's Methods.

"The oddest settlement, I guess, that can be found anywhere in this country," said William Cotter, of East Saginaw, "is Fish City, on Saginaw bay. When I say it is on Saginaw bay, I don't mean that it is on the bay in the sense that Chicago is on Lake Michigan, or that Albany is on the Hudson river, but that it is, in winter time, literally on the bay, and extends for several miles out over its surface. It is a city on the ice, consequently is not founded on a rock, and naturally its existence is not permanent. During the season just past there were 1,000 houses in Fish City.

"This queer town is not laid out with any idea of regularity, and it is not likely that the ordinary regulations for finding a given location in a city would avail there. The buildings in this interesting town are neither large nor imposing, as the biggest one among them is not more than eight feet high or more than six feet square. They are built of common boards, and cover the frozen surface of the bay almostly as thickly as the burrows of a prairie dog village cover the prairie. They are the huts of men who do the winter fishing for pike, pickerel, lake trout and white fish, and as soon as the ice forms on the bay their construction is begun. The fishermen live in their huts from the time they are built until the breaking up of the ice in the spring forces them to come ashore. The furniture of these huts consists of a sheet iron cylinder stove a little over a foot high, with a hole in the top, a stool and a shelf eighteen inches wide, on which the fisherman sleeps. There is a floor in each hut, and in the floor a trapdoor twenty inches square. When this is raised a hole of the same size through the ice is discovered. At the side of this the fisherman sits all day and a great part of the night watching for his game, which he captures in a novel manner.

"To decoy the fish to the hole in the ice he takes a herring, which he catches with a hook and line as he needs one, crams a piece of lead four inches long down its throat to make it sink, ties a long string to it by a slip noose over its head, fastens the other end of the string to the ceiling of his hut and lowers the herring to the water. The decoy fish will live an amazing length of time, notwithstanding its stomach and throat are filled with lead, and the ballast makes its efforts at swimming so peculiar that the game fish are quickly attracted to the decoy. When the herring dies the fisherman manipulates the string with one hand while he holds his spear in the other. The water over which these huts are built is from ten to fifteen feet deep, but it is so clear that the bottom is easily seen. To the end of this spear handle the fisherman has a strong string securely fastened, and the string is tied to a nail in one side of the hut, so there is no danger of the weapon being lost in the water in case of accident. A decoy herring will not be long in the water before up will dash some alligator jawed pike, or a big, graceful lake trout, or a glistening whitefish. Like a flash the spear shoots down through the hole in the ice, and it rarely misses its mark. The skill with which these Saginaw bay fishermen throw their spear is equaled only by the Indian spear throwers of the Sault Ste. Marie. The fish run in schools, and the favorite times for fishing are early in the morning and from nightfall until midnight. After dark a lamp with a strong reflector is used to light up the hole in the ice and the water beneath, and then the fishing is the liveliest and at its best. Sometimes a fisherman's wife and two or three children occupy his hut with him all winter long, and seem to suffer no inconvenience from the cramped and not altogether cheerful quarters. From 2,000,000 to 2,500,000 pounds of choice fish are taken in this way every season at Saginaw bay.

"In the spring, when the ice begins to threaten a break up, the prudent inhabitants of this queer city lose no time in taking down their houses and seeking the shore with them. There are always a great many among them, however, who brave the inevitable break up until the last moment, and every spring, in spite of past experiences, some of these are sure to be carried out into the lake by the shifting ice. Tugs are always dispatched by some one to rescue these reckless fishermen, but their sufferings are intense, and it sometimes happens that lives among them are lost before the rescuing parties locate and reach them."—New York Mail and Express.

Do Flying Fish Fly?

It has long been a question with scientists whether flying fish actually fly, or are only carried forward through the air by the impulse which they gave to their bodies while still in the water. Professor Mobius expresses an authoritative opinion, and claims that they are totally unable to fly, for the reason that the muscles which move the pectoral fins are not sufficiently large to bear the weight of their bodies in the air. In birds the average weight of the muscles which are concerned in the movement of the wings is one-sixth that of the entire body; in bats one-thirteenth, while in the flying fish it is only one-thirty-fifth. He affirms, therefore, that the impulse to the propulsion of the fish in the air is delivered while they are still in the water.—Globe-Democrat.

Freaks of the Storm.

Wind-rolled snowballs are often seen on the Dakota and Wyoming prairies. Sometimes millions upon millions of the balls are in sight at one time. Many are of the size of an orange, some as big as a cannon ball, while others reach the proportions of the prize pumkin of the county fair. These freaks of the storm leave a person under the fanciful impression that great armies of school boys have been battling over the snowy space.—New York Star.

A Crystallized Tear.

Maiden lane jewelers are selling amulets, said to contain a crystallized tear from the eye of Cleopatra. Happiness, wealth and good luck will attend the wearer of the amulet, and it will cost you only fifty cents.—New York Tribune.

The decrease of salmon in the Columbia river is causing fishermen to change their base of operations to Alaska.

GLIMPSES OF ALL NIGHT LIFE.

In Paris' "American" Restaurant—A Bloodless Spanish Duel.

At 3 o'clock we find an American restaurant fairly decorous. Between it and the closed cafe on the entresol we shall soon hear rival pianos issuing complex melodies, and, if we went through the richly furnished rooms, we would see many a devil's dance, danced humorously enough, too. The restaurant is one of the richest, as go the trappings, in the city. It has the incandescent light, which is only intermittently discharged, after the idea of the galvanic battery. When conversation ebbs or the spirits of the guests are evidently oozing, the watchful guardian of the plant touches the electric key, and instantly the immense room, with all its scintillating objects, is ablaze like a fairy palace. The exhilaration produced begins with a chorus of awakening, long drawn "Ah's!" breaks into a tempest of talk, and immediately there are renewed orders for refreshments, and a replenishment of the frappe decanters all around. Then the light is graded imperceptibly to its minimum, insensibly carrying the hilarity of the crowd off with it into the dynamo, and exploded again with the same result, repeated and repeated, until the night's indulgence is finished.

Meanwhile, as the hours grow on, there are certain sputterings like to quarrels. Two obstreperous Frenchmen, at different times, are thrust down the stairs, persuasively. Rarely does a downright fisticuffs occur, the garcon tells us. The tables are occupied, except two at the door. Near us, on one side, is an actress from the Comedie Francaise, enjoying lunch with three critics and a deputy. To disconcert eavesdroppers the conversation is chopped up into French, Russian, English, German and Italian. Could some of the Parisian stars listen their fingers' ends would itch. On the other side, at a double table, are three young Spaniards, two Spanish women, and two French women, the latter plainly distressed at their inability to keep pace with the liquid cross fire of their companions. Frequently we hear "Antonio" appealed to—a handsome youth, dreamy-eyed, though active, who is evidently the host, for he is circling the empty champagne bottles about the table in a most lavish way. Another lad, of Morocco cast, small as a church mouse, and fussy, has been crushed by Antonio so often, in his fits of generosity, that between his wounded vanity and his want of brains, he is dangerously irritated.

At this moment two black bearded men and two sallow women enter and take seats near the door. Instantly, like a gunpowder flash, the two Spanish groups have flared up. An old feud! The women cling, while the men fire volley upon volley at one another—of words. This is exactly what the Morocco warrior pined for. Up he goes on to the table, and down crash the bottles and glasses, he after them. Nothing short of a duel will do. He rushes over to our table. Are we his friends? Of course we are. Will we second him? Nothing would give us greater pleasure, unless, perhaps, his fall. His card! He searches frantically, but to no purpose, for one of the women pushes him away, and they all implore us not to encourage a duel, which we assure them we hadn't the remotest intention of doing. And during this little negotiation something very singular has come to pass, for as we look off into the room, behold there in the center is the aspiring duelist and his intended opponent hugging in a hysterical, tearful friendship, and Antonio playing a similar engagement with the other enemy. Bah! they even fall to kissing, and then the two belligerent parties, all wet smiles now, seat themselves in one group and resume pleasantries.—E. D. Cowen's Paris Letter in Chicago News.

The Nutriment in Oysters.

Speaking roughly, a quart of oysters contains, on the average, about the same quantity of actual nutritive substance as a quart of milk, or a pound of very lean beef, or a pound and a half of fresh codfish, or two-thirds of a pound of bread. But while the weight of actual nutriment in the different quantities of food material named is very nearly the same, the quality is widely different. That of the very lean meat or codfish consists mostly of what are called, in chemical language, protein compounds, or "flesh formers"—the substances which make blood, muscle, tendon, bone, brain and other nitrogenous tissues. That of the bread contains but little of these and consists chiefly of starch, with a little fat and other compounds which serve the body as fuel and supply it with heat and muscular power. The nutritive substance of oysters contains considerable of both the flesh forming and the more especially heat and force giving ingredients. Oysters come nearer to milk than almost any other common food material as regards both the amounts and the relative proportions of nutrients and their food values, of equal weights of milk and oysters—i. e., their values for supplying the body with material to build up its parts, repair its wastes, and furnish it with heat and energy would be pretty nearly the same.—Professor W. O. Atwater.

Another Prodigious Sham.

For "sweet charity's sake" covers another prodigious sham. If a woman desires to become a shining light in society charity is made the ladder for such an ambition. She finds the poor orphans and the nameless women and children very interesting and pitiful, and offers her services and her dollars for their relief. The patrons of the institution find her assistance useful. By and by, through such companionship, madam's name is added to their visiting list. It was a woman of this kind—an arrogant, unconventional, and tasteless person, who, after earning her own bread, became the wife of a millionaire and edged herself into society through various charities—that snubbed a young author in her own house, who had gone there by invitation to read or recite. The occasion was for a charity. The poor fellow's shoes were dusty and his clothing of an unfashionable cut, so madam, not being acquainted with literary folk, eyed the young man with distrust and asked him to take a back seat. Ah! who of us can forget how his eyes fairly flamed and his cheeks burned when he was called forward to recite "Misunderstood," a genuine touching little poem of his own.—Brooklyn Eagle.

GENIUS AT WORK.

Oddities of Noted Authors—Queer Ways of Statesmen.

Voltaire had in his room sometimes five desks, at which he pursued different tasks.

The great romancer, Balzac, after a frugal dinner at 6 or 7 o'clock, was called at midnight, when he took a cup of black coffee, or green rather, and extremely strong, and worked till noon.

Turgot never worked but when he had dined heartily.

Pitt never ate but at his own table, which was frugal; only when he had some important affair to discuss he took a little port wine with a spoonful of Peruvian bark.

Addison speaks of an advocate who would never plead a case without having his hand to the end of a thread drawn tightly round one of his thumbs all the time his speech lasted. The wags said it was the thread of his discourse.

Dr. Shapman relates that a celebrated advocate of London always applied a blister to his arm whenever he had an important case to plead.

Girodet never loved to work during the day. At night, when inspiration came to him, he arose, lighted candles, and, half muffled up, painted.

Michael Angelo did nearly the same, but with a single candle.

The historian, Mezeray, would work only with a candle, even at midday and midsummer. He never failed to wait on his visitors, even to the street, with a candle in his hand.

Gretry, to animate himself when composing, breakfasted and took coffee, and then applied himself day and night to his piano.

Bossuet worked in a cold room, with his head warmly enveloped.

It is said that Schiller, before composing, put his feet in cold water.

Guido Reno painted with much pomp. He dressed himself magnificently, and had his pupils attend him in silence ranged around him.

Sarti, the musician, composed only in darkness.

Michael Angelo, Leonardo da Vinci, Titian, Rubens, passed from the chisel to the pen or the brush. The change rested them from the preceding work; and thus, during long life, they accomplished marvelous works.

Some persons can think only standing, or in walking the room with swift strides. Some, like Montesquieu, compose in a postchaise. One has need of complete isolation, profound calm; another of the open air and the noise of the crowd.

Buffon wrote in lace ruffles; Alexandre Dumas in shirt sleeves.

Milton composed his "Paradise Lost" on a large armchair, with his head thrown back.

When Fox had eaten heartily he would retire to his study, envelop his head in a napkin soaked in vinegar and water, and work sometimes ten hours in succession.

Jeremy Bentham jotted his ideas on little squares of paper, which he piled upon each other, and this pile of little papers stitched together was the first forms of his manuscripts.

Napoleon had his particular mode of meditation and work. When he was not in council he stayed in his study, talked to himself and sung, or, like a child, cut the arms of his chair; then suddenly rousing up, would give the plan of a monument to be erected, or of one of the great military movements which astonished the world.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Musical Talent in Tyrol.

Musical talent is, without comparison, the gift of nature most widely diffused in Tyrol, and to a stranger, particularly an Englishman, it is amazing to find a finely developed ear and a capital voice in the commonest country lout, who scarcely knows his A B C, and to whom Bismarck is an unheard of being.

To be able to join with a second or third voice in a song which they have never heard before is a very common accomplishment. For instance, a lady of my acquaintance was one afternoon playing and singing a Viennese air. The windows were open, and two country lasses passing along the road stopped and listened for a little time. Presently, when at my request my friend repeated the song, the two girls fell in, one with the second and the other with the third voice.

Being a stranger in the country, my friend would not believe that the girls were common peasant lasses, unacquainted with the piece of music which she played; and so, in order to convince her, I sent down for them and made them accompany her in a number of songs which she sang to try them. Their intonation and expressive voices excited her admiration no less than the piano did that of the buxom lasses.—Youth's Companion.

South African Snake Charmers.

Col. Nicholas Pike gives some very interesting experiences in the matter of snake charming.

"I have seen a native of Cape Town, South Africa," he said, "take the deadly puff adder and play with it as you would a riding whip. He would take the deadly cobra, also, and make them stand on their tails and sway their bodies back and forth, keeping time to the music of a small instrument like the clarionet. There are men in India who go about charming snakes out of the thatched roofs of the huts. I have seen them do it. They would sit down and commence to play, and in a little time, if you watched, you would see a large snake come out of the roof and crawl down to the floor of the hut. Then a basket would be put over him and he would be made a prisoner. The shriller the music the more satisfactory it seems to the snake."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Irrigation in India.

There are districts in India where the rainfall is over 100 inches a year, and yet not far off there are other districts which suffer greatly for water. The fields are irrigated in these by water drawn from wells by oxen, lifting it in great skin buckets. Fields so irrigated have wheat waving in as great beauty as I ever saw, while just over the irrigating ditch there are thousands of acres of land which produce scanty crops in the hot rainy seasons, but are desolate at this time, which is the best for good crops under the burning sun of India.—Chicago Times.

THE ETHICS OF SUICIDE.

A Mysterious Inconsistency—The Animal Kingdom—Moral Cowardice.

A very mysterious inconsistency in human nature lies in the contrast between life which makes self preservation its first love, and that utter contempt and intolerance of it which induces self destruction. By all human laws, the man who takes another's life in defending his own is held guiltless of murder; his deed is accounted justifiable in recognition of the self saving instinct with which the creator has accompanied the gift of life to all his creatures. With the earliest consciousness of young animals this instinct appears in timidity and shrinking from danger, real or imaginary; and down to the lowest order of beings, a wounded thing will exert its last strength to escape having its existence blotted out. As for the human species, we have it on Scripture authority that "all that a man hath will he give for his life."

In view of this, who that is unaware of the facts would expect to so constantly hear of men and women, and even children, finding life unbearable and ending all? What a surprising violation of this innate principle it seems, when for this or that cause, and often for no cause that is evident, some choose death rather than life!

Suicide is not entirely confined to the human species. There are numerous well authenticated instances of different animals deliberately killing themselves when circumstances rendered life no longer desirable. A recent traveler in the tropics tells of coming at various times upon the skeleton of a species of poisonous serpent within a circle of leaves of the prickly cactus, and later the riddle was solved by his seeing some monkeys engaged in surrounding a sleeping reptile with the spinous vegetation. Upon awaking and finding itself imprisoned and all its attempts to escape futile, the serpent presently took refuge in stinging its own body and dying at once. It is commonly reported that the same thing happens when a poisonous snake is hemmed in by fire, in a spasm of desperation at finding no chance of escape, it turns its means of self defense into means of self destruction.

The animal kingdom is a law unto itself. Not so with man. He is subject to the higher law of duty and accountability; and no environment can be called hopeless to one who believes in a gracious overruling power and the better life to come. A portion of the alarming number of current suicides, it must be confessed, awaken only the sincerest pity in every susceptible and benevolent heart, and probably there are very many more cases of this kind, were the secret causes that have actuated the victims brought to light. Yet wherever human law is founded on the divine law, self destruction must necessarily be regarded as a crime. A man's buildings are not his own in the sense that he can set them on fire and burn them down with impunity; much less is his life—a possession which cannot be restored—so exclusively personal that he has the right to end it by violence in an hour of discouragement or disgust.

The yearly list of suicides in some of the countries of Europe is appalling to contemplate. The waters of the Seine give up their dead daily, and drowning is but one among the common methods for shuffling off this mortal coil. Passion, impetuosity and, above all, infidelity, are prominent factors in recruiting the army of suicides. Statistics of all nations show that occasionally there occurs what has been called an epidemic of suicide; though whether this is an illustration of the force of example, or the result of some general impelling force, such as temperature during the exhausting heat of summer, remains an unsettled question. That the month of July has long been noted for the large number of its suicides favors the latter conclusion. Of direct causes among young people, affairs of the heart, love matters that have taken an unfortunate turn, must be reckoned the leading one. Very often, too, the circumstances attending these cases are unspeakably pathetic. Next come losses of money and business, friends and health. Of criminals who have recourse to dagger, bullet or rope to evade just penalty, it is unnecessary to speak.

There is a moral cowardice in fleeing from the battle of life, which strikingly contrasts with the patient, heroic endurance of multitudes of men and women in every land and in all sorts of hard conditions. To the tempted it might serve as a tonic to read history on this point, or better, to recall events. Think, for example, of the crew of the Jeannette in their frozen fastnesses, and of Capt. DeLong and his men in the Lena Delta, dying of slow starvation, yet brave to the last. But what need to go beyond the streets of a city, with its views of pinched and haggard faces and toiling decrepitude, for heroes and heroines that shall be forever nameless?—Lavinia S. Goodwin in Boston Globe.

As Old as the Exodus.

A most interesting experiment culminated the other day in the raising of some wheat grown from seeds as old as the Exodus. The experimenter is David Drew, who last year received from a friend in Alexandria, Egypt, some grains of wheat taken from a mummy exhumed near the ruins of Memphis, and belonging, it is believed, to the period of the Ninth Dynasty, which would make it grown about 3,000 B. C., or be nearly 5,000 years old. He planted the seed early in the spring, and carefully nursed it. It grew rapidly, and at the time of cutting measured from six and a half to seven feet high. The leaves alternate on the stalk like common wheat, but the product of the plant is the most singular part of it, for, instead of growing in the ear like modern corn, there is a heavy cluster of small twigs in place of the spindle which hangs downward from its weight, and each twig is thickly studded with kernels, each of which is in a separate husk. From what is threshed a larger crop will be grown next year, as the result proves this ground to exceed in quality anything that the modern grain can grow.—Plymouth (Mass.) Cor. Cincinnati Enquirer.

Bird fanciers say that the voices of American bred canaries become harsher in each generation. German birds must be constantly imported to preserve a mellow note.

The Voice of Niagara.

In an article on Niagara Falls, an evening paper observes, anent the mighty roar of its waters: One can never forget the effect of listening to this mighty voice for the first time, nor is it an unpleasant sound which assails the ear. The roar is positively musical, they say, and a few years ago a distinguished American organist spent a long time in studying it, and trying to learn the measure and compass of its tones. He finally came to the conclusion that the deepest tone made by the falling cataract was that which would be produced by an organ pipe about 160 feet in length, and of proportionate dimensions as organ pipes are made. Now, 160 feet, which is about the height of the falls (this varies from 160 feet to nearly 180 feet), is much longer than any organ pipe is made, and the sound emitted by such a pipe would not be sensible to us as a musical sound. Therefore our ears could not apprehend the music of the deepest tones; and as our ears are at fault, we give this deep tones music such discordant epithets as noise and roar.

This story, according to one account, seems incorrectly stated. The organist in question suggested a sound not nearly three octaves below thirty-two feet C, but about F sharp below that note. The present writer tried to define the vast harmonic hum of the great waterfalls, and came to the conclusion that the task was all but hopeless, although a steady kind of tone seems to be maintained, and certainly the imagination might readily seize upon such a note as the authority in question named, but whether the indefinite sound could be described as of foundation or upper partial tone character it would be altogether impossible to say.—London Musical World.

Unusual Storage of Life.

From the facts at our command, there is evidence that individual storage of life may be far greater than the vast majority of people either expect or hope for. The mean duration of life in England may be taken at 41 years. But we have instances upon instances in which this storage of life is doubled, and some in which it is trebled. I recently had, in the consulting room, at the same time, three gentlemen, whose united ages reached the total of 262 years, or over 87 years each, and each with a fair promise of from four to five years of life at least. I also, within the present quarter, saw, on the same day, two gentlemen, whose united ages gave 186 years, or an average of 93 years each. I have seen, and carefully examined physically, a woman who had attained the age of 105 years, and who lived afterward for three or four years; and I once conducted an autopsy of a man who had passed his 93d year.

There was nothing in the social condition of the individuals concerned that could of itself account for such an unusual storage of life as that which they presented. Two of those specially referred to were men of the highest class of mental power; the other has come down from one of the oldest of the noble families of Europe; a fourth has fought his own way from the lowest position to one of affluence and power; while the oldest of all was, from first to last, in abject poverty and was in a workhouse.—Dr. Benjamin Ward Richardson.

The Origin of Ideas.

While Capt. (afterward Sir Samuel) Brown was occupied in studying the construction of bridges, with the view of contriving one of a cheap description to be thrown across the Tweed, near which he lived, he was walking in his garden one dewy autumn morning, when he saw a tiny spider's net suspended across his path. The idea immediately occurred to him that a bridge of iron ropes or chains might be constructed in like manner, and the result was the invention of his suspension bridge. So James Watt, when consulted about the mode of carrying water by pipes under the Clyde, along the unequal bed of the river, turned his attention one day to the shell of a lobster presented at table, and from that model he invented an iron tube, which, when laid down, was found effectually to answer the purpose. Sir Isembert Brunel took his first lessons in forming the Thames tunnel from the tiny ship worm. He saw how the little creature perforated the wood with its well armed head, first in one direction and then in another, till the archway was complete, and then daubed over the roof and sides with a kind of varnish, and by copying this work exactly on a large scale Brunel was at length enabled to construct his shield and accomplish his great engineering work.—Once a Week.

The French Woman's Virtues.

The women of France are almost universally misunderstood and misjudged, because of the writings of such novelists as Dumas fils and Feydeau. The French woman is not a whit the inferior of the English or American woman. The middle class woman in the United States is better educated than the average woman of the same class in France. On the other hand the French woman is more active; she shares her husband's labors and often, indeed, takes more than her share. Often her labors begin in the early morning, to end only at midnight, or later still. The French woman of the lower middle class does not hold it beneath her dignity to perform the humblest household duties, while at the same time she is lively, pleasant and always willing to talk. She is as faithful to her husband as any American or English woman in the world, and it is the merest delusion to suppose that family life in France is undermined.—Mrs. Frank Leslie.

Russia's Horses and Boots.

In Moscow, as well as everywhere in Russia, the horses are very fine and very fast. They have the build of race horses, with their slim legs and far reaching necks. Even some of the droskies have full blooded horses, and their drivers are able to obtain a fancy price for their use. Horses and boots are the two things that Russians seem to pride themselves upon. They may not have any stockings—and few of the lower classes wear them at all—but boots they must have and will have. Boots with high morocco tops, and worn with the pantaloons tucked into the tops, so that every inch shows; and then, like the Mexican with his spurs, they are dressed.—Henry M. Wright in Detroit Free Press.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

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FRIDAY NOVEMBER 21..... 1890

County Official Paper.

The Kern county Gazette is very unkind. It lays the blame of Democratic defeat upon Mr. Pond and says if Stephen M. White had been the candidate success would have been assured. The Gazette would have been much nearer the truth if it had said that its party would have had much better chance of success if Mr. Stanford had NOT been a candidate.

Parnell has fallen and he among you who is without sin let him throw the first stone at the patriot who so long, so well and so wisely served Ireland. There is no defense to be made of his sin, but censure of the wrong should be tempered with charity for the sake of his devotion to the cause of his country, a devotion that was as true and unselfish as ever animated any patriot.

The Los Angeles Herald gives a list of eight officials who have been guilty of fraud in office The list includes one Assemblyman, charged with forgery, two tax collectors, short in their accounts; an auditor, charged with issuing fraudulent warrants; and a City justice of peace, charged with concealing a person charged with felony. The boom trained men into the habit of lying, deceit and fraud, and when that burst they turned their acquired talents in the direction of politics.

Complaint is made that increase of population and the general improvement of Nevada is hindered by the Central Pacific Railroad. The Company owns a very large amount of land that could be irrigated, but it is alleged that they will not give any help toward building ditches and other works necessary for irrigation and this ties the hands of the small holders, who would gladly unite with the Company to build such works. Nevada will remain what it now is, in most part an uninhabited desert, tillirrigation shall shall make the land fit for settlement. There is enough good land in Nevada, and water to fertilize it, to support two millions of people, but dog in the manger policy will keep the land barren and the State poor.

The Superintendent of the State Insane Asylum at Stockton in his annual report makes a suggestion in regard to the Chinese patients that is well worthy of attention. In the State Asylums at Stockton, Napa and Agnews there are one hundred and thirty Chinamen that are being maintained at an annual cost to the State of about $18,000 Fully nine tenths of these are classed as chronic cases that will be a cost to the State as long as they live. The Superintendant suggests that they should be sent to their own country, and the estimate of the cost of doing so is less than one-half the cost of keeping them in the State for one year. This estimate includes everything, even to the cost of experienced keepers to attend them while making the voyage. There is great difficulty now in finding room for the patients sent to asylums and it is not right that Americans who need care in such places should be crowded out to make room for Chinese, neither is it right that we should be taxed for the maintenance of these aliens as long as they live when they have a country and a government of their own.

The demonetization of silver is likely to bring terrible disaster among those who brought it about. The great English house of Baring Brothers failed last Saturday, their liabilities being reported at about one hundred and five million dollars. If silver had not been demonetized that scarcity of coin would not have existed that caused this failure. The assetts of the house are said to be much greater than the liabilities, but bonds, mortgages and other securities cannot take the place of coin when there is a run on a bank. The Rothchilds and the Bank of England came to the relief of the Baring Brothers and loaned them millions enough to carry them over their difficulties. The credit system of England is so extensive and the debts so enormous that other financial institutions cannot allow such a house as that of Baring Brothers to go into bankruptcy. If one such concern should become a ruin it would drag down so many more that there would be a financial panic such as the world has never seen. The National debt of England is enormous. The interest upon that and upon all the countless millions of private capital has to come out of the toil and sweat of the laboring masses. Some day these toilers will refuse to bear such burdens longer, and then there will be an upheaval and readjustment equalled only by the French Revolution but not accompanied by the bloody horrors of that terrible retribution.

FUN FOR THE CLERK.

Four Giggling Girls Amuse Themselves at the Window of the Postoffice.

Giggle! giggle! giggle!

Four distinct little gurgles of rippling mirth in as many different feminine keys announced to the urbane stamp dispenser at the postoffice the other afternoon, that a quartet of pretty girls had finally succeeded in edging their way through the crowd and claimed his attention. True, only one of them had business with Uncle Sam's representative, but she could not possibly think of facing the stamp clerk alone, and answered the protests of her companions with a gesture of her pretty head that commanded humble obedience. So they struggled and giggled until they reached the window.

Here they formed a semi-circle around the post hole, through which two penny wafers are shoved to the ever hurrying public, and the leader addressed the clerk:

"I want to register something," said the sweet little female through her black dotted veil, putting her mouth as near as possible to the hole in the glass, and assuming an air of business that didn't fit her as well as the neat little sealskin jacket that encircled her waist.

"What do you wish to register, miss?" said the clerk, counting thirteen men that were waiting to get about $400 worth of stamps and who had arrived while the girls were arranging the barricade around the window. "Is it a canary bird, a hat rack, a cellar door or a contagious disease?" was probably what the clerk would have said to anybody but a pretty girl.

"O, I forgot, I'm so stupid, ain't I, girls." The response was three giggles which meant the young girl's companions thought so, too. She had expected them to say no and, therefore, had to chastise them bitterly, while eight men and four ladies forced their way into the little passage, but failed to connect with the stamp clerk.

The young lady then produced a small pasteboard box, neatly wrapped up and tied with white thread.

"Will anybody see who it's to?" she inquired. The clerk told her there was every probability some of the officials would forget themselves and look at the address to see where the package was to go. He added, while he noted that the postoffice steps were filling up, that it frequently occurred when the higher officials were not around that a clerk would steal a look at the address of a letter or package and then start it on its way as directed.

The pleasant repartee of the clerk pleased the girls, and after they had giggled all around twice, the speaker passed the box through the window and asked how much it would cost. It weighed a scant pound, and the clerk asked if there was any writing in it.

"I didn't know that made any difference," she said.

"It might not in other postoffices, but it is an invariable rule in this establishment that there shall be no writing in third class matter."

"Oh, that is third class. I did not know that—did you, girls?"

But you will pardon me if I insist upon a reply to my question," said the clerk, as he saw a policeman driving the people away from the door. Is there any writing in this package?"

"O, no; indeed there isn't, is there girls? But let me see. Maybe I'd better not send it by mail. How much will it cost? O, my, I haven't got that much. Besides papa said I should leave it at his office and he would send it by express. Please let me have it, will you? I'm sorry to bother you, because I know you must be awfully busy."

The young lady took the package and, after examining it to see that the string wasn't broken, led her companions out of the crowd to Smithfield street. The stamp clerk had counted twenty-nine persons who had become discouraged and had started in many different directions for a drug store.—Pittsburg Leader.

A Boy's Logical Argument.

The Up-River News gives the following reminiscence of an incident in an Oldtown lyceum forty years ago, to which all the ministers, doctors and lawyers of the town belonged. One evening capital punishment was the question under discussion and called out the best forces on both sides. During the evening a young boy who had been a constant member, replied to Deacon Bigby upon this question. The deacon was for hanging. The boy opposed. Said the deacon, quoting from the Mosaic law, "Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man his blood shall be shed," thinking this to be a bombshell to his opponents, he dwelt upon it until his time expired, when the boy sprang to his feet and said:

"Supposing we take the law which the gentleman has quoted, and which in a philosophical sense has been abrogated as null and void since the birth of our Saviour, and see what the logical deduction would come to. For example, one man kills another, another man kills him, and so on until we come to the last man on earth. Who's going to kill him? He dare not suicide, for that same law forbids it. Now, deacon," said the boy, "what are you going to do with that last man?"

The boy's logic called out rounds of applause and vanquished the deacon. The boy is now chief justice of the supreme court of the United States, Melville W. Fuller.—Lewiston Journal.

An Unsolicited Testimony.

Particular Customer—I am afraid that butter you speak of is too cheap to be good.

Grocer—It's regular dairy butter, madam. we'll have another lot in to-morrow. Let me send you some.

"Has it good keeping qualities?"

"Keeping qualities! Why, madam, the lady that runs the big boarding house next door told me she never had butter that lasted so long as this does."—Omaha World.

An Exceptional Instance.

What though the sky is dull and gray,
My heart is glad.
Let others worry as they may,
I'll not be sad.

Though life seem dull and friends be few,
I'll not repine;
For me the world is fresh and new,
Why should I whe?

Glad, bright, and joyous I will be,
My care's allayed.
For Fortune has just smiled on me,
My bills are paid.

TROUBLESOME NEIGHBORS.

O, could there in this world be found
Some little spot of happy ground
Where village pleasures might go round
Without the village tattling;
How doubly blest that spot would be,
Where all might dwell in liberty,
Free from the bitter misery
Of gossips' endless prattling.

If such a spot were really known,
Fair Peace might claim it as her own,
And in it she might fix her throne
Forever and forever;
There like a queen to reign and live,
While every one would soon forgive
The little slights they might receive,
And be offended never.

'Tis mischief makers that remove
Far from our hearts the warmth of love,
And lead us all to disapprove
What gives another pleasure.
They seem to take one's part, but when
They've heard our cares, unkindly then
They soon retail them all again,
Mixed with their poisonous measure.

And then they've such a cunning way
Of telling ill meant tales, they say:
"Don't mention what I've said, I pray;
I would not tell another!"
Straight to your neighbor's house they go,
Narrating everything they know,
And break the peace of high and low,
Wife, husband, friend and brother

O, that the mischief making crew
Were all reduced to one or two.
And they were painted red or blue,
That every one might know them!
Then would our villagers forget
To rage and quarrel, fume and fret,
Or fall into an angry pet
With things so much below them.

For 'tis a sad, degrading part
To make another's bosom smart,
And plant a dagger in some heart
We ought to love and cherish.
Then let us everywhere be found
In harmony with all around,
While friendship, joy and peace abound,
And angry feelings perish.

Physical Culture for Ladies.

I have been somewhat surprised during my stay in Kansas City, to see how little interest is taken by the ladies in physical culture, which in the larger cities of the east forms such an important part of a girl's education nowadays. The old idea that a woman is man's inferior physically, is pretty well exploded since the proper sort of physical training has been made available for women. In point of fact, I believe the reverse is true as far as mere strength of muscle and limb is concerned. In one of my classes in Boston, I had a pupil, Miss Amie Le Castron, who, while hardly able to lift a ten pound dumb bell when she first began to practice, by constant training became able to handle heavier weights than most men can. In Berlin another pupil of mine, Miss Bertha Wurtmer, in a class exhibition carried off the first honors for all-round athletic work, winding up by defeating seven contestants in a five mile walk. There are great possibilities for women in such a course of training.—Professor in Kansas City Journal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5 h.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

☞The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon sept-12 tf

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor. feb12-tf

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

☞First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

BELL'S

Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best.

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,

Independence, Cal

MISCELLANEOUS.

EDWARD CHENOT

Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.

PROVISIONS

Tobacco, Cigars,

WINES AND LIQUORS

FLOUR & GRAIN

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

☞Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.

Independence, Cal., March 9 1889. m27tf

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

Pioneer

Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, I can be accorded of finding there the best of Horses, Teams, Saddle Horses &, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor

HENRY M. STANLEY

IN DARKEST AFRICA

The complete story of Stanley's recent thrilling adventures and the disclosure of his important discoveries will appear for the first time in the work written by himself, entitled "In Darkest Africa." Do not be deceived by any of the so-called "Stanley books" now being offered as "genuine" and "authentic." To no one of these has Stanley contributed a line.

There is no question about this statement being correct in every particular. We guarantee it, and will give particulars on application.

CAUTION In order not to be misled see that the book bears the imprint of

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

And that the canvassing agent carries a certificate of agency from us.

A. L. BANCROFT & CO.

132 POST STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
General Agents for the Pacific Coast.

Mrs. W. L. Hunter, Agent
Independence, Cal

LONE PINE

Blacksmith Shop.

R. C. Spear, Prop'r

—ALL WORK ON—

MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS

—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—

HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING

☞All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

VEGETABLES!

ONIONS, CABBAGE,
POTATOES, PEPPERS,
TOMATOES, CUCUMBERS,
SWEET CORN, BEETS,
SWEET POTATOES, SQUASH
ETC., ETC., ETC.

TABLE GRAPES.

All orders promptly attended to and delivered on board the cars.

PASTURE.

Over 200 acres of winter pasture comprising meadow and stubble, with plenty of outside range. Address,

Mrs. M. McCall,

LONE PINE, CAL.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,

(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)

MERCHANT,

INDEPENDENCE

Inyo Co. Cal.

Wholesale & Retail

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise

MY STOCK

CONSISTING OF

A full and every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE

BANKER

Independence, Cal.

SELL EXCHANGE

—ON—

SAN FRANCISCO

Draw Direct

—ON—

NEW YORK,

LONDON, England.

BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, GERMANY.

I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS,

—OF—

GENERAL

BANKING

&

EXCHANGE

BUSINESS.

Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am der Main, Deutsche Vollmachten gelten Agt. Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.

AGENT FOR

WELLS FARGO

& CO'S.

EXPRESS

MUTUAL

Life Insurance Co.

OF NEW YORK

CAPITAL - - - - $5,000,000

LIVERPOOL

AND LONDON AND GLOBE

INSURANCE COMPANY

Capital - - - - $21,000,000

NATHAN RHINE

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,

Sheriff and Tax-Collector.

INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,

COUNTY CLERK,

—AND—

Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,

INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,

District Attorney,

INYO CO. CAL.

J. J. MOORE,

County Treasurer,

INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.

COUNTY SURVEYOR

—AND—

U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor

For California and Nevada.

—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—

The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.

All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,

C. MULHOLLAND.

Office in the "INDEPENDENT" building, Independence, Inyo county, Cal

A. R. CONKLIN,

Attorney-at-Law.

Independence, Cal.

Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

☞Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.☜

BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M. D.,

Physician & Surgeon,

(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

☞NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.☜

Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

Bishop Creek, Cal.,

Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrews Clerk's.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... February 1st
" ..... March 1st
" ..... March 29th
" ..... May 3rd
" ..... May 31st
" ..... June 28th
" ..... July 26th
" ..... August 30th
" ..... September 27th
" ..... October 25th
" ..... November 22nd
" ..... December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates.

☞Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

FRED BURCKHARDT

Watchmaker & Jeweler

LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.

☞All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FORBES & TOBEY,

HAWTHORNE, NEV.,

—DEALERS IN—

LUMBER

OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed

Flooring.

sept 11-tf

BOOTS AND SHOES

MADE AND REPAIRED.

THE BEST MATERIAL.

FIRST-CLASS WORK.

Repairs done Promptly.

Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
Independence,

nov 26-tf

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application.—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, New York

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK ..... PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing ..... $2 00 for Cash

For particulars, call at Place

W. F. MATLACK.

PIONEER BREWERY

INDEPENDENCE

BEER ICE COLD.

The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.

The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in see what comfort you can have this hot weather.

PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

CROCKERS' HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates

☞Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

sept-tf CROCKER BROS., Props.

J. W. Murphy

BLACKSMITHIN

—AND—

General Iron Wo

Wagons and Carria Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2 00 for C

Shop on Edwards St., opposi Court House, Independence.

S. H. BIGLAND

—DEALER IN—

Owens Valley La

39 SUTTER STREET,

SAN FRANCISCO

1-26

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 21.....1890

MARKET REPORT

Bar silver, 102½
Lead, 5.00
Copper, 16.85
Tin, 20.95
Sugar, .06¼
Coffee, 17@19¾
Wool, foothill, 10@13.

Religious Services.

Reverend H. J. Winsor will preach at Lone Pine at 11 a. m.; Georges Creek 2:30 Independence at 7:00 o'clock in evening. Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County California
Hon. John A. Hannah, Judge.

MONDAY, November 13.

S. G. Sneden admitted as practicing attorney in the Superior Court.

FRIDAY, November 21.

In the matter of the estate of B. F. Theban, deceased—Filed application of Public Administrator for the issuance to him of letters of administration.

Mr. T. C. Boland came up from Keeler last Tuesday.

There was a fall of 60 cents in lead during the past week. The latest quotation is $5 00.

Mrs. Julia Church is down from Hawthorne visiting with her mother, Mrs. J. D. Blair.

The Kern County *Californian* says that the trial of W. T. C. Elliott has been set for December 9th.

Mr. A. O. Collins is Inspector for the the Masonic Lodges of Inyo and Mono counties. His address is Bishop, Cal.

Regular meeting of the Masonic Lodge at Independence to-morrow night. The Lodge at Bishop meets on Saturday of next week.

Mr. McCord of Bakersfield passed through town to-day with a band of horses. He is a regular buyer for the Kern county market.

The Kern County *Gazette* says there is little building going on in Bakersfield. There are sufficient business houses for all purposes but residences are in demand.

Diphtheria is prevalent in many parts of the State. In San Francisco the disease is so wide spread that almost a panic prevails. In all cases the origin of the disease is ascribed to filth and bad drainage.

Two Democrats have been elected to Congress in California. Geary in the first district has a majority of 53 over Barham, his Republican opponent, and Caminetti in the second has a majority of 156 over Blanchard.

A social dance will be given at Mairs' Hall, Independence, on Thursday evening next, Thanksgiving. The management will do all in their power to render the occasion a pleasant one. Everybody invited and a good time assured.

Hale Brothers & Co. of Sacramento have prepared for the Christmas trade. Orders sent are always filled with scrupulous care and customers can secure in that way anything wanted quite as well as if present at the store. See their new advertisement.

Ex-Governer Jewett Adams of Nevada spent a few days at Independence this week. Mr. Adams is largely interested in cattle and like others who suffered heavy loss in Nevada last winter he has been looking about with a view to finding safer winter range.

Last Saturday a party of Indians killed Mrs. D. M. Farmer at Anton in Antelope Valley. They also shot Louis F. Clark and left him for dead and fired at a boy, who escaped. Sheriff Aguirre of Los Angeles started in pursuit of the murderers, who are supposed to be half-breeds.

On Sunday a week hence a very interesting service of song will be given at the M. E. Church. The programme is carefully prepared and constant practice is kept up by all who intend to take part. The service will begin at the usual hour, seven o'clock in the evening. Everybody invited to attend.

John Alexander left town yesterday for Death Valley, his only company being five donkeys packed with a camping outfit. He intends prospecting in the valley and surrounding mountains for several weeks. Mr. Alexander knows the country well and feels quite safe in going there alone.

Yesterday a favorite horse belonging to Mrs. S. A. Densmore died at Camp Independence. Sheridan was aged 25 years, 7 months and 12 days. He was foaled in Inyo county and from birth till death was never owned by anybody but Mrs. Densmore. In his old age he had all the care and comfort a horse could enjoy.

In the Report of the Superintendent of the State asylum for the insane at Stockton one of the causes of insanity is stated to be reading trashy novels. Young people by the thousands are addicted to this habit which may be called a vice. Parents and guardians of the young should do all in their power to keep trashy novels out of reach of those not wise enough to select proper reading matter.

A great deal of ore is being shipped from Keeler. Darwin supplies much of this and Fitzgerald's mine at Modock sends out a large quantity every week. One team is hauling steadily down from Cerro Gordo the ore coming from the Dunphy & O'Keefe mine. The proper name of this mine is "Noonday," and it is now developed into a very valuable property. The ore body is described as being like that in the Union mine in its palmy days, that turned out several millions of dollars.

Last Tuesday George Lewis and White Smith left town for Lee Mining District. There is a large quantity of low grade ore in the district; it carries about forty five per cent. lead and fifteen to twenty ounces silver per ton. At the present price of lead it is believed that the ore can be delivered at San Francisco and leave a good profit to the miners. It is estimated to be worth between sixty and seventy dollars per ton at the mine. The ledges are big, the ore easily mined, and if it will pay at all a large number of men can be employed. It is to determine this point that the trip is made to the district.

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS.

FRIDAY, November 14th.

On the above named day the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, State of California, met in regular session at 10 o'clock a. m., Present, Harger, Sneden, Robinson and Stewart. Chairman Robinson presiding. Minutes of preceding meeting read and approved.

Board adjourned until 2 o'clock p. m. at which hour it reconvened, same members present.

The following claims were allowed and warrants ordered drawn:

G. H. Palmer, Rd Dist. No. 6	$ 42 50
" Bridge Fund	95 00
O. L. Mairs	3 00
John Bascon	3 00
Mrs. M. Lewis, hospital	225 00
Joseph Seely	40 00
Vernor Smith	12 00
J. Haggerty	12 00

Ordered that all members of the Election Boards be paid at the uniform rate of $6 00 each.

Report of County Treasurer examined, accepted and approved.

The report of the County Auditor not being presented no action was taken.

The following bills for mileage and per diem were allowed on the Salary Fund:

J. D. Harger	$88 20
S. G. Sneden	87 60
E. Robinson	79 20
J. J. Stewart	86 40

An Old Carpenter's Experience!

A carpenter who is nearly seventy-two years old picked up a handsaw in town yesterday. He said that in his younger years all the saws in use in the United States were imported from England. The cost was much greater than the price of saws now. A heavy duty was imposed upon imported saws, and the first effect was to increase the price. But saw factories were started in the United States, and it was not long before saws were offered much cheaper than ever imported saws had been sold for. Not only was the price lowered but the home made saw was a far better tool than the imported saw. This long experienced workman says he would rather pay a fair price for an American made saw than take an English saw as a gift. The American saw is far superior to the English in quality and style of make. Such are the results aimed at in the policy of protection.

Transforming A Desert.

Antelope Valley, south of Mojave, in Kern County, is as barren looking a region as can be found on the Pacific Coast. Cactus and sage brush are all that is seen there in the way of vegetation, and so far as we know, there is not a running stream of water in the whole region. And yet settlers are fast gathering there, locating land and making homes. Water is found near the surface and with good cultivation the land needs but little water to make it fertile and produce good crops. If Owens valley could be reached by rail direct from Mojave, no settlers would locate in Antelope valley so long as enough land could be found here to make a far sized garden patch.

For Sale.

The ranch known as the "Rittgerolice" near Lone Pine is offered for sale together with the the farming implements and stock. The ranch contains 320 acres of excellent land. The stock consists of thirty head of cattle and twelve brood mares. There is now sixty tons of hay on the place and feed enough to winter 200 head of stock. The winter pasture has been rented five years past at $300 a year. The soil is a rich loam and excellently adapted to vegetable raising. There is plenty of outside range, making it a good stock ranch. For further particulars address

JAMES JENKINS.
Lone Pine, Inyo County, Cal.

A new time table is issued for the V. & T. and C. & C. railroads. There is no change in the time of northbound trains leaving stations in Owens Valley. Southbound trains from Mound House arrive at Belleville one hour and ten minutes earlier than formerly, this being a welcome change. Southbound trains arrive at Owens Valley stations ten minutes later than before. See time table.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PROBATE NOTICE

In the matter of the estate of E. Mallory, deceased.

Notice for publication of time appointed for proving will, etc.

Notice is hereby given that Friday, the 28th day of November A. D. 1890, at five o'clock p. m. of said day, at the Court Room of said court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo State of California, has been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said E. Mallory, deceased, and for hearing the application of N. C. Young and J. B. Chamberlain for the issuance to them of letters testamentary thereon.

P. H. MACK, Clerk.
Dated November 6th, 1890.

Notice to Stockmen

HAVING RENTED OUR LAND IN THE Georges Creek District all parties but ourselves are hereby warned to keep their cattle and horses from trespassing on said land. Disregard of this notice will be followed by actions at law.

M. C. STEVENS.
A. C. STEVENS.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

Notice is hereby given that I have received from the Auditor of the County of Inyo, State of California, the Assessment Roll for the year A. D. 1890, and that the taxes therein are now due and payable in gold and silver coin of the United States, at my office in the Town of Independence, that the taxes will become delinquent on the last Monday in December, 1890, at 6 o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto five per cent. will be added to amount thereof.

J. R. ELDRED,
Tax Collector.
Dated Oct. 31, 1890.

A NEW DEAL!

LONE PINE
Livery, Feed & Sale Stable.
A. C. HARVEY, Prop'r.
OPPOSITE STEWART HOUSE.

Transient Stock Carefully Tended.

OFFICIAL.

Treasurer's Report.

Office of County Treasurer.

To the Hon. Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, California:

Gentlemen—I herewith hand you my report of County Financial Affairs for the Quarter commencing Aug 1st, 1890 and ending with Sept 30th, 1890.

Cash Balance last report $16,204 36

1890 *Receipts*—

Aug 3. T A Hyde, Int.	$ 22 40
Recorder's fees	43 00
Clerk's fees	29 25
Sheriff's fees	28 80
Tax Collector	11 00
" "	182 40
5 S. J. M Marry	8 40
W H. Powers	6 80
W Walter James	22 10
20 Sierra Lumber Co	1912 70
6 P. H Mack, bal Elect	115 95
20 J. H Shannon, appeal	4 00
25 W. T. Birney, acct	8 00
Sept. 2 Tax Collector	156 00
Ass. fees	5 10
3 "	28 65
Tax Collector	14 00
Recorder's fees	22 25
Clerk's fees	28 75
20 Wm. Malone, rent land	178 45
A. P. Foster, " "	92 00
Oct 6 Recorder	17 50
Clerk	14 00
J. R Eldred, Tax Col.	30 00
8 Tax Collector	294 00
10 C. M. Gray, schools	67 62
W. M. Gray, " "	24 54
17 S P Mangigt, " "	153 00
Total receipts	2,873 75
	$19 078 09

Aug 6. *Disbursements*—		
Gen Exp Fund	$ 915 55	
Court House fund	11 00	
Fish Springs school dist	7 21	
Salary fund	1,158 78	
P H Mack $216 66		
J J Moore 83 33		
J R Eldred 416 66		
P A Chalfant 75 00		
G M Gill 75 00		
J H Shannon 33 33		
Jno A Hannah 125 00		
Bridge fund	209 35	
Hospital Fund	280 40	
Various Road Districts	377 61	
No 2, W H Powers $ 95 35		
" 4, S M Marry 50 00		
" 5, W James 41 00		
" 6, W H Powers 86 25		
" 1, H Irvin 109 00		
Sep. Salary fund	1,120 93	
P. H. Mack $216 66		
J. J. Moore 83 33		
J. R. Eldred 416 66		
Geo. M. Gill 75 00		
P. A. Chalfant 150 00		
J. H. Shannon 33 33		
John A. Hannah 125 00		
Sundry School Dist Fund—		
Bishop Creek	290 83	
Irving	76 61	
Warm Springs	70 00	
Big Pine	49 62	
Lone Pine	154 00	
Independence	90 00	
Sundry school library funds	8 25	8,274 07
Balance Cash on hand Nov. 1		$10 8 6 02

Trial Balance for Quarter ending Oct. 31, 1890

To the State General Fund	$1 279 38	
Salary "	1,294 05	
General Expense "	501 95	
Hospital "	1 2 8 95	
Bond "	8 48	
County Road "	30 01	
Funding Debt "	112 29	
General Road "	287 07	
To the various Road District Funds:		
No 1	94	
No 2	10 64	
No 3	10 67	
No 4	2 58	
No 5		
No 6	95 13	
No 7	68 16	
County school fund	97 78	
To the various school Dist. Funds:		
Round Valley	$ 68 28	
Irving		
Fish Creek	175 46	
Station	73 39	
Warm Springs	3 46	
Big Pine	4 40	
Milton	108 46	
Independence	19 35	
Fish Spring	72 83	
Union	93 54	
Lone Pine	268 03	826 86
To the various school Dist. Library Funds:		
Anton	$112 02	
Round Valley	11 10	
Irving	50 09	
Bishop	72 25	
Station	51 65	
Warm Springs	8 70	
Big Pine	143 49	
Union	16 24	
Long Pine	15 04	
Independence	128 89	679 57
Warm Spring School Bldg Fund	431 40	
Independence " " "	64 29	
Darwin " " "		
Darwin Library " "	48 45	
Bishop Creek S D Bldg, Old	265 61	
Fish Springs Library Fund	7 77	
Bishop S D Fund, new	125 29	
Irving " "		
Big Pine " "	127 49	
Union " "	22 65	
To the Bridge Fund	99 66	
Swamp Land Fund	1213 50	
Interest "	59 00	
Teachers Library Fund	8 00	
Clerk's "	61 00	
Roads Fund	152 56	
Transported Property Tax Fund	932 40	
Cash account, Bal. on hand		$10 8 6 02
	$ 0 80 73	$10 807 73

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of Nov., 1890

P. H. MACK,
County Auditor.
By ALEXANDER LASK, Deputy.

Examined, accepted and approved by the Board of Supervisors this 12th day of Nov. 1889

E. ROBINSON,
Chairman.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of ditch, near Independence, Inyo county.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 4, levied on the 27th day of Sept., 1890, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Sh's.	Am't
A. C. Stevens	61	$ 21 35
B. J. Stevens	1700	595 00
J. V. Skinner	450	157 50
W. H. Jenkins	361	127 40
John Lewis	60	21 00
W. H. Hall	15	5 25
W. S. Enos	500	175 00
W. J. Jenkins	300	105 00
F. E. Russell	142	49 70
John Reynolds	40	14 00
L. Paxter	10	3 50
E. J. Reynolds	20	7 00
H. J. Robinson	250	87 50
E. Robinson	200	70 00
Mrs. Katie R. Mack	100	35 00

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 27th day of Sept., 1890, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the Stevens Ditch Company, Independence, California, on Saturday, the 6th day of December, 1890, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
P. H. MACK, Secretary.

HALE BROS. & CO.

ARE YOU READY FOR CHRISTMAS

HALE BROS. & CO.

The Leading House of the Coast.

Nos. 825 to 835 K St.,
Sacramento, Cal.

XMAS IS NEAR.

Are you ready for it? We are—and are prepared to show hundreds of beautiful things—both useful and ornamental—designed especially for tokens of love, friendship and esteem.

Our store is stocked with oddities and noveltits in gift goods and if you want something choice—better than you can obtain at home—send to us for what you want and you will find that the low price alone will more than offset the trouble.

We are showing the latest ideas in Toilet Cases—silver fittings, Manicure Sets—silver fittings, Jewel Cases, Work Boxes, Satin Glove and Handkerchief Cases, Hand-painted Opal Placques, Albums, Easels, Photo Frames, Toys, Games, Picture Books, Fans, Slippers, Jewelry.

Send for FREE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE of above goods and many others.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30-tf RENO, NEVADA.

THE BEST VALUE

LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S
Celebrated Copper Riveted
OVERALLS AND SPRING BOTTOM PANTS
ENJOY A NATIONAL REPUTATION.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT OUR TRADE MARK.

BEST SEWING! BEST FINISH! BEST FIT!
BEST MATERIALS!

The only kind made by White Labor.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
LONE PINE, CAL.
OFFICE IN BRICK BUILDING
All calls attended to immediately.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

GIVEN & INGALLS.
—DEALERS IN—
FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.
Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St
In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable
S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.
All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.
Customers supplied on all points on the C. & C. Railroad.
Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,
Watchmaker & Jeweler.
BISHOP, CAL.
Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.
Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.
I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you write to me at Bishop.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise,
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE, INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer In
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies
PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.
Deputy County Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT
Sunday, November 16th, '90.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrive—
Mound House	1:30 p m	5. 0 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	1:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p m	2:5 p. m
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9 55 a. m.
Soda Springs	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville	9:15 p. m.	7:5 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10.00 p. m	Lv. 7 2 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrive—
Belleville	8 20 a. m	5:25 p. m.
Benton	11:50 a m	1 25 a m.
Basey Creek	2:00p. m.	11:00 a. m.
Alvord	2 45 p. m	10:00 a. m
Independence	4:20 p. m.	8:20 a. m.
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7.00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (37 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.
R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wears, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOL
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,
DEALERS IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING SALOON.
Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.
WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

"If there's a man in the moon," she asked,
As through the park they were ranging,
"Why do they call it 'she?'" I "suppose,"
He said, "from it's always changing."

"*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are an effective Cough Remedy. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cts.

A Counter Irritant—The shopper who doesn' buy anything.

Beware of imitations of the genuine Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

The turning point in woman's life brings peculiar weaknesses and ailments. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription brings relief and cure. It is a powerful, invigorating, restorative tonic and nervine. It imparts strength to the whole system in general, and to the uterine organs and appendages in particular. "Run-down," debilitated and delicate women need it. It's a legitimate medicine—purely vegetable, perfectly harmless. It's *guaranteed* to give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. Nothing else does as much. You only pay for the good you get. Can you ask more?

As a regulator and promoter of functional action, at that critical period of change from girlhood to womanhood, "Favorite Prescription" is a perfectly safe remedial agent, and can produce only good results. It is equally efficacious and valuable in its effects when taken for those disorders and derangements incident to that later and most critical period, known as "The Change of Life."

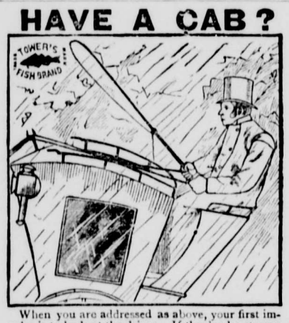
Children always Enjoy It.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda is almost as palatable as milk. Children enjoy it rather than otherwise. A MARVELLOUS FLESH PRODUCER it is indeed, and the little lads and lassies who take cold easily, may be fortified against a cough that might prove serious, by taking Scott's Emulsion after their meals during the winter season.

Beware of substitutions and imitations.

HAVE A CAB?



When you are addressed as above, your first impulse is to look at the driver. If the day be stormy and the driver is a wise man, you will find that he wears a "Fish Brand Slicker," and he will tell you that he is as comfortable on the box as his passenger in the cab, and that for his business this coat is invaluable. When you get once inside a "Fish Brand Slicker," there's no such thing as weather for you. It doesn't make the smallest difference whether it rains, hails, sleets, snows, or blows. You are absolutely and solidly comfortable. Get one at once. No danger of your not liking it afterwards. It is a waste of money to buy any other waterproof coat. They are worthless after a few weeks of hard usage. Beware of worthless imitations, every garment stamped with the "Fish Brand" Trade Mark. Don't accept any inferior coat when you can have the "Fish Brand Slicker" delivered without extra cost. Particulars and illustrated catalogue free.

A. J. TOWER, - Boston, Mass.

To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy. SMITH'S

BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL SIZE (40 little beans to the bottle). They are the most convenient; suit all ages. Price of either size, 25 cents per bottle.

KISSING at 7, 17, 70: Photo-gravure, panel size of this picture for 4 cents (coppers or stamps)

J. F. SMITH & CO.
Makers of "Bile Beans." St. Louis, Mo.

IMPORTANT NEW DISCOVERY

The best Toilet Soap for the Skin ever made

"Vaseline" Soap

A perfectly pure and neutral soap, combining the emollient and healing properties of Vaseline.

If your druggist does not keep it, forward 10c. in stamps, and we will send a full sized cake by mail, postage paid.

CHESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING COMPANY
24 State Street, New York.

CANCER

Successfully treated at the Wilson Cancer Hospital, 765 Thirteenth St., Oakland, Cal.

Dr. G. H. and M. D. STOCKHAM, Proprietors.

No Knife or Caustics Used. A Pamphlet on its "Causes and Treatment" mailed on receipt of a postal card.

Diamond Drill Work.

The Pacific Prospecting Co., CONTRACTORS for prospecting with Diamond Core Drill for oil, mineral or water. Holes bored for ventilation or drainage. Agents for Diamond Drill Machinery and Supplies. Correspondence solicited. 213 Sansome Street, San Francisco.

A Collection of Crowns.

The next room (to the throne room of the Kremlin palace) contains probably the finest collection of jewels in the world, even more valuable than those of the holy synod, but not so rare and curious. Here is an assemblage of crowns, most of them coming from the palaces where the thrones were stolen, and some time worn by royal heads. The crowns of Poland, Kazan, Georgia, Astrakhan, Persia and others are more splendid, being covered with some of the largest and most precious stones ever known—"crowns upon crowns, oceans of pearls, rivers of diamonds," as one writer has expressed it. Beyond them are the ancient crowns of the czars, the double one for Peter the Great and his half witted brother being the most curious, and it sits before a double throne, with a place behind the drapery where their sister Sophia used to sit and prompt them what to do and say on occasions of ceremony.

The costliest crown in the entire collection was made by the order of Peter the Great for the Swedish peasant girl who became his wife and the Empress Catherine I, the number of diamonds in it being 2,536, all of them large, flawless stones of the first water, with the largest and finest ruby in the world as a crest. The crown of Ivan the Terrible has some of the rarest stones, very large and perfect turquoises and sapphires of great purity and value. In this room is a large casket of solid gold, which contains the code of the Czar Alexis.—W. E. Curtis in Chicago News.

Cooks Must Have Brains.

Every little while some public critic announces as a strange fact that some chef in a noted hotel gets more pay than a college president, or that the cook of some Vanderbilt or another is better paid than a congressman. Well, why not? Can a man be a good cook and at the same time a brainless ignoramus, not knowing the chemical substance and value of his concoctions? Without for a moment undervaluing scholarship, it may also be suggested that a college professor may be a man of vast acquirement, with little idividual power of his own, while a noted chef must possess inventive resources and a highly developed taste.

Really, the physical good that such a man might do the community by heading a large caravansary might quite balance the good mentally bestowed by any one professor. Doubtless, too, the value in health accruing to one rich family from a good cook might quite balance the good done to the community by any one average congressman. We should not underrate talents that make physical health if we want a good basis for mentality.—Boston Record.

Multiplication of the Arts.

Attention has already been called to the fact that among the lowest forms of life there exists a marvelous rate of reproduction. As life advances, and plants and animals are developed, the powers of reproduction are curtailed, until man, in the highest civilization, and in the highest culture of that civilization, is reached, when the rule of reproduction is at a minimum. In this state of culture the transfer of the struggle for existence from man to the works of his creation is completed. With this transfer there occurs another of wonderful nature. The marvelous powers of reproduction are transferred from the body of man to the soul of man, and he multiplies his intellectual creations at an amazing rate. Arts are multiplied to secure the joys of life, institutions are multiplied to secure justice, linguistics are multiplied to secure mental communication, and multiplied truths are discovered, so that the body of science is expanding toward the infinite and toward the infinitesimal.—Science.

A Momentous Subject.

A question agitating some of the quasi-scientific journals just now is, "Where do sea birds obtain fresh water to slake their thirst?" and the accepted answer is by catching raindrops as they fall. This seems a curious question and answer, and they naturally suggest the query, "Where do salt water fishes obtain fresh water to slake their thirst?" We never hear of the fishes standing erect on their tails, converting their mouths into funnels to catch the rain, although they may possibly do so sometimes as a special treat. Fishes are proverbially thirsty, and yet they apparently have to put up with salt water to drink. Oysters certainly must do so or go without; and probably the sea birds do the same, catching the drops of rain at suitable times as a change.—Chicago News.

True Agents in Minnesota.

In Minnesota a state law compels all agents for trees and nursery stock to have in their possession a certificate setting forth the name, occupation and residence of their principals, and a statement as to where the stock is grown, together with a bond in the sum of $2,000 to save harmless any citizen of the state who shall be defrauded by any false or fraudulent representations in any manner. Any agent refusing to comply as above is liable to fine and imprisonment.—Chicago Times.

Interesting Tapestries.

Two interesting tapestries, the "Marchande de Poissons" and the "Marchande de Legumes," signed Franz van der Borcht, have just been received at the Gobelins museum, to which they were bequeathed by M. His de Buteneval. The curiosities of the Gobelins have also been enriched by the present of a pair of Chinese tapestries, depicting celestial sheep, rams, hares and "roosters." The donor is M. Colin de Plancy, by whom these works were brought from China.—Chicago Herald.

A Case of Absent Mindedness.

Merchant (buying a bill of goods of Chicago drummer)—What is your usual time, thirty days?

Chicago Drummer (absentmindedly)—Yes, or $10. I always pay the fine—oh—er—I beg pardon; yes, thirty days, or 2 per cent off for cash.—The Epoch.

No Extra Charge.

Indignant Restaurant Diner—See here, waiter, you've spilt about a quart of soup down the back of my neck!

Waiter (suavely)—There'll be no charge for extra soup, sir.—Burlington Free Press.

Probable.

It is reported that Maurel, the French baritone, will come to this country this year at a salary not much less than $250,000. Some editor has probably hired him to amuse the children.—Oil City Blizzard.

The Sadic.

A Boston man proposes to exhibit a dog valued at $1,500 at the bench show. This must be the chap that advertises "three dollar pants."—Boston Bulletin.

A New Style of Dog Shows.

A crazy quilt made of sausages was a feature in Wilmington's "show beef market."—Cincinnati Times.

THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

A Bright Little Tot Who Was Made Glad by Papa's Happiness.

The father of a family becoming annoyed at the fault finding of his children over their food, exclaimed in a rare one day at dinner: "You children are intolerable; you turn up your noses at everything. When I was a boy I was often glad to get dry bread enough to eat." "Poor papa," said Rose, the pet of the family, "I am so glad you are having such nice times now living with mamma and us."—Boston Transcript.

Rough.

A short time since, while I was on a visit to my brother in the country, my little 6-year-old niece chanced to climb upon my knee.

Looking up and discovering the short growth of light colored and not over abundant whiskers on my chin, she exclaimed with sympathizing voice and grieved expression:

"Why, Uncle Charles, you have got splinters in your chin."—Boston Globe.

The Baked Light Enough.

Ernest, a 5-year-old, was awarded first prize for children's sayings for the following:

Being sent up stairs with a small basket of potatoes, after tugging them up half way, he set the basket down to get a fresh hold. An aunt of his standing at the head of the stairs said to him: "What is the matter, Ernest? Is the basket heavy?" "No," he says, "the basket ain't heavy, but the taters is."—Boston World.

If She Never Marries.

A few years ago Hastings' graded school had a good attendance of young misses from 10 to 14 years of age, and at a recess a group of these girls gathered around a new comer from the country, "getting acquainted," as it was termed, and one of the lot asked her her name. She gave it as Sarah Jane Annis Presley. "Is it to be continued?" queried one in an honest tone.—Detroit Free Press.

Physiological Problem.

"Can I ask you just one more question, papa, if it ain't foolish?" inquired Bobby, who had been badgering the old gentleman all the evening. "Ya-as, ya-as." "Why is it, papa, that the more a little boy's nose is stopped up the more he talks through it?"—Philadelphia Call.

Size Unknown.

A child in a Cass avenue car sat and stared at the feet of a man on the opposite side so long that he finally leaned forward and inquired:

"Do you want to trade feet, sissy?"

"Do you take [illegible] for an elephant?" she queried in return.—Detroit Free Press.

Negative.

Artful Jimmy (conscious of unprepared lessons and desirous of staying from school)—Mamma, dear, what sort of illness is there you don't have to take medicine for?—London Fun.

The Handsome Actor.

Who thought he would "mash" a lady.—Life.

He Was an Editor.

Her Leap Year Letter—Dear Charlie, I enclose my hand and heart as contributions to your future happiness. Also a two cent stamp. If not accepted please return and oblige, yours in hope, ANNIE.

His Reply—Dear Annie. I have examined your contributions with pleasure, but regret that I must return them as not available, owing to the pressure of other matter upon the columns of my future happiness. Yours in charity, CHARLIE.

—Chicago Tribune.

A Mortifying Circumstance.

Miss Ethel—I was so sorry to hear of your papa's failure, Clara. And is it really true?

Miss Clara—Yes, and for only $60,000. Mamma and I feel too mortified for anything.—Texas Siftings.

Genius.

"Do you know that delightful Mr. Everard—the one who took such high honors at college some years ago? He is a brilliant fellow, and can converse charmingly on almost any subject."

"No, I don't know him. Is he a lawyer?"

"Lawyer! How can you ask such a thing? Mr. Everard is much too refined a man to make his living out of other people's quarrels. No, indeed! He breeds horses and dogs."—Life.

Makes Things Lively.

Miss Waldo (of Boston)—Yes, Mr. Wabash, I attended four weddings last week, and three more are on my tablets for this week.

Mr. Wabash (from the west)—Indeed, Miss Waldo, quite a profusion. I s'pose in Boston leap year makes a great difference in the number of weddings.—New York Sun.

RINGERS AT THE DOOR BELL.

Excitements Incident to Life in a New York Flat—A Lady's Experiences.

They "come as the winds come when forests are rended, come as the waves come when navies are stranded," and each individual in the multitude seems to have some distinguishing peculiarity in his purpose or his method of attaining it. Broadly, however, they may justly be classified in five grand divisions—peddlers, beggars, thieves, swindlers and solicitors of favors. The margins of these divisions are necessarily ill defined, for the reason that individual representatives of either are so apt temporarily, under the temptation of opportunity, to merge themselves into the other classes. The ostensible peddlers are, of course, by far the most numerous. There were registered at the marshal's office during the past year 1,512 new licenses issued to this class of hawkers and 468 renewals, the former at $1 each and the latter twenty-five cents. But the marshals say that there is a great deal of neglect to renew the licenses of merchandise peddlers, either because they drift away from the city or choose to run the risk of being fined $10 for peddling without a license rather than pay twenty-five cents for its renewal. It is estimated that there are not less than 2,000 of these baskets carrying hawkers, besides whom there are many who conceal their wares in their pockets. A bright little lady who recently moved into an up town flat on the west side was requested to "keep tab" on her invaders for five days, and at the end of that time reported:

"If there are, as you say, only about 2,000 peddlers infesting New York, then they must be badly distributed, and I feel that I have had more than my share, for no less than thirty-seven have rung my bell this week. And such a variety of things they had! It would astonish you. I had no idea of half the things being peddled that I know now are sold in this way in New York. Why, they included cravats, suspenders, shoe laces, cheap jewelry, soap, rugs, matches, blacking, cheap candies, brushes, needles, tape, thread, buttons, garters, furniture polish, gas burners, plaster of paris thingummies, a sure cure for corns and bunions, stationery, a catarrh remedy, felt slippers, bamboo wristlets, a lot more things that I neglected to put down, and, would you believe it, liquors and lottery tickets? Nearly all the peddlers looked as if they were Jews, but those vending the last two things I name were not. The liquors were sold by a stout, elderly, good humored Irish woman, who carried quite a lot of little flasks of gin, whisky, and, I suppose, other liquors, though she said those two were most in demand among the ladies who bought from her. She had them in a basket, and said she had built up quite a good family trade, upon which she supported her husband, who was disabled by rheumatism, and her two younger children. The lottery tickets were sold by a lame man, who seemed to be English. He assured me that he sold a great many lucky tickets, and I would have a good chance to draw $300,000 if I bought a ticket for the next drawing, but he couldn't persuade me. Then he said that if I would like to try a little 'policy,' as a great many ladies did, on the dead quiet,' he would come around whenever I wished, get my numbers, make my plays and fetch my money to me. Of course I didn't. I am not such a fool.

"The next numerous class were the beggars. In some way, heaven and they only knew how—the janitor says he doesn't—nineteen of them, men and women, old any young, got up to my door in those five days. I began by giving a few pennies to nearly every one that came; they looked so miserable that I couldn't help it; but one thing happened that rather hardened my heart on the second day. An awfully ragged young fellow said he was starving, and really looked as if he was. I thought the quickest way to help him would be to give him a good big ham sandwich, so I told him to wait at the open door while I stepped into the kitchen and get it for him, and he seemed very grateful. I was back with it in a few moments, and he, thanking me effusively, turned away toward the stairs. Just as he did so I caught a bright metallic gleam at the back of his neck, and it flashed on me at once that that was the silver head of Jack's Sunday cane that had been in the stand inside the private hall near the door. On the impulse of the moment I sprang forward and clutched it. Sure enough it was. I hauled it out from under the tramp's coat, where he had poked it up, and took it into the kitchen to wash it, while he plunged down stairs without either of us saying a word.

"Another tramp, a great big fellow, with a most villainous countenance, when I told him I had nothing for him, said he would come in and see, and began to force his way in. I was frightened, for I was all alone, but did not let him see that I was. I just called out as loud as I could, 'Jack, come here, quick!' and that big tramp made such a scramble and tumble in getting down stairs that I could not help laughing. There was a woman, rather decently dressed, who wanted ten cents to help her get home to her sick husband in Cohoes, and she was so ashamed of having to ask charity, but her pocket had been picked of all the little money she had. I gave it to her, and Jack said when I told him that I was a little fool, for the game dated as far back as the time when there was a horse ferry to Brooklyn at least.

"About this entry on my list—'man with pup'—I was doubtful whether he ought to go down among the peddlers or the beggars, so I've left him standing alone. He came up with a fat, blinking, funny looking little pup in his hands, and asked me if I didn't want to buy a Newfoundland dog. I said that I didn't; that I never cared much for Newfoundlands, and thought St. Bernards were ever so much nicer. 'Why,' said he, 'that's what this pup is. My poor head is so bad ever since I had the fever that I can't remember names; but now you mentions it, it comes back to me that that's the name; he's a St. Bernard.' I saw the fellow was a fraud, and just to draw him out I said: 'Oh, how nice. That is the sort of dog that takes such good care of sheep in Scotland, isn't it?' And he said it was, the very kind. I told him I was sorry, but I had no sheep, and thought I would wait until I had them before buying a dog.—New York Sun."

An Easy Way.

"Say, Jimmie, le's you an' me go out west an' be train robbers," said one small boy to another as they sat in a hallway eating a nice, old Italian gentleman's bananas.

"How'll we do it?"

"W'y, easy enough. Jest go out there an' git on to trains with our pistols ready and make the passengers hold up their hands while we go through their pockets."

"Humph! I know an easier way than that to be a train robber."

"How?"

"Le's git to be train boys."—Chicago Times.

IMPORTANT NOTICE!

The People's Home Savings Bank, San Francisco

Takes pleasure in announcing to the public that its new system of 5-cent deposit stamps is about ready for general use, and will be introduced contemporaneous with its magnificent steel burglar and fire-proof safe-deposit vault that is now nearing completion.

This deposit stamp system has proved a marked success in England and Germany and in its present form has reached its most perfect development in Frankfort. It has also been shown to supply a long-felt want in such of our American cities as have had time to learn of it and to introduce it, notably in Detroit, where, as the cashier writes to us, 150,000 stamps were sold in the first seven weeks by the Citizens' Savings Bank.

The People's Home Savings Bank has been watching its operation for some time, and has even corresponded with foreign Consuls for fuller information of its workings and has learned that the beneficial effect claimed by Consul-General Mason in the March Consular Report, pages 481-486, is even understated, and that this simple system has done wonders in encouraging small savings and in pleasantly inculcating in youthful minds valuable lessons of thrift and economy. As Mr. Mason says:

The Frankfort Savings Bank has enjoyed from the first a substantial and constantly augmented success. It began in 1823 with 294 depositors, the aggregate of whose deposits was 86,934 marks. In 1870 the depositors numbered 12,311 and the capital of the bank had risen to 7,743,882 marks. From that date its prosperity increased rapidly, and was still further augmented by the opening of the penny savings stamp department, which took place in 1882, so that at the close of 1888 there were 56,697 depositors, with an aggregated capital of 38,215,697 marks. The receipts for that year alone were 6,319,276 marks and the disbursements on moneys withdrawn by depositors 5,151,602 marks.

Our new stamps are beautiful specimens of the steel engraver's art, direct from the printing office of the United States Government's stamps, and will be supplied to the public through our selected agents in all parts of the city in any quantities desired, a full list of our agents appearing shortly in these pages.

Our agents will receive the name and address of any girl or boy, small or large, or any grown person that desires to deposit in the bank, and will give such depositor, free, on purchasing at least two stamps for 10 cents, a blank-book with ten leaves in it, each leaf ruled in twenty spaces for twenty stamps. This book bears a number, and each leaf the same number. The number of this book, with the name, is sent by the agent to the bank. Whenever any depositor has filled a sheet with twenty stamps, it is mailed by the agent or by the depositor to the bank and then the first dollar is entered on your regular savings-bank deposit book and your money begins at once to earn the regular ordinary deposit interest, and so on with every successive leaf in the book ruled off in spaces; and as fast as one book is finished you secure another, and so continue adding to your savings-bank deposit and providing for a rainy day in the safest and most effectual way yet devised by the skill of man.

On this occasion we would also remind the public that we are now building the most elaborate and secure safe deposit vault on our coast, and at its completion we shall take pleasure in inviting a critical inspection of all its features. It has five layers of steel, four of which are of the peerless Brooklyn welded chrome steel and one of Bessemer steel. And our safes will not only prove the best possible treasury of your valuables, but the prices will be within reach of the most modest purse.

In thanking the public for the unbroken and increasing support and encouragement we have received in all our efforts from the very beginning, we beg to assure them we shall always strive to prove ourselves worthy of this unparalleled confidence. Address—People's Home Savings Bank, San Francisco, Cal.

"Dream on, dream on," the singer cried,
And roused him from his trance.
"Oh, how I wish that you," he sighed,
"Would give me half a chance."

SHAKEN OUT OF GEAR.

By malarial disease, the human machinery cannot half perform its office. Digestion, secretion, circulation are disordered, the blood becomes watery, the nerves feeble, the countenance ghastly, sleep disturbed and appetite capricious. Terrible is this disease, fell its consequences. There is, however, a known antidote to the miasmatic poison, and a certain safeguard against it. In malarious regions of our South and West, in South America, Guatemala and on the Isthmus of Panama, as well as in transmarine countries where the scourge exists, this inimitable preventive and remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, has, during the last thirty-five years, been constantly widening the area of its usefulness, and demonstrating its sovereign value. Liver complaint, dyspepsia, constipation, kidney trouble, rheumatism and debility are all remedied by it.

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That nature is by lies belated,
For, though some women have real golden hair
The many now must have it plaited.

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TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post-office address. Respectfully,

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

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Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28 1890.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

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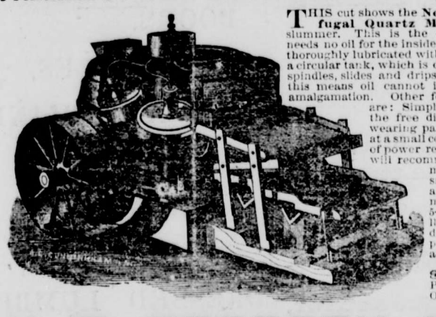

THIS cut shows the **New Hinkle Centrifugal Quartz Mill**, with plates and slummer. This is the only mill made that needs no oil for the inside working parts, as it is thoroughly lubricated with water, supplied from a circular tank, which is connected to the roller spindles, slides and drips by rubber hose. By this means oil cannot interfere with perfect amalgamation. Other features of superiority are: Simplicity of construction; the free discharge of pulp; the wearing parts are easily replaced at a small cost. The small amount of power required to run the mill will recommend it to all practical mill men, as well as the small cost of erection and transportation of mill to the mine. A 5-foot mill weighs 9,000 lbs.; pulverizers 38 in. diam.; run, 80 to 90 rev. per minute, with a capacity of 20 tons per day. This size mill costs **$1,500**. With Silver Plates, Slummer and Ore Feeder, **$1,800**.

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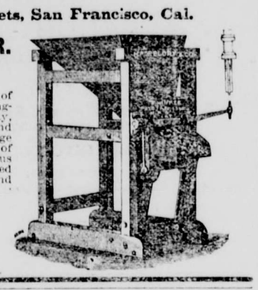

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Relics in a Swiss Museum.

The museum in Neuchatel is an unusually interesting one, and the traveler does not experience that sensation of weariness which is often felt in visits to similar places. One room is filled with animals, stuffed of course, which are found in the higher Alps, many of which are now extinct. Wolves, white and brown bears, foxes, white hares, chamois steinbocks, all are there, most beautifully stuffed and preserved. I have said that some of these animals are no longer to be found in the mountains, but it would have been more correct to have stated that they have retreated before the civilizing hand of man, for it is believed that bears, and certainly wolves, are to be found on the higher peaks, where no foot of Alpine climber has penetrated.

In the next room are the models of the lake houses and the curious relics of the ages of stone and bronze which have been found imbedded in the mud and slime at the bottom of the lake. The date of these remains cannot be determined. Opinions differ, but all agree on one point—that they certainly existed before the time of Julius Cæsar. The houses were cleverly built on four iron rods sunk deeply in the mud at the bottom of the lake and supporting a kind of platform, on which the hut rested, and the inhabitants reached the shore by means of canoes made of hollowed trees. The reason apparently of their choosing the lake as a dwelling place was to protect themselves from the numbers of wild and fierce animals with which the country was infested. Indeed it is evident that it was then little more than a vast marsh or morass.

In the same room with the models are some grotesque ornaments worn by the woman and some equally extraordinary weapons worn by the men. In another room are the skulls of some of these ancient beings. Very flat and receding are they, and the inspection goes far to strengthen one's belief in Darwin's theory that their possible ancestors may have been an ape like tribe.

There is no national costume worn by the Neuchatel peasantry now, but in many of the cottages you may see old pictures, roughly but brightly colored, representing the dress worn in days long gone by. A delightful excursion is by the little lake steamer as far as Morat, a quaint old world town about three hours' distance from Neuchatel. Here are funny old streets, narrow and furnished with arcades built of stone, under which are the oddest little shops imaginable.—Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

Gluttony Versus Intellectuality.

Gluttony tends to cynicism. Coarseness and extravagance of speech and manners go hand in hand with dietetic excesses, as, for cognate reasons, the repulsiveness of voracious animals is generally aggravated by a want of cleanliness. Among the natives of the Arctic regions, where climatic causes make gluttony a pandemic vice, personal cleanliness is an almost unknown virtue, and Kane's anecdotes of polar household habits depict a degree of squalor that would appall a gorilla. Habitual abstemiousness, on the other hand, is the concomitant of modesty, thrift, self control and evenness of temper, and is compatible with heroic perseverance, though hardly with great energy of vital vigor. The dietetic self denials of Luigi Cornaro, a Venetian nobleman of the Sixteenth century, enabled him to outlive the third generation of his epicurean relatives. During the latter decades of his long life he boasts of having enjoyed a peace of mind unattainable by other means.

There are intellectual voluptuaries whose enjoyment of mental triumphs in controversy or cogitation seem, for the time being, actually to deaden their craving for material food. Isaac Newton, on the track of a cosmic secret, would send back plate after plate of untasted meals. Percy Shelley, in the words of his sprightly biographer, "indignantly refused to alloy the nectar of poetic inspiration with boarding house soup," and in his creative moods rarely answered a dinner call without a sigh of regret. Benedict Spinoza, amid the parchment piles of his bachelor den, would fast for days in the ecstasy of his "Gott trunkenep"—"God intoxicated"—meditations.—Dr. Felix L. Oswald in Open Court.

Medical Value of Peppermint Oil.

In addition to being, from its potency and other advantages, the best of surgical antiseptics, it is possible that there lies in oil of peppermint a power for good and a field of therapeutic utility vaster in extent and importance than any yet known or suspected. Some cases of phthisis, in which I have employed it as an inhalation, lead me to hope that we may find in it a remedy against the scourge to which we pay annually a tribute of 10,000 lives.

In diphtheria, the greatest of all desiderata has always been such an antiseptic as this—one which may be fearlessly applied in the greatest quantity and the greatest frequency, which is innocuous, whether it be swallowed during its application, or be respired into the air passages, and which, by its absorption into the blood and its ready volatility, is enabled to penetrate to every recess, and be carried through all the tissues. Two cases of typical diphtheria in male adults, part of a small epidemic, some among the victims of which died with its worst features, have been treated by applications of oil of peppermint.

These cases afford ground for believing, therefore, that this drug may be also a potent weapon in diphtheria. Recovering so completely and so speedily as they did, their progress resembles neither that of "ordinary" ulcerated pharyngitis, treated or not by the usual means, nor of diphtheria as it has progressed in cases I have seen treated by the inefficient local antiseptics in vogue.—London Lancet.

Relief for Ivy Poisoning.

I was repeatedly poisoned by ivy when a boy, and found no relief till an uncle told my mother to give me a tablespoonful of thoroughwort tea each morning before eating during the month of May, and I never would be poisoned again. She followed his directions, and the result was I never have been poisoned since, although I was exposed to it more or less each summer for a number of years afterward. The above may not be a sure cure in all cases, but it is worth trying, as it can do no harm if it does no good.—Albert S. Trask in Scientific American.

Life in the Deep Sea.

The exploring vessels of our fish commission have discovered in the deep sea, in one single season, more forms of life than were found by the Challenger expedition in a three years' cruise. Through their agency we have studied the geographical distribution of marine life; and in our marine laboratories explorers have studied the life history of the most useful forms.

The knowledge gained has enabled us to breed and multiply at will; to protect the young fish during the period of their infancy (when alone they are liable to wholesale destruction); finally to release them in the ocean, in those waters that are most suitable to their growth. The fecundity of fish is so great, and the protection afforded them during the critical period of their life so ample, that it may now be possible to feed the world from the ocean, and set the laws of Malthus at defiance. Our geographers of the sea have shown that an acre of water may be made to produce more food for the support of man than ten acres of arable land. They have thrown open to cultivation a territory of the earth constituting three-quarters of the entire surface of the globe.—Gardiner G. Hubbard, president National Geographic society.

Eating Elephant's Flesh.

The lower class of the Burmese people are very fond of elephant's flesh, cutting it up in long strips and drying these in the sun in a somewhat similar fashion as the buccaneers of old preserved pieces of beef and fish. This dried meat is eaten without being cooked, and is much relished. It is sometimes pounded in a wooden mortar to be more easy of mastication for the aged.—Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

A French Flower Farm.

A French flower farm of about seventeen acres was planted with 45,000 tufts of violets and 140,000 roots of the white jasmine, with roses, pelargoniums, tuberoses and jonquils. A laboratory was erected for the manufacture of perfumes, and in the fourth year after planting lucrative results were obtained.

Mortality of English Infants.

It is said that 40 per cent. of all the deaths from poison in Great Britain are due to opium, and this rate of mortality, according to Dr. Wynter Blythe, "arises in a great measure from the pernicious practice, both of hard working English mothers and the baby farmer, of giving infants 'soothing syrups,' 'infants' friends,' and the like, to allay restlessness and keep them asleep during the greater part of their existence." It has been calculated that one preparation alone is the undoubted cause of death of 150,000 children every year.—Public Opinion.

A Deaf Cow.

Evidence exists that deaf mutes are not confined to the human race. In a farmer's herd for twelve years was a cow which never gave any signs of hearing, and whose evident attempts at lowing resulted only in a feeble guttural. Nothing abnormal could be discovered in the ears nor in the vocal organs.

Foreigners in Russia.

An interesting paper issued by the Russian ministry of the interior informs us that the yearly average number of foreigners arriving in Russia is over 800,000, and those who leave the country 750,000. Exact statistics of the years 1872–81 have been kept, and it appears that during these ten years 9,458,132 foreigners arrived and 8,625,128 departed. The nine and a half millions of arrivals are thus classified: Germans come first, with 4,871,571; then Austrians, 1,305,143; Persian subjects number 255,207; French, 122,771; Turkish subjects, 70,387; Roumanians, Bulgarians and Servians, 41,878; English, 20,691; Italians, 17,359; Greeks, 14,835, and all other nationalities 120,638. In recent years most of the foreigners who have settled in Russia have chosen as their place of residence the western and Baltic provinces, the two capitals, and the larger towns on the Volga. The German population of Russia, who remain German subjects, is found chiefly in St. Petersburg, Reval, Moscow and Nijni-Novgorod; the French in Warsaw, St. Petersburg, Moscow, Kiev and Odessa; Austrian subjects in Kamenitz-Podolsk, Volhynia and Kiev; Greeks, Turks and Italians in Odessa and in all the towns of the Crimea and of the Caucasus; the English settle near their native element in the ports; and a few citizens of the United States live in St. Petersburg and Odessa.—London Times.

Where Terrapins Are Found.

And now for the terrapin. Here Baltimore is way ahead of New York. In metropolitan restaurants they do not cook the terrapin as we do here at its home. But metropolites, on the other hand, are not crazy over the dish like we are here.

Terrapins are found in heavy marshes. The bog is in most cases very deep. The terrapin is not accommodating. He doesn't come up to you and let you walk off with him. Oh, no! His terrapinship simply buries himself deep down in the mud, and you must needs be an expert if you would lay hands upon his shell. These marshes, like all other marshes, are littered with little tufts of sod here and there. The hunter steps from one to the other and drives down a long pole or spear. Then he feels around cautiously, and an expert terrapin hunter can always tell the moment his spear touches the shell of his prey. Then the spear point is shoved under the terrapin, and bit by bit he is fished up to the surface to be captured in a net such as is used in crabbing. The best terrapins are sold in Baltimore for about $25 per dozen.—Baltimore Cor. New York Evening Sun.

Last Year's Immigration.

I got a glimpse the other afternoon of the proof sheets of the forty-first annual report of the Castle Garden emigration commissioners, to be presented to the legislature. The total arrivals at the port for the year were 450,845. The alien immigration, compared with that of 1868, shows an increase of 83,591. Of the aliens, 241,023 were adult males; 100,646 were adult females, and 63,736 were children of both sexes under 12 years of age. Their nationalities embrace almost every country on the face of the earth, including the following: Malta, 298; Syria, 175; Burmah, 170; Turkey, 169; Armenia, 161; Iceland, 158; Australia, 36; Arabia, 22; Japan, 13; South Africa, 11; New Zealand, 11; India, 8; Egypt, 4; Sandwich Islands, 4; Java, 1; Morocco, 1; St. Helena, 1; Peru, 1.—New York Cor. Philadelphia Ledger.

Novel Test for Pork.

Sausages, cooked or half raw, highly spiced, are an essential of German cookery. In order to prevent the Germans from exposing themselves to a number of bad diseases incidental to pork, the authorities insist upon the pigs being examined before being offered for sale. A peasant was arrested for evading this law, and upon being asked to explain, said that he had a most accurate method of determining the soundness of pork. The pastor of the district was always hungry, so the peasant always sent him the first sausage made from each pig slaughtered, and a week later called to inquire his health. If it was all right the pork went to the market, and examination fees were saved.—New York Sun.

A Pathetic Incident.

One of the pathetic things about the last days of Emperor William was his separation from the afflicted crown prince. His physician went into his room at 4 o'clock in the morning and found the monarch sitting up in bed and crying like a child. He exclaimed: "Doctor, I cannot sleep for thinking of Fritz. For Heaven's sake, hurry and make preparations to let me go to San Remo to be with him."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Hybridization of Plants.

Studies on the cross fertilization and hybridization of plants have shown that in the cross fertilization of our common vegetables the tendency is toward atavism, or a reversion to some primitive ancestral form, rather than toward the production of a plant possessing qualities common to a number of present existing species.—Globe-Democrat.

An Ancient Perfume.

Saffron, or the dried stigmas of a certain purple crocus, was valued among the ancients for its perfume. The floors of their halls and mansions, and even of their theatres, were strewn with it. Its flavor was greatly appreciated, and it was much employed in seasoning dishes.—Chicago Herald.

A Big Live Oak.

A live oak tree in Mississippi measures five and one-half feet in diameter [illegible] high from the ground, and s[illegible] its branches eighty-two feet.

The choirs of the chur[illegible] England include 154,000 volunt[illegible] and 19,000 paid male singers, and 5[illegible],000 voluntary and 2,100 female singers.

A sheep gathers the grass with his teeth, the ox with his tongue, and the horse with his lips.

If you hate a man, let him live.—Japanese Proverb.

A Tree That Is Put to Many Uses.

The camanba is certainly a wonderful tree, according to a report made to the state department by Consul Burke, of Bahia. It grows in the northern states of Brazil near the Amazon river. Every part of it—root, rootlet, branch and trunk—is available; it is indispensable for the natives in building and roofing their huts, making fences, etc., while the articles made from it supply them with food, light and medicine. It is a species of palm tree and grows in dry, sandy soil. The bulb (the size depending upon the size of the tree) is strongly farinaceous, and when dried and ground produces a kind of farischa used for food by the natives, while the rootlets of the bulb are used for medicine, possessing a strong cathartic property.

The trunk, while the tree is young, contains a soft oleaginous substance, something like marrow; this is good food for cattle, sheep, goats and hogs. After the tree attains a growth of several years the trunk becomes very hard and can then be used for building purposes. The lower part of the branches, which grow to a length of 8 to 10 or 12 feet, are chiefly used for fences. They are wide and flat at the bottom and tapering toward the top, with short, hard and very sharp thorns at the edges, in appearance not unlike the mouth of a saw fish. The fence made from this material is very strong.

The leafy part of the branch, when cut and sun dried, gives an exudation which appears on the fan like leaf or blade. It is a tenacious substance possessing properties very similar to beeswax. This wax is extensively used for making candles. The leaf or blade has a fiber from which hats, mats, baskets, rope, brooms, dusters, etc., are made. When the exudation is scraped from the blades of palm the branches are used for roofing huts and small houses and for protecting brick walls from the fierce rays of the sun, as well as from the rain. The fruit of the tree is sweet and palatable. The kernel or seed is pounded to powder and used in infusion in place of coffee.—Chicago Herald.

An Extraordinary Irishman.

Dion Boucicault, who is as clever as he is erratic, is now in his 68th year, though he says that he has lived at least ten centuries. It is thirty-seven years since he came to this country, and during that period has, it is said, become a citizen of the United States four times, returning after each naturalization to Great Britain to renew his loyalty to the queen. Up to date the number of pieces he has written, translated and adapted for the stage is about 180. Although it has been customary to speak of him as an inimitable plagiarist, he has done a great deal of original work, notably in such dramas as "London Assurance," "Old Heads and Young Hearts," "The Octoroon," "Arrah nah Pogue," "The Rapparee" and "The Shaughraun." On the other hand, for him to call himself the author of "Used Up," "Louis XI," "The Corsican Brothers," "Faust and Marguerite," when the originals are so well known, is a degree of astonishing impudence that might be styled Boucicaultism.

It used to be asked, when it was mentioned that Boucicault had written a new play, "Whose play has he written?" and not without a modicum of justice. If he borrows liberally, if he appropriates wholesale, it is not because he lacks invention and ingenuity, of which he has abundance, but because he wants to make money. He has gained half a dozen fortunes, and lost them all.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Philosophy of Dining.

One of the old Greek philosophers was once approached with the question as to the hour of the day at which one should take his dinner. The answer was characteristic. "If you are rich," said the wise man, "you will dine whenever you please; if you are poor, whenever you have anything to eat." This same philosophy seems to be accepted by the Turks of the present time, judging by what Mr. Barkley says of the practice of this people.

There is a peculiarity about Turkish cooking. Wherever you are, and at whatever time of the day you ask, "When will dinner be ready?" the answer is always the same. "In ten minutes," and yet I have had all sorts of dishes on the table at the same time. I don't know how it is managed, but I think it is an improvement on our English plan of having to keep to a fixed hour. If no order is given dinner is served as a matter of course at sundown, and this habit is usual among all classes.

We were somewhat surprised one day at Cianthe, our Greek cook, asking, "Please, sare, what time you eat your dinner today?" We answered, "When we are hungry."

"Vera good, sare, 'cos me get one booful dinner—ros' bif, sare. One buffalo he fall over cliff last night and break him neck!"—Youth's Companion.

Swallowed a Bird's Head.

Mrs. R. A. Weston, of Alamenda, Cal., had a narrow escape from suffocation. She was playing with a pet canary and pushed the bird's head into her mouth. Just then she grew hysterical and shut her teeth together, so as to strangle the bird. Her daughter pulled the canary and severed its head, which got into Mrs. Weston's gullet. She was black in the face when the obstruction was removed.

Why He Was Remembered.

Remembrance is not always complimentary. A man who was sadly given to borrowing died very suddenly. During the funeral services, a comrade took occasion to say: "There is nothing lost of this man but a lump of mortal clay."

The astonishment of the people was intense when an old man grumbled out audibly:

"Is too! I lend him more as dree hundredt tollah, und don'd ket pack von cendt!"—Youth's Companion.

Amateur Photography.

Amateur Photographer (to a drowning man)—Hi! I say, my friend, hold on for a minute before you go down for the last time. You're doin' the death struggle splendidly, and I want to make just one more exposure.—Judge.

A Transaction of a Moment.

I was on the street the other day with a friend when we met his wife. It was a stormy day. She wanted a pair of rubbers; said the price was a dollar. He ran his hand in his pocket and said something about "unfortunate." I saw the pickle. "Let me lend you a dollar," I said, and he replied that he would. That morning I had put $5 in one pocket for the necessaries of life. In the other pocket I had placed $1 for luxuries with the boys. I handed him out the money, and he led his wife away to appease her growing expectations. I soon discovered that I had given my friend the $5 note. However, I knew he was honest and didn't worry. I met him several hours after. He was excited and fatigued. He said in bated breath:

"You gave me five dollars instead of one."

I said I had made that discovery, but knew it was all right.

"But it isn't all right," he exclaimed, growing more excited. "See here," he continued, "I went with her into the shoe store, see? I says to the man, 'Give me a pair of dollar rubbers, women's size.' He did so, and she put them on. I laid down the bill you had loaned me. The clerk says: 'I will hand you the change.' That was the first intimation I had that the bill was more than $1 in denomination. The clerk came back and laid down $4. My wife picked it up and said that was just the amount she wanted and walked out. I owe you $5 which I didn't mean to borrow, and I haven't it to pay."

It put me in a corner, because it was the only $5 I had and I had promised that change to my wife.—Chicago Tribune.

The Agonies of Composition.

Dickens, when he intended to write a Christmas story, shut himself up for six weeks, living like a hermit, and came out looking as haggard as a murderer.

Balzac, after he had thought out thoroughly one of his philosophical romances and amassed his materials in a most laborious manner, retired to his study, and from that time until his book went to press society saw him no more. When he appeared again among his friends he looked, said his publisher, in the popular phrase, like his own ghost. The manuscript was afterward altered and copied, when it passed into the hands of the printer, from whose slips the book was rewritten for the third time. Again it went into the hands of the printer—two, three and sometimes four separate proofs being required before the author's leave could be got to send the perpetually rewritten book to the press, and to have done with it. He was literally the terror to all printers and editors.

Tennyson is reported to have written "Come Into the Garden, Maud," more than fifty times over before it pleased him; and "Locksley Hall," the first draft of which was written in two days, he spent the better part of six weeks, for eight hours a day, in altering and polishing.—Public Opinion.

A Queer Submerged Railway.

Spain has a novelty in the way of a submerged railway. It runs through the surf off Orcton, near Bilboa, 650 feet out into the ocean. The mines of Orcton are extremely rich in iron, but there is no harbor there and great difficulty has heretofore been experienced in getting the ore off to ships. Now that the submerged railway has been built it is a simple matter. It runs out into deep water, and an iron tower seventy feet high, worked by counter balances, runs from the cliffs to the waiting vessels, which are moored bow and stern in the roadstead.

When the tower arrives at the ship its top, bearing its load of ore, is about even with the vessel's deck. As soon as the iron is loaded on to the ship the weight of the counterbalances pulls the tower back to the cliff, where it runs up to the mouth of a chute and automatically opens its mouth. The chute comes down from the mines and, when it has dropped on the tower enough ore to overcome the weight of the counterpoise, the tower starts away to sea again. This sort of thing is kept up until the vessel is filled. All that is necessary to do to start the tower on its peregrinations and put the submarine railway in operation is for the miners to drop ore into the chute.—New York Tribune.

The American a Glutton.

The average American, although a colossal eater, does not at present know how to dine. This is a home truth which he resents extremely, and contradicts with vigor; indeed, he is apt to introduce comparisons between the restaurants of his own and other lands which invariably leave a large balance in favor of Delmonico's. Still, spite of an occasional exception, the American born gastronome is as rare a bird as the American born chef of any serious pretensions.—Cornhill Magazine.

Poverty and Conceit.

I have heard a great many things said in my time against poverty, but never till the other day, when a clever woman made the suggestion, did it occur to me that poverty tends to make a man conceited. Her argument was as follows: A poor man has to earn his living, and the mere fact that he does so leads him to think highly of himself, whereas the rich man, who lives on the interest of money acquired originally by an ancestor near or remote, makes no living, is not even certain that he could make one, and consequently remains in a humble, or at least in a modest, state of mind.—Boston Post.

The Cowcatcher Not Patented.

It is said that the common cowcatcher attachment to locomotives is about the only article of universal use that has never been patented. Its inventor was D. B. Davies, of Columbus, who found his model in the plow. Red lights on the rear of trains, it is further said, were adopted at the suggestion of the late Mrs. Swisshelm, after a railway accident in which she had a narrow escape.—Parker (Kan.) Pilot.

A DEALER IN SMALL COIN

A Unique Business That Amounts to Millions of Dollars Every Year.

Every working day, cloud or sunshine, during banking hours, a faded wagon of slight frame and leather covering, drawn by a Rosinante, with a meek visage and the cut of a worker, may be seen standing a few minutes at a time in front of some one or another of the many banks that abound in the neighborhood of City Hall. From this wagon descends a man with an active tread and dark hair graying under the rains of probably fifty springs. In his hand he holds a canvas bag of large size and evidently of heavy weight, which he draws from the back of the wagon, and with which he enters a nearby bank. If he does not take a bag into the bank the process is reversed and he emerges with a large bag of money, deposits it in the wagon and drives off rapidly.

Few are better known to the opulent business men of the city and less known to the public at large than Theodore V. Smalley. Mr. Smalley's occupation is that of a broker, a title borne by scores of wealthy and worthy citizens, residents of the city, and not sufficient in itself to distinguish its bearer's avocation in life as in any way remarkable. But the nature of the brokerage business that Mr. Smalley has transacted for over the last twenty years is unique. No one else in this city is in the same sense a broker. One or two others, perhaps, are in New York, which city, however, Mr. Smalley includes to a certain extent in his field of operations.

He is a money broker, is Mr. Smalley. To buying and selling money of the lowest denomination he devotes himself with singleness of purpose. Promising building lots are no temptation to him. He is indifferent to rises and falls in railway shares, and as innocent in puts and calls as a frolicsome kid of drawing room etiquette. Nay, it is even rumored that he cares not for even the elysium delights Gof the owanus canal.

Mr. Smalley buys pennies, nickels, dimes, quarters, half dollars and dollars from churches, banks and newspaper offices and places of amusement, and sells to big stores, factories, pawn offices, banks and large business houses. A profit of 1 per cent. in the dollar on pennies satisfies him, as will seventy-five cents profit on $1,000 in silver. Not often, he says, does he get more. It is in the magnitude of his transactions and not on the percentage that he finds profit. In a year he handles over $3,000,000. He is punctuality personified, and many are the large stores in which the clerks time the hour by his daily arrival, laden with strong bags with pennies and silver.

"Formerly," said Mr. Smalley, with a sigh, to the writer, "the profits were much greater. That was when trade dollars were in vogue, but now the business is down very fine and it is not on account of competition."

"Are you not afraid of being robbed?"

"I was robbed once, but I don't think I will be again. Around the banks robbing is almost impossible. There is no more secure place that I know of. Officer Kelly is a vigilant officer. He has been a long time on his beat and knows strangers at sight and the character and purpose of every loiterer."

It was on the 7th of March, 1881, that the sole robbery of which Mr. Smalley was the victim occurred. He had purchased early in the forenoon, and about a quarter of an hour previous to the robbery, several hundred dollars' worth of small money at The Eagle office, and had driven to St. Anne's church, on Front street, near Gold. While waiting a few moments in the pastoral residence for the Rev. Father McMeel a strange man took advantage of his absence, jumped into the wagon, and, driving off at a furious gallop, escaped pursuit. The robbery created a sensation at the time on account of the audacious manner in which it was effected. W. H. Morris, whose sobriquet is "Country Conklin," was arrested upon suspicion, tried and acquitted. The money amounted to $827, not a cent of which Mr. Smalley recovered.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Wealthy Oil Man.

The richest man among the guild of oil producers is John McKeoun, of Washinton, Pa. About the time of the breaking out of the oil excitement on Oil creek he landed at Castle Garden with no more of this world's goods than thousands of other immigrants. His first work in the oil country was as a day laborer, with a pick and shovel, grading seats for oil tanks near Petroleum Centre. He became a contractor and built derricks and tanks for oil producers. When oil was found in the great Bradford basin in McKean county he got hold of some property and entered the list of producers. He had amazing good fortune and after operating in Bradford for several years left McKean county a comparatively rich man.

He also made a fortune in Butler county and then went to Washington county, where he opened up a great oil bonanza. The biggest wells in that wonderful territory have been his, and at times his income from his gushers has been as much as $25,000 a month. Mr. McKeoun puts on no style, and might be mistaken any day about his wells for one of his workmen. His wealth runs into the millions. The oil producer who ranks second to him in wealth is Thomas W. Phillips, of New Castle, Pa.—New York World.

Our Queer English.

A ship called the David E. Ward put into San Francisco in distress, and the papers of that city speak of "her" long voyage, "her" loss of spars, "her" arrival after many dangers, etc. The English language was evidently invented to sell as a puzzle. Had the ship been the Jenny P. Ward she would not have been referred to as "he." But why not?—Detroit Free Press.

Eiderdown.

Eiderdown is the down of the eider duck. This duck is common in Greenland, Iceland and the islands north and west of Scotland. It is about the size of a goose, and receives its distinctive name from the river Eider, in Denmark.—Dry Goods Chronicle.

One Character Saved.

Lawyer—I wouldn't believe Blinks under oath. In the witness box the other day he admitted that he rode in the street cars at the most crowded hours, generally had to stand up, and got his ears, toes and fingers frozen in them every winter, and yet he swore that he had no prejudice against the street car company.

Well Posted Citizen—Oh, that's all right. Blinks is one of the stockholders.—Omaha World.

A Good Patient.

"How do you feel this morning, grandmamma?"

"I don't know, child. The doctor has not come yet."—Life.

Knocked Out.

Col. Tragedy Walker moved to take from the table the following resolution:

"Resolved, Dat de washin' machine is a greater public benefactor dan de railroad."

Samuel Shin supported the motion, but Brother Gardner passed it by and asked:

"Brudder Walker, didn't you start fur Toledo a few days ago?"

"Yes, sah."

"Started to go on de railroad kyars?"

"Yes, sah."

"You was put off bekase you couldn't pay yer fare?"

"I was put off bekase I'd forgot my money, sah."

"Exactly; an' dis resolushun is in de way of revenge?"

"Y-yes, sah."

"Do object an' to weaken confidence in railroads?"

"Y-yes, sah."

"An' build up a feeling of security in do washin' machine, which nebber jumps de track or goes frew a bridge?"

"Dat's it, sah."

"Well, de resolushun will be tooken from de table an' placed in de stove. If you want to be revenged on de railroads you mus' lie in ambush an' lick a conductor. No man kin use dis club to grind his private axes."—Lime Kiln Club in Detroit Free Press.

Too Much to Stand.

American (in Canada)—As I was coming along the street I saw Mr. De Thief, the great American embezzler, being taken to the police station.

Canadian—Yes, Mr. De Thief is a very valuable addition to our society as he spends his money freely, but he must learn to obey our laws even if he is rich and generous.

"Eh? What has he been doing?"

"Driving faster than a walk on Sunday."—Omaha World.

Real Estate Deal.

Dairyman—Got any dairy farms for rent?

Agent—No, but I have a few acres which might do for one.

"Grass on it?"

"No, nothing but clay."

"Humph! Hasn't it ever been cultivated?"

"No; it used to be a brickyard."

"What is there on it, anything at all?"

"It has a never failing spring."

"I'll take it."—Omaha World.

The Prodigal Father.

"Have you strawberries?" he asked.

"Yes," said the dealer, with a shudder. He had invested his all in the mad speculation and two pint and two half pint baskets.

"Go me one, please; that red berry on top, if you will. It's my little girl's birthday, and I promised her something choice." And he laid down a shining piece of gold.—New York Sun.

A Delicate Compliment.

Miss Clara—Young Mr. Sampson paid me such a pleasant compliment last evening, Ethel.

Miss Ethel—Oh, did he?

Miss Clara—Yes; I was complaining about being compelled to do some shopping in that dreadful rain storm yesterday. He thought I must have found it delightful because it was such fine weather for ducks. He has such a delicate way of putting things.—The Epoch.

Worship of Diseases.

A recent traveler through the Chinese province of Manchuaia says that besides having a reverence for animals the rustic Manchus worship diseases, and particularly the smallpox, which is represented under the form of a repulsive idol.—New York Evening World.

Blind Fish of the Sea.

Seven varieties of fish examined by naturalists of the Challenge expedition are found totally blind in the deep sea, but have eyes when inhabiting shallow water.—Arkansaw Traveler.

Liberal.

"What do you want?" he inquired of the man who held the subscription book.

"One dollar."

"And what for?"

"To bury a policeman."

The sport fished out a $5 bill and handed it to the man.

"Bury five," he said.—Chicago News.

Hardly a Decent Burial.

Jones—Look at Brown over there in the corner.

Smith—Yes; buried in thought.

Jones—Mighty shallow grave, ain't it?—Washington Critic.

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FRIDAY NOVEMBER 28..... 1890

County Official Paper

Last Sunday night the Indians at Camp Independence beat the brains out of one of their number, a man known to the whites by the name of "Charley." He was a "medicine man" and is the third who has been murdered here in Owens Valley within a short time. The "medicine man" is always compelled to accept that position when chosen by his fellows. If three of the tribe die from natural causes, no matter what the disease may be, the life of the medicine man is forfeit and the Indians never fail to kill him. They say he is "all the same coyote" and causes the death of other Indians. The Indians of Owens Valley have now lived among white people over thirty years; they have learned to farm and many of them own horses, wagons and farm implements. They are fine workers, have plenty to eat, are improving their dwellings and most of them are comfortably, and many of them neatly dressed. They are gradually adopting the ways of civilized people externally but otherwise they are no further advanced than were their ancestors before the coming of the whites. Indeed in some ways they are worse than their savage progenitors. Nearly all of them, women as well as men, will drink whiskey as often as they can get it. The young woman hang about the towns and associate with white men more degraded than themselves. The Indians are untouched by the better part of white civilization; the best of the white people have no further intercourse with them than to hire them to work, pay them and have no more to do with them. The Indians are not decreasing in number; in fact they are increasing. There are more now in Owens Valley than were here twenty years ago. The increase is not due to immigration but is the result of more births and a lower death rate. This implies more comfort and better food. But such influence as the whites have upon them threatens to be a curse rather than a blessing. The Indians earn more money but this only leads to more gambling and drinking. There are no facilities for educating the young; the boys and girls run wild, or lurk about the towns learning nothing but evil. The white people are quite unable to undertake the work of educating the Indians; they are spending every dollar that can be spared for the educating of their own children. Last summer a young girl who has Indian blood in her own veins got the use of the old school house at Big Pine and opened a school for Indian children. About fifty attended, many of them traveling several miles each day. During three months she taught diligently and the progress made by her pupils excited admiration among the whole people. Many of the children who knew not one letter of the alphabet at the beginning of the term were able to read very well at the close and several could write legibly. All showed an ardent desire to learn. It is very deeply to be regretted that a people who show such great desire for education and a capacity for learning should be deprived of teachers and schools. In Inyo county there are at least five hundred Indian children of school age. There is but one way to provide for their education and that is for the General Government to do it. A moderate appropriation from the National Treasury would provide one or more schools here where all these young Indians could be fairly well educated and trained in the ways of civilization so that there would be an end to the cruel superstition that leads to so many terrible murders as the one that is a text for this article. Congressmen and Senators are laudably zealous in caring for wild animals, for forests, waterfalls and other inanimate things. If one or two of the few men who really make Senators and Congressmen will urge this matter in the right places our Indians will be provided with schools and will be trained, not in the worst, but in the best elements of white civilization.

Special Terms.

New Member (to Washington hotel clerk) What are your regular rates?

Clerk—Four dollars a day, sir; payable weekly.

New Member—You have different rates for members, of course?

Clerk—Yes, sir. Four dollars a day in advance.—New York Sun.

Musical.

AFTER LONGFELLOW.

"I hear the wind among the trees
Playing celestial symphonies,"
And out upon the moonlit bay
The breezes sound the "Boulanger,"
I hear the cyclone on the sea
Wafting "Sweet Violets" to me,
And I always drop a silent tear
To note that Johns plays by ear.

TABLE ETIQUETTE.

Some Useful Hints on the Uses of Knives, Forks, Spoons and Fingers.

Those who are very particular hold the large end of a spear of asparagus with a fork while with the tip end of a knife they daintily separate the tender green tops from the white end, which is then put aside. Others take the white end between the fingers and carry it to the mouth. Both are correct, but the former is much more dainty and easily done.

The etiquette of eating a soft boiled egg has been the subject of more than one clever essay. The English custom is to eat it directly from the shell, when of course a small egg cup and egg spoon are necessary. The American way is to break the egg into a cup or glass by striking the egg in the center and turning the contents into the glass. In this case it is usually eaten with a teaspoon, as an egg spoon, unless extra large, would be too small, and we have seen the egg held by a corner of the napkin, but this is not only tiresome but difficult to do nicely without soiling the napkin.

Celery is always taken from the dish and carried to the mouth by the fingers. If individual salts are not provided, it is etiquette to use one half of the butter plate for salt. If salt shakers are used, hold the celery in the left hand just over the rim of your plate and gently sprinkle it with salt, and the old custom of putting a spoonful of salt on the cloth is still in practice. When corn is served on the cob it must be taken in the fingers, only managed very daintily. We have seen pretty little doylies for the purpose of holding it, but it is a question if that is not carrying table linen too far. Many housekeepers, and especially in the south, serve corn as a separate course, when finger bowls are placed by each plate and removed with the course.

Lettuce when served without dressing is always pulled to pieces with the fingers. This is usually the lady's duty and there is no prettier picture than that of a young lady preparing a plate of fresh, crisp lettuce leaves in this way, for the tender green shows off to perfection her dainty white hands and she may be as exquisitely neat about it as she likes, and it is one of the most fascinating and becoming of table duties that a hostess can possibly provide for her lady guests, to assist in helping the gentlemen at a social or informal meal.

Watercress is also taken in the fingers and the prettiest way of serving it is to obtain a long low sided basket or dish, in the bottom of which lay a folded napkin, then heap the cress so as to fill the basket and you have not only an enjoyable, but a very ornamental dish for the breakfast table.

When a slice of lemon is served with fish or meat it is much more correct to take the slice in the fingers, double the ends together and gently squeeze the juice over the article than to use a knife for that purpose, as is sometimes done.

It is always proper to help one's self to bread, cheese and lump sugar, if tongs are not provided, with the fingers. Never use your own knife, fork or spoon to take from the dish. It is also correct if a plate of hot, unbroken biscuits is passed, to not only break off for yourself with your fingers, but for your neighbor also. When things are passed, help yourself as quickly as possible, for you must not keep others waiting and never insist on some one else being served before you, if the host or hostess has honored you first.—Mary Barr Munroe in Good Housekeeping.

Identified by His Head.

George Bowron, as everybody knows, is the leader of the Columbia orchestra. He is also one of the pleasantest gentlemen to be found within the city limits. A story is told about him which is good enough to be true, whether it is or not. In the course of events during the last summer, Mr. Bowron received a draft for money. I think Mr. Bowron's draft came from his estate in England, and that in view of his recent marriage he had instructed his steward to quit stacking the estate fund up in the bank, and to send him a small wad. Anyway he had the draft, and he took to a bank and handed it through the little brass window to the cashier. This gentleman looked at Mr. Bowron, who blushed, as he always does when people stare at him.

"Are you Mr. Bowron?" asked the cashier.

"I believe I am."

"Well, but you'll have to be identified."

"But I'm Bowron—George Bowron, leader of the orchestra at the Columbia."

"Oh, I know George Bowron is all right enough, but I don't know that you're the man. Just bring somebody that we know to identify you.

Mr. Bowron was moving away in disgust at the red tape and circumlocution which reality makes necessary in all professions, when the cashier called him back.

"Would you mind turning your back to me and taking off your hat?" he asked.

Mr. Bowron did so.

"Here's your money, Mr. Bowron. It's all right. I've known the back of your head for five years.—Chicago Journal.

Florida is putting its best resorts in readiness for the expected winter tourists. Lawn tennis courts are being arranged, vegetables are being planted in large quantities, boats are being prepared and as the announcements say, "No efforts will be spared to make life a pleasure and to give such healthful outdoor sports as will build up those who are run down from overwork, or will give a new lease of life to those afflicted with pulmonary or asthmatical diseases."

One of the points especially noted by military observers during the recent maneuvers abroad, where smokeless powder was used, was that in a clear atmosphere, unobscured by the smoke of battle, all bright accoutrements were seen at a great distance, thus betraying the positions of the various bodies of troops.

The czarowitch, the eldest son of the czar, who is to make an American tour, is a handsome young man of 23. He has a tall figure, a powerful physique and is a colonel in the Imperial guard. He is said to show considerable talent for the military profession.

It is estimated that one horse power of electric energy will furnish ample heat for a street car without smoke or dust or reduction of seating capacity.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

PROBATE NOTICE

In the matter of the estate of E. Mallory, deceased.

Notice for publication of time appointed for proving will, etc.

Notice is hereby given that Friday, the 28th day of November A. D. 1890, at five o'clock p. m. of said day, at the Court-Room of said court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo, State of California, has been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said E. Mallory, deceased, and for hearing the application of N. C. Young and J. R. Chamberlain for the issuance to them of letters testamentary thereon.

P. H. MACK, Clerk.

Dated November 6th, 1890.

Notice to Stockmen

HAVING RENTED OUR LAND IN THE Georges Creek District all parties out of water are hereby warned to keep their cattle and horses from trespassing on said land. Disregard of this notice will be followed by actions at law. M. C. STEVENS. A. C. STEVENS.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

Notice is hereby given that I have received from the Auditor of the County of Inyo, State of California, the Assessment Roll for the year A. D. 1890, and that the taxes therein are now due and payable in gold and silver coin of the United States, at my office in the Town of Independence, that the taxes will become delinquent on the last Monday in December, 1890, at 6 o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto five per cent. will be added to amount thereof.

J. R. ELDRED, Tax Collector.

Dated Oct. 31, 1890.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of ditch, near Independence, Inyo county.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 4, levied on the 27th day of Sept., 1890, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Sh's.	Am't
A. C. Stevens	41	$ 21 25
B. J. Stevens	170	85 00
J. V. Stevens	450	15 50
W. H. Jenkins	254	127 46
John Barnes	61	30 50
W. H. Huff	15	5 25
W. S. Crow	500	175 00
W. J. Jenkins	300	105 00
F. E. Russel	142	49 70
John Reynolds	20	14 00
L. Baxter	10	3 50
T. J. Bayliss	20	7 00
H. J. Robinson	250	87 50
J. Robinson	200	70 00
Mrs. Kate R. Meek	100	35 00

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors made on the 27th day of Sept., 1890, so many shares of each parcel of stock as may be necessary will be sold at public auction, at the office of the Stevens Ditch Company, Independence, California, on Saturday, the 6th day of December, 1890, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS

☞ The most careful attention given to the comfort and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12-tf

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets.

Independence, Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment which has been entirely rebuilt and refurnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor. feb12tf

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

☞ First-class hotel in every respect. The tables always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transients will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

A NEW DEAL!

LONE PINE

Livery. Feed & Sale Stable.

A. C. HARVEY, Prop'r.

OPPOSITE STEWART HOUSE.

Transient Stock Carefully Tended.

MISCELLANEOUS.

EDWARD CHENOT

Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.

PROVISIONS

Tobacco, Cigars,

WINES AND LIQUORS

FLOUR & GRAIN

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

☞ Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

F. CHENOT.

Independence, Cal., March 9, 1889.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

Pioneer

Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of horses, buggies, saddles, etc., and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor

HENRY M. STANLEY

IN DARKEST AFRICA

The complete story of Stanley's recent thrilling adventures and the disclosure of his important discoveries will appear for the first time in the work written by himself, entitled "In Darkest Africa." Do not be deceived by any of the so-called "Stanley books" now being offered by agents, and are bogus. To no one of these has Stanley contributed a line.

There is no question about this statement being correct in every particular. We guarantee it, and will give certificates on application.

CAUTION In order not to be misled, see that the book bears the imprint of

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

And that the canvassing agent carries a certificate of agency from us.

A. L. BANCROFT & CO.

132 POST STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
General Agents for the Pacific Coast.

W. W. Chanter, Agent
Independence, Cal

LONE PINE

Blacksmith Shop.

R. C. Spear, Prop'r

—ALL WORK ON—

MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS

—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—

HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING

☞ All work attended to with neatness and dispatch. Prices to suit the times.

VEGETABLES!

ONIONS, CABBAGE,
POTATOES, PEPPERS,
TOMATOES, CUCUMBERS,
SWEET CORN, BEETS,
SWEET POTATOES, SQUASH
ETC., ETC., ETC.

TABLE GRAPES.

All orders promptly attended to and delivered on board the cars.

PASTURE.

Over 200 acres of winter pasture comprising meadow and stubble, with plenty of outside range. Address,

Mrs. M. McCall,
LONE PINE, CAL

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,

(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)

MERCHANT,

INDEPENDENCE

Inyo Co. Cal.

Wholesale & Retail

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise

MY STOCK

CONSISTING OF

A full and every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE

BANKER

Independence, Cal.

SELL EXCHANGE

—ON—

SAN FRANCISCO

Draw Direct

—ON—

NEW YORK,

LONDON, England.

BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, GERMANY.

I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL Kinds,

—OF—

GENERAL

BANKING & EXCHANGE

BUSINESS.

Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am der Main, Deutsche Vollmachten gelten Agt. Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.

AGENT FOR

WELLS FARGO & CO'S.

EXPRESS

MUTUAL

Life Insurance Co.

OF NEW YORK

CAPITAL - - - - $5,000,000

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE

INSURANCE COMPANY

Capital - - - - - $21,000,000

NATHAN RHINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
☞ Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty. ☜
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
☞ NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED. ☜
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... February 1st
" ..... March 1st
" ..... March 29th
" ..... May 3rd
" ..... May 31st
" ..... June 28th
" ..... July 26th
" ..... August 30th
" ..... September 27th
" ..... October 25th
" ..... November 22nd
" ..... December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

☞ Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

FRED BURCKHARDT

Watchmaker & Jeweler

LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.

☞ All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.
DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.
sept 11-tf

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
nov 30-tf Independence,

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, New York

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.
Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see W. F. MATLACK.

PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE.
BEER ICE COLD.
The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kind of Liquors and Cigars.
The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in see what comfort you can have this hot weather.
PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

CROCKERS' HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
☞ Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
sept-tf CROCKER BROS., Props.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

S. H. BIGLAND,
—DEALER IN—
Owens Valley Lands
39 SUTTER STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
1-26

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28.....1890

MARKET REPORT

Bar silver, 102½
Lead, 5.00
Copper, 16.85
Tin, 20.95
Sugar, .06½
Coffee, 17 @ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 10 @ 13.

Religious Services.

Reverend H. J. Winsor will preach at Lone Pine at 11 a. m.; Georges Creek 2:30 Independence at 7:00 o'clock in evening. Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County California Hon. John A. Hannah, Judge.

MONDAY, November 24.

Silva vs. Southern Development Co. of Nevada—Filed stipulation continuing hearing of motion to dismiss until December 10th, 1890.

TUESDAY, November 25.

Agnes R. Love vs. Jas. H. Brown et als. Filed stipulation submitting demurrer.

BORN.

BOLAND—At Camp Independence, November 20th, to Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Boland, a son.

MARRIED.

BEAUDRY—FERRELL—At the residence of Mr. A McKillips, Chrysopolis, November 25th, by C. Mulholland, J. P., Mr. Nelson Beaudry and Mrs. Emma Ferrell.

W. J. Dunn has gone to Mojave to meet his wife.

Mr. Asher Cohn came down from Bishop on Wednesday.

The young people wound up Thanksgiving at Independence by a dance at Mairs' hall.

Mr. D. Olds of Round Valley passed through town last Tuesday on his way to Los Angeles.

Wanted—A large supply of soap to cleanse dirty linen. Apply to the newspapers of Carson.

Chris Chron, who has been in Sonoma County for several years, returned to Lone Pine recently.

Mr. W. Bollinger got back to Chrysopolis last Monday after an absence of nearly two months at San Francisco.

Mr. G. P. Rixford of San Francisco was at the marble quarry several days. He went north yesterday morning.

Frank Cox was brought to the County Hospital a few days ago, being very sick with consumption, He has worked in the mines about Darwin for several years.

The Reno *Gazette* wants to take from us our third United States Senator. California is proud of John P. Jones and hopes he will make his home among us as long as he lives.

Doctor Woodin states that Mr. W. Walker of Olancha is slowly but steadily improving in health. Pap came very near gaing under but his friends will be glad if he gets well again.

It is reported that Indians are committing more depradations in Antelope Valley and are insolent and threatening in their actions. The valley is partly in Kern and partly in Los Angeles Counties.

The Supreme Court of the United States has again affirmed that the law of New York for the execution of criminals by electricity is constitutional. This judgment was given in the case of a Japanese named Shibuya Jugiro who is under sentence of death in New York.

Mr. T. J. Goodale was taken quite ill last Monday evening. He was on his way from his home at Fish Springs to Independence, where he had been summoned to appear as a Grand Juror. When he reached town Dr. Blair was called in to attend him. He has not yet fully recovered.

Mr. Jacob Ulch was at Independence yesterday. Mr. Ulch was for many years a citizen of Plumas county; he is a farmer and has decided to settle in Owens Valley. For the present he has rented a dwelling for his family at Bishop while looking for a farm. He is an honest, industrious man and will make a good citizen.

Two car loads of marble were sent north yesterday morning. The stone is for the Mills building at San Francisco. Very handsome slabs of marble are peing taken out now for the building, some of them being eighteen feet in length and of proportionate width. These will be cut and polished at the mill on the Truckee river.

There are no signs of unrest or excitement of any kind among the Indians of Inyo County. They come and go and attend to their usual avocations in the same quiet way usual to them. Many of them are engaged in farming and every day some of them can be seen driving to mill with wheat to be made into flour for their families. It is a crime at any time to supply whisky to these people, but now that a strange excitement is so wide spread among the tribes it is still a greater wrong and any caught doing it should be severely punished.

Last Tuesday Frank Ellison had his right hand very badly injured at the marble quarry. A hole had been charged with giant powder, and a little black powder on top of the giant to make it explode. The charge was fired and exploded but failed to make an impression on the rock. Thinking that the hole had not been deep enough Ellison began boring out what remained of the tamping with intent to bore the hole deeper. It proved that only the black powder had exploded, and the charge of giant powder was yet at the bottom of the hole. When the drill struck the giant powder it exploded, tearing all the fingers of Ellison's hand. A telegram was sent to Independence for a doctor and Mrs. Woodin started at once. She did all that could be done under the circumstances. Ellison was brought up yesterday and is now at the hospital here. Doctor Woodin thinks he can save the thumb and palm of the hand.

Answers to Inquiries.

Bursted booms leave wrecks scattered behind them a long time. A few days ago a letter was received at this office from San Diego in which the writer says: "I am a nine years resident of San Diego County as a horticulturist and farmer, but lost nearly all my property after the boom here. I want to get started again in some new country where times are not quite so dull as we have here now. Up to the time of the boom I was an active worker in all the exhibits of fruit and vegetables made here. The first general exhibit of fruits and vegetables made in San Diego was mainly from my own place. At present I am only renting but want to get started again upon a place of my own. Could anything be done in the nursery line? Is the climate healthy? Are the summers very hot? Have you good schools? A few answers will greatly oblige." As many similar inquiries are made, instead of answering the foregoing by letter reply is made as follows:

Very little government land remains unlocated in Owens Valley. So far as healthfulness is concerned the climate has no superior in the State; malarial diseases are almost unknown here; consumptive people who come to Inyo County never fail to improve; rheumatism is quite rare; people suffering from asthma find immediate relief on coming here. Owens Valley abounds in streams and springs of purest water; it is the best watered valley in the State, a fact that cannot be fully realized without visiting the country. Patented land can be bought for prices ranging from five dollars to thirty dollars per acre, according to improvements and location. Because of the dryness of the atmosphere heat in summer is never oppressive; at Independence with the thermometer at 104° there is never the slightest feeling of discomfort from heat. The altitude here is 3,890 feet above sea level, and this in part causes the summer weather to be pleasant. Cherries, apricots, nectarines, apples, pears, peaches, all there fruits grow in a high degree of perfection. The market price of these fruits ranges from three to six cents per pound. The demand every year far exceeds the supply. Almonds, hard and paper shell, bear very well. Walnuts, American and English, also produce well, though these trees have not yet been extensively planted. Wheat, oats, barley, corn and rye yield good crops. By stockmen the alfalfa is said to be far superior to that grown in the Sacramento or San Juaquin Valleys. Three good crops can be cut each year. Vegetables and roots of all kinds grow well and of excellent quality. Fruit growing is the most profitable business for landowners. It is very safe to estimate the net proceeds from peach, pear and apple trees, seven or eight years old, at two hundred and fifty dollars per acre. The soil and climate seem to be especially well adapted to grape growing. There are no large vineyards as yet in the county, but enough grapes are grown to prove that remarkably fine wines can be produced. A few raisins have already been made. The grapes are large and very rich in sugar. The climate is very favorable for curing the raisins, being entirely free from fogs, and as a result of these conditions the raisins are of excellent quality. There are thousands of acres of land in Owens Valley suited to the growth of raisin grapes, and in all probability, this will in future become the leading business of the country. The valley contains probably close to half a million acres of land that may be cultivated and bear crops of some kind. There are good schools at convenient distances all through the valley; no higher salaries are paid to teachers elsewhere in the State. The Carson and Colorado railroad runs lengthwise through the valley, and connects with the Central Pacific at Reno. From the present terminus of the road at Keeler near the south end of the valley, the distance to Mojave, as shown by survey, is 121 miles. A stage runs between Mojave and Keeler twice each week, making the trip in twenty-five hours, fare $12. During the the past summer one canal has been made that will irrigate about twenty-five thousand acres of land. No settlers are yet located upon this land. It is expected that the tract will soon be colonized and the intent is to plant most of the land in raisin producing grapes. Surveyors are now in the field making a survey for a much larger canal than any yet built in the county. Every land owner in the county is eager to plant more fruit trees and vines; therefore the demand for young trees and vines will increase and make greater need for nurseries. The pay for farm labor averages about thirty dollars per month. Last winter was one of unusual severity all over the State; at Independence on Christmas eve about half an inch of snow fell. This was the only snowfall of the season. If the San Diego correspondent wants further information an effort will be made to give facts in answer to inquiries.

Wild Rose District.

Wild Rose District is one of the most promising but least known mining Districts in the county. The main hindrance to better prospecting there is the want of a road to reach it. Gunn and Fitzgerald contemplate building a road that will give access to the District by wagon teams and be twenty-one miles shorter than any road now existing between there and Darwin. It is known that there are many fine looking ledges of ore in the District and all the indications for valuable mines. The opening of the proposed road would surely lead to a great deal of prospecting in the District.

Wedding at Chrysopolis.

Last Monday evening a large party met at the residence of Mr. Alonzo McKillip, Chrysopolis, to attend the wedding of Mr. Nelson Beaudry and Mrs. Emma Ferrel. The wedding did not come off that evening for the reason that a license had not been secured in time. The company didn't lose the opportunity to have a jolly time, however. Mrs. McKillip served a grand supper and afterward there was a dance and lots of fun. Next afternoon the license was procured and the couple were married. Mr. and Mrs. Beaudry will go to Sylvania in a day or two where Mr. Beaudry is engaged in business.

For Sale.

The ranch known as the "Ritter's place" near Lone Pine is offered for sale together with the the farming implements and stock. The ranch contains 320 acres of excellent land. The stock consists of thirty head of cattle and twelve brood mares. There is now sixty tons of hay on the place and feed enough to winter 200 head of stock. The winter pasture has been rented five years past at $300 a year. The soil is a rich loam and excellently adapted to vegetable raising. There is plenty of outside range, making it a good stock ranch. For further particulars address

JAMES JENKINS.

Lone Pine, Inyo County, Cal.

Mrs Stewart returned a few days ago to her home at Lone Pine. She had been gone many months visiting daughters and other relatives in different States. She was accompanied by a young lady who is her grand daughter.

Grand Jury Report.

The Grand Jury met at Independence on Tuesday. Following are the names of the Jurors:

John W. Lacey	W. R. Tibbitts
J. C. Roeper	R. W. Ford
W. D. Roberts	George Storey
O. Hampton	J. W. McMurry
E. J. Reynolds	John Dugan
E. Varney	J. H. Dodge
James Nevins	W. Boyd
T. Ferguson	Geo. Hall
W. S. Morton	S. A. Densmore

R. P. Hessian.

Following is their report:

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY OF INYO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

We, the Grand Jury impanelled in the said Superior Court on the 25th day of November, 1890, report as follows:

First. That we have diligently inquired into all public offenses committed or triable in this county; that one case of felony has been submitted to us and that we have dismissed the same.

Second. That we have examined the Court house and jail and we find the floor of the jail in bad condition; that the water closet therewith connected has never been completed and the same is now unfit for use. The Court house is in good condition.

Third. That we have examined the books, records and accounts of the officers of the county and report the same correct and neatly and properly kept.

Fourth. That we have visited and examined the County Hospital; that the patients therein kept are well boarded and comfortably lodged; that they have good and sufficient medical treatment, careful nursing, and they report themselves well satisfied with the same.

Fifth. We have diligently inquired into any violation of the provisions of Sections 5, 6, 7 and 8 of the County Governments Act, by County Officials, and find none.

Sixth. We recommend that the Board of Supervisors purchase a set of Deering's Codes, with amendments, for the use of the District Attorney's office.

Seventh. We recommend that the Board of Supervisors fix the regular meetings of said Board on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in January, and at corresponding dates thereafter. R. W. FORD, Foreman.

School Report.

Following is the report of the Independence public school for the third month, beginning October 27th and ending November 21st, 1890.

Number of pupils registered, 53; average number belonging, 47½; percentage of attendance, 93. At the regular monthly examination held Friday, November 21st, sixteen pupils passed an average of over 75 per cent., whose names read as follows:

Lizzie Thompson,	94	Rollin Laird	93
Charles Partridge	92	Mallory Enos	92
Frank Sherrer	88	Charles Rose	88
Alice Zunk	85	Lester Laird	84
Effie Roeper	84	Cora Craig	82
Arthur Robinson	81	Lavina Partridge	80
Ora Enos	79	Ora Eldred	79
George Wood	76	Norman Mairs	75

The following named pupils were neither absent nor tardy during the month.

Jeannette Wood	Cora Craig
Rosa Roeper	Effie Roeper
Minnie Levy	Edna Mallack
Hattie Moore	Elsie Gill
Ora Eldred	Lizzie Thompson
Frank Patridge	Paul Mairs
Charles Partridge	Lester Laird

W. J. FITZGERALD, Teacher.

At Modock.

Modock continues to be a prosperous camp. Including one carpenter and two cooks there are thirty-one men employed by Frank Fitzgerald. Ore shipments are made as regularly as teams can come and go. J. J. Gunn has ten men employed at the St. John and the mine is looking well. Fitzgerald and Gunn intend finishing the Modock road from a point where the Manietta trail leaves it for Panamint and make the road connect with the St. John mine, and also with Wild Rose and Panamint. This will shorten the distance for wagons to Panamint about twelve miles and to Wild Rose twenty-one miles. The estimated cost of the work is about two thousand dollars.

An Expensive Farce.

That is what everybody calls the Grand Jury. Year after year a Grand Jury is summoned at a big expense to the county. They meet, organize and do nothing. That is no fault of the Jurors; there is nothing for them to do. The Supervisors have jurisdiction over all matters of a civil character, and if the District Attorney does his whole duty in criminal matters there will be nothing in that line for the Grand Jury to take action upon. For any good that it does the Grand Jury might as well be abolished.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given to all delinquents for Road Poll Tax in Road District No. 5 that unless said tax is paid immediately legal proceedings will be instituted at once for the collection of same. WALTER JAMES, Road Overseer.

BELL'S Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best.

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,

Independence, Cal.

HALE BROS. & CO.

ARE YOU READY FOR CHRISTMAS

XMAS IS NEAR.

Are you ready for it? We are—and are prepared to show hundreds of beautiful things—both useful and ornamental—designed especially for tokens of love, friendship and esteem.

Our store is stocked with oddities and noveltits in gift goods and if you want something choice—better than you can obtain at home—send to us for what you want and you will find that the low price alone will more than offset the trouble

We are showing the latest ideas in Toilet Cases—silver fittings. Manicure Sets—silver fittings, Jewel Cases, Work Boxes Satin Glove and Handkerchief Cases, Hand-painted Opal Placques, Albums, Easels, Photo Frames, Toys, Games, Picture Books, Fans, Slippers, Jewelry.

Send for FREE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE of above goods and many others.

HALE BROS. & CO.

The Leading House of the Coast,

Nos. 825 to 835 K St.,

Sacrameoto, Cal.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

m30-tf RENO, NEVADA.

THE BEST VALUE

LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S

Celebrated Copper Riveted

OVERALLS AND SPRING BOTTOM PANTS

ENJOY A NATIONAL REPUTATION.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT OUR TRADE MARK.

BEST SEWING! BEST FINISH! BEST FIT!

BEST MATERIALS!

The only kind made by White Labor.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.

MACK & FORBES.

Real Estate Agents,

Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.

Physician & Surgeon

LONE PINE, CAL

OFFICE NEXT TO POSTOFFICE BUILDING

All calls attended to immediately.

BIG TOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

GIVEN & INGALLS.

—DEALERS IN—

FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE BISHOP.

Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable

S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK BREWERY,

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for outdoor parties.

Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO. Bishop Creek, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,

Watchmaker & Jeweler.

BISHOP, CAL.

Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.

Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.

I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

E. H. Edwards,

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise,

LONE PINE,

INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE, INYO CO. CAL.

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c

Deputy County Clerk.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT,

Sunday, November 16th, '90.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House.....		11:30 p m	5:10 p. m
Dayton		12 00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska		2.45 p m	2 50 p. m
Hawthorne		5 40 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Gilbert		7:05 p. m.	9 55 a. m.
Soda Springs.....		8:05 p m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville.....		9:15 p. m.	7:5 a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar.	10.00 p. m	Lv. 7 2 a. m
	No. 3. Leave—		No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville.....		8 20 a. m	5:25 p. m.
Benton		11:50 a m	1:35 a. m.
Bishop Creek		2:00p, m.	11:00 a. m.
Alvord.....		2 45 p. m.	10 00 a. m
Independence.....		4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine.....		5:10 p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar	5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (37 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LAMING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri-week stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville, Grantsville and Belmont

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON, General Superintendent.

S. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER, General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing

Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOL'S

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries & canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES, PEANUTS, WALNUTS, TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask a trade from you. Give us a trial

THOMAS & HILL.

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

It was Ben Johnson, we believe, who, when asked Mallock's question, "Is life worth living?" replied "That depends on the *liver*." And Ben Johnson doubtless saw the double point to the pun.

The liver active—quick—life rosy, everything bright, mountains of trouble melt like mountains of snow.

The liver sluggish—life dull, everything blue, molehills of worry rise into mountains of anxiety, and as a result—sick headache, dizziness, constipation.

Two ways are open. Cure permanently, or relieve temporarily. Take a pill and suffer, or take a pill and get well. Shock the system by an overdose, or coax it by a mild, pleasant way.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the mild means. They work effectively, without pain, and leave the system strong. One, little, sugar-coated pellet is enough, although a whole vial costs but 25 cents.

Mild, gentle, soothing and healing is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Only 50 cents.

The Towers of Silence.

The Berlin Anthropological museum has received a present of a very valuable and interesting nature through the generosity of a Persian banker, Sir Jamsadji Jijibhai, a model of one of the "towers of silence," in which the Parsees bury their dead. According to the religion of the Zoroastrians, the three sacred elements—fire, earth and water—are not allowed to be desecrated by dead bodies, which, accordingly, are given to birds of prey. For this purpose high round towers are built on the hills, which have a circumference of 300 feet. At the top of the tower is a platform sloping toward the center, where a cistern 150 feet deep is placed. The platform is divided into three equal parts, set apart for the bodies of men, women and children. As soon as the naked corpses have been placed, flocks of vultures, which are always hovering round, begin their ghastly meal, and before long only the bare bones are left. These are swept into the cistern by means of water, with which the platform is flushed, and after the bones are dissolved in the cistern the water passes through four subterranean canals and is then disinfected by means of a filter.—Pall Mall Gazette.

SHAKEN OUT OF GEAR.

By malarial disease, the human machinery cannot half perform its office. Digestion, secretion, evacuation are disordered, the blood becomes watery, the nerves feeble, the countenance ghastly, sleep disturbed and appetite capricious. Terrible is this disease, fell its consequences. There is, however, a known antidote to the miasmatic poison, and a certain safeguard against it. In malarious regions of our South and West, in South America, Guatemala and on the Isthmus of Panama, as well as in transmarine countries where the scourge exists, this inimitable preventive and remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, has, during the last thirty-five years, been constantly widening the area of its usefulness, and demonstrating its sovereign value. For ever complaint, dyspepsia, constipation, kidney trouble, rheumatism and debility are all remedied by it.

Consider the man who is always punctual—how much time he wastes waiting for other people.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture and all rectal diseases without pains or detention from business. No cure, no pay; and no pay until cured. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

No man was ever yet so homely that he could not see something to interest himself in a looking-glass.

Dobbins' Electric Soap does not chap the hands, being *perfectly pure*. Many people afflicted with Salt Rheum have been cured by its use. Preserves and whitens clothes. Have your grocer order it and try it *now*.

Secretly Feminine—Emma—Does my dress hang all right, dear? Lucile—It certainly deserves to. The style is positively criminal!

"*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" have a direct influence on the inflamed parts, giving relief in Coughs, Colds, and the various Throat troubles to which Singers and Public Speakers are liable. *Sold only in boxes.*

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thomson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

St. Jacobs Oil

A SURE CURE A PROMPT CURE

CURES PERMANENTLY

Rheumatism
Sciatica
Back Aches
all Aches
Neuralgia.
IT HAS NO EQUAL.
IT IS THE BEST.

Agents Wanted Everywhere.

ALAMEDA STEEL WIND MILL CO. The best inducements ever offered to Agents. Write for particulars. ALAMEDA STEEL WIND MILL CO., ALAMEDA, CAL.

Marvelous Instance of Make Up.

One of the most marvelous instances of artistic make up ever seen upon the stage was that of the late Charlotte Cushman in "Meg Merrilies." To those in the audience she looked like an ordinary wrinkled old woman, but see her close to upon the stage and one could not but be surprised at the amount of labor and fine artistic powers displayed in bringing out the desired effect. In the work of making up her face, Miss Cushman would spend at least an hour. Close to, the touches of varying, and various coloring here and there would look broad and uneffective, while the remarkable lines running all about the face and neck were coarse and unmeaning. At the distance of a few feet, however, they all blended into one harmonious whole, and formed such a network of delicate wrinkles, out of which the deeply sunken eyes shown forth with a species of dying brilliancy, as to be a perfect picture of old age, and as startling to the beholder as it was highly effective in a dramatic point of view.—Boston Herald.

Live Diamonds of Manila.

Mr. Alexander R. Webb, United States consul at Manila, Philippine Islands, thinks the Manila fire fly far ahead of any lightning bug he ever saw in St. Louis. "The Manila lightning bug," he says, "is really a gem in his way. He gives a continuous, twinkling light that looks almost as large as a hazelnut and resembles an electric spark. There is a peculiar kind of tree here that grows in wet places, for which these bugs have a preference, and sometimes they almost cover them, so that the tree resembles a cone, dotted thickly with large electric sparks. The sight is a very beautiful one. I am told that sometimes ladies attend balls and receptions with numbers of these bugs on their heads, covered with a thin veil, and that they shine like diamonds in the dark corners of the room."—St. Louis Republican.

A Startling Prophecy.

Nothing in the future appears more probable than that within the lifetime of persons now living the industrial supremacy of Great Britain will pass away with the exhaustion of her coal fields. Switzerland, Italy and the Scandinavian peninsula are destined to become the great manufacturing districts of Europe. This extraordinary industrial revolution will be brought about by the transmission and distribution by electrical means of the inexhaustible and permanent water power in those countries. More than a year ago in Switzerland a woolen manufactory with 36,000 spindles, with the usual complement of auxiliary machinery, was operated wholly by electric power conveyed from a distant stream, deriving its never failing supply of water from the melting of Alpine snows. In the new era the Swiss republic may not improbably become the foremost industrial nation of Europe.—Electrical Engineer.

Condition of Hayti.

The country is naturally rich, but not rich enough to support the hordes of shameless, self seeking politicians anxious for their own enrichment. The cause for their appearance in such numbers is easily explained. The many revolutions, with their concomitant murders, pillages and conflagrations, have destroyed industry and labor, and have closed all the avenues to the attainment of a competence by honorable pursuits. Of what use is it to the peasant to plant cane or to cultivate coffee when at any moment the general of the arrondissement may force him to abandon his crops to bear arms in support of some one who, in the set terms of the usual proclamation, has "raised the standard of revolution against the most odious of tyrants?"—Cor. New York Post.

How Stanley Punished a Traitor.

One anecdote told by Mr. Stevens of the way in which Stanley disposed of the Egyptian officer who was convicted of having plotted to hand the expedition over to the Mahdi, is worth repeating. Stanley, who was suffering with acute gastritis, had himself carried in a chair outside the tent. Turning to the incriminated officer he said:

"We have come through a thousand difficulties to save you and yours. Meanwhile you have been plotting to destroy us. Depart to God."

Saying these words, he pointed to a bough of a tree, where justice was done after the fashion of Judge Lynch.—Pall Mall Gazette.

A Gypsy Camp in Cuba.

With few exceptions, every feature of the Gypsy camp in Germany, in England or in America, was here. The tent bow of old was here. The hooded covers were the same. Tents universally faced the south. That sacred Gypsy heirloom, the crooked kettle stick, stood by each smoldering or blazing fire. Pots, kettles, and all utensils for cooking were more ancient, but quite the same. The voiceless dogs were here. The same shrill voices of women, melodic laughter of maidens, garrulous tones of century old hags, and hearty, husky, brazen voices of men, were here the same as in Texas, Ohio or Maine. And, above all, that utter abandonment in spirits and movement which render the happy, unguarded Gypsy the most awkward, yet graceful, of humans, was here as I had never seen it before.—Edgar L. Wakeman's Cuba Letter.

The World's Famous Trees.

Gen. Brisbin has a chapter on famous trees of the world which is full of curious information. The African baobab is known to reach the age of over 5,000 years. At Chapultepec, Mexico, is a large cypress under which Cortez and his troops rested. In the garden of Semiramis, at Babylon, is a willow supposed to have been there when the queen was alive. The Neustadt linden was 800 years old when it was wrecked in 1832. England has oaks 3,000 years old. A walnut tree at Balaklava, 1,200 years old, is owned by five families who gather from it annually about 100,000 nuts. The Wadsworth oak, at Genesee, N. Y., is 500 years old and twenty-seven feet in circumference at the base.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Canada's Northwestern Provinces.

For many years the Canadian Pacific railway has been trying to lure colonists into the northwestern provinces of Canada, but with little success. A large percentage of those who have gone out to these provinces have come over to the United States. Englishmen who have been deluded into settling in the northwest territory frequently write indignant letters to the English papers. "When," says one of these colonists, "they advise people to go up to the northwest, Manitoba or Hudson Bay district, they are simply sending people to their doom unless they have money to help themselves with."—New York Tribune.

BILL NYE AND BURGLARS.

He Thinks They Are Favored More Than Other People.

Bill Nye writes to The New York World from St. Joseph, Mo.: When I reached this point yesterday I found in a bushel basketful of forwarded letters the following peculiar epistle:

DEAR SIR—Along with other good citizens I am pleased to see the humanitarian effort now being made to devise some form of quick and painless death for our murderers and other criminals who may have to suffer the death penalty. Such efforts denote a refined and cultivated society, one that would in no way countenance the slightest injury even to the most wicked dude that smokes cigarettes on the elevated stations.

As one good turn deserves another, and as by some chance one of these nice, good intentioned people may, under an unlucky star, come in contact with one of my profession engaged in his regular business, you would most certainly fill a long felt want if you would invent some quick and painless method for a criminal to murder his victim. Murders are too often lingering and painful. Why should there not be a reform in that way? Should you kindly lend your genius to help our profession in that way you would gain the lasting gratitude of the public as well as of many BURGLARS.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24, 1888.

In replying briefly to the above, I will state that no burglar ever came to my house for a favor and went away disappointed, provided I was able to contribute to his wants and provided he went at it in the right way. I have never jumped on a burglar behind his back or taken advantage of my great strength to do him up.

When a burglar is in my house he is my guest. If he is willing to take things as he finds them he will have no trouble with me. But I believe that, as a class, burglars are already favored more than other people.

Burglars presume too much, I think. Because they have free entree and carte blanche to the drawing rooms of our best people, they want the earth and make themselves disagreeable. I do not wish to hurt the feelings of my correspondent, especially if he takes the paper regularly, but for one I am going to quit protecting and fostering the infant industry of American burglary as against the pauper burglar of Europe. Let us get our burgling done by the best and cheapest methods. Let our burglary take its chances in competition with that of effete monarchies, just as everything else will have to do some day. In the meantime I do not propose to do anything in a newspaper way that will look like an attempt to retain the burglar vote.

Let the burglar rustle for his wages the way I do and the way other workingmen do. I know that burglars claim they are poorly paid because their work keeps them up nights so much, but newspaper men have to work nights also, and unless they can rob a prosperous burglar once in a while they have a hard row to hoe.

And what have the burglars ever done for me that I should now be called upon to advance their interests?

When they had no other place to go, have they not always felt free to come to my house? And how have they rewarded my hospitality? When they went through my house last year and found a condition of things which would have moved the stoniest heart, what did they do? They stole a valuable autograph album which had been sent me to write in, and I had it to pay for. They took a valuable umbrella which I had borrowed a few years ago, and which I intended to return to the owner after a while. They ate some cold rice and sorghum which had been set aside for the use of other guests, and then they left the gate open so that cows got in and ate up my lima beans.

Now I am asked to use my influence in the direction of better sand bag facilities for burglars and a more reliable style of rapid transit between the tax payer and the New Jerusalem.

In years past I will admit that I was running for office a good deal, and I had to do things that would retain the burglar vote, but now I am firm in my convictions and outspoken for what I believe to be right. A man engaged in trying to be his own successor in the portfolio of justice of the peace is not a free moral agent. It is more or less so in other offices, but it is especially so with a justice of the peace.

I now propose, with the help of the American people and an earnest, manly effort on my part, to shake off the burglar and come out and take higher ground. Henceforth my voice will be heard in more or less stentorian tones in the interests of humanity. Prosperous burglary, which gets a second trial, will be regarded the same as less fortunate petty larceny, which gets ninety days.

Burglars who may have voted for me in the old days are hereby notified that the autograph album and lima beans offset that account, and that it is my earnest wish, so far as it is in my power, during the remaining years which may be granted me, to live down and forget the dark and devious days when I was in politics. I believe that easier and more painless methods for the administration of capital punishment will soon be perfected, whereby a man who is executed by the law will not be entitled to any more glory of flowers than one who dies of pneumonia. To that end I am willing to work. When that is accomplished I will devote my halting powers to the further amelioration of our race. But the burglar has no further political claims on me.

Men who visit New York from a distance desiring to purchase greenbacks at forced sale or to obtain gold bricks of those who are compelled to sell them for a mere song, will always be ameliorated so long as my good right arm shall not forget her cunning.

I am willing to do what I can for the promotion of science and the painless pulling of burglars, but this is as far as I would go. Moreover, I hope that our correspondence will not continue any longer. Burglars who pleased and entertained me when I was in politics have long since ceased to do so. The truth of the matter is that while all other professions have made rapid progress, politics and burglary are just where they were 100 years ago.

One reason why burglary has not made more rapid strides I believe to be because burglars do not advertise. They rely solely upon their insight and keen penetration. The result is that burglars and burglary have fallen off. I do not believe in trying to help a profession so abundantly able to help itself. BILL NYE.

Leap Year in Florida.

Laura—George, my love for you——George—Enough, Laura, dear; I will always be a brother to you, but——Life.

A Startling Innovation.

Frank R. Stockton, that popular novelist of infinite quaint humors, is held responsible for a most startling innovation in the way of wedding trips, recently introduced in Washington. After a certain wedding ceremony, at which Mr. Stockton was present, instead of the young couple going on a wedding trip, the bride's parents were showered with rice and old slippers and banished on a two weeks' exile, while the bride and groom were left in possession of the house.—Frank Leslie's.

CARE OF PARLOR CARS.

They Really Are Cleaned and Aired for Each Trip, and Stocked, Too.

It would probably be a gratifying assurance to the minds of many travelers to know what great care is taken to secure perfect cleanliness in the more luxurious classes of railroad coaches, known variously as sleeping, drawing room, dining and buffet cars. A conviction is widespread, particularly among women, that the reverse is the case. The blankets that are always so strangely suggestive of cold buckwheat cakes, being of a feel and thickness unlike any other blankets, are vere apt to be viewed with suspicion. As for the pillows, how many women have vowed that they could sniff the hair oil of the preceding user upon them? Why, even bed bug stories have been told of sleeping cars, and the anecdote about dropping a gold dollar in a sleeping car and finding it a month afterward just where it fell, has become such a stock story among traveling men that some of them now actually believe it. In view of all this, there is solid comfort in such a story as Superintendent C. D. Flagg tells about what is done with their cars at the conclusion of every trip. He says:

"Every car, as soon as it is emptied of its passengers at a terminal point, is, as we term it, 'stripped in the yard. The carpets are taken up, carried out, beaten and aired. The seats and backs are taken out and thoroughly cleaned in like manner. The mattresses, blankets and berth curtains are also whipped, aired and, if the weather permits, sunned. The spring beds are freed from the 'bed dust' that gathers from fraying of textile fabrics, by brushing and wiping in all parts. All utensils are carried out, soused in scalding lye and scrubbed. The pillows are beaten and sunned like the mattresses. The floor and oilcloths in the saloons are scrubbed, and all the woodwork, having been scoured thoroughly clean with soap, brushes, hot water and drying cloths, is gone over with furniture polish. About once a week the veneering or painted canvas constituting the ceiling is carefully scoured to cleanse from it accumulations of smoke and clinging dust. The windows are cleansed and rubbed bright. All brass and silver mountings are polished. Dust and stains are as carefully washed from the outside of the car as from the inside. To do that work we keep 100 cleaners steadily at work here in New York, and numbers at other points in proportion to the work required. While all this has been going on, every shred of textile fabrics that should be washed—sheets, pillow cases, towels, napkins and cushion covers—has been sent to the laundry and replaced by a clean stock of articles. Each car has two complete outfits of these things, which are used alternately, one being laundried, aired and packed while the other is on the road.

"Then, when the process is complete, the car has to be retrimmed, by the relaying of carpets and oil cloths; putting in place of the springs, mattresses, seats and backs; stowing away of the pillows, linen and curtains, and, last of all, the thorough washing out of the water tanks and refilling them with fresh water and ice. That last thing is never done until the final moment when the car is about to be drawn from the yard to take its place in the outgoing train. While all this has been going on the railroad people who are responsible for the care of the running gear of the car inspect the trucks, test the brakes, sound every wheel, see that the boxes are rightly packed, and, as far as foresight can go, make sure accidents shall be averted.

"That is the regular routine, scrupulously followed every day upon every car that comes in. No housewife, even in Holland, ever dreamed of such a thorough 'house cleaning' as this is. In addition thereto, the blankets are steam scoured twice a year, which is at least double the attention they get in most hotels. The berth curtains are treated so once a year. Carpets have to be renewed every fifteen or eighteen months, as the hard service wears them out very rapidly. The only variations upon that elaborate process of cleaning are in handling the dining room and buffet cars, where the operations involve thorough purification of all utensils, cleansing of the ice boxes and kitchens and restocking with provisions. One rule always maintains that the primary thing to be done when the car comes into the hands of the cleaners is to take out of it everything that can be taken out. Then every separate piece so removed must be made faultlessly clean before it is put back.

"Each dining room or buffet car has its steward, whose duty it is to report to the assistant commissary immediately upon his arrival what stock he has left over and what he is short of. To verify his report the assistant commissary, who acts as a check upon him, goes through his stock and then makes out, to replace shortages and keep up the supplies, a requisition upon the commissary. That requisition is filled out upon a blank form, on which are specified about 300 articles in constant use on those cars, with spaces left for the addition of more as the conditions of the markets enable increase in the resources of our commissariat. In all the management of this department there is just such a system of checking in and checking out as obtains in the 'stock' room of every big hotel. All groceries, wines, liquors, and other nonperishable goods are bought in great quantities, and kept in the company's store houses for issue upon requisition as demanded; but fresh meats, poultry, game, fish, vegetables and fruits are purchased by the commissary in the markets from day to day, or supplied by contract with dealers, just as such things are provided by the steward of a hotel."—New York Sun.

Death of a War Horse.

When the Duke of Wellington was fighting in Spain there were two horses which had always drawn the same gun and had been side by side in many battles. At last one was killed and the other, on having his food brought to him as usual, refused to eat, but turned his head round to look for his old friend and neighed many times as if to call him. All the care that was bestowed on him was in vain. There were other horses near him, but he would not notice them and he soon afterward died, not having once tasted food since his former companion was killed.—Our Dumb Animals.

To secure the flap of an envelope so that it may not be readily opened without betraying the fact that it had been tampered with, has been the ambition of a good many inventors. An envelope constructed as follows is the subject of a recent English patent: The flap is so cut and shaped as to bring the point of it to the top right hand corner of the front side of the envelope, where the gummed surface of the flap secures it to the front of the envelope. The postage stamp is then fixed over the flap so that the envelope cannot possibly be unfastened without destroying the stamp.

LINCOLN'S MELANCHOLY.

His Sympathetic Nature and His Early Misfortunes.

Those who saw much of Abraham Lincoln during the later years of his life, were greatly impressed with the expression of profound melancholy his face always wore in repose.

Mr. Lincoln was of a peculiarly sympathetic and kindly nature. Those strong characteristics influenced, very happily, as it proved, his entire political career. They would not seem, at first glance, to be efficient aids to political success; but in the peculiar emergency which Lincoln, in the providence of God, was called to meet, no vessel of common clay could possibly have become the "chosen of the Lord."

Those acquainted with him from boyhood knew that early griefs tinged his whole life with sadness. His partner in the grocery business at Salem was "Uncle" Billy Green, of Tallula, Ill., who used at night, when customers were few, to hold the grammar while Lincoln recited his lessons.

It was to his sympathetic ear Lincoln told the story of his love for sweet Ann Rutlidge; and he, in return, offered what comfort he could when poor Ann died, and Lincoln's great heart nearly broke.

"After Ann died," says "Uncle" Billy, "on stormy nights, when the wind blew the rain against the roof, Abe would set thar in the grocery, his elbows on his knees, his face in his hands, and the tears runnin' through his fingers. I hated to see him feel bad, an' I'd say, 'Abe, don't cry'; an' he'd look up an' say 'I can't help it, Bill, the rain's a fallin' on her.'"

There are many who can sympathize with this overpowering grief, as they think of a lost loved one, when "the rain's a fallin' on her." What adds pognancy to the grief some times is the thought that the lost one might have been saved.

Fortunate, indeed, is William Johnson, of Corona, L. I., a builder, who writes June 28, 1890: "Last February, on returning from church one night, my daughter complained of having a pain in her ankle. The pain gradually extended until her entire limb was swollen and very painful to the touch. We called a physician, who after careful examination, pronounced it disease of the kidneys of long standing. All we could do, did not seem to benefit her until we tried Warner's Safe Cure; from the first she commenced to improve. When she commenced taking it she could not turn over in bed, and could just move her hands a little, but to-day she is as well as she ever was. I believe I owe the recovery of my daughter to its use."

A new and becoming style of cape for spinters is called Cape of Good Hope.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation permanently. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all druggists.

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RESULT:
I take My Meals, I take My Rest, AND I AM VIGOROUS ENOUGH TO TAKE ANYTHING I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON; getting fat too, FOR Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda NOT ONLY CURED MY Incipient Consumption BUT BUILT ME UP, AND IS NOW FITTING

FLESH ON MY BONES

AT THE RATE OF A POUND A DAY. I TAKE IT JUST AS EASILY AS I DO MILK." SUCH TESTIMONY IS NOTHING NEW. SCOTT'S EMULSION IS DOING WONDERS DAILY. TAKE NO OTHER.

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There is nothing more healthful than onions. The trouble is that persons are afraid to eat them because they make the breath unfragrant. But there is a less fragrant breath than that freighted with onions. We mean the breath of a person with a foul stomach. Take him away! we inwardly cry when he whispers in our ear. Do see that your breath is pure. Take a few BRANDRETH'S PILLS and regulate your liver, stomach and bowels and your breath will be sweet.

Darwinian—The adage "The good die young," must go, now that the law of the survival of the fittest has been demonstrated.

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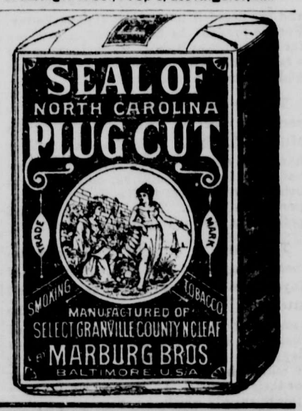

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Independence, Cal.,

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

VOL. XXII. NO. 25. INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CAL., DECEMBER 5, 1890. WHOLE NO. 1049.

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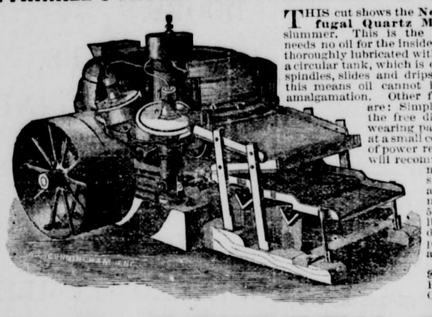

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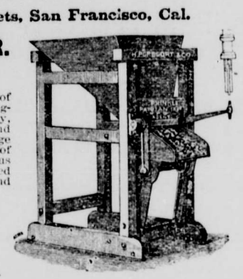

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PASTEUR AND THE RABBITS.

An Attempt to Rid Australia of Its Post. Some Doubtful Experiments.

The offer of a reward of £25,000 by the government of New South Wales to any one who should find a new and effective method of exterminating the swarming rabbits of Australia caused M. Pasteur to suggest the introduction of chicken cholera by means of the microbe of that disease. The reward was offered in November last. At first M. Pasteur did not intend to compete for the prize. He afterward came to the conclusion that the money could be well used for the support of the Pasteur Institute, and in a letter to the agents general of the Australian colonies he formally put his name on the list of competitors.

Since November last, when M. Pasteur published in Le Temps, of Paris, a description of the method which he proposed to use, he has made some interesting experiments upon rabbits in France. Some time ago the owner of several famous vineyards near Rheims determined to breed wild rabbits in one of them which covered twenty acres and was surrounded by high walls. The animals multiplied rapidly, and the excavations which they made began to encroach upon extensive vaults where champagne was stored. The proprietor applied to M. Pasteur for relief, and he fed the rabbits with the microbes of chicken cholera. On the following day all of them were dead.

When M. Pasteur's assistants arrive in Australia they will find that experiments like his were made there before his suggestions were published in Le Temps. The disease which an Australian scientist proposes to introduce is not, however, chicken cholera, but rabbit scab or itch. The Adelaide Register published in November a report written for the crown lands department of South Australia by Professor Watson, of the University of Adelaide, concerning an inquiry made by him with reference to the cultivation of this disease. Professor Watson asserts that scab is not communicated from rabbits to men, dogs, horses or cattle, and his experiments prove, he thinks, that it is not communicated to sheep. He asks the government to permit him to continue his experiments on some island set apart for the purpose. But other authorities in Australia are of the opinion that sheep would be endangered if the disease should be used for the extermination of rabbits. Although Professor Watson was carefully guarding his infected rabbits, it appears that other persons had already undertaken to spread the disease, for in The Adelaide Observer of Dec. 3 a correspondent writes: "Steamers have been taking diseased rabbits up the river for distribution, and scab has since broken out among the cattle at Blanchetown and is spreading rapidly."

The evil for which a remedy is sought is a great one. The rabbits threaten to put an end to farming and sheep raising in great tracts of country. The colony of New South Wales alone paid more than $1,500,000 last year for the destruction of rabbits. It has also built a wire fence 4 feet high and 203 miles long for protection on the line of its western boundary, and it is proposed that $3,000,000 shall be expended in extending this barrier. The experience of one land owner may be cited as showing that the public expenditures are but a small part of the cost of dealing with the nuisance. After spending $200,000 in vain attempts to clear his land he was forced to give up farming.

While the introduction of chicken cholera might sweep away the rabbits, there is danger that it would at the same time kill all the birds, and that cattle and sheep and even human beings might suffer in some way from the pestilence. If M. Pasteur's method should be adopted the animals would at least gain the privilege of dying peacefully. It is said that fowls, when attacked by the disease, "curl themselves up into a ball and drop into a deep sleep, which ends in a painless death." The Australians now kill millions of rabbits every year by the use of steel traps, arsenic, strychnine and phosphorus, so that the suffering of the victims is intense.—New York Times.

A Long Ride.

In November, 1889, Capt. Pyevtzoff, a cossack officer, started from the town of Bielovetchensk, on the river Amoor, to ride across Siberia and Russia to St. Petersburg, a journey of 5,300 miles, nearly a quarter of the distance around the globe. He travels quite alone on an ordinary cavalry horse; carries his own provisions, makes about fifty miles a day, and is armed from head to foot for protection against robbers. He has met with intense cold, the thermometer showing 58 degs. below zero, but he is in good health and spirits.—Montreal Star.

The New Style of Silk Hat.

I don't want you to give me away, but I never heard so much growling about the style in silk hats as I have heard this spring. Of course men, or some men, are like women when it comes to styles. They will buy and wear them no matter how hideous they are. But there are other men who like to wear that which is becoming, and most silk hats are becoming to the wearers. There are men who can't wear a derby and some who can't wear a soft hat. But I never saw a man who couldn't wear a silk hat if it had any shape to it. The new style of silk hat, the one just out, has no shape that is artistic. It looks like a sawed off funnel of a vessel. There used to be a silk hat that had a sugar loaf shape. It was very Frenchy. You see it occasionally on the stage in the French operas. The hat this spring is an abominable intimation of that hat. I don't say imitation, for it isn't anything of the sort. Our customers are buying them, but they do so under protest. In view of this I expect you will see more derbys worn this year than formerly.—Interview in Chicago Tribune.

Emperor Frederick's Tomb.

The mausoleum of the Emperor Frederick is completed externally. The decorations of the interior are very rich, and carried out entirely in light gray Silesian sandstone. The sober color of this is only interrupted by the polished dark green Syenite pillars. As a finish to the arch which spans the opening of the altar niche a beautifully formed escutcheon has been chosen, over which the imperial eagle soars with outstretched wings. This is flanked on both sides by figures of angels holding religious symbols in their hands. The spandrels of the upper gallery are adorned with cherubs. The emperor's consent has been given to the carrying out of the mosaic in the cupola and on the ceiling of the altar space. The designs for the mosaics were worked out by Professor Ewald, after early Christian works. The cupola is to receive figures of argels on a gold ground between palms.—Berlin Letter.

Value of a Red Cent.

"Are any of the cents valuable?" Mr. Richard Cogan was asked. "The date that is usually considered most valuable," he replied, "is the 1799; but the highest price I ever knew to be paid for one was for an 1804. It was a fine specimen—a bright red. This, unless a coin has been scoured or treated with vinegar, shows that it is uncirculated, just as it came from the mint. An old dealer can tell in a moment when a coin has been 'doctored.' People sometimes speak of anything that is not worth much as 'not worth a red cent,' but if that cent happens to be of a rare date its redness is $50 in its owner's pocket. This coin brought $205. I think it was the highest price ever paid for a United States cent."—New York World.

Running Rapids in Canada.

The running of rapids is the climax of the voyageur's adventurous life. Even the most experienced voyageur changes color with excitement when he feels the canoe crouch and spring, sway and dart over the first swells of a rapid. The voyageurs that I have known all possessed keen observation, a cool judgment, and a decisive turn of mind. In a small canoe of, say twelve feet, without much load, a man alone will kneel on the bottom about one-third of her length from the stern, and paddle down a rapid pretty well. But the typical crew in an eighteen foot canoe consists of a captain in the bow and a helmsman in the stern. —C. H. Farnham in Harper's Magazine.

Photographs at Weddings.

A young lady recently invented a new fashion for weddings that should be taken up by members of the fair sex who are crowded with engagements. Unable to appear at her friend's wedding, she had her photograph specially taken for the occasion, and this portrait, with appropriate good wishes, greeted the bride on the morning of the eventful day. But only fancy having the photographs of one's dear 500 friends left at the door with the morning's mail!—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Making Shoes Soft.

Take a pair of shoes that have become stiff and uncomfortable by constant wear in the rain, and apply a coat of vaseline, rubbing it in well with a cloth, and in a short time the leather becomes as soft and pliable as when it was taken from the shelves of the shoe dealer.—Herald of Health.

VENEZUELA'S GOLD MINES.

Auriferous Fields on the Banks of the Yuruari River—Scenes in Camp.

The climate is unhealthy, disposing persons to bilious fevers, and in the height of the rainy season the mortality is great among the negroes, who often sleep in the open air and take but little care of themselves. Chills and fever is a common complaint. Position in life has a great deal to do with the liability to sickness, as upon the quality of the living accommodations much depends. The fever seems to thoroughly weaken the blood of the sick, and for months after a sick man has left his bed he appears like a living corpse. Much of the disease contracted at the mines is no doubt due to excesses of various kinds, which seem to be inseparable from life in a mining country. When the greatest care is needed, in reference to every detail of eating, drinking, clothing and living, little is taken by the majority, and the result is that the various foreign employes, or officers as they are called—American, English and German—from the chief mining engineer down to the Irish blacksmiths, are continually sick or recovering from sickness.

I have seen over half the "officers" of one company sick, thus necessitating double work from the others, conducing to similar sickness. Doctors are plentiful, but they, too, are often laid up. At night a dense mist from the river covers the whole valley like a pall. No wonder there are fevers.

The ore from the mines, after being crushed, passes under the stamp heads, on to which a stream of water is flowing, and then crushed into fine powder from the battery over the amalgamation tables. These are of copper, covered with a coating of mercury. The gold particles amalgamate with the mercury, and the water carries the quartz grains on into the race below. The tables are cleaned every twenty-four hours, the mill being stopped to allow of this. The result from the day's working of this immense machinery is a couple of balls of varying size—say of an egg—of amalgam, which are carried down to the house, weighed and then deposited in the safe until a sufficient quantity is had for retorting. After retorting the resultant gold is ready for shipment. Some gold is shipped in the retorted form and some is melted and cast in the form of bars before shipment. The shipment of bullion takes place once a month, the various companies bringing their gold to the office whence the bullion train starts. The bullion is carried over the road in charge of a mounted party of guards well armed.

Bullion day is sort of a holiday for the chief officers of the companies, on which they all meet together and discuss mutual affairs. The bullion train in returning brings up a mail and the money to pay the labor and other expenses. Then, for many days, the scene at a company's office is a lively one, the miners besieging the windows for letters and with inquiries as to when pay day will come. The money comes up generally in English sovereigns, with occasionally some American gold. There is very little change in the country, and ten or five cent Venezuelan pieces are rare. English, French, German and American money is that chiefly in circulation. The standard of Venezuelan currency is a 100 cents, or sencillio dollar, worth about what our dollar is, but accounts in Venezuela are kept in Macuquino. A Macuquino dollar is worth about four-fifths of the sencillio dollar, or to be exact, 74.76 cents American gold. A five cent piece is a ten cent piece cut in two, and divided again it passes for two and one-half cents.

An event in life at a mine is the arrival of a freight train of bullock carts or burros. The Venezuelan in charge, after much fumbling, finds the bill of lading, and then comes the checking of the packages while all the idlers look on. Sometimes it is a cargo of boxes containing tins of green corn, tomatoes, oysters, lobsters, preserved fruits, etc., from the states. Then it is bulky machinery, stamp heads, flasks of mercury, dynamite or fuse. The smaller mining stores, such as dynamite, fuse, shovels, picks, machetes, hammers, drill iron, rope, etc., are kept in a store room in the living house of a mining company.

Let me describe a sleeping apartment at the mines, as it will give an idea of the manner of living. The floor is covered where the iron bed stood with matting, under which are some coffee sacks. The hammock, thrown up over the mosquito frame of the bed, is stretched across the room. The carrata roof, in which are numerous spiders and a friendly house snake, who occasionally comes down on the floor, is the ceiling. An immense toad, who is of use, as he catches many insects, lives under the bed, and is on good terms with a small dog of the country who sleeps in the room. The windows, without glass, are simply protected by rough Venetian shutters, and when it rains a steady stream pours in several places through the roof. The disagreeable insects known as chigoes are numerous, and great care has to be taken to avoid their acquaintance. The temperature at the mines is quite high during the day, but as the nights are cool, warm bed coverings are indispensable.

All over the country are scattered barrancos, or small shafts, sunk on to the different lodes, some abandoned and some still worked. These are dangerously near the roads in many cases, and great care has to be taken in riding about after dark. The best way is to let the reins lay loosely on the mule's neck and trust to his sagacity. The river water is used by many for washing, and that of the mines, well filtered, is often drunk, being kept cool in tenagas. These are porous earthenware jars, which are known curiously as "monkeys" in the West Indies.—New York Herald.

A Short Time Only.

House Hunter—But this is an awfully dismal place. If I was young, now, I wouldn't mind it so much; but at my time of life"——

Real Estate Agent—But, my dear sir, you can't live long at the farthest; so, don't you see, if it is a little gloomy, you'll only have to stand it for a few years.—Boston Transcript.

Working His Way.

Farmer (to old darkey driving canal boat mules)—I say, uncle, what d'ye get a day for drivin' them mules?

Old Darkey—I don't git nuffin' 'cept my passage. I'se gwine ter Albany, an' de cap'n 'greed ter let me wuk my way.—Harper's Bazar.

THE "HARMONITE" COMMUNITY.

Chat with an Aged "Economite"—Graveyard of George Rapp's Followers.

An aged Economite approaches us, coming slowly down the shaded pathway. He is feeble, but his dark eyes are very bright. His portly frame is clad in the usual suit of blue, and he wears the broad brimmed hat. There are pigs in the field beside him; he tosses them an apple over the fence. They quarrel for its possession, squealing in rage. He laughs till his fat sides shake. He tosses them more apples, fairly exploding with mirth as he watches them crowding and jostling each other. So on he goes out of sight, entirely oblivious of our presence. The pigs follow him as far as the boundary of the field will let them, drowning his merriment with their squealing.

This man may be said to be a typical Economite. Innocent, honest, simple minded, with little knowledge of the great outside world and its complexities, he is easily amused. I recall another like him, the former keeper of the orchard that incloses the old burying ground, to which our ramble will soon take us. He was an elderly personage, little, spare and strangely deformed, but of singularly interesting mind. He was quite comical and original without knowing it. The childlike innocence of some of his remarks was delightful. I visited his little vine covered watch house very often.

Closing an eye and regarding me with great gravity, he once said:

"Death is a funny fellow."

"Why so?"

"He has been playing with me thsse ten years."

"I do not understand."

"Look at me and see how bent I am. It for me is very hard to walk. People say I should long ago have died. But I am here. Death takes younger people, and laughs when he brings them here," pointing to the orchard.

"That is a joke you can enjoy."

"So I do; I smile back at him. What is there in death to make me afraid?"

A few weeks later I called to see the little German at his post. His cozy watch house was there, covered with luscious grapes that perfumed all the air. My friend was not there, but following the direction of a German laborer I found him. A mound was over him, upon which some tiny morning glory vines had already taken root. Death, the joker, had grown more earnest. I could not but wonder if death was still a joke to the honest and kindly little German.

Opening a white gate, August leads the way into a spacious orchard, through which runs a long, straight roadway. On our right as we enter is a little vineyard, so trim and perfectly kept that one cannot but admire it. Not a weed mars the ground between the trellises. The odor of the grapes is exquisite. On our left is a peach orchard in full bearing, and the fruitage is worthy of Delaware or Maryland. A little further on begins a pear and apple orchard, which extends for fully half a mile.

"Here," said August, pausing, "our dead lie."

We look about us, nonplussed. Before us is a square inclosure in the orchard, fenced with white palings. Pear and apple trees grow within; the grass-grown surface is very smooth. There are no monuments, headstones, railings, flowers or evergreens; the place has the appearance of a pasture.

"Where are the graves, August?" we asked.

"Dere, in de ground."

"But you cannot tell one from another!"

"Vy shoolt we; vill God forget?"

Upon closer inspection we find some new made graves near the fence, with the earth heaped over them in the usual form, but with nothing to designate them. They are arranged in long rows extending entirely across the inclosure, and the last row is now begun. When complete, it will doubtless see the end of the Harmony society. The old graves are all level with the ground, and many are entirely obliterated. Curiously, and I trust typically, the plant called "life everlasting" grows over them, and grass and flowering vines run riot, being only occasionally disturbed by the scythe. No effort is made to beautify the place; but it is a most impressive spot.

"Are many buried here, August?"

"De Harmony society is dere," is the sober answer.

Just beyond the burying ground is a so called "Indian mound," a relic of the ancient Mound Builders. Over it grow a few stately oaks and hickories, in the shade of which benches have been arranged in the form of a circle. There the workmen in the orchard eat their noonday meal. The mound has never been explored, nor will the Harmonites permit the ancient tumulus to be desecrated.

Near by is a frame building, in which pears and apples are sorted and barreled. —H. D. Mason in American Magazine.

Chinese and the Bicycle.

Although the shackles of authority hold in check the murderous mob, howling for my barbarian gore outside, a constant stream of officials and their friends are admitted to see me and the bicycle. In making an examination of the bicycle, the peculiar "Ki-ngan-foo squeak" finds spontaneous expression at every new surprise. A man enters the room, peers wonderingly into my face—squeak!—comes closer, and looks again—squeak!—notices the peculiar cut of my garments—squeak!—observes my shoes—squeak—sees helmet on table—squeak!—sees the bicycle—squeak!—goes and touches it—squeak!—finds out that the pedals twirl round—squeak!—and thus he continues until he has seen everything and squeaked at everything; he then takes a lingering survey of the room to satisfy himself that nothing has been overlooked, gives a parting squeak and leaves the room.—Thomas Stevens in Outing.

The Early Supreme Court.

The duties of the early justices of the national supreme court could hardly be called onerous. During the first twenty years of the court it had very little business. From 1820 to 1851 the cases submitted to it averaged only about fifty-five a year. After 1860 the dockets became crowded, and now a new case is ordinarily not heard for five years.—New York Evening World.

The Red Adam and Eve.

Intimately associated with Manitou's Landing, Gate and Wigwam, in the legend of creation, stands one more of these natural curiosities of Mackinac island. It is known as "Lover's Leap," and has been the subject of more romancing than any other of the island celebrities. The prettiest modern conception is that which represents an Indian girl watching here for the return of her lover from the warpath. His comrades appear without him, saying that he was slain. His faithful maiden sings her death song here upon this pinnacle, and leaps into the lake to overtake her lover in the land of spirits.

But the ancient legend of creation has the most natural and complete explanation ever given of the origin of Lover's Leap. The red Adam was driven from the island by an evil minded angel, who was enamored of the red Eve, and she, having denounced the angel as "devil," with whom she could not be compelled to remain longer than to express her hate of him, "fled like wind as it wantons down from far Waugoshanee," and leaped from the cliff. Her banished mate, who was paddling sorrowfully along the shore and saw her fall, urged his canoe forward and saved her life; and Manitou restored them to the island and banished the angel from heaven. He fell to the under world of bad spirits, and there became a great leader and the father of the white race of beings called men, who, filled with the hatred of their father toward the red Eve, have never ceased to work for the ruin of her descendants. This remarkable legend of creation has made "the Island" a holy land to me, and shows more plausibly than anything I have ever found, a relationship between the North American Indians and the ancient inhabitants of the eastern hemisphere; while Lover's Leap stands as prehistoric evidence that love is as old as the human heart.—Charles Ellis in American Magazine.

Fecundity of Fishes.

Fishes produce so many eggs that if vast numbers of the latter and of the fishes themselves were not continually destroyed, these animals would finally fill up all the waters. For example, man annually takes 60,000,000 or 70,000,000 codfish from the sea around the shores of Newfoundland. But even that quantity seems small when we consider that each cod yields about 45,000,000 eggs each season, and that even 8,000,000 have been found in the roe of a single cod. Were the 60,000,000 cod taken on the coast of Newfoundland left to breed, the 30,000,000 females producing 5,000,000 eggs every year, it would give a yearly addition of 150,000,000,000,000 young codfish.

Other fish, though not equaling the cod, are wonderfully productive. A herring weighing six or seven ounces is provided with about 30,000 eggs. After making all reasonable allowances for the destruction of eggs and the young, it has been calculated that in three years a single pair of herrings would produce 154,000,000. Buffon calculated that if a pair of herrings could be left to breed and multiply undisturbed, for a period of twenty years, they would yield an amount of fish equal in bulk to the globe on which we live.—Scientific American.

Mormon Thrift and Economy.

The city of Salt Lake is practically without debt. Its bonds, to the amount of $250,000, to aid in the construction of a canal, over twenty miles long, to bring an adequate supply of fresh water from Utah lake, have already been largely redeemed, though the term of the loan has but half expired.

A people who have by patient endeavor and community converted a sterile region into a garden spot, by irrigation, naturally become imbued with notions of thrift and economy—public as well as private. This natural tendency is encouraged by an eminently practical religion. The emblem adopted by the founders of Utah is the beehive. The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints seeks to make its followers honest, industrious and economical.—Delegate John T. Caine's Letter.

Cloth Made of Glass.

M. Dubus Bonnet, of Lille, France, has invented a process of spinning and weaving glass into cloth. The warp is composed of silk, forming the body of the groundwork, on which the pattern in glass appears, as effected by the weft. The requisite flexibility of glass thread for manufacturing purposes is to be ascribed to its extreme fineness, as not less than fifty to sixty of the original threads (spun by steam engine power) are required to form one thread of the weft.

The process is slow, for no more than a yard of cloth can be produced in twelve hours. The work, however, is extremely beautiful and comparatively cheap. A French paper, commenting on this discovery, says:

"When we figure to ourselves an apartment decorated with cloth of glass, and resplendent with lights, we must be convinced that it will equal in brilliancy all that the imagination can conceive and realize; in a word, the wonders of the enchanted palaces mentioned in the Arabian tales."—New York Star.

Cost of Being Crippled.

A table prepared for a workingman's society in Leipsic represents that the loss of different parts of the body reduces the capacity of gaining a living in the following precentages: Loss of both eyes, or arms, or hands, or legs, or feet, 100; loss of right hand, 40; of the right thumb, 33 1-3; of one eye, 22; of the left thumb, or right index finger, 14; of left index, or any other finger of the left hand, 5.—Arkansaw Traveler.

A Gigantic Spider's Web.

Lieut. W. Smyth, of the British royal navy, in his "Narrative of a Journey from Lima to Para," published some years ago, gives the following extraordinary account of a spider web. He says: "We saw at Pachiza, on the river Huayabamba, in Peru, a gigantic spider's web suspended from the trees. It was twenty-five feet in height and near fifty feet in length. The threads were very strong, and it had the empty sloughs of thousands of insects hanging on it. It appeared to be the habitation of a great number of spiders of a larger size than we ever saw in England."

PERIODS OF CONTAGIOUS CRIME.

Do Criminal Epidemics Have Their Origin in the Secret Springs of Nature?

It has been frequently noted that there are epidemics in suicide and in other crimes. A criminal epidemic peculiar to Chicago, and to one or two other cities having a large floating and vicious class population, is that of Sunday murders, which are the results of a day of idleness spent in the open saloons, where the vilest and most fiery liquors are sold. Murders with peculiar features often occur in groups in all parts of the country. It has been traditional in France that epidemics of suicide return in regular cycles, at each recurrence of the suicidal furor, the successive victims of their own murderous hands vieing with each other in the greater ghastliness of the tragedy that they enact. During one of these periods a suicide literally "capped the climax" by leaping from the top of a tower, 200 or 300 feet, to the pavement below.

Stories of wife murders in many parts of the country, relieved by a few exceptional murders of husbands by their wives, reach the press and the public simultaneously from many different sources. "Murder is in the air" has become an habitual expression from the return of these bloody times. In the days of bank burglaries—now much less frequent, owing to the protections that science has provided for money vaults—it was not often that a single robbery was reported—they "came in battalions." This was not because the same gangs engaged in many different enterprises, but because a universal similar impulse permeated the minds of the criminal class devoted to these forms of guilt.

A curious study might be made of the causes of epidemics of crime. In superstitious times all evils were attributed to the influence of adverse stars. This may have been an approach to scientific truth, or its advanced shadow. That meteorological conditions seriously affect the health and spirits—and affect some more seriously than others—is a fact of such every day experience that it is no longer regarded as phenomenal. The causes of meterological change must be the causes lying back of the pervading disposition at times witnessed to commit peculiar classes of crime. A suicidal atmosphere must have its origin in some of the secret springs of nature.

Advanced speculation has recently attributed cyclones, earthquakes and other terrestrial disturbances to great changes in the surface of the sun or in the superheated ether surrounding it. Sun spots and eruptions of solar flames have been frequently noted as occurring synchronically with devastating hurricanes, tidal waves, upheavings of the ground or scorching summer heat. A scientist, who has made this and kindred questions a serious study, has advanced the theory that when numerous deaths by paralysis or paralytic attacks are simultaneously reported, they are the result of such disturbances in the sun as are called sun spots. A theory quite as plausible as this might attribute epidemics of crime to similar influences, by which weak reasons are overthrown and murderous intents are kindled in excitable minds with destructive tendencies. There are causes for all things in life and nature, and no study of such causes is in vain.—Chicago Journal.

What a Despotism Is.

In Russia every conceivable act of man is regulated by law. No private enterprise can be established, no corporation formed, no business entered into without the consent of the state. This law is not the act of a legislative body, but the decree of the czar. "Some decrees read: "I forbid;" others: "It is permitted." In other countries what is not forbidden by law is allowed. In Russia everything is forbidden which the law does not expressly permit or the spirit of the executive power tolerate. It is not the good of the people that is studied, but the welfare of the despot. There can be no mistake; it is impossible for the czar or his agents to do wrong. They have an expression in Russia: "He has offended." What? That is nobody's business. He has offended the police, who accept no apologies and seldom forgive. He may not have violated written law, or even custom; he has simply "offended," and that is enough. He goes to prison, perhaps to Siberia, as the tyrants dictate, for no court interferes, and no habeas corpus is known. There is very little for the lawyers to do but bribe the police.—William Eleroy Curtis.

A Rich Man's Flower Window.

The house in Philadelphia where the widow of Matthew Baldwin now lives is in the center of the business part of Chestnut street, and is remarked upon by many of the passers by because of the peculiar arrangement of a conservatory built on the level with the street. It is like a good sized shop window, but as there is no door visible it cannot be mistaken for one. Beautiful flowers bloom there all the year round.

It seems that when Mr. Baldwin was a lad, before he ever dreamed of fame as a manufacturer of locomotives, he was daily in the habit of passing on his way to work a window filled with flowers. As he had a passionate love for them, he invariably stopped and gazed upon them with delight for a moment or two. After he became a rich man and looked back to his boyhood days, when he was struggling for a livelihood and found so much cheer and comfort from this glimpse of nature's loveliness, he resolved that he would be the means of giving some other boy a chance to look and admire in the same way. He built his house with a special regard to this window of flowers, and it is unique both in conception and construction.—New York Press "Every Day Talk."

The Power of Memory.

Having once possessed knowledge, we can never lose it; the power to use it may be temporarily lost, but there is no knowing when the proper chord may not be struck, and the old fact of memory or the old problem long worked out may not be regained. All our experiences may fade away into the realm of unconsciousness, yet they are not lost; they are only dormant and biding their time. —Francis Speir in Popular Science Monthly.

The first telescope of Galileo was made from part of a lead organ pipe, in each end of which was cemented a suitable spectacle glass.

The Results Came.

"What are you doing here?" asked a policeman of a colored man who had his eye glued to a knot hole in an alley fence on the Brush farm the other morning.

"Waitin', sah."

"For what?"

"Results."

"What results?"

"Man sent me up to whitewash de kitchen ceilin'. Woman said she'd do de job herself an' save fo' bits."

"Well?"

"She's mixed the liquid, sah, and hunted up an ole brush wid about fo'teen ha'rs in it. Now she's gittin' ready. She's tied an apron ober her head, stuck a broom handle into de brush, an' is luggin' de pail into de house. Now de hired gal is puttin' all de cha'rs out doahs."

"Anything else?" asked the officer after a long wait,

"Jist a minute, sah; de results ar' almost heah."

Another minute went by, and then there was a wild yell from the house, followed by a crash, and the man at the knot hole chuckled:

"Jist like I figgered! De woman appears. Boaf eyes ar' full of lime, an' when she fell off de cha'r she almoas' busted ebery bone in her body. Now de hired gal has come out. Now de woman in de nex' house runs in. Now de victim sots down on a box an' dey ar' rubbin' her eyes wid a rag. Now de hired gal runs into de house to ring up de police an' de fire engines an' de doctors, an' ——"

"And what?"

"I'll call agin arter dinner an' dey'll welcome me wid hostile arms an' give me de fo' bits an' frow in an ole suit of clothes!"—Detroit Free Press.

A Matter of Taste.

Daughter—Mamma, wouldn't it be just lovely if we only had necks like that?

Mamma—Why, my child? What advantage would it be to us?

Daughter—We could taste our ice cream so much longer.—Tid Bits.

Life in Arizona.

From the last issue of the Arizona Kicker we cull the following:

"We notice that some humpbacked coward has tacked up a written plackard on the post-office door asking why we have not been run out of town. If the man who wrote it will reveal his identity, and if we can't put him two feet under the ground inside of five minutes, we will agree to cancel the insurance on our office, set the shanty on fire and leave town on foot."

"It has been remarked that whenever a stranger who looks like a detective appears in town about four-fifths of our leading citizens hunt their holes like foxes. This matter has been carried so far as to seriously interrupt business. We wish strangers would keep away."—Detroit Free Press.

A Good View.

"So you are going to move, Mrs. Marjoram?"

"Yes, Mrs. Sweetbriar; into a lovely house on K—— street."

"Has it a good view?"

"I should say it had. Why, we can look right into the dining room next door and see the family eat their meals."

"Dear, dear, how lucky you always are."—Detroit Free Press.

The Spirit of the Law.

Uncle Rastus (to his employer, a lawyer)—Dey's er man waitin' outside de do', sah, fo' twenty-fi' cen's fo' cahrin' in de coal, sah.

Lawyer—But, Rastus, I expected you to carry in that coal.

Uncle Rastus—Yes, sah; but yo' see, Mistah Blank, I was only hi'ed to do de office wuk, an' I was 'fraid dat ef I cahrid in de coal 'twouldn't be legal, sah.—Harper's Bazar.

The First on Record.

A remarkable case of longevity has been discovered at Grafton, Pa., in the person of John Fosdick, aged 102 years. Remarkable, because John can't read fine print without spectacles. Indeed, his eyesight is so poor that he can't read any kind of print. He is the first centenarian discovered who could not "read fine print without glasses."—Norristown Herald.

What He Meant.

Donn Piatt is noted for the illegibility of his handwriting, and when he sent a note to a friend the other day the friend was shocked to read a postscript which read: "I am in a blamed hornet's nest." After some further study it was discovered that what Piatt had really written was: "I am in a blessed haven of rest." He meant the Providence hospital. —Journalist.

A Pointer.

An agricultural journalist tells how to prevent a dog from killing hens. Another good way is to shoot the dog before buying your hens. Agricultural editors cannot be expected to know everything about farming, never having engaged in the business, and we take pleasure in giving them a "pointer" now and then.—Norristown Herald.

An Unpleasant Coincidence.

Miss Caustic—How persistent Mr. Speck is in his attentions to you, my dear.

Miss Sopht—Isn't he, though? I really think he is not just right in his mind.

Miss C.—How discerning you are, my dear. Exactly the same idea occurred to me.—Judge.

One Sign.

"Don't you believe the milk I sell you is pure?" asked a milkman of a customer who complained that the lacteal fluid looked rather blue.

"I won't tell you what I believe," replied the customer, "but I know your milk makes my mouth water."—Hotel Mail.

The Fitness of Things.

Dumpsey (meeting Popinjay, satchel in hand)—What! you aren't going to take your vacation at this time of year?

Popinjay—You bet I am! Mrs. Popinjay begins housecleaning this week.—Burlington Free Press.

The Hardest to Bear.

Old Gentleman (to convict)—What is the most objectionable feature you find in prison life, my dear friend?

Convict—Wisitors.—New York Sun.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 5..... 1890

County Official Paper.

Jay Gould and Russell Sage say that Charles Francis Adams owns the principle interest in a great stock yard in Kansas City. As President of the U. P. Railroad Company Mr. Adams so fixed freights on cattle that in one year the stock yard yielded a profit of a million dollars To make such vast gain as this great numbers of people must be robbed. The opportunities afforded managers of railroads to make enormous gains is such a temptation as flesh and blood cannot withstand. The man who would never think of picking a pocket or robbing a traveler upon the highway, will not hesitate to wring the last dollar out of multitudes of people by charging "all the trafic will bear." So the sufferers be numerous enough, there is no harm in robbing them.

EDIE AND I.

Sister and brother for many a year,
Edie and I;
Sharing bright weather and facing the drear,
Edie and I.
Keen is our love as a sword free from rust,
Time welds the closer our absolute trust,
So shall it be till we both are but dust,
Edie and I.

Just to know this, that we never shall change,
Edie and I;
Never grow formal and distant and strange,
Edie and I.
Lovers may fade like a comet's brief flame,
Friendship is often but friendship in name,
Come what come may we are always the same,
Edie and I.

Brother and sister and heart within heart,
Edie and I;
Chaos nor death cannot drive us apart,
Edie and I.
Stendfast as those who have died for a creed,
True to each other in word and in deed,
Never to fail in the hour of need,
Edie and I.

—Ernest McGaffey in Chicago Herald.

ON APPROVAL.

"What on earth d'ye call that thing?" I asked, poking with my stick at a bunch of grapes poised airily upon a brass stand.

"That thing," replied my cousin proudly, "is the very latest Parisian fashion in bonnets."

I sank back into the little lounge that ran along the side of the room—you couldn't insult anything so dainty with the name of "shop"—and gazed upon its owner with an exclamation more profane than appropriate.

It must at once be confessed that she was a charming object to gaze at. There was an expression of wicked amusement in her large gray eyes, and the black gown she still wore in mourning for her husband—poor Jack Henderson, who was killed in the Soudan—set off the lines of her slender young figure, and threw her golden hair and fair skin prettily into relief.

"Pull yourself together, my dear boy," she continued, opening the door of an old carved oak cabinet, "and I will show you something that even your crude male intellect will appreciate. If you don't say it's lovely I'll never let you inside the shop again. You may flatten your nose against the window, or stroll disconsolately up and down the street in vain! No more chats, no more teas in the back room!"

So saying, she lifted gingerly from the shelf a a large hat, and planting it upon her pretty head turned triumphantly toward me. It was lovely—quite lovely—a sort of arrangement in amethyst velvet and feathers to match. Being only a miserable and ignorant male of course I can't describe it, but it was uncommonly becoming, and made Nina look like a Gainsborough picture. I told her so and gushed over it sufficiently to satisfy her.

"It's my own idea, shape and all, and there isn't another like it in the world. I may possibly copy it, but I'm not sure. It depends upon who buys it. How I wish you were a woman, Ronald!" she sighed regretfully, "and I would make you buy it for Ascot to-morrow?"

"I wish I were, my dear. But why don't you go and wear it yourself?"

"Gracious! and leave the shop for a whole day at this early stage of its existence? You guardsmen have no more idea of business than a baby. No, I can't go; but I hope you'll have a lucky day and a good time, and Ronald dear, if you were nice you'd just look in one day soon and tell me what sort of day you had. Oh, and be sure you don't forget to notice what hats and bonnets people wore."

I promised to do my best, and took my leave reluctantly as a large and portly matron, gorgeously arrayed, and whose features unmistakably betrayed her Semitic origin, sailed in and demanded a small "flower bonnet."

That woman in a flower bonnet! I hope, poor soul, that Nina saved her from herself.

"What are you going to do this afternoon, Ronald?" asked my mother, three days later. "I wish you to come and call with me on the Vanderdeckens."

"Can't, my dear mother. Promised to go and see Nina."

Visions of Miss Vanderdecken, rich as Crœsus, but oh! so deadly dull, hastened my movements, and I was half way to Oxford street before my mother could call me back. I found Mme. Destrier, as my cousin calls herself, just parting with a customer. The hat was in her hand.

"I've sold it," she cried gleefully; "just sold it to that nice girl for five guineas."

"Awfully glad, I'm sure. But, my dear girl, I've a shock in store for you. I saw the very model and marrow of that hat at Ascot the day before yesterday."

"You couldn't, you couldn't! Who was wearing it?" she cried sharply.

"One of our reigning professional beauties—Lady Loddington."

"Lady Loddington!" gasped Nina, catching hold of the chair behind her. "Ronald, are you sure you aren't making any mistake?"

"I swear I'm not. She had on a frock the color of the hat, and she looked simply ripping. I paid her all the compliments I could think of in the five minutes I was talking to her."

"The cheat, the swindle of it!" cried my cousin, white with anger.

"My dear girl, calm yourself! I'm sorry for you, but great minds, as you know, will jump, and some other clever woman has had the same idea as you."

Nina was past taking any notice of the insulting suggestion. She seemed thoroughly upset by the coincidence, and looked as if she were going to cry.

"Why did I ever go into business?" she cried miserably; "it's simply awful to get behind the scenes like this and find out how mean women—well bred women who ought to know better—can be. We were all brought up with the old fashioned noblesse oblige ideas. Ron—you were too—and it seems to me now that there is hardly any one in society who has a notion of honor and dignity, as we used to understand the terms. Society! After all I'm thankful I'm more or less out of it. It's just a herd of people, pushing, struggling, selling everything for notoriety and money."

"Hear, hear! Your sentiments, madam, are mine. But I don't think they should be wasted on the mere fact that some other woman has made a hat like yours."

"She hasn't!" cried Nina indignantly. "Lady Loddington was wearing this very hat! Listen, I'll tell you the whole story. The same afternoon you called a lady came in beautifully dressed and asked to see some hats. I saw who she was, though I've never met her. I don't want to meet her," savagely; "one sees quite enough of her in all the shop windows."

"One does," I remarked, sotto voce.

"She wanted a hat the color of this one; so I brought it out and showed it to her and told her the price, and explained why it was so expensive. 'Oh, I don't mind giving that for the hat,' she said, 'it is well worth it. I am quite in love with it, Mme. Destrier, but I daren't buy it without letting my husband see it. He is so very particular about what I wear. Could I have it sent round tonight for him to look at? I would let you know some time to-morrow whether I would take it or not.' Of course I said I should be glad to send it, and she gave me the address, and the hat went round there that evening. Last night she sent it back and said she was very sorry, but Lord Loddington didn't think it suited her. I thought it looked a little tumbled, but one has to run those risks when one sends goods on approval. She had determined to have that hat just to wear for the one day, and she was too mean to get it honestly."

"Of course you'll have it out with her—you'll expose her?" I said.

I was as angry and disgusted as Nina, who stood opposite me, with her pretty eyes and cheeks flaming with honest indignation.

"My dear boy, I would if I dared, but I can't afford to. It would drive half my customers away from me, and I must think of Hugo and Giles. They don't cost much while they are such tinies, but I want to give them every advantage, the darlings, and I was left so badly off, and the business is just beginning to pay so well. I daren't run the risk of exposing Lady Loddington's meanness."

"I had forgotten your children. No, I see it wouldn't do. Trust me to give her a mauvais quart d'heure, if I get the chance."

"Promise you'll be careful. Think of the boys!"

"I won't injure the dear little chaps, you best of mothers."

"Well, in that case, I only hope fortune may favor you."

Fortune did favor me at last, but she kept me waiting till the autumn, like the fickle jade she always is. My chance came in this wise: My uncle asked me up to his place in Scotland for shooting, and I went. The old gentleman is a very connoisseur of beauty, and every pretty woman of note is bound to be asked up to D. sooner or later. I got there in time to dress hurriedly and appear in the drawing room just as my uncle was telling every one whom they were to take in. I was introduced to some girl—I haven't a notion who she was, but I gave her my arm and took her down to dinner, murmuring commonplaces on the way. The truth is, I was half famished with my journey and my one idea was dinner. It was not till I was well on with the fish stage that I looked at my left hand neighbor. It was Lady Loddington herself.

"I haven't seen you since we met at Ascot," she remarked pleasantly.

She certainly is a most lovely woman, by the way. I stared blankly, and she went on, with an air of well acted reproach:

"I believe you have forgotten we ever met there."

Here was my chance; I seized it.

"Forgotten! Why, I remember every word you said, the color of your gown, and even the very hat you wore—the loveliest and most becoming hat I ever saw in my life."

The compliment told.

"I don't believe you do," she pouted.

"Upon my word I do. It was a sort of big affair of amethyst velvet and feathers to match. I remember it with double force because I made a cousin of mine quite angry with the mere description of it. I don't know if you have ever met her? She has gone into millinery, like everybody else. She calls herself 'Mme. Destrier.'"

I looked Lady Loddington full in the face, and laid a peculiar emphasis on the name.

I never saw any one so thoroughly caught in my life. I knew in a moment that she knew I knew, as Punch would put it. She turned perfectly scarlet to the roots of her hair, and then quite white, and didn't speak for at least a moment. Then she pulled herself together as only a woman can, and adroitly changed the subject.

But she has been monstrously civil to me ever since, much to the surprise of my friends. I am plain and uninteresting; I am not a personage; I haven't a farthing—not even expectations—and they can't make out where the attraction lies. They had better ask Mme. Destrier, of Oxford street, to enlighten them.—London World.

Maine Is a Great State.

C. H. Graffman, of Lewiston, has recently returned from a visit to Somerset county. A week ago he and his wife had a slide down hill on the snow, and the same day had for dinner green corn from the garden.—Auburn Gazette.

Duty on Corsets.

Girl (to her betrothed)—Why do you squeeze my waist with both arms?

Lover—Don't you know that the McKinley bill doubles the duty on corsets?—Texas Siftings.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

PROBATE NOTICE

In the matter of the estate of E. Mallory, deceased.

Notice for publication of time appointed for proving will, etc.

Notice is hereby given that Friday, the 28th day of November A. D. 1890, at five o'clock p. m. of said day, at the Court Room of said court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo State of California, has been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said E. Mallory, deceased and for hearing the application of N. C. Young and J. B. Chamberlain for the issuance to them of letters testamentary thereon.

P. H. MACK, Clerk.
Dated November 6th, 1890.

Notice to Stockmen

HAVING RENTED OUR LAND IN THE Georges Creek District all parties but the renters are hereby warned to keep their cattle and horses from trespassing on said lands. Disregard of this notice will be followed by actions at law. M. C. STEVENS.
A. C. STEVENS.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

Notice is hereby given that I have received from the Auditor of the County of Inyo, State of California, the Assessment Roll for the year A. D. 1890, and that the taxes therein are now due and payable in gold and silver coin of the United States, at my office in the Town of Independence, that the taxes will become delinquent on the 1st Monday in December, 1890, at 6 o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto five per cent. will be added to amount thereof.

J. R. ELDRED,
Tax Collector.
Dated Oct. 31, 1890.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of ditch near Independence, Inyo county.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 29th day of Nov. 1890, an assessment (No. 6) of Thirty-five (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, Independence, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 10th day of Jan., 1891, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Saturday, the 7th day of Feb., 1891 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
P. H. MACK, Secretary.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is certainly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS
☞ The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon sept-12 ld

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely refurnished in a style second to no on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

☞ First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

A NEW DEAL!

LONE PINE
Livery, Feed & Sale Stable.
A. C. HARVEY, Prop'r.
OPPOSITE STEWART HOUSE.

Transient Stock Carefully Tended.

WHAT IS GOING ON FOR MANY MILES AND UNCOVERED TO THIS EYE, AYE MORE

One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to

about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $3 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

EDWARD CHENOT

Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
☞ Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1889.
n47tf

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of these well known feed and livery stables patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the carload lot.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor

HENRY M. STANLEY

IN DARKEST AFRICA

The complete story of Stanley's recent thrilling adventures and the disclosure of his important discoveries will appear for the first time in the work written by himself, entitled "In Darkest Africa." Do not be deceived by any of the so-called "Stanley books" now being offered as "genuine" and "authentic." To no one of these has Stanley contributed a line.

There is no question about this statement being correct in every particular. We guarantee it, and will give particulars on application.

CAUTION In order not to be misled, see that the book bears the imprint of
CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS
And that the canvassing agent carries a certificate of agency from us.

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—ALL WORK ON—
MINING TOOLS,
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HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING
☞ All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

VEGETABLES!

ONIONS, CABBAGE,
POTATOES, PEPPERS,
TOMATOES, CUCUMBERS,
SWEET CORN, BEETS,
SWEET POTATOES, SQUASH
ETC., ETC., ETC.

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NATHAN RHINE,

(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)
MERCHANT,
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Wholesale & Retail
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise

MY STOCK
CONSISTING OF
A full and every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.

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NATHAN RHINE
BANKER
Independence, Cal.

SELL EXCHANGE
—ON—
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I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL Kinds,
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CAPITAL - - - - 55,000,000

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NATHAN RHINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
Obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

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C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
☞ Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty. ☜
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
☞ NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED. ☜
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	February 1st
"	March 1st
"	March 29th
"	May 3rd
"	May 31st
"	June 28th
"	July 26th
"	August 30th
"	September 27th
"	October 25th
"	November 22nd
"	December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

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LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
☞ All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.
DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.
Matched and Dressed Flooring.
sept 11-tf

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nov 20-tf Independence,

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BEER ICE COLD
The Bar is supplied with the Best of all of Liquors and Cigars.
The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in are what comfort you can have this weather.
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New House,
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☞ Splendid hunting and fishing in fact, it is a veritable paradise for the pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of guest.
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—AND—
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Repair
HORSESHOEING, S
Shop on Edwards
Court House, Indepen

S. H. BIGI
—DEALER
Owens Valle
33 SUTTER
SAN FRAN
1-26

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 5..... 1890

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 106¼
Lead, 5 00
Copper, 16.85
Tin, 20.95
Sugar, .06¼
Coffee, 17@ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 10 @ 13.

Religious Services.

Reverend H. J. Winsor will preach at Lone Pine at 11 a. m.; Georges Creek 2:30 Independence at 7:00 o'clock in evening. Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County California Hon. John A Hannah, Judge.

FRIDAY, Nov. 28.

J. B. Steward vs. E. Robinson—Filed notice of contest of election for Supeevisor.

Estate of James W. Harvey, deceased—Filed final account. Order to show cause why entire estate should not be set aside for benefit of family.

Estate of E. Mallory, deceased—Letters testamentary issued to J. B. Chamberlain and N. C. Young. Appraisers—James Shaw, A. Matlick and W. H. Powers.

MONDAY, Dec. 1.

N. T. Piper vs. J. C. Crocker et al—Filed Summons and Writ of Attachment.

N. T. Piper vs. J. F. Turner et al—Filed Summons and Writ of Attachment.

People vs. W. T. C. Elliott—Filed motion directing that model be made of the Baker premises. Order directing Joseph Seely to make said model.

THURSDAY, Dec. 4.

O. I. Mairs vs. A. D. Gilbert and Nathan Rhine.—Filed complaint and notice of pendency of action for foreclosure of mortgage.

Order made for special session of Court to be held December 16th to determine contest.

It is stated that Mrs. Stanford will soon publicly join the Roman Catholic Church.

The Elliott witnesses have been traveling through town in a steady stream all the week.

Jack Harrington has gone to Reno to visit his family and will be gone about a month.

Miss Allie Rose has gone to Hawthorne, and expects to remain there for several months.

Fred Holbert returned from Visalia this week. He succeeded in getting his cattle through without a great deal of loss.

Mr. A. D. Jones was in town this week. He has just made a clean up at the Maxim mill of a run of ore from Redding Canyon.

The Governor has offered a reward of $300 for the arrest of the Indian who recently murdered Mrs. Farmer in Antelope Valley, south from Mojave.

Patrick Crowley was sentenced to imprisonment for life at Virginia City last Saturday. He killed William Nichols with an ax in the Savage mine, and afterward threw the body of the murdered man down the shaft.

Misses Mary and Margaret Stuart arrived at Independence from Hastings, England, last Friday. The young ladies are nieces of Mr. Alexander Clark with whom they are visiting. They made the journey of over six thousand miles without mishap and enjoyed the trip exceedingly.

Mr. C. M. Joslyn died at the home of his son-in-law in San Luis Obispo last Saturday. Mr. Joslyn was an old pioneer of Inyo county. He owned the ranch, now the property of W. L. Hunter, for many years. He has been ailing and feeble for a long time past but a naturally strong constitution enabled him to live to the ripe age of 80 years.

Gross Injustice.

Fifty five witnesses have been subpoened to attend the second trial of Elliott at Bakersfield. Many of these unfortunates are now on their way across the desert, some traveling on horseback and others in conveyances of different kinds. For several days past the rain has been coming down in torrents, and the hardship these people are subjected to is very great. Two hundred and fifty miles of desert and mountain have to be traversed, nearly all the way through wastes of sand and sagebrush, where for distances of thirty or forty miles there is not a human habitation. It is notorious that by far the greater portion of these people do not know any more of the facts connected with the murder of John B. White by W. T. C. Elliott than people living east of the Rocky Mountains. Women with infants in their arms; girls who were only fourteen years old and who were at school thirty miles from Big Pine at the time of the murder are now out on the desert going to Bakersfield as witnesses. Women who never spoke to Elliott in the whole course of their lives, and it is very doubtful if they know him by sight, are subpoened. There never was a greater abuse of legal privilege than in this case. No provision is made by the Supervisors of Inyo county for conveying these people to Bakersfield. They are assured that if they do not appear in Court on the day stated in the subpoena, bench warrants will be issued for their arrest and they will be severely punished for contempt of Court. Farmers have to rustle hard at this time to get money to pay taxes, and now in addition to this many of them are put to sore straits to get coin enough to pay expenses on this long trip. It is expected that the witnesses will not get back to their homes again before Christmas. No citizen of Inyo county would hinder a man on trial for his life from using any means the law allows him to defend himself. But in this case it is a notorious fact, and was so demonstrated upon the former trial of Elliott, that the privilege allowed him by law has been grossly abused by dragging so many people away from their homes who do not know a single circumstance or fact material to his defense. The crime of Elliott has already cost Inyo county about twelve thousand dollars, and the coming trial will cost about six thousand more. This does not include one dollar of the large amount spent by witnesses out of their own money. There ought to be some provision of law for defending law-abiding people from such gross outrages as this at the hands of lawless criminals.

Irrigation Works.

It is stated that in Honey Lake Valley, Lassen County, seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars has been spent during the past spring and summer for storing water. Every dollar of this large sum belongs outside of Lassen County. There are a few intelligent and enterprising men in the County, and by their influence capitalists have been induced to invest their money in these improvements. Fortunately for Lassen, the bulk of the citizens are intelligent enough to understand that all will be benefited by the efforts of the few who have succeeded in getting capitalists to invest in these improvements, and if actual help cannot be given, at least the people will not try to cripple and injure in every way the men who are trying to help them. The men of Lassen are not so stupid as each one to be a dog in the manger. If they cannot build ditches and reservoirs for the reclamation of their desert lands, they are quite willing that others shall do it. The writer of this article knows Honey Lake valley well and feels safe in saying that about the town of Bishop and seven miles south, including the Furbee ranch, there is more arable land in that part of Owens Valley that in the whole of Honey Lake Valley. Bishop Creek alone carries more water than all the streams that flow into Honey Lake Valley. The part of Owens Valley mentioned does not contain one fifth of the arable land of the Valley, and if Bishop Creek were dried up, its volumn would not be missed from Owens river. The climate of Owens Valley is far better than that of Honey Lake Valley. In the latter valley the only fruit that can be relied on with any degree of certainty is apples, while in Owens Valley all the fruits of the Temperate zones are produced in the higest degree of perfection. There is not a single product of land but what at all times commands a higer price here than in Honey Lake Valley. All this is but saying over again what was said ages ago, that natural advantages are valueless without intelligence and perseverence to improve them. There is not the least doubt that the improvements made in Honey Lake Valley will lead to a speedy and great increase of population, and just as little doubt need be entertained that all intelligent and industrious people who go there will make good and comfortable homes. The country is far superior in soil and climate to any of the New England States. Nothing could be further from the intention of the writer than to disparage Honey Lake Valley, or to discourage any one from investing money or going there to live. We believe firmly that fair interest will be returned on every dollar invested there in irrigation works, and we know it to be a fact that even with moderate industry and care farmers can live in comfort there. The intention of the writer is to invite attention to the fact that where one dollar may be safely invested in Lassen County, ten may be quite as safely invested in Owens Valley. Long before those works were begun in Honey Lake Valley every inch of water flowing into it was appropriated, and the older settlers were firm in their belief that no more land could be irrigated. All the money since invested and improvements made are in water storage reservoirs and ditches for the better distribution of the water. There is enough water flowing into Owens Valley to irrigate the whole of it without storing a gallon. The water is in sight, and nothing is needed but canals to convey it upon the land. If men who have money to invest would but come to Owens Valley and carefully consider the land, water and climate, there would be no difficulty in getting out money enough to construct the simple works only that are needed to fertilize land enough for two hundred thousand people to live upon.

Self defense.

There ought to be at least one, or even two, volunteer military companies organized in Owens Valley. When such men as General Miles and others who best know the Indians, regard the excitement that now so widely prevails among them, as something very serious, none but a flippant fool will treat the matter lightly. On the whole Pacific Coast there is no other region that would be more exposed to a raid by Indians than Owens Valley. There is not a single white settlement between us and the Indians of Arizona on the south. On the east bands of Indians roam the country to the Rocky Mountains, and there is not a barrier between us and them but mountains and deserts, and to Indians these are no barriers at all. On the north is an unbroken desert of nearly three hundred miles to Carson and Virginia City. On the west the mighty wall of the Sierras offers an obstacle that only an eagle could pass in the winter, and even in summer it can be passed in very few places by any creature except a wild cat. A few hours work by a band of Indians at one or two points where the Carson and Colorado railroad crosses the White Mountain, would destroy that thoroughfare and leave the people of Owens Valley as completely "bottled up" as Ben Butler was with his army at Bermuda hundred. The Indians of Owens Valley are very quiet and do not show any signs of being affected by the excitement so wide spread among other Indians. But many are still living who were as fierce and treacherous as any Indians ever encountered by white men. Not the least doubt is entertained that these old Indians would be quite willing to take revenge for the last defeat inflicted upon them by the whites at Owens Lake. The white population of Owens Valley is so great the native Indians would never think of molesting them in any way. But roving bands of other Indians might get among them and incite them to mischief. There is now no military organization among the white people, we are almost totaly unarmed, the country being so poor, that save a few shot guns and rifles for hunting, there are no fire arms among us. In the event of an Indian raid we could not do much to protect ourselves, and we would be nearly entirely beyond help from anywhere else. A fair amount of military drill and discipline would in any event be good for our young men, and the General Government would very likely supply arms enough for two companies. Let some of our gallant young men begin the organization of at least one company. Some old vet will be found who will shoulder his crutch and show how fields were won and still be capable to teach the drill.

Twenty acres of alfalfa land on Wattersons ranch near Bishop had got flooded last winter and in the spring was so tramped over by stock that the alfalfa was ruined. The ground was plowed and sown with wheat. Twenty-six tons of first class wheat were gathered from the twenty acres. A few years ago this land was considered utterly worthless, like much of the same kind in Owens Valley.

John Wilson, of Darwin, arrived at Independence on Thursday. He reports the mining outlook for his section of the county as encouraging.

Pay For It.

The State Librarian has asked that a copy of the INYO INDEPENDENT be regularly mailed to the Library, and also that back numbers of the paper from the beginning of the present year be sent. The Librarian says he has no money to pay for the paper, and asks that it be given gratis. Every year large sums are supplied from the State Treasury for the purchase of books and other reading matter. It costs money to produce newspapers as well as books. The proprietor of the INYO INDEPENDENT pays taxes to the State, and is of opinion that if the paper is of value for historical matter etc., as the Librarian says it is, the State is able to pay for it. Private persons who want the paper pay for it, and we think the State is able to do the same.

Strange Indians.

During the present week several Shoshone Indians from eastern Nevada have been in Owens Valley. They are very shrewd and fine looking Indians, and well dressed and speak English fluently. Their object in coming here is to induce our Indians to to get up a big "ghost dance". Several conferences have been held, but the Owens Valley Indians steadily refuse to get up any dance or big meeting of any kind. These Indians fully understand the power of the white people and would not do anything that the whites would regard as unfriendly. Over in Saline Valley these Shoshone missionaries, before coming here, got up a ghost dance among the Indians there that lasted several days.

Election Contest.

Mr. J. B. Stewart of Big Pine has filed notice in the Superior Court of contest of election against Mr. E. Robinson of Independence. Both were candidates for Supervisor. At Independence precinct the election of officers, by a strange misunderstanding of the law, refused to count for Mr. Stewart a single one of the votes cast for him on his party ticket. The only votes counted for him were seventeen Democratic tickets on which Mr. Robinson's name had been scratched by his party and the name of Mr. Stewart inserted. Mr. Robinson had a majority of three as the votes were counted. Many Republicans at Independence are willing to make oath that they voted for Mr. Stewart. The case will be heard in the Superior Court on the 16th inst.

For Sale.

The ranch known as the "Ritter's place" near Lone Pine is offered for sale together with the the farming implements and stock. The ranch contains 320 acres of excellent land. The stock consists of thirty head of cattle and twelve brood mares. There is now sixty tons of hay on the place and feed enough to winter 200 head of stock. The winter pasture has been rented five years past at $300 a year. The soil is a rich loam and excellently adapted to vegetable raising. There is plenty of outside range, making it a good stock ranch. For further particulars address

JAMES JENKINS.
Lone Pine, Inyo County, Cal.

GRAND

NEW YEARS

GREETING!

—IN HONOR OF THE—

Incoming County Officers

—UNDER THE AUSPICES OF—

I. S. C. BAND,

....AT THE....

PAVILION

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.,

WEDNESDAY EVE., DEC 31, 1890

A Cordial Invitation is extended to all.

Excellent Music! Splendid Floor!

TICKETS, admitting Gent and Lady, $2 00

The floor will be under the direction of

BERTRAND RHINE

—ASSISTED BY—

Messrs J. S. Carman and P. W. Forbes.

☞ N. B.—The Opening Grand March will commence at 8:30, sharp. The Independence Brass Band will furnish the music for the Grand March.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given to all delinquents for Road Poll Tax in Road District No. 5 that unless said tax is paid immediately legal proceedings will be instituted at once for the collection of same. WALTER JAMES.
Road Overseer.

BELL'S

Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best.

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

HALE BROS. & CO.

ARE YOU READY FOR CHRISTMAS

XMAS IS NEAR.

Are you ready for it? We are—and are prepared to show hundreds of beautiful things—both useful and ornamental—designed especially for tokens of love, friendship and esteem.

Our store is stocked with oddities and noveltits in gift goods and if you want something choice—better than you can obtain at home—send to us for what you want and you will find that the low price alone will more than offset the trouble

We are showing the latest ideas in Toilet Cases—silver fittings, Manicure Sets—silver fittings, Jewel Cases, Work Boxes Satin Glove and Handkerchief Cases, Hand-painted Opal Placques, Albums, Easels, Photo Frames, Toys, Games, Picture Books, Fans, Slippers, Jewelry.

Send for FREE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE of above goods and many others.

HALE BROS. & CO.

The Leading House of the Coast.

Nos. 825 to 835 K St.,
Sacramento, Cal.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

m30-tf RENO, NEVADA.

THE BEST VALUE

LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S

Celebrated Copper Riveted

OVERALLS AND SPRING BOTTOM PANTS

ENJOY A NATIONAL REPUTATION.

LEVI STRAUSS & CO.
SAN FRANCISCO CAL.
COPPER RIVETED
CLOTHING
TRADE MARK
PATENTED MAY 20 1873

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT OUR TRADE MARK.

BEST SEWING! BEST FINISH! BEST FIT!

BEST MATERIALS!

The only kind made by White Labor.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.

MACK & FORBES.

Real Estate Agents,

Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.

Physician & Surgeon

LONE PINE, CAL.

OFFICE IN ZEIGER BUILDING

All calls attended to immediately.

BIG TOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

GIVEN & INGALLS,

—DEALERS IN—

FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE

BISHOP.

Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable

S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜

☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,

Watchmaker & Jeweler.

BISHOP, CAL.

Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.

Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.

I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

E. H. Edwards,

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise,

LONE PINE,

INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE, INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer In
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

Deputy County Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16 h, '90.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	1:20 p m.	5. 0 p. m
Dayton	12 00 p. m.	6:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2 55 p m	2 50 p. m
Hawthorne	5 50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7 05 p. m.	9 55 a. m.
Sodа Springs	8:05 p m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville	9:15 p. m.	7:5 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10.00 p. m	Lv. 7 2 a. m
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville	8 2 a m	5:25 p. m.
Benton	11 50 a m	1:25 a m.
Basey Creek	2:00 p. m.	11:0 a. m.
Alvord	2 45 p. m	10:0 a. m
Independence	4 20 p. m.	8:0 a. m.
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m	7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7.00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (37 miles); Hundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing

Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOL'S

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

The Western Union operators in Chicago are talking a good deal about the summary discharge of several of their colleagues. They assert that the men were let go because they were too active in promoting the interests of the new brotherhood that has been forming for some time.

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
West & Truax, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, Ohio.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

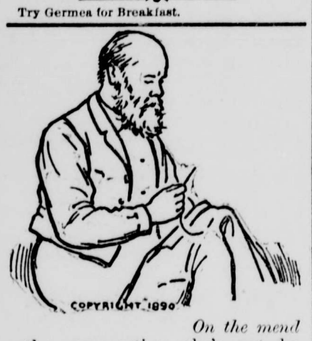
Our eyes are not keen in all directions alike; but every one of us is sharp-eyed—for his neighbors faults.

THE BUCCANEERS OF OLD

Flaunted the skull and cross bones, their ensign, defiantly at the masthead. Your modern pirate, not on the high seas, but upon the high reputation of standard remedies skulks under various disguises. His hole and corner traffic has never to any degree affected Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, although that standard invigorant and corrective has long been the shinning mark at which his shafts have been directed. Cheap local bitters, composed of fiery unrectified stimulants, with an infusion, or extract possibly, of some tonic bark, are still sometimes recommended as identical with, or similar to, or possessing virtues kindred to those of America's chosen family medicine. These perish speedily, while the great subduer and preventive of disease pursues its successful career, overcoming malaria, dyspepsia, nervousness, kidney troubles, constipation and rheumatic ailments, not only on this, but on many continents.

Dick—I'm going to the pool-rooms. Want me to put up something for you? George—I haven't a cent, Dick. I was there yesterday.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

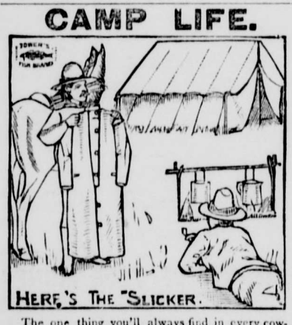


On the mend

—the consumptive who's not bereft of judgment and good sense. He's taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. If taken in time and given a fair trial, it will effect a cure. Consumption is Lung-scrofula. For Scrofula, in its myriad forms, and for all Liver, Blood and Lung diseases, the "Discovery" is an unequalled remedy. It's the only *guaranteed* one. If it doesn't benefit or cure, you get your money back. You only pay for the good you get.

"Discovery" strengthens Weak Lungs, and cures Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections. Don't be fooled into taking something else, said to be "just as good," that the dealer may make a larger profit. There's nothing at all like the "Discovery." It contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to derange digestion. As peculiar in its curative effects as in its composition. Equally good for adults or children.

CAMP LIFE.



The one thing you'll always find in every cowboy's outfit when he goes on the spring round-up is a "Fish Brand" Pommel Slicker. They make the only perfect saddle coat, and come either black or yellow. They protect the whole front of the rider's body, being made to fit round the outside of the saddle entire. When used as a walking coat, the extension pieces neatly over-lap each other, making a regular overcoat with a double storm-proof front. When riding, the saddle is dry as a bone, from pommel to cantle, and the rider is entirely protected in every part of his body. These "Slickers," being of extra width, make fine blankets for camp. Beware of worthless imitations, every garment stamped with "Fish Brand" Trade Mark. Don't accept any inferior coat when you can have the "Fish Brand Slicker" delivered without extra cost. Particulars and illustrated catalogue free.

A. J. TOWER, • Boston, Mass.

Bermuda Bottled.

"You must go to Bermuda. If you do not I will not be responsible for the consequences." "But, doctor, I can afford neither the time nor the money." "Well, if that is impossible, try

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL.

I sometimes call it Bermuda Bottled, and many cases of

CONSUMPTION, *Bronchitis, Cough or Severe Cold*

I have CURED with it; and the advantage is that the most sensitive stomach can take it. Another thing which commends it is the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites which it contains. You will find it for sale at your Druggist's but see you get the original SCOTT'S EMULSION."

To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy, SMITH'S

BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL SIZE (40 little beans to the bottle). They are the most convenient; suit all ages. Price of either size, 25 cents per bottle.

KISSING at 7, 17, 70: Photo-gravure, panel size of this picture for 4 cents (coppers or stamps).

J. F. SMITH & CO.,
Makers of "Bile Beans." St. Louis, Mo.

USE **NEW WELLINGTON** COAL.

S. F. N. U. No 437 New Series No. 44

The Professional Humorist's Work.

The task of a man who is compelled to get up a certain amount of pointed humor daily is more laborious than that of a hod carrier. It is something like it, too. He just carries stuff to the level of the average comprehension, and having deposited it before the person to get the benefit of it, goes after more. How does the humorist work? Well, it depends largely upon his temperament, and greater or less fitness for his specialty. Some men, although they may have fair ability in some lines of writing, are slow to originate a humorous idea, notwithstanding that they can appreciate it in others. To such, the writing of a humorous paragraph or article is something to be dreaded. It would be a violation of newspaper ethics for a professional writer to decline to get up an article on any subject or from any standpoint. Given a theme and told to treat it humorously, the most sedate member of a newspaper staff will attack it without hesitation, and, in his own time, will do the work well, perhaps as well as the man whose specialty is humor.

But, ah, the labor of the sedate man! How each queer simile, every epigrammatic sentence and every odd expression will wring his soul and make his brain throb! Fun! Tell him that he ought to enjoy his own fun, and he will probably brain you with the office poker. Ask the regular paragrapher whether he enjoys his work, and he will think you a fool. He does it because it is his work, but the terrible wrestle he has with the English language every day to evolve those atrocious witticisms of his, no one knows but himself. To the young man who thinks of going into newspaper work as a funny man, there is only one word of advice to be given, and that, by the way, was used by the most dismal humorist of the present century, London Punch: "Don't!"—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Hardiness of American Half Breeds.

The experience of the teachers of the Lincoln institution confirms the views here expressed, that the mixed Indian is more exempt from pulmonary disease than the pure Indian; and, further, that if the former are attacked by disease, they offer greater constitutional resistance to it than the latter. This view is also confirmed by the large experience of Capt. R. H. Pratt, superintendent of the Carlisle Indian school, who says in his last report: "Our experience is that the mixed bloods resist disease and death from pulmonary troubles better than the full bloods; and our best health conditions are found among those we send out into families—due, I think, very largely to the regular occupation and varied diet."

Similar views have been expressed by others who have resided among the mixed or half breed races in the northwestern part of Canada. These people are said to be strong and hearty, long lived, and not subject to disease, so long as they remain in their native climate. They regard themselves as the equal of the whites, and look in a patronizing way on the Indian. Their families are usually very large, and the female sex is said to be very handsome. Quite recently I had occasion to investigate the question whether pulmonary consumption tends to exterminate the American Indian, and I then found that nearly all those Indian agencies which show the lowest consumption rate are precisely those which are shown in the table of this paper to contain the largest number of mixed bloods.—Thomas J. Mays, M. D., in Popular Science Monthly.

Best Position During Sleep.

Of all our sleeping millions who arise at sun call with more or less reluctance or promptness, how many are free from morning headache? Not a large proportion, so far as I have observed. It is probable that a majority acquire their pain from wrong posture during sleep. I have asked many how they lie in bed; I find generally they rest upon the side, with legs drawn up and chin upon the chest—rolled up like a chicken in an egg shell. Some few sleep upon the back, one or two prone, and several with an arm stretched up beneath the head; but the usual posture is, I think, as first stated.

Now, in this shape, the human body describes an arc of a circle, with blood and air vessels constricted by pressure on the inside of the arc, and their caliber sensibly diminished. Jugular veins, returning exhausted blood from the brain, find the flow of their contents interfered with, and a condition of passive congestion is set up. Lungs compressed by weight of head and curvature of trunk, expand but partially, and their work is badly done. Therefore it takes an hour or more in the morning, with bath and toilet, to set wheels going that should never have been checked, and to get rid of the headache. Try this way once: When fairly in bed, lights out, and ready for sleep, throw the head well back, upon a pillow of medium height, chest forward, arms by the side and legs extended. Fight it out a few minutes and sleep will come—this time without a headache in it.—William F. Hutchinson, M. D., in American Magazine.

A Pundit's Sly Trick.

About 500 years ago there was a celebrated pundit of Nudya, who was particularly fond of country spirits, and used to take about a quart of it every day. People suspecting him of this weakness watched him. One evening, when he was returning from his vesper prayers at the riverside, he was seen to come out on the sly from a grog shop, with his water pot full of aniseed arrack, and he was taxed by the crowd for conduct so disreputable in a Brahmin of his learning and sanctity. He denied the charge, and placed the vessel before his accuser, when lo! it appeared to contain milk. A miracle! a miracle! cried the crowd, and the pundit, instead of being degraded, was canonized; the fact being that the wily toper knew well that aniseed liquor, mixed with a little water, becomes milky, and he had prepared it accordingly.—Report of British Commission.

Daughter or Doggie?

Mistress (severely)—Marie, didn't I hear you make use of the expression 'you little brat' in the nursery just now?

Marie (a French bonne)—Yees, madame, but Mees Flossie do wexes me so!

Mistress (less severely)—Oh, I thought you were speaking to Fido. Send Miss Flossie to me at once.—The Enoch.

Supply of Artesian Wells.

A striking confirmation of the theory of the source of supply of the artesian waters has been observed at Tours, where the water, spouting with great velocity from a well 110 meters in depth, brings up, together with fine sand, fresh water shells and seeds in such a state of preservation as to show that they could not have been more than three or four months on their voyage. Some of the wells of the Wady Rir have also ejected fresh water mollusks, fish and crabs, still living, which must, therefore, have made a still more rapid transit.—Professor G. A. Daubree in Popular Science Monthly.

A WARNING AGAINST MESMERISM.

Disastrous Results from the Experiments of Amateurs—Risky Business.

It has become a great fad in family circles to experiment in the art of mesmerism and to try the various tricks of test mediums, such as staring steadfastly in the eye of a weak willed person and thus obtain control of their minds. These amateurs find a great deal of fun in this form of amusement, but sensible parents should never countenance such proceedings, for the most disastrous results are likely to ensue where the subject is of a neurotic temperament. Nervous, hysterical girls and soft boned, growing lads should be kept away from these circles, for there is always a possibility of administering a shock that will leave lasting effects.

I was called to attend a young lady in North St. Louis, who had lain in a trance state for three days and could not be restored by ordinary medical treatment. She had been playing at innocent parlor tricks one Sunday evening until the entire company declared they had enough of it. Then a young man proposed to mesmerize one of the young ladies, and, without any idea of his secret power, made the usual passes which he had seen practiced in the theaters. After the third movement the girl's eyes assumed a glassy stare, and the operator became alarmed. The subject was to all intents unconscious of her actions and would not respond to pinching, calls, or even a more violent summons. She was put to bed by her mother, who was a witness of the affair, and ordinary remedies usual in catalepsy applied. A physician was called in, but he could not suggest any relief except electricity. A strong shock was given, but the patient remained insensible, although breathing regularly.

When other measures failed, the parents sent after me, and after hearing the facts I decided the body was surcharged with electricity and the girl must be demagnetized. I worked for three hours, and was almost completely exhausted when I began feeling the cold current passing from my fingers through my system. Then I realized the girl was saved, for science had conquered. Imagine what would have happened if the result was failure. The patient was a handsome blonde, of a negative nature, only 17 years of age, and although she had never been south in her life, she spoke of places in Memphis, and while under the mesmeric influence claimed that her name was Henry Seymour. She would answer questions promptly when addressed by that name, and appeared to grow quite angry when informed that she was a woman—a fact that she would not believe.—Magnetic Physician in Globe-Democrat.

"Coconut," and Not "Cocoanut."

It may interest readers to know that a recent number of the new quarterly, Annals of Botany, contains a short article by Professor Bayley Balfour upon the correct spelling of this word. He shows that etymology and early authority alike make "coconut" the correct form for the fruit of the coco palm, and that "cocoanut" is merely a relic of the ignorance of those who supposed cocoa and chocolate to be obtained from the coconut. This "ignorance, madam, pure ignorance!" was unfortunately shared by Dr. Johnson at the time when he prepared his "Dictionary," and although he afterward learned otherwise, and in his "Life of Drake" correctly wrote coco, plural cocoes, this was after the publication of the last edition of the "Dictionary" in his lifetime, so that he had no opportunity of correcting his unfortunate and misleading error.

Botanists, however, long continued to use the correct form—some have never ceased to do so—and Professor Balfour now calls upon them to unite in banishing the blundering "cocoa nut," and in putting an end to a mischievous confusion between coco, cocoa and coca, which are the three entirely distinct vegetable products. For coco he is able to cite not only Dr. Johnson's own use as opposed to his Dictionary, but the use of the laureate, who in "Enoch Arden" writes:

The slendor coco's drooping crown of flowers.

Dr. Murray is also quoted as writing, "I shall certainly use coco in the dictionary," and treat cocoa as an incorrect by form.—Notes and Queries.

Science in the Household.

There is heat enough wasted around an ordinary kitchen range—to say nothing of the furnace—to furnish all the power needed to run the sewing machine, pump water for an elevator, and light the dwelling by electricity. The same waste of heat of the cooking apparatus might be made to cool the house in summer and to dispense with the ice bill.

When nitrate of ammonia, for example, is dissolved in water it absorbs an enormous amount of heat and the principle is readily applied in the construction of refrigerating chambers. Properly elaborated and located these could be so arranged as to keep meats, etc., better than the ordinary ice box, to cool water for drinking more wholesomely than the average ice supply, and to send volumes of cold air down through shafts to registers in the ceilings of rooms so that the heat of summer might be tempered as certainly as the cold of winter. The same supply of the ammonia salt may be used repeatedly by evaporating the water, for which purpose the waste heat above spoken of could be utilized. The possibilities of applied science in the household have not been even nibbled at.—Chicago News.

Didn't Know All His Neighbors.

A distinguished clergyman once asked a gentleman to contribute money for foreign missions, and received the reply:

"I don't believe in foreign missions. I won't give anything except to home missions. I want to benefit my neighbors."

"Well," responded the doctor, "whom do you regard as your neighbors?"

"Why, those around me."

"Do you mean those whose land joins yours?"

"Yes."

"Well, how much land do you own?"

"About 500 acres."

"How far down do you own it?"

"Why, I never thought of it before, but I suppose I own half way through."

"Exactly," was the reply. "I suppose you do, and I want this money for the Chinese, the men whose land joins yours on the bottom."—Pacific.

A Blind Newsdealer.

There is in Philadelphia a blind newsdealer whose sense of touch is so acute that he not only makes change accurately and rapidly, but can detect a counterfeit note or coin at once. His stand has been for many years near the corner of Sixth and Chestnut streets. In nine years, he says, only $3.50 in counterfeit money has been successfully passed on him. His sense of hearing is also remarkable, and after he hears the voice of a regular customer he can always call him by name.—New York World.

ANTIQUITY OF THE TELEPHONE.

The Priests of India Have Used It for 2,000 Years.

"The principle of the telephone has been known for 2,000 years in India," was the rather incredible statement made the other night by Fred Amesbury, who has just returned to New York after a two years' sojourn in the land of striped tigers and wonderful fakirs. "I do not assert, mark you," continued Mr. Amesbury, "that they use the telephone as we use it, or that they have any system of general communication. What I do say is that the high caste people have a method of communicating with each other by vibratory action on a diaphragm, just as we do, but it is confined entirely to their temples, and its existence has remained a secret until within a very few years.

"I was in a town called Panj, about 200 miles from Madras, and while there became acquainted with an English officer named Harrington, who was a prime favorite with the natives because on one occasion he had saved a priest from drowning. He was a very genial, pleasant fellow, and had that peculiar magnetism about him that made and kept friends everywhere.

"It was through Harrington that I was enabled to learn the existence of telephone communication and to satisfy myself of its antiquity.

"There are two temples in the village about a mile apart. In the interior and on the ground floor of each is a small circular structure which is guarded day and night from the natives as well as from strangers, and is supposed to be the abiding place of the 'governing spirit,' but in reality is the terminus of the telephone line, which is laid underground from one building to the other.

"The superstitious natives regarded this little structure with the greatest awe and reverence, because they had seen demonstrated before their eyes—or rather ears—the power of this spirit to communicate with the other temple. They were required to make their offering in one building and make known their wishes and desires. Then immediately repairing to the second temple they would be informed of all they had said and done, although neither priest had left his post. This was regarded as a demonstration of the power of the spirit.

"We were unable to determine the composition of the wire that connected the two buildings. It was some kind of metal, but neither steel, copper nor brass, although it closely resembled the latter. The transmitter was of wood and about the size of the head of a flour barrel, and to establish connection, instead of ringing a bell, the person wishing to attract attention at the other end stood close to the curious looking thing and shouted, 'Ooey! ooey! ooey!'

"This was answered by a similar shout, which while faint was distinct and could be heard two feet away.

"After Harrington and I had gained the confidence of the priests—or, rather, after he had—we were given a carte blanche to do as we pleased, and we talked to each other from one temple to the other for more than an hour, and were enabled to make an incomplete investigation.

"We learned that the telephone that we saw had been in use for thirty years. The priests were very old men and they remembered that the line of communication had been renewed only once during their incumbency.

"They showed us the remains of worm eaten transmitters and wooden conduits that must have been hundreds of years old. They claimed that the system had been in existence since the creation, and laughed at us when we told them that the same principle has only been applied in England and America within the last dozen years. In every part of India and in Burmah this system of secret communication exists, although hundreds of travelers have never suspected it. I believe that it dates back fully 2,000 years."—New York Graphic Interview.

Russia's Political Offenders.

When a burglar, murderer or other common Russian felon has been tried, found guilty and sentenced to penal servitude, he is, as a rule, released from the solitary confinement in which he has been held pending trial, is allowed to mingle with other prisoners of the same penal grade, and is forwarded without unnecessary delay to Siberia. When, however, a political offender has been tried, found guilty and sentenced to penal servitude under the same code of laws, he is not released from solitary confinement, nor sent with reasonable promptness to Siberia, as he would be if he had merely killed his mother with an ax, but is thrown into a bomb proof casemate in what is known as the "penal servitude section" of the Petropavlovsk fortress, or into one of the smaller cells of a "central convict prison," and there lies in solitude and wretchedness for one, two, three, or even five years, before he finally goes insane or is sent to the convict mines of Kara.—George Kennan in The Century.

Books Published Last Year.

The number of books published in this country last year was 4,437. This is something more than 2,000 less than were published in 1886, the difference resulting from the falling off in copyright books, and the increase in story newspapers and magazines. The cheap publication system is accountable for a good deal of this, but one is at a loss to know where the nearly 2,000 new publications of last year are all to be found.—Boston Herald.

Willie and His Mother.

"Papa," said little Willie Wilkins to his father, who was reading the paper. "Papa, won't you listen to me? Papa"——

"Don't bother your father, dear," said his mother, "what is it you want to know?"

"Why do sailors trim their sails?"

"Oh, why, to make them look pretty, of course. Whenever you want to know anything just ask your mamma."—Merchant Traveler.

A New Lubricating Oil.

A new lubricant, the use of which is advocated in The Austrian Railroad Journal, is mustard oil. It remains perfectly fluid at the low temperature of 14 degs. Farhenheit, and will keep unchanged for years.—Public.

The empress of Austria has caused her wedding dress to be cut up and made into a set of vestments for the Church of St. Matthew in Pesth. The dress was of white brocade with silver threads embroidered all over with beautiful garlands of roses in silver.

The most elaborate mourning cloak heard of has lately been made for the Duchess d'Aosta. It is of heavy silk, trimmed with flat bands of ostrich plumes, and having all its edges finished with fringes of plumes that have a jet band as their beading.

A LEVEL HEAD.

The Advantage of Presence of Mind in an Emergency.

During the late strike on the New York Central Railroad, the militia were ordered to be in readiness in case of a riot, but they were not called out.

In an interview, Gov. Hill said the troops were not to be called upon except in case of an emergency. The emergency had not arisen, therefore they would not be ordered out. He remarked that this was the first great strike with which he had had experience, and he did not propose to lose his head; the only point at which there had then been serious trouble was at Syracuse, and there a deputy-sheriff had lost his head and precipitated an encounter.

The strike continued several weeks and there was riotous action at various points along the road, but the civil authorities were able to cope with it without calling on the militia.

The test of a man's real ability comes when an emergency arises which makes a hasty call on his good judgment and discretion. The man who retains his presence of mind, maintains his equipoise and exercises sound discretion at such critical junctures, is to be relied on and will be put to the front.

Men with level heads have the staying qualities which do not falter in the face of danger. Otis A. Cole, of Kinsman, O., June 10, 1890, writes: "In the fall of 1888 I was feeling very ill. I consulted a doctor and he said I had Bright's disease of the kidneys and that he would not stand in my shoes for the state of Ohio." But he did not lose courage or give up; he says: "I saw the testimonial of Mr. John Coleman, 100 Gregory St., New Haven, Conn., and I wrote to him. In due time I received an answer, stating that the testimonial that he gave was genuine and not overdrawn in any particular. I took a good many bottles of Warner's Safe Cure; have not taken any for one year."

Gov. Hill is accounted a very successful man; he is cool and calculating and belongs to the class that do not lose their heads when emergencies arise.

Rev. Mr. Squeegee (to Sunday class)—Well, children, what did Ananias do? Jonnie Cute—He wrote the weather reports.

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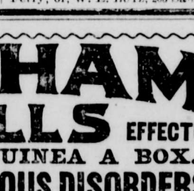

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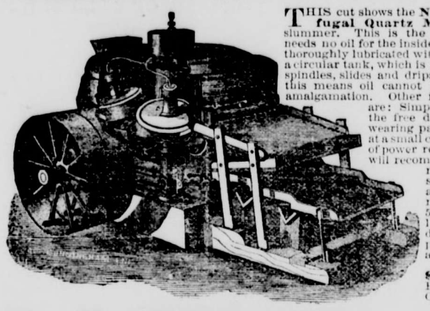

THIS cut shows the New Hinkle Centrifugal Quartz Mill, with plates and skimmer. This is the only mill made that needs no oil for the inside working parts, as it is thoroughly lubricated with water, supplied from a circular tank, which is connected to the roller spindles, slides and drips by rubber hose. By this means oil cannot interfere with perfect amalgamation. Other features of superiority are: Simplicity of construction; the free discharge of pulp; the wearing parts are easily replaced at a small cost. The small amount of power required to run the mill will recommend it to all practical mill men, as well as the small cost of erection and transportation of mill to the mine. A 5-foot mill weighs 9,000 lbs.; pulverizers 38 in. diam.; run, 80 to 90 revs. per minute, with a capacity of 20 tons per day. This size mill cost $1,500. With Silver Plates, Skimmer and Ore Feeder, $1,800.

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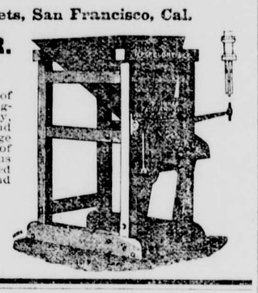

IN this **Improved Ore Feeder** the falling tappet of the mill causes a backward movement of the feeding-tray. As the ore comes from the hopper on to the tray, a transverse bar prevents the ore moving backward, and a small portion of the ore is thus forced off the front edge of the feeding-tray into the battery. The amount of movement of the feeding tray may be regulated, thus regulating the feed of ore. This feeder can be arranged for roller mill or stamps. It is strong and durable, and feeds wet or dry ore in regular quantities.

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History of Honiton Lace.

Honiton lace has a curiously checkered history, with many fluctuations. It is said to have been first introduced by the Flemings, who took refuge in England to escape the persecutions of the Duke of Alva. Many Flemish names are still to be found in the neighborhood of Honiton, namely, Stocker, Murch, Maynard, Trump, etc. In 1660 there was such a demand for it that France thought it necessary to issue a royal ordinance providing that a mark should be affixed to imported English thread lace. Two great fires at Honiton in 1756 and 1767 gave the first check to its production. Queen Adelaide tried to revive it after twenty years of severe depression by ordering a skirt made of sprigs, copies of natural flower, commencing with the initials of her name; for a very debased and hideous set of patterns had come in. This does not seem to have produced a great revival of the trade, and when our present queen required her wedding lace it was found difficult to provide the workers, but eventually a dress worth £1,000 was made at the small fishing village of Beer.

The English royal family has been most constant patrons of Honiton lace, and has done immense good in keeping the trade alive. We will end by quoting a few quaint words from "Fuller's Devonshire Worthies," which sum up the plea for the revival: "Hereby many children who otherwise would be burdensome to the parish prove beneficial to their parents. Yea, many lame in their limbs, and impotent in their arms, if able in their fingers, gain a livelihood thereby; not to say that it saveth many thousands of pounds yearly formerly sent over seas to fetch lace in Flanders."—Saturday Review.

A Somnambulist's Feat.

A young gentleman of my acquaintance is walking about just now with what at first sight looks like a very bad case of sore throat. He carries his head twisted over his port shoulder and moves it as cautiously as if he thought the hinges were insecure. He is one of a firm of lawyers on Court street, and his business throws him in contact with many people every day. They usually ask him what is the matter, but such a question extracts nothing further than a grunt and the volunteered information that if he were not very busy he would be at home. This is a hint not to bother him, and I didn't. I got the story from another source. He is newly married to a charming young lady, and this, and the fact that he is yet young in the legal profession, and still feels remorse, tends to disturb his mind so that his slumbers are not very sound.

The other evening the bride was awakened by hearing a noise. A light was dimly burning, and by means of it she could see a tall, white figure standing on the footboard of the bed. She was going to scream, when she recognized her husband. "Charley," she cried, "what are you going to do?" "I think I'll take a dive, my dear," said he. And he did. He made a beautiful dive from the footboard of the bed into a Persian rug a few feet away. It took a long time for his wife to make him believe this story. He puts in most of his spare time now reading a book entitled "How to Cure Somnambulism."—Brooklyn Eagle.

New Varieties of Lilies.

There is a pretty Chinese fancy connected with these flowers, to the effect that if they blossom before a certain day the owner of them will live throughout the year. I was curious to know how many different kinds of lilies they have in China, and, chatting with the chief clerk of the state department on the subject, he kindly sent me the next day a roll of no less than twenty-five different kinds of lilies, hand painted in their natural color upon fine rice paper. Many of these are quite unknown in this country, while others are familiar.

The Chinese name for lily is uri, and they have such quaint given names as hagako, a beautiful scarlet flower; uba, a small white blossom; tepo, which is like the Bermuda ascension lily; sirato, a golden tiger lily; acasima, a small red lily; yama, a large white lily, the petals spotted with brownish red; takagima, a double yellow lily; bene sugi, a large, highly decorated flower, the long white petals striped with magenta; koke, a purple lily; siro kanoko, a white tiger lily, and ya yeteuko, a tiger lily three times doubled! It will be seen from this that there are possibilities for florists in the direction of the development of new varieties of lilies which have not yet been seen in this country.—Fuller Walker in New York Graphic.

Electric light in cakes of ice is a novelty for the illumination of ballrooms abroad.

Nothing succeeds like another man's success.—New York Post.

How Servants Are Spoiled.

It is a well known fact that no French or English servant can find a place with her own country people after she has lived in an American family. Good servants are rare in every country, and they are so rare here that a lady, when she gets one, generally turns to spoiling her as the only means of keeping her. The bad servant is spoiled in the hope of wheedling her into doing better. One mistress who pays the modest sum of $25 a month for her cook says that the morning after she has given a dinner party she presents this autocrat of the dinner table with $1.

Another consults the convenience of her cook always before inviting her guests. The demand to go out from one to three times a week is a claim never questioned by the most obdurate of mistresses, but the servant who asks this here would only have a holiday once a month In England and the privilege of going to church once every Sunday. In France the conditions are the same. In this country there must be trouble until some of the women who are obliged to earn a living are willing to become servants and submit to being called by their right name, and not consider that, if they are "helps," they have equal rights with their mistresses. Then, too, the mistresses must learn how to treat their servants with perfect kindness and still without the familiarity that breeds contempt.—New York Press.

Garnet Ledges in Alaska.

The extensive garnet ledges at Fort Wrangell are an inexhaustible source of beautiful and ornamental curiosities. The cropping of the ledge is about ten feet wide, standing perpendicularly and running northeast and southwest several miles in length; the depth of it no man has ever found out. The rock is of a mica slate formation, and contains from two to four dozen garnets to the cubic foot. The gems are regular polygons, beautiful in color, and when fresh from the mines have a dashing and brilliant luster; but when exposed for a time they become dull and opaque. The crystal varies in dimensions from the size of a pea to that of a hen's egg, and to the novice are quite fascinating and have the appearance of much value for ornamental and other purposes.

The lapidaries, however, have failed to utilize them for any purpose whatever, except as a curio and to demonstrate the certainty of the unerring law of nature which governs every phenomenon. Every plane of the polygon is of the same form; every angle of the same degree, and every gem is the equal and like of its fellow. The mining and shipment of this rock has become quite a business. It is worth $20 per ton on the wharf at Fort Wrangell, and is shipped to all parts of the country to fill the cabinets of the wealthy and the collections in public institutions.—Detroit Free Press.

Racial Elements of Russia's Army.

Probably the Russian army is the most heterogeneous in the world so far as its ethnology is concerned. From the information on the point just issued by the Russian statistical department we learn that of the 227,906 recruits levied in 1885, the racial composition was as follows: Russians, 169,052; Poles, 17,212; Bulgarians, 406; Tcheks, 12; Lithuanians, 5,800; Letts, 3,424; Greeks, 155; Moldavians, 2,350; French, 1; Germans, 3,572; Armenians, 142; Bohemians, 39; Georgians, 3; Jews, 10,011; Karehans, 309; Tchouds, 20; Esthonians, 2,604; Laps, 1; Moravians, 1,707; Cheremissians, 704; Votiaks, 841; Zyrians, 282; Permians, 68; Voguls, 5; Chuvachas, 1,529; Tartars, 4,508; Bashkirs, 3,017; and about 100 belong to three other races or tribes. In all, then, the Russian army comprises 32 different races, or at least tribal elements, among which it is noteworthy neither Ossetians nor Circassians are represented, so far at least as these recruits are concerned.—St. James' Ga

Father (a strict disciplinarian)—Why didn't you tell me my coat was burning?

Son—You told me never to interrupt you when you were reading aloud.—Life.

BROKER AND CHINAMAN.

They Regard Each Other With Suspicion.

ALL COINS CAREFULLY SCRUTENIZED.

Every Movement of the Celestial's Fingers Watched.

The Chinese have a well established reputation in California for shrewdness. To observe the Mongolian in the act of counting a goodly pile of American shekels after a hard driven bargain is to see the pig tailed stranger in his most inspired moments of commercial keenness. Any day on Montgomery street in brokers' offices, or where gold dust is bought, one can see the fine financial acuteness of the Asiatic colonist displayed to advantage. An agreement on the price of the gold dust or the rate of exchange is not easily reached. The Mongolian is cautious to a degree, and it is when he thinks that he has secured all that is coming to him that he closes negotiations. Then commences the important task of examining the lucre.

A white trader generally takes up his handfuls of twenty dollar pieces or silver dollars and carelessly tosses them into his pockets or a convenient sachel with the most cursory examination. Not so the suspicious colonist from Cathay. Every piece is closely scrutinized and passed from one hand to another. The edges are scanned and the color of the gold noted, until the whole pile has been observed closely. This is only the preliminary inspection. The gold is fair to the eye, but the doubts of a well conceived scheme to defraud him have not yet been quieted in the Asiatic trader's breast. His ear has to be satisfied, and he begins to jingle the pieces one after the other on the counter till every coin has announced its true character. The result in all probability is that some pieces have been found that shows signs of wear or fail to ring with the clear metallic sound so characteristic of the incomparable twenty dollar pieces fresh from the mint. A wrangle with the broker ensues, and the less perfect coins have to be exchanged for more faultless ones. These substitutes have also to be counted and jingled, and when the cautious Mongolian carries his shadow outside the threshold of the broker's shop he is morally certain that he has avoided deception by the exercise of what he regards as ordinary business sagacity.

The broker on his side, if in the habit of dealing much with Chinese, is unusually cautious and alert. If the money be passing from the Chinaman to him, the broker goes through the same formula. He takes no coins on trust as it were, but scores them all, for experience has shown him that the proverb of all being fair in love and war has been extended by the disciples of Confucius to money matters.

The scrutiny which the careful broker bestows on the coin is only excelled by the attention he gives his Mongolian customers, whose lightness of finger he has learned to regard with apprehension. Shoplifting is a fine art in Chinatown, and sleight of hand performers are abundant. Almost anything, from a diamond ring to an anchor, that they lay their hands on, disappears with magic promptitude. It is a fine study to watch a cautious Hebraic broker, who has been bitten a few times, as he doles out the shekels to a suspicious looking Mongolian financier. Every movement of the Celestial's long and deft fingers is watched, and a restraining hand put upon his claws every time they wander too close to his ample blouse with a load of half dollars. It is only when the final stage of the barter has been reached, and the "wherewith" has been shoved across the counter and all is safe, that the broker's countenance assumes its normal quietude.

It is considered so much the correct thing in China to overreach another in a monetary transaction that no sensible man will accept money by lamplight, and will only take his coin in the broad daylight after an exhaustive inspection by eye, ear and teeth. The best Chinese financiers rely on their teeth to determine the genuineness of a gold or silver piece of money. After banging a suspected coin on the counter or the sidewalk, if he be unable to decide whether it is good or bad, the Chinese financier places the metal between his teeth and leaves the verdict to molars and palate.

Brokers who do an extensive business with Chinese tell some curious stories of the cunning of their Asiatic customers. A down town broker exchanged some money for two Chinese one day not long since and in the transaction saw that he had lost two ten dollar pieces. The Mongolians protested violently that they had not taken the money, and when searched readily turned their pockets inside out. Their hats, shoes, and every corner of their several coats were examined, but the money could not be found and the broker finally let them go, though morally certain they had robbed him. During the afternoon he was pondering over the affair when an American friend who had had considerable experience with the Chinese in Shanghai dropped in. The broker described his loss and recounted how he had cunningly examined the shoes and hats of the suspected Mongolians. The friend from Shanghai laughed.

"The chances are," said he, "the money is stuck under your counter. That's an old trick in China."

On looking under the overhanging edge of the heavy counter the missing coins were found stuck to the wood with some strong Mongolian glue. One of the rascals had rubbed on the soft glue while parleying with the broker, and the other fellow, seizing a favorable opportunity, had stuck the money under the ledge, knowing that the instant it was missed they would be seized and searched.

The Shanghai man explained the trick.

"Those fellows have a confederate who has been here before," said he, "and will be around soon to hook those $10 pieces while he is giving you a fill about wanting to sell gold dust or something. You wait and see."

The money was left sticking to the counter, so that when the confederate came in he might be caught red handed and railroaded to the county jail.

Every one in the office, which is occupied by several persons besides the broker, set himself to catch the thief, and the unexpected result was that the money vanished without any arrest. When the broker returned after a hasty flight across the street for a cup of coffee, he found that the money was gone and no trace of the robber left. The well grounded belief of the detectives is that some one of the half dozen Chinese who dropped in during the afternoon was the confederate of the thieves and carried off the plunder unobserved.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Typhoid Mortality in Chicago.

M. Chamberland, chief of M. Pasteur's labortory, has been writing an important report demonstrating the unsatisfactory character of hygiene in France. He finds that the deaths from typhoid fever per 100,000 of population are 63 in Paris, 19 in Brussels, and 17 in Berlin and London. A critique on this report, published in a Lyons medical journal, points out that, in addition to faulty hygiene, antiquated methods of treatment usual in France may have something to answer for. Readers would be interested in an explanation of the cause of the typhoid mortality in Chicago. Even in such a phenomenally healthy year as 1885 there were reported 496 deaths from typhoid fever in this city. On the basis of 630,000 population—assumed by the health department—this gives a mortality of 78.7 per 100,000, or nearly one-fourth greater than the rate in Paris, and more than four times that of Berlin and London. Is this excessive mortality from a typical filth disease, due to the "unsatisfactory character of hygiene" in Chicago, to "antiquated methods of treatment," or to the inexcusable ignorance of physicians who report all their fatal cases of continued fever as "typhoid?"—Chicago News.

Story of "Puss in Boots."

Puss is a moral story in Russia, Sicily, among the Avars and at Zanzibar. In those countries the cat helps the man from a motive of gratitude. In France, Italy, India and elsewhere, "Puss in Boots" is an immortal story; the cat is a swindler, the Marquis de Carabas is his accomplice. Is the moral the primitive part and essence of the story, or is the moral a later idea tagged on? M. Gaston de Paris thinks the Zanzibar version is the original. There the man is ungrateful to the kind beast, and is punished by awaking to find his prosperity a dream. Mr. Traill thinks the story is the original thing and the moral an afterthought. Who is to decide?

It is odd, in any case, that when Cruikshank illustrated and rewrote "Puss in Boots" for a moral purpose he introduced the moral motive of gratitude in the cat. Now he probably invented this, for he was no folklorist, and his invention thus jumped with the tale as told by Avars and Swahilis. Human fancy has these narrow limits, which cause literary coincidences.—Andrew Lang in Longman's Magazine.

The Sultan and His Wives.

Doubtless tears, clamors, poutings work the same results in Constantinople that they do in Washington, and the luxurious harem may have some dull corner where the discarded favorite may weep, neglected, while her victorious rival sweeps by in triumph. The Turks are tender in the extreme to animals and children, and we must believe they are also gentle toward women. Sometimes the caprices of wives have been as costly as the sultan to the empire. Sultan Ibrahim allowed his to take what they pleased from shops and bazaars without payment. One houri complained; she did not like shopping by daylight, and at once the sovereign issued an order requiring merchants to keep their shops open all night and to have enough torches burning to exhibit goods to advantage. Another, whose name means Little Bit of Sugar, whispered to Ibrahim that she wanted to see him with his beard fringed with gems. The lord of lords was adorned accordingly, and made a spectacle of himself, thus tricked out.—Susan E. Wallace in New York Sun.

Story of the Fair Ginevra.

Married to Francesco degli Agolanti, the one of her two lovers who loved her least, Ginevra was buried alive during a trance or collapse which looked like death. Waking up to consciousness in the moonlight, she freed herself from her grave clothes and crawled to the house of her husband for shelter. He, sorrowful for her death as he was, refused to believe that this pale revenante, crying at his door, was his living wife, and superstitiously denied her admittance. So did her mother; so did her uncle. Then, nearly dying in good earnest, she betook her to the house of her other and truer lover, Antonio di Rondinelli, and sank fainting on the threshold, after she had cried for help. And Rondinelli, enlightened by love, recognized her voice, took her in, warmed, fed, comforted her, and eventually married her as by right. The bishop consented to the divorce as having been made by death, and to the remarriage as having been consecrated by love, and faith gained what fear had lost.—Fortnightly Review.

Working on Simple Diet.

A great number of Kashmiri cultivators occupy themselves in spring and autumn in taking goods from the plains to Kashmiri by contract, and on that bargain will exert themselves manfully.

I once arranged my loads for the ordinary coolies, but afterward met with some Kashmiris who were ready to take them by weight. They loaded themselves each with three of the loads that had been made up; one man carried four dozen of beer packed in cases; another load weighed 192 pounds, and I have a well authenticated case of a young man carrying 240 pounds. This was not for a short journey, but for more than 100 miles of uneven road, with many long rises and several passes, one of them over 9,000 feet. In doing such feats as this the Kashmiris take their own time; the ten days' march they spend eighteen or nineteen days upon; but they do it all on a diet of unleavened bread or of rice.—Traveler's Letter.

Novel Method of Feeding.

A prominent market gardener and milkman of South Hadley, Mass., feeds his peddling horses by clock power. The cracked corn and oats are put into a hopper over night, and the alarm clock is set for a morning feed. The contrivance works to a charm, the horses thrive by it, it saves labor in the busiest part of the day and the machine costs about $6.—Boston Budget.

NERVOUS ENERGY.

The Outcome of Civilization and Refinement.

PEOPLE PREDISPOSED TO INSANITY.

No Such Thing as the "Insane Temperament.

I doubt very much if there is any such thing as the "insane temperament." This is an organic constitution characterized by certain mental and physical qualities which is uniformly met with in those who are predisposed to insanity. At least no such temperament is recognized by physiologists or alienists of the present day. Systematic writers generally admit the existence of four distinct temperatures: the sanguine, the lymphatic or phlegmatic, the choleric or bilious, and the nervous. Every physician who has much to do with the treatment of insane persons has witnessed instances of mental derangement not only in individuals of each one of these temperaments, but in all their possible combinations. Indeed, it is rare to find a person in whom any one of the temperaments mentioned exists in its pure and simple form, those of mixed temperaments being greatly in the majority.

Perhaps the nervous temperament is the one which is the most frequently met with uncombined with any other temperament, or at least so greatly predominating as to obscure any other that may be present. This arises from the fact that it is the only temperament that can be acquired by mode of life. If there is any temperament which of itself predisposes to insanity it is the nervous. It may be well, therefore, to point out some of its chief characteristics.

The manifestations of nervous energy are markedly prominent, and give peculiar impress to the whole body and mind. The countenance is usually pale and the features thin and sharp; the pulse is quick, small and frequent, though not weak; the respiration active; the chest and muscular system are generally not largely developed; the skin is dry and rough and the digestive functions are performed irregularly. In consequence of the comparative weakness of the muscles, persons of this temperament easily become fatigued; though, owing to the activity of the nervous system, they quickly rally.

Prompt to form opinions and to arrive at conclusions, the subjects of the nervous temperament are not remarkable for stability of purpose. Their intellectual operations are rapid and brilliant, but at the same time not often persistent. Variety is constantly sought for, and the mental efforts, like the physical, are, as it were, spasmodic, full of energy while they last, but soon yielding to others.

Women were formerly much more frequently the subjects of this temperament than men, but owing to the constant effort to get rich manifested by the male sex in recent times, and the consequent extreme development of the emotional system and of certain faculties of the intellect, it is now far more common with men. Indeed, I am not sure but that in civilized communities, especially in the large cities of the United States, it has not become the predominating temperament. The man who day after day is kept upon a mental rack by that most harassing of all the emotions—anxiety—will inevitably undergo such psychical and bodily changes as will change him from any other original temperament to the one under notice. Of all the temperaments, it is particularly easy to be acquired. It is the outcome of civilization and refinement, and probably but for these agencies would never have arisen. Among barbarous nations it is almost unknown, and savages never exhibit it; but it is common enough in London, Paris and New York and in men who, if they had lived a hundred years ago, would have been as phlegmatic as the most typical Dutchman.

The diseases which are most apt to occur among individuals of the nervous temperament are those which concern the nervous system. Thus, we have the various forms of neuralgia, certain affections of the spinal cord, hysteria in all its protean varieties, St. Vitus' dance, catalepsy, ecstasy and insanity of all types. In fact, the nervous temperament itself is, if strongly developed, almost a pathological condition, the sensibility is so acute, the capability for receiving mental impressions so decided, and the system is so readily thrown into disorder from slight causes that the temperament in question may often be considered as the first manifestation of disease.

Persons of the nervous temperament are very subject to diseases which exist only in their imagination or which, being slight, are exaggerated by the constant habit of introspection in which they indulge. They are thus very frequently rendered seriously ill by the morbid attention they give to symptoms which are often by no means abnormal.

But although the existence of the nervous temperament in a person predisposes him or her more than does any other temperament to mental aberration, it is not to be supposed that it possesses this power to the exclusion of the other temperaments. The sanguine, the lymphatic and the choleric are by no means devoid of influence in this direction. Indeed, the latter is not far behind the nervous as a predominant temperament in insane persons.

There is, therefore, no temperament which can par excellence be regarded as the insane temperament. Persons of all temperamental types are liable to insanity. Individual peculiarity is a factor not to be disregarded. Some people would never become insane, no matter what misfortunes might visit them or what mental shocks they might suffer, while others might lose their minds upon the supervention of the slightest possible disturbing event. One man will suffer the loss of family and friends and money and his mind will retain all its clearness and vigor, while another will go into his barn and hang himself when he learns that butter has fallen two cents a pound.—Dr. William A. Hammond in New York Mail and Express.

In a gallon of sea water there are 1,890 grains of salt, besides some magnesia, iodine and bromine.

Palates Made of Rubber.

"Here is something which might interest you," said the physician, handing the reporter a red flap of soft rubber spatulated at one end like a beaver's tail and bearing small rivets at the other.

"What's that?"

"That's an artificial soft palate. You know some people are so unfortunate as to be born with a cleft in the roof of the mouth, which interferes sadly with their speech. All sounds which depend upon the breath being excluded from the nose, like "n" and "m," they are unable to pronounce. These sounds are called nasal, because they go through the nose. Look in the glass with your mouth wide open and you will see a little tongue dangling away back at the roof of the mouth. This is the uvula, which is absent in the case of those who have cleft palates. It helps in swallowing as well as in speech. Now, this artificial uvula is not the natural shape, as you see, but is thinned out and spread out like a fan at one end. That is so that it may rest against the muscle which would naturally move the palate. The other end of the piece is riveted to a plate which is kept in the roof of the mouth, either by suction or by springs.

"A queer thing about these cases of cleft palates is that the perception of the proper sounds of letters dies out as the man grows older. A child in whose mouth an artificial palate is attached soon learns to talk as naturally as people whose palates are normal. But those who have passed middle life before they have one put in have, it is said, to learn a language like French, where the great prevalence of nasal sounds compels them to notice their importance. Only in that way do they learn to speak English properly."—Chicago Mail.

Sawdust Is a Costly Fuel.

Very few people have ever estimated the value of the fuel which feeds the sawmill furnaces in the form of sawdust, which moves directly from the saw to the fiery gulf into which it is dropped by the automatic sawdust feeders in the mills. Rating it at the price it would bring provided it could be saved in the form of inch lumber one would stand appalled at the figures.

For every million feet of lumber piled on the docks, coming from the circular saw, about 200,000 feet of the best portion of the timber passes into the "fiery furnace" as fuel, in the form of sawdust. Or, to make it more comprehensible, in the year 1882, the mills on the Saginaw river cut over 1,000,000,000 feet of white pine lumber, which was the turning point in the output.

During that year 200,000,000 feet of pine timber passed into the seething receptacles which produced steam, and was consumed for fuel. Suppose we estimate the cost, 200,000,000 feet at $14 per thousand "straight measure," and we have the enormous sum of $2,800,000! This looks like a pretty expensive fuel account for the mills on the Saginaw river, but that is what it would amount to in the form of lumber instead of sawdust.—Timberman.

Matching Two Humpbacks.

Another curious feature in Chinese life is reported in the native press. A difficulty having been found by a good looking humpbacked girl in procuring a husband, the go between discovered that an identical difficulty prevented a certain humpbacked young man from getting a wife. She accordingly arranged a match; but as each party was of very eligible quality in other respects, each of the respective parents insisted upon obtaining a surreptitious view of the amorous one on either side. The go between accordingly arranged that the girl should be interviewed as she sat at her spinning wheel with her hump deftly inserted in a hole in the mud wall, while the man was introduced as he was conducting home a water buffalo and leaning over its neck with his rain coat negligently thrown over his back. The marriage took place, and it then became too late for tergiversation, as it had been indorsed by law.—San Francisco Alta.

Statistics of English Pauperism.

The statement as to pauperism in England and Wales during the quarter ended Christmas last shows that the number of paupers gradually increased from 704,110 at the end of the first week of October to 758,146 at the end of the last week of December. The latter number represents a proportion of 26.8 paupers in every 1,000 of the estimated population. This proportion is by a small fraction less than that of the two preceding years, though the number itself is greater than in any year since 1877. In London during December the number increased from 102,559 at the end of the first to 104,097 at the end of the fourth week. This last number is greater than in any year since 1873, and the proportion, 24.7 in 1,000, is slightly greater than in any of the preceding four years, though in only eight of the preceding years was the proportion of pauperism to population smaller than in 1887.—London Times.

Royal Blood at a Discount.

The Courrier des Etats Unis publishes some interesting notes on the marriages of German and Austrian princes. Royal blood appears to have been for some time at a discount in the matrimonial market. A brother of the empress of Austria married a plain Miss Mendel. The Archduke Henry married a singer in the Gratz theatre, a Fraulein Leopoldine Hoffman. An uncle of the emperor of Austria fell in love with a postilion, who was the daughter of a postmaster. She was a great horsewoman, and, as there was no postilion for his highness at the Brandhofen station, where she lived, she volunteered her services, put on the leather breeches, cracked her whip, and started out on the road to fame and fortune.—New York Sun.

By the Wrong Names.

We designate Espana as Spain, Italia as Italy, Deutschland (or Germania poetically) as Germany, Preussen as Prussia, Baiern as Bavaria, Ungarn as Hungary, Hessen as Hesse, Rossiya as Russia, Polska as Poland, and so on and so on.—Cor. Chicago Tribune.

The Phylloxera.

The Economiste Francaise estimates the loss suffered by the French wine growers through the phylloxera at 10,000,000,000 francs, or double the amount of the war indemnity of 1871.

UNDER THE CANVAS.

Some Queer Questions Asked by Visitors.

ANIMALS CONTROLLED THROUGH FEAR.

A Circus Employe's Hard Lot.—Vicious Animals, Etc.

The variety of incident afforded by traveling with a circus and the nomadic sort of existence it grants appeals strongly to certain traits of human nature, and there are never wanting men to fill every sort of position in entertainments under canvas. With Barnum's show, for instance, a regiment of subordinates are employed, and every one is as carefully drilled for his work as a soldier is for his duties. But the glamour which invests the life of a circus employe will be found to disappear behind the scenes and many disadvantages to appear.

On the last night that Barnum was in Brooklyn recently, a Tribune reporter fell into conversation with the man in charge of the performing seals in their cage on wheels, before they appeared upon the stage and went through their tricks of thrumming the banjo and guitar. One of the uncouth animals was picking away at the bar of his cage with his flipper. "He thinks he has his banjo," remarked the man in charge, "and he will lie there by the hour and do that. We take the time to teach them tricks when we are spending the winter in Bridgeport. One has to know his animals to get along with them. I can do anything with these seals, but they would bite a stranger. See that scar (pointing to the back of one of his hands). Well, a strange seal was put in the cage a few days ago, and when I went to clean it out he bit me. You see, he didn't know me.

"Of course, the case of the lions and the tigers is the most dangerous. A man came near being killed in the lions' cage this morning. We all thought he was a 'goner.' Every man has two cages to care for, and we have to go in among all the animals. I have one of the lions' cages myself. We only control them by fear, our whips being of steel covered with rawhide. The men in charge of the elephants have their goads ready to stick into the animals whenever they are not chained. The man there (pointing to the next cage) has to sleep with the giraffe every night to see that it does not get sick. It is the tenderest animal we have and is the only giraffe in this country."

The reporter ventured to remark that if the giraffe's throat became sore it would be likely to prove a serious matter, as it was so long.

"Yes," said the keeper. "A man was here the other day who wished his throat was as long as the giraffe's whenever he drank whisky. But that was better than the questions some people ask. Why, some of them appear to know nothing at all when they get in the circus. They will ask if an animal eats or lies down to sleep. If a lion roars they ask what he does that for. One man wanted to know if the giraffe ever put its head down to sleep. The women seem to think that the wild animals must do everything different from what tame ones do. The majority of people don't know the simplest facts in natural history, one would think. If the animals could talk they would be able to tell many strange things said about them. I don't mean to say people can't read, but they will look at those words, 'performing seals,' on my wagon, and then ask me what the animals are. Then they want to know why we have water for them, and what they eat, when they see what we feed them. It is a pleasure to talk to any one who understands something about the animals. I don't think $40 a month and board pays for what we have to endure from the animals and people every day."—New York Tribune.

How to Inspire Confidence.

Henry Ward Beecher certainly owed a debt of gratitude to his teacher in mathematics, not only for the knowledge acquired through his tuition, but for lessons tending to strength of character. He tells this story to illustrate the teacher's method.

He was sent to the blackboard, and went, uncertain, soft, full of whimpering.

"That lesson must be learned," said the teacher, in a very quiet tone, but with a terrible intensity. All explanations and excuses he trod under foot with utter scornfulness. "I want that problem; I don't want any reasons why I don't get it," he would say.

"I did study it two hours."

"That's nothing to me; I want the lesson. You need not study it at all, or you may study it ten hours, just to suit yourself. I want the lesson."

"It was tough for a green boy," says Beecher, "but it seasoned him. In less than a month I had the most intense sense of intellectual independence, and courage to defend my recitations. His cold and calm voice would fall upon me in the midst of a demonstration, 'No!'

"I hesitated, and then went back to the beginning, and on reaching the same spot again, 'No!' uttered with the tone of conviction, barred my progress.

"'The next,' and I sat down in red confusion.

"He, too, was stopped with 'No!' but went right on, finished, and, as he sat down, was rewarded with 'Very well.'

"'Why!' whispered I, 'I recited it just as he did, and you said "No!"'

"'Why didn't you say "Yes!" and stick to it? It is not enough to know your lesson. You must know that you know it. You have learned nothing till you are sure. If all the world says "No!" your business is to say "Yes!" and prove it'"—Youth's Companion.

Electric Watches.

The manufacture of electric watches has been begun in Berlin. Two small cells and a small electric motor take the place of the ordinary spring movement.—Chicago News.

Some of the very poor people of Philadelphia get their small children taken care of in public institutions during the winter and draw them out in the spring.

The largest cotton mill in the world is in Russia. It gives employment to 7,000 hands.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12 1890

County Official Paper.

WHY ROSY LIPS WERE MADE.

As Beside, blushing, raised her head
The handsome fellow earnestly said,
Stroking his chin:
Pray tell why rosy lips were made,
Said she: They are the sweet blockade
Against young lovers who invade
The heart within.

If I the sweet blockade should rifle
Might I not hold the heart I'd won
By such adventure?
Not every one can take who tries!
But should you take me by surprise
And close the lips I'd fain have open
Would speak in—

(Gentle reader, these lines have been unlucky! Then close them up, for "Forgets-it-Mack" says, Gentle readers, sir!
Can I love the blind, I'll like as hope,
And shock the unerring arrow not
He soon morally come out, I know,
Than others do, sir.

And why do cheeks get rosy red?
I'll tell you why, sweet Beside said,
With some emotion.
There nature, with consummate art,
Paints every passion of the heart
That burning secret to impart—
A maid's devotion!

He stole one kiss! then two, three, four!
And gladly would have stolen more
Without repenting.
You've ta'en my heart; it must be true
These rosy lips were made for you!
You'd better take the residue
While I'm consenting.

—Fred Emerson Brooks in New York Herald.

MYSTERY OF A DREAM.

I am about to write the story of the one great mystery of my life. I have told the story to many people, but with one exception they have all looked very incredulous. Many shook their heads, and not a few acted as if they thought me a trifle demented. There is one, however, who is now sitting near the table at which I am writing that believes my story implicitly. Indeed Ediena, my darling wife, knows full well that the story which I am about to write is true.

I cannot tell when the knowledge that I loved Ediena Wyldmere was first revealed to me. We were children together, and as we grew older we seemed like brother and sister. Even then she was all the world to me, and how dear I was to her her own sweet lips have told me a hundred times. Our joys and sorrows were shared together. As happy, thoughtless children we romped and laughed, and many a time we mingled our tears in childish grief. As the years rolled away our affection for each other grew steadily stronger and deeper.

At 19 Ediena was as fair and pure as the most spotless thing under the sun. I almost worshiped her then, but I was still young and no thought of marriage entered my head. So beautiful a maiden could not long avoid attracting admiring suitors, and among those who flocked around her was one Cyril Staythorne, the tall, proud, aristocratic master of Staythorne hall, which had been left him at the death of his wealthy father.

I will not deny that I soon grew jealous of many of these fawning and flattering suitors, and of Cyril Staythorne in particular. Most beautiful young ladies are naturally a trifle inclined to be flirts, and Ediena Wyldmere was no exception. Not but that she loved me as truly and dearly as ever, but never had I made a serious declaration of my passion, and for a time she enjoyed the attention bestowed upon her by those who had been smitten by her rare charms of grace and sweetness.

I was poor, a carpenter's son, and this fact alone in the eyes of her parents disqualified me as a son-in-law. Our Saviour was a carpenter's son, but this fact has not caused the calling to be deemed more lofty than it was nineteen hundred years ago. Ediena's parents were on the outlook for a "good match" for their daughter and they looked with favor upon Cyril Staythorne. They were too wise to come out openly and request Ediena to have nothing further to do with the poor carpenter's son, but in divers ways they did everything they could to separate us and to install Staythorne in her favor.

I shall never forget the feeling of rage and despair that seized me as one day I saw Ediena seated in Cyril Staythorne's handsome carriage, with Staythorne himself by her side. I cannot describe our next meeting. How much I was to blame for what followed I now know, but I then thought I had just cause for what I did. Hot words were uttered, and for the first time we parted in anger.

The next day I left the quiet New England town where twenty-one years of my life had been spent. A passenger train bore me away out into the world. I was going anywhere that I might get away from the hateful spot that I had always known as home, where so many happy days had been spent with the one from whom I thought fate had separated me forever.

I sought and obtained employment in a great city, the crowded streets and hurrying rush of which seemed very strange and unnatural to me. I tried to forget my old home and Ediena, but I soon found it impossible to do so. Strive as I might to tear her image from my bosom her fair, sweet face was almost always before me. Sternly I fought against the power that seemed to be drawing me back to her. Many a night did I awaken and sit bolt upright in the darkness of my little room, with her plaintive cry sounding in my ears.

"Oh, Jasper, come back to me!"

It always seemed very real, but I reasoned myself into thinking that it was all imagination. I now know that many, many times she uttered that very cry.

One day an accident happened to me. I was passing along beneath the spot where repairs were being made on a building when a falling board struck me senseless. I was picked up and carried to a hospital, but when I recovered consciousness I did not know my own name. My mind did not seem deranged. I could remember events and people, but I could not recall the name of a single person whom I knew. They told me that I had been severely injured and that doubtless as I improved my memory would serve me better.

For several days I lay there, gradually growing better physically, but in no way improving mentally. Try as I might I could not recall names. I remembered my home, Ediena, Cyril Staythorne, everything; but I could not speak the name of a single place or person, although scores of times I seemed on the point of doing so.

Finally, I had so far recovered that I was informed that on the following day I was to be discharged from the hospital. The last night of my stay in the hospital arrived, and at a very early hour I sought my couch and was soon fast asleep.

I am not naturally a dreamer, but am a very sound sleeper. It did not seem that I dreamed that night, but suddenly I found myself in a familiar spot. It was night, and a thunderstorm was rapidly coming on. The black heavens were seamed with fire, and deep thunder roared like an enraged monster. I was standing on the old bridge which spanned a winding stream not far from my boyhood home. Suddenly a flash of lightning showed me Ediena hurrying along the bridge.

Startled and amazed that she should be there at such a time, I was about to make my presence known, when another flash showed a second person on the bridge. Plainly I saw his dark, mustached, evilly handsome face, and plainly I heard Ediena's cry of surprise and fear as he confronted her midway on the trestle. Then through the darkness floated his triumphant exclamation:

"Ah-ah! Ediena Wyldmere, I have you now! Twice I have asked you to be my wife, only to meet with refusal and scorn. To-night I swear you shall consent to marry me, or you meet your death in the waters of Crooked river!"

Then came another flash of light that showed my darling struggling in his vile clasp. To my ears came a cry that stirred every drop of blood in my veins:

In an instant I leaped forward and tore her from his arms; at the same time I dealt him a terrific blow that sent him reeling against the railing of the bridge. The rotten guard gave way, and flinging up his arms, with the look of unutterable horror on his face plainly revealed by the vivid glare, he uttered one wild cry and plunged downward into the dark water. Ediena uttered one joyful cry:

"Jasper! Jasper!"

Then she sank unconscious at my feet. From that moment I knew no more until I awoke in the morning to find myself in the hospital. And in the morning my memory was fully restored to its natural condition. I found that I knew my own name and the names of my friends. That day I left the hospital.

I remained in the city a week, and during the entire time my strange dream—if dream it was—worried me constantly. Was Ediena in trouble? Did she need my protection?

As a final result, one night I boarded a swift train, and in the morning I stood by my darling's bedside. She was just recovering from a brief but severe illness. As she clung to my hand and shed tears of joy she sobbed reproachfully:

"Oh, Jasper! Why did you leave me there on that bridge after rescuing me from Cyril Staythorne's hands?"

"What do you mean?" I hoarsely gasped, scarcely able to credit my ears.

Then she described a scene just as I had witnessed and taken part in my dream. She finally said:

"I was over to Mabel Gray's, where I intended to spend the night, when the thunder storm came up. I don't know why I did it, but I resolved to return home, and I started out despite the protests of both Mabel and her mother. I met Staythorne on the bridge. He seized me in his vile grasp, and I called for help. Then you came and snatched me from his hands, at the same time hurling him off the bridge. I caught one glimpse of your face as it was revealed by the lightning, and then I fainted. When I recovered consciousness it was raining and I was alone on the bridge."

"And Cyril Staythorne?" I asked.

"Was found the following day floating a corpse on Crooked river."

My story ends here. I have already told you that Ediena is my wife. I cannot explain the mystery of my dream. I can only write the question that I have asked myself a thousand times:

Was it a dream?—William T. Patten in Yankee Blade.

Origin of Long Measure.

Our measures of length originated in the dawn of civilization, and came to us through the Anglo-Saxons. The yard was originally the length of a king's arm; the foot, the length of his pedal extremities. The word inch is derived from the Latin uncia, a twelfth part, but why the foot was divided into twelfths, instead of tenths or elevenths, no one claims to be wise enough to tell. It has been suggested that probably the inch was originally the length of the second joint of the forefinger, and that twelve of these about equal the length of the forearm, which averages about one foot in length.

The inch used to be divided into three "barleycorns," which were simply the length of the grain or "corn" of the barley. The "mile" was reckoned at 1,000 paces, as its name shows, for it is derived from the first word of the Latin phrase mille passuum, "a thousand paces." The origin of the "rod" is doubtful.—St. Louis Republic.

A Tall Tree Story.

Fresno county, Cal., now comes to the front and claims ownership of the "largest large tree." A party of bear hunters, it is said, located it in the Sierras, in the most rugged portion of the mountains, two miles north of Kentucky Meadows. It was surrounded for a mile by almost impenetrable underbrush, so that the hunters were compelled to use both knife and ax to get to it. As three brown bears were captured near it no doubt the hunters crept forward with bated breath. What sort of "bait" may be inferred from their report that the tree was 129 feet in circumference four feet from the ground.—Philadelphia Ledger.

They Built a Fire on a Bombshell.

In the whole chapter of accidents there are not many more wonderful things than what is just reported from Tunis. A number of Sfax fishermen were sitting the other day round a fire which they had kindled on the shore, when suddenly there was a terrible explosion from the heart of the burning mass, one person being killed and several seriously wounded. It was subsequently found to be the explosion of a shell which had lain under the sand since the French bombardment in 1881.—London Tit-Bits.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

PROBATE NOTICE

In the matter of the estate of E. Mallory, deceased.

Notice for publication of time appointed for proving will, etc.

Notice is hereby given that Friday, the 28th day of November A. D. 1890, at five o'clock p. m. of said day, at the Court-Room of said Court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo, State of California, has been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said E. Mallory, deceased and for hearing the application of N. C. Young and J. B. Chamberlain for the issuance to them of letters testamentary thereon.

P. H. MACK, Clerk.

Dated November 6th, 1890.

Notice to Stockmen

HAVING RENTED OUR LAND IN THE Georges Creek District all parties but the renters are hereby warned to keep their cattle and horses from trespassing on said land. Disregard of this notice will be followed by actions at law. M. C. STEVENS. A. C. STEVENS.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

Notice is hereby given that I have received from the Auditor of the County of Inyo, State of California, the Assessment Roll for the year A. D. 1890, and that the taxes therein, are now due and payable in gold and silver coin of the United States, at my office in the Town of Independence, that the taxes will become delinquent on the last Monday in December, 1890, at 6 o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto five per cent. will be added to amount thereof.

J. R. ELDRED, Tax Collector.

Dated Oct. 31, 1890.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of ditch, near Independence, Inyo county.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 29th day of Nov., 1890, an assessment (No. 6) of Thirty-five (50) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, Independence, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 10th day of Jan., 1891, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Saturday, the 7th day of Feb., 1891 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

IRWINS' SALOON

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THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPectfully invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor. feb12tf

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

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—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines,
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& Cigars.

A NEW DEAL!

LONE PINE

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WHAT IS GOING ON FOR MANY MILES AROUND IS ALL DISCOVERED BY USING OUR EYE. AYE MORE

One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. FREE Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to

show the entire part of its bulk. It is a good, double eye-glass, magnifying every object to a wonderful degree. We will also give away a number of other articles equally as valuable, on the same liberal terms. Write at once. We pay all express charges. E. HALLETT & CO., Box 986, PORTLAND, MAINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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DRY GOODS AND C'OTHING

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Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and pric before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.

Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884. n476tf

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in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

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There is no question about this statement being correct in every particular. We guarantee it, and will give particulars on application.

CAUTION In order not to be misled, see that the book bears the imprint of CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS. And that the canvassing agent carries a certificate of agency from us.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

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A. R. CONKLIN,
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Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
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Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
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Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty...
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IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
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Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... February 1st
" ..... March 1st
" ..... March 29th
" ..... May 3rd
" ..... May 31st
" ..... June 28th
" ..... July 26th
" ..... August 30th
" ..... September 27th
" ..... October 25th
" ..... November 22nd
" ..... December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

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FRED BURCKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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HAWTHORNE, NEV.,

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SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

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sept 11-tf

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BEER ICE COLD.

The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kind of Liquors and Cigars.

The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in see what comfort you can have this hot weather.

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General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

S. H. BIGLAND,

—DEALER IN—

Owens Valley Lands

30 SUTTER STREET,

SAN FRANCISCO.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12.....1890.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 102¼
Lead, 5.00
Copper, 16.85
Tin, 20.95
Sugar, .06¼
Coffee, 17 @ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 10 @ 13.

Religious Services.

Reverend H. J. Winsor will preach at Lone Pine at 11 a. m.; Georges Creek 2:30 Independence at 7:00 o'clock in evening. Sunday School at Independence and Lone Pine at 11 o'clock a. m.

COURT NOTES.

Superior Court of Inyo County, California
Hon. John A. Hannah, Judge.

FRIDAY, December 5.

Mairs vs. Gilbert and Rhine—Filed Summons.

N. T. Piper vs. Crocker et al—Affidavit and order extending time to furnish copy of accounts.

Zaun vs. Zaun—Default entered.

MONDAY, Dec. 8.

A. R. Love vs. J. H. Brown et al—Default entered.

TUESDAY, Dec. 9.

J. D. Mairs vs. John Keegan—Election contest entered.

Estate of E. Mallory—Filed Inventory and appraisement.

A. R. Love vs. J. H. Brown et al—Filed mortgage.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 10.

Maggie Zaun vs. Sebastian Zaun—Divorce granted.

Silva vs. Southern Development Co—Continued by consent until first Monday in January at 10 o'clock a. m.

Rev. J. H. De La Matyr was in Independence to-day.

Mrs. Eunice Johnson returned to Los Angeles on Wednesday.

Mr. W. H. Russell of Benton was in town at the beginning of the week.

Fred Burkhardt and wife of Lone Pine were in Independence on Wednesday.

Norman Mairs, son of O. I. Mairs, has gone to Los Angeles to attend school.

Miss Georgia Johnson, Miss Hughes and Miss Love of Bishop paid Independence a visit during the week.

Mr. Horace Bellows, of Hawaii, and Ira Brown, of Olancha, made Independence a visit during the week.

No finer display of Xmas goods can be found this side of the mountains than is made by Nathan Rhine.

Many of the witnesses called to Bakersfield on the Elliott trial drove to Mojave, left their teams and went by rail to Bakersfield.

The recent drop in the price of quicksilver has been of advantage to mill owners. The metal has declined from $56 to $32.50 per flask.

The year 1896 will be a leap year, after which there will not be another leap year until 1904. Skirmishing will be in order for the ladies in 1896.

P. W. Keyes was in from the white Hills on Wednesday. He reports the mining outlook favorable and predicts large shipments of ore from there in the near future.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hollenbeck, widow of J. E. Hollenbeck, at Los Angeles, has deeded in trust about $700,000 worth of property to found a home for indigent women and homeless children.

The proprietor, editor, foreman, compositor, and in fact, the entire force of this paper have gone to Bakersfield as witnesses in the Elliot trial. Cupid alone remains at the wheel, and we beg the indulgence of our subscribers for the scarcity of news in this issue.

Mr. Brooks, chief of the party who have made a survey for a big canal from Owens river to Salt Wells Valley, went to San Francisco last week. It is understood that it will not be anything near so difficult to make as was expected, and will not cost to exceed one-half of the first estimate.

General Miles received a telegram Dec. 8th, from Buffalo Gap, S. D., saying: "Ruachman and Indians have had a slight skirmish. The situation is more serious for the settlers are unarmed. Can you send fifty good rifles and ammunition so that the settlers can defend themselves?"

A large band of travelers recently passed through Owens Valley. They professed to be looking for a location to settle, but acted far more like gypsies or or other strolling vagabonds. At Indian Well, in Salt Well Valley, they tore down and burned the fence that had recently been placed about the well. Now cattle get into the spring and have tramped it into a useless mud hole. A tunnel has been driven to water in the hillside about fifty miles back of the old adobe building at Indian Well. The water is protected from cattle, and plenty can be got for passing teams.

A Petition.

To His Excellency, R. W. Waterman,
Governor of the State of California:—

We, the undersigned residents and tax payers of the County of Inyo, State of California, respectfully petition and represent:

That Emissaries from discontented bands of Indians have penetrated into our valley and are endeavoring to make hostile our otherwise peaceful Indians.

In Inyo County, should an uprising occur, they could call into the field nearly 1,000 Indian warriors.

There is not in the entire County to-day, in possession of the white population, arms or ammunition for 200 people.

Wherefore the undersigned pray that a sufficiency of arms and ammunition be furnished us to defend ourselves should an uprising of hostile Indians take place.

And your petitioners will ever pray.

The above petition has been sent circulated throughout the County and is being signed by all to whom it is presented.

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS.

WEDNESDAY, December 10th.

The Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California, met in special session at 7 o'clock, p. m., pursuant to a call dated 1st Dec. 1890.

Present Supervisors Sneden, Harger and Stewart.

It was ordered by a unanimous vote of of the Board that Ordinance No. 21 be and is hereby repealed and another Ordinance No. 31 be enacted.

The following claims were allowed:

J. D. Harger	$20 10
S. G. Sneden	19 18
J. J. Stewart	10 80

Tragedy Near Little Lake.

MOJAVE, Cal., Dec. 9, 1890.

MR. N. RHINE.—Yesterday (Monday) morning about 10 o'clock, and about six or eight miles below Little Lake, the four-horse team ran away and killed my wife and Johnny.

Mr. Given's man (Mr. Smith) unloaded the freight and brought the bodies here for inquest and burial.

We expect the Coroner here to-morrow morning. Yours respectfully,
J. W. SYMMES.

The above sad tidings were received here yesterday. Mr. and Mrs. Symmes and their three children were on their way to Los Angeles where they hoped the climate would benefit Mr. Symmes' health. It is with sincere sorrow that the many friends of Mrs. Symmes hear of the tragic death of herself and her son, and we join them in extending our heartfelt sympathy to the stricken family, for their great loss.

What California Lacks.

Eastern people who make their homes in California unite in saying that the greatest drawback to immigration to this state is the incredulity of the dwellers of the Atlantic states. Mantled with snow and chained with ice, they cannot believe that flowers bloom and vegetables grow in the open air on Christmas and New Year's day in the valleys of California. Yet a little reflection should convince them that such is the fact when they see carloads of California oranges rolling into the Eastern markets from the beginning of December to the end of April. A winter season mild enough to ripen the golden oranges is certainly mild enough for blooming flowers and lucious vegetables. "If I had the slightest idea that California possessed such a balmy, semi-tropic climate," said an immigrant to the writer a day or two ago, "and that her soil yielded such large returns with so little labor, I would have settled here ten years ago. Of course I heard a good deal, but I would not believe it, because some of my friends who had invested their all in the Los Angeles boom returned disgusted and told me that a poor man could not make a living in Los Angeles County; that it was a good place for rich people to spend the winter in—a much better place, so far as climate and health were concerned, than Florida—but that a man without capital to last him five or six years until his orange grove came into bearing would starve in the land of sagebrush and cactus. I believed this statement because my informant was an old friend and a man of veracity, and I do not think that he was far wrong; but there are counties north of Tehachapi, in the grand valleys of the Sacramento and San Joaquin, where a poor man can make a good living and after a few years can work himself into a position of independence. My visit here has convinced me that the half has not been told about California, and I propose to spend the remainder of my life here."

A simple and practical way of dispelling the ignorance that prevails regarding California has been suggested by William H Mills of the State Board of Trade. His suggestion is that people residing in California should write to their friends in the East and tell them the plain truth about this state. This would have more weight than thousands of pamphlets, for the word of the writer who is known to the recipient would be accepted without doubt and without question. No man having money enough to get away would live in a cave to avoid blizzards if he only knew one-half the truth about California. The thermal productive region of California is large enough to give plenty of elbow room to a population of ten million industrious people. All that this state needs is more population.—*S. F. Post.*

Pilgrims to Mecca in Ill Luck.

Cruel ill luck has befallen some of the Indian pilgrims to Mecca this year. The pilgrim steamer Deccan, which left Bombay for Jeddah on the 17th of June, had on board more than 1,200 of these pious Mohammedans, packed, it is said, as usual, "like herrings in a barrel." It is not surprising that during the voyage six cases of cholera occured. This led to the ship being detained in quarantine at the great Red sea port for ten days. When this period had elapsed another case was declared, which involved a second quarantine.

By this time the period of the sacred ceremony of walking round the kaabah or temple of the prophet and kissing the black stone said to have been given by an angel to Abraham was at an end, and the poor pilgrims having spent all they had upon this pious duty were compelled to return as they came. It is painfully significant that the Deccan brought back 122 persons less than she took out. A similar incident, it is said, has not occurred for more than half a century. It is regarded by the faithful as a visitation of divine displeasure.—London News.

On the Watch.

A man about 55 years old, accompanied by his son, a boy of 14, was waiting for a train in the Grand Central depot the other day, when a man on the same bench, who had been reading a paper, folded it up and asked:

"Has the McKinley bill affected your neighborhood any?"

"The what?"

"The McKinley bill. How does it strike you?"

The old man didn't know anything about the bill, and he was fishing around for a reply, when the boy called out:

"Father, you keep still! He wants you to say that it strikes you good or bad, and then he'll call you a liar and offer to fight the both of us!"—New York Sun.

Women and Astronomy.

A department has been recently opened at the Royal observatory, Greenwich, which is presided over entirely by women. Four ex-Newnham students, at the head of whom is Miss Clemens, a lady who was for some years resident in Manchester, are engaged in daily work at the observatory. Their employment includes exact measurement from photographs, as well as actual photography and night observations.—London Letter.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ORDINANCE No. 31.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE County of Inyo, State of California, do ordain as follows:

SECTION 1. The regular meetings of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California, must and shall be held at the Town of Independence, in the County and State aforesaid, being the County Seat of said Board on the first Monday of January, April, July and October of each year, and must continue from time to time until all the business before the said Board is disposed of. Such other meetings must be held as are otherwise provided by law.

SECTION 2. This ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after fifteen (15) days from its passage, and Ordinances No. 2 and 21 of said Board of Supervisors together with all ordinances or parts of ordinances in conflict herewith, and each and all of them are hereby repealed.

SECTION 3. This ordinance shall be published in the INYO INDEPENDENT, a newspaper published in said Inyo County, at least two weeks, said publication to be made for said time and before the expiration of said fifteen days.

This ordinance was passed by the Board of Supervisors of said Inyo County, State aforesaid, at a Special Session of said Board, held on December 10th, 1890, by the following vote: AYES—J. D. Harger, J. J. Stewart and Seth G. Sneden.

SETH G. SNEDEN,
Chairman pro tem. of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California.

{SEAL} Attest: P. H. MACK,
Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

By ALEXANDER CLARK, Deputy Clerk.

[ENDORSED.]

ORDINANCE NO. 31.

Filed and recorded December 10th, 1890, in Ordinance Book "B" on page 69 et seq.
P. H. MACK, Clerk.
by ALEXANDER CLARK, Deputy Clerk.

Proposals for Care of Indigent Sick of Inyo County.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, at the office of the County Clerk until 10 o'clock A.M. on Wednesday, Jan. 7, 1891, to contract for the care of said indigent sick for the term of one year from May 10th 1891 to May 10th, 1892, said bids to designate the amount for which parties contracting will care for said indigent sick on the basis of an average of four patients per day throughout the year, and to include all medicine, nursing, board, lodging and washing. Said bids to include the burial and funeral expenses of any indigent sick person or persons who may die while under such care.

Said contractor to care for all the indigent sick properly admitted to the contractor's care. And said bids to designate the price per head at which all excess of patients over the average of four each day throughout the year will be cared for, said excess to be paid for by extra allowance on presentation of bills duly sworn to, at the regular meeting of said Board immediately after said contract has expired. The average four per day to be paid for at the regular meetings of the Board on presentation of bills duly verified. All payments to be made by warrants drawn upon the Hospital Fund of said county.

The person or persons to whom said contract shall be awarded shall give a good and sufficient bond in double the sum of the contract price, for the faithful performance of said contract.

The care and management of said indigent sick by such contractor shall be at all times subject to the inspection of said Board of Supervisors, or any member thereof, or any person appointed by the Board for such purpose.

Said proposals must be endorsed, "Proposals for Care of Indigent Sick," and the same will be opened between the hours of ten o'clock and twelve o'clock A. M., on the 7th day of Jan. 1891, and the Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

P. H. MACK,
Clerk.

GRAND
NEW YEARS
GREETING!

—IN HONOR OF THE—

Incoming
County Officers

—UNDER THE AUSPICES OF—

I. S. C. BAND,

....AT THE....

PAVILION

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.,

WEDNESDAY EVE., DEC 31, 1890

A Cordial Invitation is extended to all.

Excellent Music! Splendid Floor!

TICKETS, admitting Gent and Lady, $2 00

The floor will be under the direction of

BERTRAND RHINE

—ASSISTED BY—

Messrs. J. S. Gorman and P. W. Forbes.

☞ N. B.—The Opening Grand March will commence at 8:30, sharp. The Independence Brass Band will furnish the music for the Grand March.

NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given to all delinquents for Road Poll Tax in Road District No. 5 that unless said tax is paid immediately legal proceedings will be instituted at once for the collection of same. WALTER JAMES,
Road Overseer.

BELL'S
Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best.

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

HALE BROS. & CO.

ARE YOU READY FOR CHRISTMAS

XMAS IS NEAR.

Are you ready for it? We are—and are prepared to show hundreds of beautiful things—both useful and ornamental—designed especially for tokens of love, friendship and esteem.

Our store is stocked with oddities and noveltits in gift goods and if you want something choice—better than you can obtain at home—send to us for what you want and you will find that the low price alone will more than offset the trouble

We are showing the latest ideas in Toilet Cases—silver fittings, Manicure Sets—silver fittings, Jewel Cases, Work Boxes Satin Glove and Handkerchief Cases, Hand-painted Opal Placques, Albums, Easels, Photo Frames, Toys, Games, Picture Books, Fans, Slippers, Jewelry.

Send for FREE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE of above goods and many others.

HALE BROS. & CO.

The Leading House of the Coast.

Nos. 825 to 865 K St.,
Sacramento, Cal.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

m30-tf RENO, NEVADA.

THE BEST VALUE

LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S

Celebrated Copper Riveted

OVERALLS AND SPRING BOTTOM PANTS

ENJOY A NATIONAL REPUTATION.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT OUR TRADE MARK.

BEST SEWING! BEST FINISH! BEST FIT!

BEST MATERIALS!

The only kind made by White Labor.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.

MACK & FORBES.

Real Estate Agents,

Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.

Physician & Surgeon

LONE PINE, CAL.

OFFICE IN GELUIH BUILDING

All calls attended to immediately.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

GIVEN & INGALLS.

—DEALERS IN—

FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.

Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable
S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜

☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,

Watchmaker & Jeweler.

BISHOP, CAL.

Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.

Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.

I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

E. H. Edwards,

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise,

LONE PINE,

INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE, INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer In
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

Deputy County Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT,

Sunday, November 16th, '90.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.	2:50 p. m.
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Soda Springs	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m.
Belleville	9:15 p. m.	7:55 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10:00 p. m	Lv. 7:25 a. m.
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville	8:20 a. m	5:25 p m
Benton	11:50 a. m	1:35 p. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00p. m.	11:00 a. m.
Alvord	2:45 p. m.	10:00 a. m.
Independence	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine	5:10p. m.	7:40 a. m.
Keeler	Ar. 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with least and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (75 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. express for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies'
Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOL

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a call.

THOMAS & HILL.

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r.

Women are not slow to comprehend. They're quick. They're alive, and yet it was a man who discovered the *one* remedy for their *peculiar* ailments.

The man was Dr. Pierce.

The discovery was his "Favorite Prescription"—the boon to delicate women.

Why go round "with one foot in the grave," suffering in silence—misunderstood—when there's a remedy at hand that isn't an experiment, but which is sold under the *guarantee* that if you are disappointed in any way in it, you can get your money back by applying to its makers.

We can hardly imagine a woman's not trying it. Possibly it may be true of one or two—but we doubt it.

Women are ripe for it. They must have it. Think of a prescription and nine out of ten waiting for it. Carry the news to them!

The seat of sick headache is not in the brain. Regulate the stomach and you cure it. Dr. Pierce's Pellets are the Little Regulators.

It is a glorious thing to resist temptation, but it will be money in your pocket if you avoid them.

THE BUCCANEERS OF OLD

Flaunted the skull and cross bones, their ensign, defiantly at the masthead. Your modern pirate, not on the high seas, but upon the high reputation of standard remedies skulks under various disguises. His hole and corner traffic has never to any degree affected Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, although that standard invigorant and corrective has long been the shining mark at which his shafts have been directed. Cheap local bitters, composed of fiery unrectified stimulants, with an infusion, or extract possibly, of some tonic bark, are still sometimes recommended as identical with, or similar to, or possessing virtues kindred to those of America's chosen family medicine. These perish speedily, while the great subduer and preventive of disease pursues its successful career, overcoming malaria, dyspepsia, nervousness, kidney troubles, constipation and rheumatic ailments, not only on this, but on many continents.

Appropriate—"Where do good humorists go when they die?" "Don't know—Chestnut Hill Cemetery, perhaps."

SAFE AND EFFECTIVE.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are the safest and most effective remedy for Indigestion, Irregularity of the Bowels, Constipation, Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Malaria, or any disease arising from an impure state of the blood. They have been in use in this country for over fifty years, and the thousands of unimpeachable testimonials from those who have used them, and their constantly increasing sale, is incontrovertible evidence that they perform all that is claimed for them.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are purely vegetable, absolutely harmless and safe to take at any time.

Sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar-coated.

Husband—I see that a woman is about to apply for a seat in the New York Stock Exchange. Wife—Why don't some of the men get up and give her a seat?

AN ARTICLE OF TRUE MERIT.—"*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are everywhere popular as a cure for Throat Diseases and Coughs, and this popularity is based upon real merit. *Sold only in boxes.*

Bow-legged Man—What do you think of my new saddle horse? Friend (examining it critically)—It seems to be a perfect fit.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture and all rectal diseases without pains or detention from business. No cure, no pay; and no pay until cured. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

"Is the swimming teacher busy?" "Yes, ma'am; he's immersed in his business just at present.

THIS AND THAT.

How it Works.

CURES **LUMBAGO.**

1626 Orleans St., Balto., Md., Feb. 26, '90.

I was confined to the house two weeks with lumbago, but St. Jacobs Oil cured me; no return. WM. A. GOETZE.

PAIN. JOY.

CURES BRUISES.

Feuersville, Mo., Feb. 7, 1890.

"St. Jacobs Oil is without a peer for pains, bruises, aches, &c." Rev. T. G. HAWKINS, Pastor Baptist Church.

CURES SPRAINS.

Cincinnati, Ohio, April 2, 1890.

I suffered with a sprained ankle which swelled very much. Found great relief in use of St. Jacobs Oil and swelling disappeared. MOLLIE HICKS.

ST. JACOBS OIL

The Great Remedy For Pain,

CURES ALSO

RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA.

TEN POUNDS IN TWO WEEKS THINK OF IT!

As a Flesh Producer there can be no question but that

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites Of Lime and Soda

is without a rival. Many have gained a pound a day by the use of it. It cures

CONSUMPTION,

SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS AND COLDS, AND ALL FORMS OF WASTING DISEASES. *AS PALATABLE AS MILK.*

Be sure you get the genuine as there are poor imitations.

DESIGNS. Send stamps 25c. for our book "BEAUTIFUL HOMES." Address The National Builder Co., Adams Express Bldg, Chicago, Ills.

CRUELTY TO CHILDREN.

How "Baby Farmers" Conduct Their Business.

STARTLING AND INTERESTING FACTS.

Impossible for the Police Authorities to Prevent Abuses.

For some time the business of baby farming has been increasing in this city, until at the present moment it extends from the most squalid East Side localities to the magnificent and luxurious mansions on the ultra fashionable avenues. In this city every year an average of about 300 unfortunate infants are picked up in ash barrels, in hall ways, on the streets, and frequently in the river. These are nearly all the children of poor and indiscreet young women, who in an evil hour gave heed to the voice of the tempter.

Many of these children find their way into regular institutions which are incorporated for business of that description, such as the Foundling asylum, and a number of religious concerns where provision is made for the little waifs. But by far the great majority are "farmed out" to women who for a consideration care for the children or help to end their miserable lives, as the exigency of the case or the pecuniary interest involved may require.

The mother in most cases is drawn from the humbler walks in life and can afford to pay but a small sum for the maintenance of her child. She accordingly seeks out one of the baby farmers, who thrive in every part of the tenement districts of the city, and there arranges for the reception and care of her little one. A fixed sum per week is decided upon, ranging according to location from $1 to $5, and the transaction is concluded. Perhaps the unfortunate mother is sometimes lucky enough to have as partner in her guilt one who will pay the weekly stipend. He furnishes the money for three or five or ten weeks, but with each succeeding payment he grows tired of the job, and finally he drops off altogether.

The baby farmer gets impatient. She threatens the mother of the child and perhaps succeeds in having her make some personal sacrifice to help for its maintenance, but the struggle proves too much and the next chapter in the story is the announcement to the erring mother some day that the baby is dead. Of course, if the child has died while enduring some of the thousand ills that babyhood is heir to a permit for its burial is easily procurable, and that is the last of the drama. But in nearly all cases it is very hard for even a skilled physician to properly account for the little one's departure from this unfriendly world, and no more is heard of the case.

But there are other baby farms, many of them in the gilded neighborhood where Ward McAllister's "400" society ornaments flutter, and there the procedure, charges and arrangements differ, but in the long run the result is invariably the same. The prices charged for the reception of infants in some of these places run as high as $10 a week, but in the majority of cases the bargain is made by the payment of a lump sum which will cover the cost of keeping the baby until it is old enough to be received in an orphan asylum or disposed of in some other way. Generally the children of such people are offered for adoption and in this way nearly 40 per cent. of the baby farm children of the better class are disposed of, because the mothers do not wish to have them sent to asylums, where their "blue blood" may be tarnished by commingling with waifs of the common herd.

As the matter is at present conducted in this city all applications from persons "to keep and maintain infants" are turned over to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children by the board of health. The society investigates the moral surroundings of the applicant, and the board of health looks after the sanitary arrangements. When everything is found all right a permit is issued. The establishment at that point is lost sight of, and the board of health or the Children's society may know no more about the place or the number of babies kept there or the way they are treated than the emperor of Morocco. Safety for the lives of these unfortunate waifs can only be relied upon in the regular institutions, where the utmost care that tender nurses, aided by the most approved scientific appliances, can give, is administered.

The utmost efforts of the police authorities or the Children's society to prevent abuses in the system thus far have failed because of the numerous obstacles thrown in the way of reform. The villainous women who, for a consideration, squeeze the young lives out of so many little waifs year by year, adopt many and clever ruses to escape detection in their foul work, and they generally succeed. These people give such an unenviable reputation to places constructed and run on a purely legitimate basis that the unfortunate mothers are more frequently tempted to throw their helpless offspring into the depths of the North or East rivers than consign them to a fate that is worse than death itself.—New York Journal.

Cooling Effect of Ice.

The cooling effect of ice is actually dependent upon its melting, as in this process the heat which causes it to melt is absorbed from the surrounding bodies. A pound of ice, in melting, will absorb sufficient heat to cool a pound of water from 174 degs. Fah. to the freezing point, or to cool 142 pounds of water one degree. The heating power of steam is due to the converse of this principle. A pound of water converted into steam and passed into a radiator will, upon condensing, give out enough heat to raise one pound of water, or about 4.2 pounds of air, from 32 degs. to 1,004 degs.—Public Opinion.

Delicacies for the Sick.

The customs division of the United States treasury have compiled a list of Chinese medicines that have recently been imported to this country. The list embraces such simple remedies as tigers' bones, ground blood, bears' gall, asses' glue, tree bugs, elephants' gall, fossil crabs, fossil teeth, fowls' gizzards, "insects of nine smells," Job's tears, cow hair, glass, rhinoceros' horns, cows' knee, puff balls, dragons' teeth, straw, hedge hog skins, dried silk worms, snake skins, crabs' eyes, horse tails and centipedes.—Philadelphia Times.

Public parks are recommended as a preventive of anarchy. A speaker in Philadelphia traced the connection between a certain class of virtues and open spaces. Riotous uprisings never find their source in that part of the population dwelling in the vicinity of the parks, since Anarchists frequent thickly crowded quarters, the alleys and densely populated courts.—Chicago Herald.

Ninety-nine Years for Nothing.

The famous case of Dell P. Wild, who was sent to prison for a year for refusing to do menial duty for Lieut. Steele and was summarily released by order of President Harrison, is eclipsed by the case of Lewis Carter, a private in the Twenty-fifth infantry, who has already served nearly five years of a ninety-nine year sentence in the Minnesota state prison. The case is probably without a parallel in either civil or military history, and is outlined as follows:

On the 24th of November, 1884, Carter, who, by the way, is a colored man, was stationed with his regiment at Fort Snelling, Minn. Two or three days afterward Carter was in St. Paul, and ran things with a high hand. His actions, however, were not called to the attention of the city police, and he went back to Fort Snelling unmolested. Arriving there he was arrested on the charge of assault, robbery and desertion. Brig. Gen. Terry, then in charge of the department of Dakota, summoned a court martial, to assemble at Fort Snelling, Jan. 27, 1885. This court was composed of Capts. Benzonio, Lawson, Roche and Stivers, First Lieuts. Tully and Glenn, and Second Lieuts. Phillips, Ahern and Tear, all of the Twenty-fifth infantry, while First Lieut. Luden, of the Fourth artillery, acted as judge advocate. The court, after a very brief session and apparently without attempting to probe the truth of the charges, found Carter guilty of all the four offenses and, with the usual army severity of punishing criminals, sentenced him to Stillwater prison for ninety-nine years.

Attorney Fred L. McGhee, of St. Paul, has been giving this case searching attention since Wild's release, and what he has found out is astonishing. He discovered in West St. Paul the person on whom the assault was alleged to have been made, and obtained an affidavit that Carter had not assaulted her. Then McGhee secured evidence that no robbery had been committed, and sent the two affidavits to Washington.

The action of the president was prompt and decisive. He found that Carter was guilty only of desertion, and has issued a full and free pardon, which is to go into effect May 25, just five years from the date of imprisonment. The president also reprimanded the court martial.—Washington Star.

Freaks of the Tornado.

Hundreds of interesting incidents are related of the freaks of the storm. A block of iron casting, weighing over one hundred and fifty pounds, was blown into the second story of the Chesapeake, Ohio and Southwestern Railway building, near Union depot. Nobody knows where it came from, and the nearest building from which it could have come is nearly one hundred yards away. Great sheets of tin roofing were dropped upon Dr. Barry's farm, near Turner's station, forty miles from the city, on the Short line. In the ruins of a house on West Main street a large office clock was found clinging to the wall, but no one knows where it came from. It was badly broken, but the hands still pointed to 8:20 p. m.

A large slab of marble found in a residence on West Madison street was never there before. It will weigh over 100 pounds. At Baint's drug store, on Market above Ninth street, two bird cages with the birds were blown in through the skylight. The cages were not injured, and the birds are as full of song as ever.

When the building occupied by Brand & Bethel, the tobacco men, on Green street, went to pieces, a portion of the framework dropped through the roof of a little cottage just east of the factory. It consisted of a heavy timber, to which were mortised four upright pieces of timber. When this came through the cottage the family were sitting around the table in the dining room, and the four uprights simply penned them in, but did not hurt them in the least.—Louisville Dispatch.

A Clever Diamond Robbery.

The death of the famous thief, Walter Stewart, alias Sheriden, in a Montreal prison recalls a bold robbery committed in a diamond merchant's store by him and a pal, ten years ago, which for skill and success has never been equaled in Philadelphia. Then Sheriden was the most expert diamond thief in America, and a decoy jewel box in the possession of Joseph K. Davidson, of No. 718 Sansom street, is the only relic of the daring theft and the mute reminder of the skill of the master thief.

Though Sheriden and his pal were arrested for the crime some time later not a shadow of the jewels were ever seen by the victim or the detectives. The box is a tin one about eight inches long, four inches wide and one inch deep. It contains white and blue papers, usually inclosing loose stones, but salt is the substance in them. Toward the end of March, 1880, Sheriden, in company with Dave Cummings, another noted crook, visited Davidson's place and purchased for $80 a diamond ring. They carefully noted the exact shape, size and appearance of the diamond box while selecting the stone from the collection.

Two days later they came back, looked at the box again and departed without purchasing. When Davidson examined his trusty box he found its counterpart in its place filled with the saltpaper. While the salesman was busy they cleverly substituted the false box and were perfectly successful in playing their trick.—Jeweler's Review.

Diamonds from the Sky.

Meteoric stones that sometimes fall to the earth are the objects of special study and thorough examination by scientific men. They are all similar in their combination of material or substance. But occasionally new facts are developed. In one stone were found organic remains showing the former existence of animal life. In another that fell in Siberia Sept. 4, 1886, weighing about four pounds, were found small diamonds. A small fragment of the stone was sent to Mr. George F. Kunz, who is with Tiffany & Co., New York. He found minute diamonds that were real stones, because they would scratch sapphires, diamonds being the only substance that can produce a scratch on the polished surface of a sapphire.—New York Star.

Novel Method of Communication.

It is related that Histaeus, anxious to order Aristagoras to revolt, as the only safe way took the truest of his slaves, shaved his head, and, pricking the message upon his scalp, waited until the hair grew again, when he despatched him to Miletus, telling him to tell Aristagoras "to shave his head and look thereon." This was one way to communicate an important message.—New York Commercial Anvertiser.

ALASKAN HUNTERS.

The Ceremonies Attending the Killing of a Bear.

THE SAGACITY AND ENDURANCE OF DOGS.

Superstitious Practices of Natives of Northern Alaska.

After tracking two days my companion and myself secured two natives as guides, and, leaving the river, set off for the mountains. At the end of the first day's tramp we sighted a black bear feeding upon berries about a mile distant. We were both so exhausted from our tiresome walk across the tundra that we concluded to send one of the guides after the bear. The Indian first seated himself and examined his rifle, selecting three cartridges and placing them in the gun. He then pulled a few hairs from his clothing, which he threw in the air to ascertain the direction of the wind, and then started so as to come up to leeward of the bear. We kept careful watch through a glass, and saw him on hands and knees work slowly toward the animal. When within 150 yards he fired two shots. The bear jumped and fell almost in his tracks.

There are probably no more superstitious people in the world than the northern Alaska Indians. Every action of their daily life is governed by some belief handed down from father to son, or originated by the shaman, the Indian doctor, who holds great sway over them. The ceremonies attending the killing of the bear will illustrate. Bruin was first placed upon his back with the head toward the mountains. The head was then skinned, severed from the body and taken by one of the natives, who, placing himself astride of the dead animal, raised and lowered the head three times, touching the bear just over the heart each time and muttering some incantation. The third time he threw it from him, uttering a loud shout in which the other natives joined. This was done to drive the bear's spirit to the mountains so that it would cause them no future trouble. A part of the dead animal had to be left on the spot where he was killed, or the hunters would get no deer that season. A camp was made at the place, and after the head had been roasted and picked clean it was placed in the top of a high tree, but for what purpose they would not tell. The skin was stretched flat upon the tundra—fur side down. The portion of the bear not consumed was placed in a tree and a rude scarecrow made to keep away birds. The following winter the skin and meat were sledged for and found in good condition.

A deer hunt which we witnessed was so different from our previous conceptions that I think it worthy a description. Upon this occasion, while sleighing with a party of Indians, a herd of deer was sighted. The natives took their rifles and started, some going in one direction and some in another, but all keeping to leeward of the deer. Those who went directly toward the herd waited until the others had got partly around before starting. The first shot was the signal, whereupon all hands rushed toward the frightened animals, who separated and plunged blindly in every direction. The Indians shouted, making all the noise possible, the fleeing animals in their fear mistaking Indians for deer and rushing on until a shot showed them their error, when they would turn and flee as blindly as before. Even after the first fright they circled around the danger, trying to get together, and in this way many more were killed. As much meat as could be carried was loaded upon the sled, while the remainder was cached in the snow, be sledged for at some future time.

After a hard day's march, a camp was established, it being then too dark to travel. The dogs are first unharnessed, and chained separately to bushes to prevent fighting. After an hour's rest they are fed upon dried fish, this being the only meal they receive in twenty-four hours. They are given all they can eat, unless the supply is short, and in such cases their endurance is wonderful, a small piece of fish once a day sufficing a dog and enabling him to work for a couple of weeks. A great many interesting facts could be given illustrating the sagacity and endurance of these animals. As a rule they have no affection. They recognize the person who feeds them as their master, but they obey only through fear. They are more than half wolf, as all young wolves caught are raised and used as dogs. In every team there is generally one dog who constitutes himself master. He is naturally one of the most powerful of the number, and the others seem to recognize his supremacy. This dog, upon seeing any one of the others habitually shirking while the rest are pulling, will attempt to reach and punish him, and if it is impossible to do so while in harness, will deliberately go to him when the day's sledging is finished and administer the deserved chastisement.

In establishing a night camp when in a wooded country, the most sheltered spot is selected and a pit is dug in the snow about fifteen feet in diameter and a foot deep. The bottom is then stamped down to make a hard floor. Around this pit is built a wall about four feet high, by laying young spruce trees on top of one another and cutting off their inside branches. This wall has two openings or breaks diametrically opposed, dividing the pits into halves with a through passageway separating them. Along this way, which must always face the wind, dried wood is piled and fired. On either side pine boughs are laid on the snow, and on top of them the sleeping bags. Such night camps are easily made, and the coldest nights can be comfortably passed in them. The only drawback is the difficulty in getting the wood.

In conclusion, the Indians of Alaska have been reported as savage and treacherous. In my experience I found the natives of interior northern Alaska the most kind and hospitable people in the world.—W. L. Howard in Popular Science Monthly.

Business Is Business.

First New York Policeman—That feller with the big double team is driving kind o' reckless, ain't he?

Second Policeman—Naw. That ain't recklessness; that's business. He hauls fer a crutch factory."—Philadelphia Record.

After the Vacation.

Coles—Back from the country?

Boles—Yes.

Coles—Feel recruited?

Boles—Haven't been back long enough to feel the benefits yet.—Life.

In Serious Trouble.

"I say, Fwed, I've been terribly annoyed."

"Why, Charley, what can be the matter?"

"I met the pretty Robinson today about 4 p. m., and I'm hanged, Fwed, if I didn't have an a. m. scarf on".—New York Sun.

PECULIAR INFATUATION.

Different Methods of Following the Injunction "Love One Another."

Do men ever fall in love with each other?

Women do. Not long ago a young woman in New Jersey was married to a youthful laborer on her father's farm. Some time afterward it was discovered that the husband was a female; the young wife refused, however, though earnestly entreated by her friends, to give up her chosen consort. The strangest part of the discovery was the fact that the bride knew her husband was a woman before she was led to the altar.

If men do not exhibit this strange infatuation for one of their own sex, they, at least, oftentimes, give evidence of the fact that they love one another. There are many instances on record where one man has given his life for another. There are many more instances where men have given life to another.

It is a proud possession—the knowledge that one has saved a precious human life. Meriden, Conn., is the home of such a happy man. John H. Preston, of that city, July 11, 1890, writes: "Five years ago I was taken very sick, I had several of the best doctors, and one and all called it a complication of diseases. I was sick four years, taking prescriptions prescribed by these same doctors, and I truthfully state I never expected to get any better. At this time, I commenced to have the most terrible pains in my back. One day an old friend of mine, Mr. R. T. Cook of the firm of Curtis & Cook, advised me to try Warner's Safe Cure, as he had been troubled the same way and it had effected a cure for him. I bought six bottles, took the medicine as directed and am to-day a well man. I am sure no one ever had a worse case of kidney and liver trouble than I had. Before this I was always against proprietary medicines but not now, oh, no."

Friendship expresses itself in very peculiar ways sometimes; but the true friend is the friend in need.

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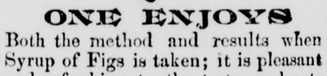

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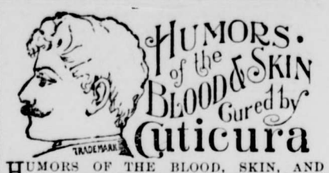

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

C. MULHOLLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19 1890.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

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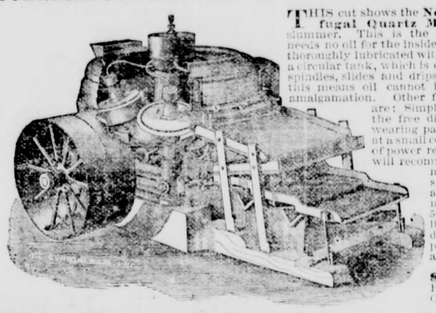

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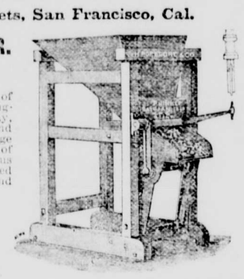

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Value of the Eucalyptus Tree.

The eucalyptus belongs to the myrtle tribe. It is said that there are as many as 150 varieties of the tree. They are native to Australia, but have already been introduced into most of the tropical and temperate countries of the world. Two kinds have been chiefly cultivated, the red gum (resinifera), and the blue gum (globulus), which is the better known. It is famous for its rapid growth, as it often makes an increase in height of from six to nine feet a year. The tree continues growing at this rate until it has reached an enormous size.

The products of this tree are numerous and varied. The wood is said to be valuable for the carpenter's and builder's uses. The gum, or rosin, is employed in the manufacture of "soaps, perfumes, lozenges, court plaster, liniments, syrups, pomades, toilet vinegars, as well as many preparations used for artistic purposes, such as varnishing oils, veneer and tracing paper." There has been for some years established in Paris a store for the sale of eucalyptus perfumery.

But by far the most valuable and important property of this tree is its power of correcting malaria. This quality is, perhaps, due to the aromatic oil which the tree contains, or more probably to the drainage effected by its roots. It has been proved in many countries in which the tree has been planted. In Algeria the cultivation of the tree has rendered many low lying or marshy districts inhabitable, where, in the early years of French occupation, foreigners could not live on account of deadly fevers.—Youth's Companion.

The World's Highest Mountains.

Every once in a while we discover that some mountain peak must give up the undeserved distinction conferred upon it of holding its head higher than all other summits. For a long time Mount Chimborazo was supposed to be the highest mountain in the world until in the progress of the Himalayan surveys Mount Everest was found to overtop it. Four years ago W. W. Graham, who has been higher above the sea than any other mountain climber, asserted that Everest must yield the palm of supremacy to an unnamed peak about seventy miles from it. We long supposed that Mount St. Elias was the loftiest mountain of North America, but we now know that that honor belongs to Mount Wrangel, which is about 500 feet higher than St. Elias. It was also supposed that Mount Kilima-Njaro, 18,700 feet high, was the greatest elevation in Africa, but now comes Count Teleki, the Hungarian traveler, with the assertion that this mountain must play second fiddle to Mount Kenia, about 200 miles north. He is the only man who has yet ascended Kenia.—New York Sun.

The Poison of Tobacco.

It is very unusual to find in a great smoker a healthy appetite for plain food, and medical opinions may be had in any number as to dyspepsia caused by smoking. To whatever degree the habit affects the nervous organization, it appears to be certain that the process which is regarded as soothing is really destructive. Sir Benjamin Brodie must have known what he was writing about when he declared that "the poison of tobacco acts by destroying the function of the brain." In a Russian hospital in 1866 a Dr. Chadnowski took the liberty of examining by means of a pump the digestive powers of six smoking and as many non-smoking soldiers, and he recorded that "in the former the time required for digestion averaged seven hours, while in the case of the non-smokers the mean period of digestion was only six hours." With the present enormous consumption of tobacco the social consequences, apart from those concerning the bodily and mental powers of the consumers, are important.—Pall Mall Gazette.

A Popular Delusion.

The idea that the body "changes" every seven years, or at any other period, is a popular delusion. Read any text book of physiology and you will find that life is really a constant series of changes, which proceed every minute you live. Changes of chemical and physical kind are always going on within the body, and the very fact that you require food daily is a proof of this.—Herald of Health.

Left Alone in the World.

Vagrant—I have no father or mother nor any relations at all to care for me.

Philanthropist—Poor man, are they all dead?

"No; they got rich."—Texas Siftings.

A Great Day.

The Burlington Free Press says it is a great day for garden beds when the rain comes down in sheets. Yes, and it is a great day for hay harvesters when the rain comes down in pitchforks.

Bismarck as a Swordsman.

The chancellor, while a student at Goettingin, by his skill and strength gained the reputation of being a crack swordsman. It is said that he challenged two students the very first day he came to Goettingen, and afterward defeated both, although they had had much experience. A very cunning trick, in escaping an attempt made by a "pedell," a university officer, to break up a fight, is credited to Bismarck. When he was at Jena on a visit, arrangements were made for him to fight a duel at Woellnitz, a small village. The "pedell"—Kahle by name—was very much disliked by the students, as he had often interrupted their fights. He had gotten knowledge thereof, and on the morning fixed for the fight had gone to Woellnitz and hid himself under a large barrel used in a brewery. He had placed the barrel in such a position that he could overlook the dueling place through the bunghole, intending to see all the fight and get the names of all principals.

Kahle's presence was noticed, however, by some peasants, and by Bismarck's suggestion the barrel was suddenly turned around so that the hole stood against the wall. Several students then seated themselves upon the barrel and remained there until all the fights had been finished, when the unlucky "pedell" was released from his prison and was heartily laughed at. It is a fact that Bismarck shortly afterward was ordered to leave the city by the university authorities.—Baltimore Sun.

How Big Bells Are Rung.

The twelve bells of St. Paul's cathedral in London are said to be the grandest ringing peal in the world. It is a matter of pride with the English that they always swing their bells instead of merely swinging the clappers after the fashion prevailing in Russia and other parts of continental Europe. The Briton swings even his largest bells in the good, old fashioned way, and it is quite an undertaking to swing the sixteen ton "Great Paul," which, with its five-ton brother, supplements the noble peal on the grandest Protestant cathedral in the world. On the day Gen. Garfield's body was carried to the grave, the writer stood in the square in front of St. Paul's, and heard these chimes peal in honor of the dead president. Dense crowds filled the neighboring streets, and the adjacent windows and housetops were black with humanity. All London was there to listen to the mournful requiem of the bells. It was a solemn spectacle when, as a stranger in a strange land, one saw those tens of thousands of Englishmen thus doing honor to the noble dead. It was an evidence of international sympathy, affection and brotherhood which one who saw it can never forget.—Boston Herald.

Winning at the Lottery.

Travelers who have found it hard to win at trente-et-quarante will probably try to recoup themselves by backing their fancy in the Italian lottery. An infallible plan for winning has been communicated to me by a learned Florentine, but I forget some of the details. After incantations, which you can get up for yourself in Petrus de Abano, you have a little dinner for two laid on Christmas eve or the eve of St. John. One of the plates must be blackened with smoke on the bottom. You sit down and utter Aves and Pater Nosters till the door flies open and in rushes Saint Pasquale somebody (I forget his highly respectable family name). He is dressed all in red and fetches you two swinging boxes on the ear, for he is angry at being summoned from paradise. As he is doing this you hand him the plate with the smoked bottom, on which he writes a terno of figures with his finger. You plank your bottom dollar on the terno and (if the government pays up) you are a made man. This is only a rough sketch of how to win. I have discovered no other way.—English Monthly.

Taking Up the Thread Again.

There had been a runaway. A pair of horses were down, a carriage smashed to pieces, and the driver and a lady lay groaning on the grass with their hurts. The street car stopped and many got off to render aid. Among those who stood on the rear platform were two ladies, one of whom held up her hands in horror and exclaimed:

"Mercy on me! but what an awful, awful affair! How long did you say you boiled your grape jelly, Mrs. Smith?"—Detroit Free Press.

A Wearing Responsibility.

Bishop (to Pat, returning from work)—You look tired, Pat.

Pat—Oi am, sorr. It's a harrud day I've had, sorr, as foreman o' the gang—tin straight hours.

Bishop—Ah, Pat, we all have to work hard in this world. I often put in eighteen hours a day.

Pat—Yis, your rivirence, but your wurruck is aisy loike, and clane, and ye's hasent any responsibility.—New York Sun.

SELF-CONFIDENCE.

Persistence, the Key to Ultimate Success.

DEADWEIGHTS DO NOT LIKE CHANGES.

Two-Thirds of the People Nothing But Immitators.

If your faith in your power, your confidence in yourself, or your idea or plan are destroyed or weakened by the first sneer or voice of opposition it meets, you are hiding yourself and your light under the bushel. You will remember that a large proportion of the world are mere copyists. They do only what others have done before them and only what they have learned from others. They oppose and sneer at every new idea, and afterward applaud it and use it, when the man or woman who will not allow their light to be hid under the bushel force it into notice and success. In days past the great herd of copyists sneered and ridiculed the idea of steam as motive power on land and sea. So they did with the electric telegraph and the telephone. So it will be with hundreds of new ideas, new inventions and new powers to be developed in the near future.

These ultra conservative deadweights in every business, art or profession, do not like changes. They are wedded to their rut. They don't want to get out of it. To do so makes them homesick. Besides, it hurts their business. They want to jog on in the "good old way"—in the stage coach instead of the railroad, in the "sailing packet" instead of the steamer. They oppose the new as naturally as rats and earwigs oppose the entrance of light to their underground habitations, and for a similar reason. The light annoys them. It drives them off. It ruins their business. They "love darkness better than light." Hence, they want your light "under a bushel."

If you allow them to keep your light under that bushel they will keep you under it also. They will keep you always in the background. If the first Napoleon had not by force of will ridden over the objections of the veteran martinets who opposed his new methods of warfare, he would never have triumphed at Marengo and Austerlitz. If Cyrus W. Field had not persistently kept his mind centered on the project of the ocean cable despite sneer, obstruction and failure after failure, it might not have been laid today. The glow of every new light upon ths world is always the work of one man or a very few men against the many. Three or four men in California, years ago, built the Pacific railroad. They first kindled their light in a dingy Sacramento grocery. They kept it lighted and also kept pushing it to the front, while others were indifferent, or dared not take hold of such an undertaking.

You had no need to bluster or bully your light to the front. It is not the force of physical effort or speech that will carry it there and keep it there. It is the silent force of a persistent determination, bent on one single aim. When you are temporarily overcome and tired out through the opposition of the deadweights and earwigs who love darkness, fall back on yourself and the power behind you. Leave the crowd, leave all not in sympathy with you. Go to your room, seclude yourself. Sleep, and before you sleep, demand, pray, desire more power to cope with opposition. It will surely be given to you. How, we know not, but you will enter on the contest tomorrow with renewed strength, and the silent power you gain in this way will, of itself, work results for you.

In the past thousands of "lights" have, by this dead weight, run in a rut, live in a rut and die in a rut sentiment and crushing out force, been hidden under bushels and died out under bushels. Actors of genuine humor and talent are today playing in third rate theatres or accepting inferior parts in first class ones because they have allowed sneer or opposition or a more or less failure to drag their minds into that permanent discouraged, disheartened attitude which is always saying: "What's the use of trying? Luck's against me—I'm bound to fail, anyway!" On the heels of this comes drink, to "drown care."

So it is with thousands of other actors in all the parts of life. Their own permanent state of mind is the real and only force which keeps their "light under the bushel." They use their own force against themselves. They expend it in talking and complaining to others. They have no knowledge or faith in the fact that a mind decided and determined on a purpose at all times and in all places—a mind that fights off the mood of despondency and discouragement as it would fight off a mad dog—carries and uses the greatest of all powers to keep its light shining and keep it ever in the front.—Prentice Mulford in New York Star

Exclusiveness of "Society."

The number of people who have real merit and talent for society, who are kept out by the exclusiveness of self constituted tyrants of society, must be very large; but if they have tact and learn to wait, they will find their way. The most certain way to please is to show a modest indifference to the smiles of the great. (They call it patronage in England. We have no such ugly word here, nor have be any really "great people" socially.) They should not "push." There is, however, always an ideal exclusiveness, a society which should only admit the cultivated, the wise, and the good. Every hostess should inquire into the general characteristics of her guests, their moral, social and political standing. We use the word political in its largest sense. In spite of all we can do, objectionable men and women do get into the most carefully guarded society; and we have as yet no such inviolable insight that we can rates Dives and Lazarus before their death as they are said to be rated afterward.—Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood.

Tea and Coffee.

Tea and coffee are not foods. If this pair of moderate stimulants were lost from off the face of the earth today and forever they would not take away an ounce of physical prosperity. They do no good—are simply cumberers of the table that add to nothing save expense.—Iowa Democrat.

Summer Literary Poison.

Almost every one starting off for the summer takes some reading matter. It is a book out of the library, or off the bookstand, or bought of the boy hawking books through the cars. I really believe there is more trash read among the inteligent classes in July and August than in all the other ten months of the year. Men and women who at home would not be satisfied with a book that was not really sensible, I find sitting on hotel piazzas or under the trees reading books the index of which would make them blush if they knew that you knew what the book was. "Oh," they say, "you must have intellectual recreation." Yes, there is no need that you take along into a watering place "Hamilton's Metaphysics," or some ponderous discourse on the eternal decrees, or "Faraday's Philosophy." There are many easy books that are good.

You might as well say, "I propose now to give a hale rest to my digestive organs, and instead of eating heavy meat and vegetables I will, for a little while, take lighter food—a little strychnine and a few grains of ratsbane." Literary poison in August is as bad as literary poison in December. Mark that. Do not let the vermin of a corrupt printing press jump and crawl into your Saratoga trunk or White Mountain valise. Are there not good books that are easy to read—books of entertaining travel, books of congenial history, books of pure fun, books of poetry, ringing with merry canto; books of fine engraving, books that will rest the mind as well as purify the heart and elevate the whole life? There will not be an hour between this and the day of your death when you can afford to read a book lacking in moral principle.—T. De Witt Talmage in Ladies' Home Journal.

Prince of the Comoros.

Another sable personage is now visiting Paris in the person of Prince Mardjane, of the Comoro Islands, which lie off the east coast of Africa near Mozambique. He is here in order, it is said, to furnish the government with information concerning his country, but this would seem to be a vague, semi-official explanation of his presence in Paris. Whatever may be the object of the prince's coming he has neglected to provide himself with an interpreter through whom he could make his business known; and when he and his secretary appeared at the ministry of marine not a single official could understand a word which either of the strangers uttered.

After a weary waste of atrocious French on the one hand and of absurd Arabic on the other an interpreter was summoned hastily and some light was at last thrown on the wishes and intention of the distinguished black. Prince Mardjane has had a perilous voyage from his native land, for he was shipwrecked a few days after its shores receded from his view and, having been picked up by an English vessel, he was taken to the Cape.—Paris Letter.

Grew Old While Drowning.

Richard L. Edwards, 19 years old, was drowned while rowing on the Ohio. The body was swept beneath some barges and could not be recovered. Friday a corpse was found floating in the river near Rising Sun, Ind. On the body was a watch and ring both bearing the initials R. L. E. Apparently the body was that of a man at least 50 years of age with snow white hair.

Edwards' brother positively identified the body from the jewelry and clothing. When the young man fell into the river his hair was coal black; that of the corpse was pure white. Fright doubtless made the change while he was struggling for life. There has been great excitement along the river over the mysterious case. It is the first instance on record where a man was prematurely aged while drowning.—Cincinnati Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

Gift to Richmond College.

The family—wife and children—of T. C. Williams have given $25,000 to endow a law professorship in Richmond college. Some months before his death Mr. Williams sent to Treasurer C. H. Ryland his check for $10,000 to aid in endowing the college and at the same time he offered to give $5,000 toward endowing a chair of law, conditioned on the raising of $20,000 more in a given time. The condition was not complied with, and of course Mr. Williams' estate was released from the obligation to pay the $5,000. But now his wife and children step forward and pay the entire $25,000, and thus give to Richmond college the T. C. Williams law professorship.—Richmond Herald.

The Fashionable Fox Terrier.

Every dog has his day, and the fashionable dog of just this present day is unquestionably the fox terrier. Abundant evidence of this fact can be picked up any fine afternoon by a walk through a fashionable New York thoroughfare. The younger set of men about town, almost to a man, own fox terriers. Their sisters and the other fellows' sisters of their acquaintance own them; blushing school girls own them, and, like certain kinds of patent medicine, children cry for them. Indeed, it may be truly said that there are few well to do families who have not at one time or another had one of these sprightly, intelligent and pugnacious little dogs.—New York Tribune.

A thoroughbred Poland China sow, owned in Mount Leonard, Mo., recently gave birth to a hairless, flesh colored monstrosity, with head, ears, teeth and one fore foot resembling a bull pup, and the rest of its body resembling a pig. All who have seen the thing unite in declaring its resemblance to the dog family, though its skin is almost human and its body that of a hog.

A school teacher in Marcellus, Mich., received the following note from an angry parent: "Mey 18.90 when my Boys are Staing away from School I have Work For them; and when They are dare you Teach them, and when They are to home, that is non of your Bisness you hant rening My Shenty not by a good Side, at my home."

WAR REMINISCENCE.

Wonderful Nerve Display by a Commander.

HAND TO HAND CONFLICT ON DECK.

Fearful Sea Fight Between the Albemarle and the Sassacus.

Now came the decisive moment, for by this action, which was in reality a maneuver of our commander, we had acquired a distance from the ram of about 400 yards, and the latter, to evade the Mattabesett, had sheered off a little and lay broadside to us. The Union ships were now on both sides of the ram, with engines stopped. Commander Roe saw the opportunity, which an instant's delay would forfeit, and boldly met the crisis of the engagement. To the engineer he cried, "Crowd waste and oil in the fires and back slowly! Give her all the steam she can carry!" To Acting Master Boutelle he said, "Lay her course for the junction of the casemate and the hull!" Then came four bells, and, with full steam and open throttle, the ship sprang forward like a living thing. It was a moment of intense strain and anxiety. The guns ceased firing, the smoke lifted from the ram, and we saw that every effort was being made to evade the shock. Straight as an arrow we shot forward to the designated spot. Then came the order, "All hands lie down!" and, with a crash that shook the ship like an earthquake, we struck full and square on the iron hull.

Our ship quivered for an instant, but held fast, and the swift plash of the paddles showed that the engines were uninjured. My own station was in the bow, on the main deck, on a line with the enemy's guns. Through the starboard shutter, which had been partly jarred off by the concussion, I saw the port of the ram not ten feet away. It opened, and like a flash of lightning I saw the grim muzzle of a cannon, the straining gun's crew naked to the waist and blackened with powder; then a blaze, a roar and a rush of the shell as it crashed through, whirling me round and dashing me to the deck.

Both ships were under headway, and, as the ram advanced, our shattered bows clinging to the iron casement were twisted round and a solid shot from a Brooke gun almost touching our side crashed through, followed immediately by a cloud of steam and boiling water that filled the forward decks as our overcharged boilers, pierced by the shot, emptied their contents with a shrill scream that drowned for an instant the roar of the guns. The shouts of command and the cries of the scalded, wounded and blinded men mingled with the rattle of small arms that told of a hand to hand conflict above. The ship surged heavily to port as the great weight of water in the boiler was expended, and over the cry, "The ship is sinking!" came the shout, "All hands repel boarders on starboard bow!"

The horrid tumult, always characteristic of battle, was intensified by the cries of agony from the scalded and frantic men. Wounds may rend, and blood may flow, and grim heroism keep the teeth set firm in silence; but to be boiled alive—to have the flesh drop from the face and hands, to strip off in sodden mass from the body as the clothing is torn away in savage eagerness for relief, will bring screams from the stoutest lips. In the midst of all this, when every man had left the engine room, our chief engineer, Mr. Hobby, although badly scalded, stood with heroism at his post; nor did he leave it till after the action, when he was brought up, blinded and helpless, to the deck. I had often before been in battle; had stepped over the decks of a steamer in the Merrimac fight when a shell had exploded covering the deck with fragments of human bodies, literally tearing to pieces the men on the small vessel as she lay alongside the Minnesota, but never before had I experienced such a sickening sensation of horror as on this occasion, when the bow of the Sassacus lay for thirteen minutes on the roof of the Albemarle. An officer of the Wyalusing says that when the dense smoke and steam enveloped us they thought we had sunk, till the flash of our guns burst through the clouds, followed by flash after flash in quick succession, as our men recovered from the shock of the explosion.

In Commander Febiger's report the time of our contact was said to be "some few minutes." To us, at least, there seemed time enough for the other ships to close in on the ram and sink her or sink beside her, and it was thirteen minutes as timed by an officer, who told me, but the other ships were silent, and with stopped engines looked on as the clouds closed over us in the grim and final struggle.—E. Holden, M. D., late U. S. N., in The Century.

Plague of Rats in China.

A plague of rats is reported in a recent number of The Pekin Gazette, which recalls the German legend of the rats of Hamelin. Certain postal routes have had to be changed in Outer Mongolia on account of the honeycombing of the whole country by myriads of rats, who have burrowed and eaten up the pasturage so extensively that the supply of food for camels and horses is greatly diminished, and the burrows are dangerous to all mounted travelers and couriers. The prize offered by the Australian government for a riddance of the rabbits which infest that country may afford a suggestion to the authorities in China to offer inducements which M. Pasteur or some unknown Whittington may find advantageous enough to undertake the task of ridding the country of these vermin. China and the Chinese have been afflicted enough of late, what with earthquakes, floods, restricted immigration, etc.—Demorest's Monthly.

To Have a Big Globe.

Students of the earth's surface will be anxious to see the huge globe that is to be exhibited next year in the Champs de Mars, Paris. It will rotate properly on an axis, and will be accurately constructed on a scale of one-millionth. Even at that it will be a tremendous thing and give considerable of an idea of the appearance of the world we live in.

Where Flies Call the Guests.

"The queerest hotel in the world is in Guatemala city, Central America," said an English tourist. "While there I stopped a day at the biggest hostelry, and met with more surprises than I have previously encountered in my trip around the world. The house is built only one story high on account of the earthquakes. It is constructed in the form of a hollow square, and the interior court is made beautiful with trees and flowers. The exterior presents the appearance of a prison. After pounding a high knocker on the outer door you are ushered into a scene of verdant beauty. The hotel was formerly the private residence of one of the richest families of Central America, but the owner was banished by President Barrios for an alleged conspiracy against the government.

"Around the interior were balconies overlooking a garden filled with orange and peach trees, palms and beautiful flowers. The fare was good, and we had our choice of pancakes with honey, fish, poultry, fruits and coffee and chocolate. You can't eat there if you are in a hurry though. Only one thing is served at a time, and you can't get a cup of coffee till everything else has been served. The hotel furnishes candles, but matches are extra. Then there is a system of calling the guests which entitles the hotel to the name of the queerest one on earth. You are called by flies. The flies down there are nearly as large as an English sparrow and they sting like a hornet, though the bite is not poisonous. They never kill them, but brush them away. The halls of the hotel are filled with these pests in the morning.

"Over each door is a transom. Now if you leave a call for 7 o'clock your transom is opened and the flies go in. Do they wake you? I should say so. The sensation is like that of being sandbagged. In five minutes from the time your transom is opened you are down stairs looking for the proprietor. It doesn't do any good to kick, though, for that system has been the custom for years."—Chicago Tribune.

An Odd Signal Man.

The baboon is a well known character in the Cape Colony, but more particularly in the neighborhood of Port Elizabeth. The history attaching to him is a curious and probably unique one. The signal man, his owner, was, through no fault of his own, run over by a passing train, and had to have both legs amputated, which would naturally incapacitate him from work, but the idea struck him to secure a baboon and train him to do his work. This he has successfully accomplished, and for many years the one in question has regularly looked after the levers and done the hard work of his afflicted master. The animal is possessed of extraordinary intelligence and has never made a mistake.

Of course the human servant works the telegraphs, and the baboon the levers according to instruction; and taking into consideration the fact that at the station in question, Uitenhage Junction, and about twenty miles from Port Elizabeth, there is a large volume of traffic, the sagacity of the creature is really wonderful. At first passengers raised a strong protest against the employment of the animal, on the score of risk of accident, but the baboon has never yet failed during his many years of work, and on more than one occasion has acted in a manner that is simply astounding to those who never had personal experience of the intelligence of these brutes. One of his most noteworthy performances was the correct switching of an unannounced special train on its correct line in the absence of the signal man. The latter lives about a mile up the line, and the baboon pushes him out and home morning and night, and is the sole companion of his legless master.—Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News.

Colors in Garnets.

Garnets are not always shaded in red. They appear in brown, black, green and yellow. Colorless and white specimens have also been found. There is a coarse variety known as common garnet found in sufficient quantities to be used as a flux in the smelting of iron. It is the noble garnets or the precious garnets, sometimes called almandine, that are of great value. They are generally of a crimson red color, sometimes of so deep a tint that jewelers hollow it out beneath or place a plate of silver at the back of it. The cinnamon stone is said to be a garnet. There is a variety found in Siberia which is called the Grossularia, from its resemblance to a green gooseberry in form, size and color. Powdered garnets are often used for polishing and cutting other stones. The powder is known among lapidaries as red emery.—Keystone.

Ghastly Cleverness.

Pinetti, the famous conjurer, was commanded by the Empress Catherine II of Russia to give her a specimen of his cleverness. On presenting herself at his lodgings, in response to his invitation, her majesty was conducted into a room that was entirely draped in black and lighted up with tapers. A sort of wooden gallows was erected in one corner of the room, on which, to her horror, the empress saw hanging the body of Pinetti. After a while the conjurer flung off one of his legs, then the other, in like manner his arms, then his head, and last of all the trunk dropped to the ground, and uniting with the limbs presented the figure of the performer restored to life and vigor. Catherine made him a handsome present, but sent him an intimation to leave the country.—Exchange.

A LESSON TO A LIAR.

How a Man Was Effectually Squelched.

TEN YEARS LOOKING FOR REVENGE.

A Story Teller's Life Spared Only on Condition.

"I know," the northern member would occasionally say, "that people would be slow to believe some of the things I have been telling about my experiences in the war, but they are all true to the letter."

"I don't doubt for a moment," said the western man, who wasn't in the war. "And now just let me tell you a little maritime story—true beyond a doubt and not in the least fishy, though I will confess it is so old that it has burrs on it. A crowd of men were sitting in a saloon one night and a man got up and commenced to relate an experience of his own. It ran like this: 'I was on a ship ten years ago which was wrecked in mid ocean. Many of the passengers did not succeed in getting into the life boats and some of us had to jump into the water. I sank twice and then managed to catch hold of a piece of timber just big enough to support me. Recovering my breath I congratulated myself on having support enough to possibly keep me afloat until I could be picked up by some passing vessel. Suddenly I felt one end of my timber go down, and turning my head, discovered that another man had grabbed hold of my lumber. In a moment or two we were about to sink. I urged him to be careful, but he would not heed me. We drifted along for some minutes, when I made up my mind that one or the other of us would have to go down, for with such pressure it was only a matter of time when we would both lose our piece of timber. I finally edged my way up to the man and choking him, made him release his grip. He fell off, and I suppose drowned, for I paddled away and saw him no more. It was a cruel thing to do, but self preservation being the first law of nature, I looked out for No. 1. You may not believe this, but, gentlemen, it is the truth.'

"Then," the western congressman went on to relate, "a big man, with bushy beard and fierce looking eyebrows, arose from a corner and said: 'Alas for you, it was true. I was the man you pushed that awful day from the piece of timber. Ha! ha! you thought you had drowned me, but I live to face the man who treated me so. Kind fortune, when I arose from beneath the angry waves, sent along another piece of timber, and, though bruised by you, I had strength enough left to cling like an oyster to my timber, and in a few hours I was rescued by a passing ship. For nearly ten long years I have been hunting you, sir, and you shall die. I will give you five minutes to prepare for death—more than you would give me in mid ocean.'

"The crowd seemed disposed to interfere, but the big man with bushy beard drew two pistols, and called out: 'Stand back, everybody!' and with the death dealing weapons he covered the party who had narrated the ocean experience. The latter pleaded for mercy, and eventually the big man with the bushy beard said: 'I will spare your life only on one condition.'

"'Name it!' gasped the frightened man.

"'That you will confess to this crowd that no such thing as you have related ever occurred, and that you have simply been telling a whopping lie, thinking that these people would believe you.'

"As quick as a flash the man admitted that he had simply been romancing. He was forgiven, but not until after he had treated the house."—Detroit Tribune.

A Dangerous Subject.

Editor-in-Chief (to subordinate)—As John L. is about to die, you may write a scathing article, reviewing his life and congratulating the country on his expected demise.

Subordinate—The morning dispatches announce that Sullivan's chances for recovery are excellent.

Editor-in-Chief—In that case you may write an editorial suggesting that Kilrain may yet meet his match.—Omaha World.

Of Two Evils.

Dealer—I say, Jake, it's beginning to rain and there goes old Neverpay across the street with the new hat he got here last week. Take him out an umbrella or he'll have it ruined before he gets home.

Clerk—Why, sir, he'll keep the umbrella.

Dealer—No matter—hurry up—I'd rather lose the umbrella than trust him for another hat.—Detroit Free Press.

Run Short.

Baker (to foreman)—Are the pies in yet, Fritz?

Foreman—No, sir: I'm waiting for the boy. He's gone around to the Rubber Belting and Packing company for a few more bottoms.—Life.

Too Much for the Onions.

Waiter (to customer)—Fin' do steak an' onions all right, sah?

Customer (dubiously)—Well-er—I think the steak takes away somewhat the flavor of the onions.—Texas Siftings

One Way.

Boy—Say, mister, father wants to know what's the cheapest way of gettin' teeth inserted.

Village Dentist—Well, I reckon the cheapest way that I know of is to come and steal my apples when my bulldog's around.—Exchange.

None of His Business.

"John," said his wife, "go out and stop those boys from torturing that cat. The cries of the poor thing almost drive me crazy."

"Just shut the window, she said, without looking up from his paper. "It isn't our cat."—New York Evening Sun.

Economy.

First Dame—What shall we do today? Let's go to the matinee?

Second Dame—Can't; we haven't any money. It takes money to go to the theatre.

First Dame—So it does. I did not think of that. Well, let's go shopping.—Philadelphia Record.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19..... 1890

County Official Paper.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

YOUNG WOMEN AS TICKET AGENTS IN BROOKLYN.

Won't Sit in the Front Row—For Rosebuds of Marriage—Pretty Souvenirs. What Miss Potter Has Done—Will Women Combine?—Wedding Gowns.

The recent appointment of two women as ticket agents at the Boerum place station of the Kings County Elevated railway has led others to apply for places. They are told there are no vacancies at present, but their names often are taken and reserved for future reference. In the absence of General Manager William T. Goundie a representative of the company said recently that positively none of the men would be turned away to make room for women.

"But," it was asked, "is it to be the rule hereafter that women will be appointed to fill vacancies as they may occur?"

"There is no reason why women should not be appointed," was the reply. "We believe they will prove honest and capable."

The official, however, would not commit himself as to whether or not this was to be the future policy of the company. There are drawbacks to the employment of women. A ticket agent on the elevated roads, as everybody knows, has often to deal with some pretty ugly customers. The two women who are now acting as ticket agents are not deterred by this consideration.

Of the two female ticket agents, one goes on duty at 5 a. m. and stays until 3 p. m.—ten hours. She is relieved then by the other, who remains until 1 o'clock the next morning—ten hours. They will be expected to work seven days in the week, the same as the men. He said they understand this, and had offered no objection. It is said the road had economy in view when it introduced the innovation. The men are paid $12 per week, whereas the women receive $9. A saving of $3 a week out of each of the eighty-eight ticket agents on the road would mean $264 a week for the owners.—New York Sun.

Won't Sit in the Front Row.

The custodian of the large hall in Cooper Union undertook to perform a gallant act on the occasion of the Municipal league mass meeting, and he is now wiser in the ways of the fair sex than he was. Before the clamoring crowd in front of the building was admitted to the hall he told his assistants and the policemen on guard that he wanted the front row of seats reserved for ladies. He was very particular on that point and admonished the police over and over again not to let any men occupy those front seats unless they escorted ladies. The wielders of the persuasive night sticks said all right. Then the doors were opened and the rush came. Of course, every man and boy scurried down in front and swarmed over the front row of seats. Several seated themselves in that forbidden quarter, but they were unceremoniously expelled.

It cost the police and the custodian and the custodian's assistants a great deal of trouble to keep that front row vacant, but they succeeded. Several ladies entered the hall and were politely invited to "step right down in front." They were shown to the front row, but after glancing at the empty seats they turned back and found other places not so far forward. Not one woman could be induced to sit down in that front row. The gallant custodian was sorely puzzled, and finally he mustered sufficient courage to ask one lady who declined to accept his invitation to sit in the front row why she objected. "I don't want to sit there," she exclaimed impatiently, "because there is no place to put my feet."—New York Times.

For Rosebuds of Marriage.

Let me venture a few little points to those of my girls who since the summer have worn a bright ring on their third finger:

My dear, don't let the man to whom you are engaged to be married pay any of the expenses of your living or trousseau until you are his wife. A calico dress and contentment are much more to be desired than a fine silk one garnitured with scandal.

Don't complain to the man to whom you are engaged of the different members of your own family; it is not a good preface to matrimonial bliss.

Don't write silly letters to him, even if he is fond of affection given in that way. Let it be by word of mouth rather than with pen and ink.

Don't expect him to love you as no man has ever loved before. The methods of loving are very much the same all the world over. Be satisfied if you have got a good, honest love.

Don't believe that he is a combination in beauty of all the ancient gods, of all the gallant knights and of all the great statesmen, but conclude that he is a gentleman, and that should be your ideal.

Don't believe that he is thinking of you every hour of his life. He is not; be satisfied if he is working away, with every now and then giving a thought to the girl for whom he is making a home over which he expects her to preside as a loving, thoughtful wife.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Pretty Souvenirs.

A lady who has just returned from the seashore showed me some souvenirs of her vacation. Among them were several jewel receptacles made out of the shells of the sea urchin. Three of these shells, about four inches across and of a delicate lavender, were lined with pale pink silk and fastened to triangular pieces of heavy cardboard with beveled edges, thus making a dainty addition to a bureau or toilet table. To prepare these the opening was made larger by carefully cutting or breaking away the shell; then a small piece of cardboard was placed in the bottom of each, and the shells were fastened by a few stitches to the triangular piece. Some delicate cotton was sprinkled with sachet powder and placed inside. A circular piece of silk was cut large enough so that when gathered over a cord one-half inch from the edge and drawn up to fit the opening it would nicely line the shell, allowing the ruffled edge to lie on the outside of the opening. These may be arranged singly and in groups, but the triangular arrangement was especially pretty.—Housewife.

What Miss Potter Has Done.

Miss Beatrice Potter is at present one of the most famous and talked of women in England. She is a superbly beautiful woman, is of aristocratic connections and owns a large fortune in her own right. For several years past she has been a devoted pupil and disciple of Herbert Spencer. Having read and heard all manner of grewsome stories of the horrors endured by women in sweaters' shops, she dressed herself in the odious rags worn by that class, went down into the City, found work, and for two months lived and labored side by side with those miserable white slaves of the needle.

Few knew her secret, and so cleverly were her plans carried out that neither employers nor employes ever suspected her identity. When she had thoroughly informed herself on all minutiæ relating to the criminal tyranny exercised by the sweaters, and on the hideous lives led by their female victims, she threw off her disguise, returned to the West End, gave exhaustive newspaper interviews and appealed for legislative interference. So strong and unanswerable were her arguments, seconded by her own experiences, that parliament discussed ways and means for righting this great wrong.—New York Telegram.

Will Women Combine?

Will women combine is a question that some of the foremost women in the United States are considering with reference to representation in a federation at the World's fair. The strongest female organization in the world is said to be the Women's Christian Temperance union, which has auxiliaries all over the country and a membership of 200,000. The King's Daughters, including all the circles and subcircles, number 135,000. There are 100,000 women in the Ladies' Relief corps, the Suffragists are about 75,000 strong, the Kindergarten association 50,000, and the working girls' societies in New York alone have an army of 130,000. Here is a league of more than half a million women banded together for mutual and general good, to which, under wise legislation, there should be nothing but success, advancement and prosperity. And yet the question has been raised in Europe and America, Will women combine?—Exchange.

Wedding Gowns.

Pretty Parisian wedding gowns for the season are artistic and beautiful in the extreme. The richest are composed of the new brocaded satins, on whose lustrous surface branches of orange blossoms, white lilacs, snow drops, or the popular fleur-de-lis are strewn. Silver embroidery or brocade is seen on several Worth dresses. When a plain fabric is desired peau de soie, bengaline, soft, thick, repped silk or white satin sewn thickly with pearls, a la Dorothy Tennant, may be chosen. For trimmings there are ruches of white ostrich tips or of lace, thick, close frills of white mousseline de soie, or handsome silver and pearl passementeries. Often the long polonaise is of brocade, and the underskirt of embroidered lace or muslin. Or a plain skirt with bodice waist has a long train of rich brocade.—New York Ledger.

An Exile's Wife.

Mrs. O'Brien, wife of the Irish exile, is a Russian lady of social distinction, and is described by those who have met her as highly intelligent and accomplished. In personal appearance she is of a dark type of beauty, petite and fascinating. She is a zealous adherent of her husband's cause, and has translated into Russian and French the works of John Morley, the Liberal leader, for the widespread dissemination of his views. Being Russian born, it is to be presumed that the present complication in her husband's affairs is in no way disheartening to her—political hot water seeming to be the condition upon which the czar's subjects thrive, or at least in which they frequently find themselves.—New York Times.

Some Complexion Tints.

The cold winds of autumn make the following advice very seasonable: Rose water and brandy is recommended for roughness caused by walking or driving in the wind. Another skin tonic is alcohol and water. The white of an egg beaten well, five grams of alum in five grams of sweet almond oil, is said to be a sure remedy for wrinkles. One teaspoonful of carbolic acid in a pint of rose water is an excellent remedy for pimples. Strong tea will darken the eyelashes, we are told, while sage tea makes the hair dark, and cream made by a pint of glycerine and six ounces of lime water will, when rubbed thoroughly into the hair, make it glossy and keep the scalp clean.—New York Journal.

Springfield's Nurses.

Springfield, Mass., is to have a directory of nurses. The board of registration will consist of two from the trustees and two from the medical staff of the hospital, who will pass upon each applicant. The manager will know the location of every nurse; those unemployed can be reached at short notice, and both the sick and the nurse will be benefited through the convenience of the directory. Mrs. C. A. Nichols is one of the hospital trustees on the board of registration.—Boston Woman's Journal.

The Influence of Reading.

Seventeen years ago Miss Ticknor, of Boston, having been often appealed to to direct the reading of young girls, founded a society to encourage home study. This society, including at first half a dozen names, now has a membership of 524 active students, whose intellectual work is planned and simplified by the Boston office. One of the very best results of the disinterested labors of Miss Ticknor and her fellow workers is found today on a North Carolina farm. The farmer, a lady who is taking three courses of study under the direction of the society, has started on her own place a school, where, at a nominal cost, she offers instruction to that large class of her compatriots "on the border land of good or bad citizenship," who otherwise would have no instruction at all. This school is full, and the gain of the pupils in intelligence and character already visible.—Harper's Bazar.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

PROBATE NOTICE

In the matter of the estate of E. Mallory, deceased.

Notice for publication of time appointed for proving will, etc.

Notice is hereby given that Friday, the 28th day of November A. D. 1890, at five o'clock p. m. of said day, at the Court-Room of said Court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo, State of California, has been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said E. Mallory, deceased and for hearing the application of N. C. Young and J. B. Chamberlain for the issuance to them of letters testamentary thereon.

P. H. MACK, Clerk.

Dated November 6th, 1890.

Notice to Stockmen

HAVING RENTED OUR LAND IN THE Georges Creek District all parties but the renters are hereby warned to keep their cattle and horses from trespassing on said land. Disregard of this notice will be followed by actions at law. M. C. STEVENS. A. C. STEVENS.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

Notice is hereby given that I have received from the Auditor of the County of Inyo, State of California, the Assessment Roll for the year A. D. 1890, and that the taxes therein are now due and payable in gold and silver coin of the United States, at my office in the Town of Independence, that the taxes will become delinquent on the last Monday in December, 1890, at 6 o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto five per cent. will be added to amount thereof.

J. R. ELDRED, Tax Collector.

Dated Oct. 31, 1890.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of ditch, near Independence, Inyo county.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 29th day of Nov. 1890, an assessment (No. 6) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, Independence, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 10th day of Jan., 1891, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Saturday, the 7th day of Feb., 1891 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS

☞The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon sept-12 td

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets.

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor. feb12tf

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

☞First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines, Liquors, & Cigaas.

A NEW DEAL!

LONE PINE

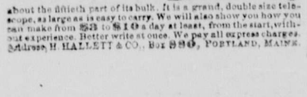
Livery. Feed & Sale Stable.

A. C. HARVEY, Prop'r.

OPPOSITE STEWART HOUSE.

Transient Stock Carefully Tended.

One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. FREE Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to



about the fifteen part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $5 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

EDWARD CHENOT

Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDIS

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.

PROVISIONS

Tobacco, Cigars,

WINES AND LIQUORS

FLOUR & GRAI

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

☞Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and pric before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.

Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884. n476tf

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

HENRY M. STANLEY

IN DARKEST AFRICA

The complete story of Stanley's recent thrilling adventures and the disclosure of his important discoveries will appear for the first time in the work written by himself, entitled "In Darkest Africa." Do not be deceived by any of the so-called "Stanley books" now being offered as "genuine" and "authentic." To no one of these has Stanley contributed a line.

There is no question about this statement being correct in every particular. We guarantee it, and will give particulars on application.

CAUTION In order not to be misled, see that the book bears the imprint of CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS. And that the canvassing agent carries a certificate of agency from us.

A. L. BANCROFT & CO.
132 POST STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
General Agents for the Pacific Coast.

Mrs. W. L. Hunter, Agent
Independence, Cal

LONE PINE

Blacksmith Shop.

R. C. Spear, Prop'r

—ALL WORK ON—

MINING TOOLS,
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& FREIGHTING OUTFITS

—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—

HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING

☞All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

VEGETABLES!

ONIONS, CABBAGE,
POTATOES, PEPPERS,
TOMATOES, CUCUMBERS,
SWEET CORN, BEETS,
SWEET POTATOES, SQUASH
ETC., ETC., ETC.

TABLE GRAPES.

All orders promptly attended to and delivered on board the cars.

PASTURE.

Over 200 acres of winter posture comprising meadow and stubble, with plenty of outside range. Address,

Mrs. M. McCall,
LONE PINE, CAL.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,

(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)

MERCHANT,

INDEPENDENCE

Inyo Co. Cal.

Wholesale & Retail

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise

MY STOCK

CONSISTING OF

Almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE

BANKER

Independence, Cal.

SELL EXCHANGE

—ON—

SAN FRANCISCO

Draw Direct

—ON—

NEW YORK,
LONDON, England.
BERLIN, FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, } GERMANY.

I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS,

—OF—

GENERAL BANKING & EXCHANGE BUSINESS.

Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am der Main, Deutsche Vollmachten geter Agt. Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.

AGENT FOR

WELLS FARGO & CO'S. EXPRESS

MUTUAL Life Insurance Co OF NEW YORK

CAPITAL - - - - $5,000,000

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY

Capital - - - - - $21,000,000

NATHAN RHINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—

The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.

All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
☞Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty..☜
BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
☞NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.☜
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,
Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence opposite Andrew Clark's.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	February 1st
"	March 1st
"	March 29th
"	May 3rd
"	May 31st
"	June 28th
"	July 26th
"	August 30th
"	September 27th
"	October 25th
"	November 22nd
"	December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

☞Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.

☞All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—

LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.
DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.
sept 11-tf

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
nov 30-tf A. J. DAVIS, Independence,

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, New York

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.
Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see W. F. MATLACK.

PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE
BEER ICE COLD.
The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kind of Liquors and Cigars.
The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in see what comfort you can have this hot weather.
PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

CROCKERS' HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
☞Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
sep1-tf CROCKER BROS., Props.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

S. H. BIGLAND,
—DEALER IN—
Owens Valley Lands
39 SUTTER STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
1-26

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19 1890

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 109¼
Lead, 5.00
Copper, 16.85
Tin, 20.95
Sugar, .06⅛
Coffee, 17@ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 10 @ 13.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday as follows:—At the Fort at 10 a. m., at Independence, 11 a. m., at Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m., and at Lone Pine, 7 p. m.

On Sunday. Dec. 28, Rev. E. W. Van Deventer, Superintendent of Nevada Mission, will preach at Lone Pine in the morning at 11 and at Independence in the evening at 7. Order of service as follows: Lone Pine 10 a. m., Lovefeast lead by Pastor; 11 a. m., sermon by Superintendent after which he will administer the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper.

Independence, prayer and praise service, 6 p. m. 7 p. m., sermon by Superintandent followed by the communion service. On Tuesday evening at 7 the Doctor will deliver his popular lecture, "Men For Today."

Collection during the services for Presiding Elder and Bishop fund.

COURT NOTES.

John A. Hannah, Superior Judge.

TUESDAY, December 16th.

Steward vs. Robinson—Election contest Votes of Independence precinct re-counted and James B. Steward declared elected Supervisor in Third District.

BORN.

CONKLIN—At Independence, Dec. 18, to Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Conklin, a son.

Tim Madden came up from Cerro Gordo last week.

Dave Holland is in town learning the ropes of the Sheriff's office.

If you don't think Norm is happy just look at him four blocks off—it's a boy.

County Clerk Mack started for San Francisco yesterday and will return home next Wednesday.

John N Yandell has been in the County Clerk's office for some days past learning the routine of office business.

There are a great many cattle ranging in Salt Wells Valley and Big Dixie. Weeds are starting to grow and stock look very well.

Walter Ober was to have run a race with a man named Withington at Bakersfield last Sunday, The result has not yet been learned.

O. I. Mairs and Harry Jiggins went to Los Angeles last week from Bakersfield, the former to meet his sister, and the latter, his mother.

The tragic death of Mrs. Symmes and her son is deeply felt throughout the County. Mr. Symmes with his two remaining children, has gone on to Pasadena.

Wm. Rowam passed through town to-day with a band of horses for the Los Angeles market. There are forty head in all, most of them being half-breed Normans.

A number of witnesses and others connected with the Elliott trial at Bakersfield, including the attorneys, Messrs. Laird, Kittrell, Hayden and Blair, are at the New Southern.

The county road north of the school house at Georges Creek is in a villainous condition. A suit for damages against the county will be the probable result if it is not attended to immediately.

Israel Rutgers arrived last Tuesday at Lone Pine from Kern County, where he has resided for three years past He came up on business connected with the Land Office and will remain in the valley a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Conklin and Miss M. Conklin passed through Mojave last Sunday en route for San Bernardino. Governor Waterman was on the same train. The parties were going to attend the ceremonies of laying the corner stone of a public building at that place.

Bar silver is again on the rise. On Tuesday quotations opened at 1.05 and closed at 1.09¾. On that day Mr. Sanders introduced a bill in the Senate to amend the silver coinage law so as to authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to purchase all the silver offered at a price not exceeding $1 for 371.25 grains of pure silver, and to issue Treasury notes in payment therefor.

Last Saturday William Parkinson met with a serious accident. He was coming down the hill from Cerro Gordo with a load of ore. When going down a steep pitch between high, narrow walls, known as the "Devil's Gate," his brake gave way, letting the wagon on the team. Four animals were killed one or two more injured. Mr. Parkinson fortunately escaped injury.

T. B. Scovil's residence at Georges Creek was entirely destroyed by fire last Monday night. During the absence of their parents the children, in some way, set fire to the building. Mrs. Scovil returned in time to rescue the children, but all of their household goods were destroyed and the charity of their neighbors is required to prevent them from suffering. Mrs. J. V. Skinner went to Lone Pine on Tuesday and secured bedding and clothing. The little children were left naked and houseless, and it is incumbent upon the people to afford them relief.

In the contested Supervisor case last Tuesday Mr. Robinson failed to appear. The ballotts were opened and on a recount Mr. Steward was declared elected and a certificate ordered to be issued. His majority was forty-three. In all three precincts the number of ballots upon which no name appeared for Supervisor was twelve. It has been claimed that the fact of Mr. Robinson's name not being printed on the Democratic ballots caused his defeat but the returns prove that if he had received all the blank ballots Mr. Steward would still have been elected by a majority of thirty-one.

Sitting Bull Killed.

ST. PAUL, Dec 15,—The report received here late this afternoon that Sitting Bull had been killed is apparently confirmed by advices received by General Miles in this city. He received two dispatches to-day, the first from Pierre, South Dakota, stating that Sitting Bull and his son had been killed, but giving no further particulars. The other dispatch was from Standing Rock Agency, South Dakota, and stated that Indian Police started out to-day to arrest Sitting Bull, having understood that he proposed starting for the Bad Lands at once. The police were followed by a company of cavalry under Captain Tochet and infantry under Colonel Drum.

When the police reached Sitting Bull's Camp, on Grand River, about forty miles from the agency, they found that arrangements were being made for his departure. The cavalry had not yet reached the camp when the police arrested Bull and started back with him. His followers quickly rallied to the rescue and tried to retake him. In the melee the wily old Chief is said to have been killed, and also five of the Indian police. One of the police rode back to the cavalry and infantry, telling them to hurry up to the support of the police, and then hurried on to the agency with news of the battle.

Nothing later than this has been received, but the death of Sitting Bull and at least five of those who captured him seems undoubtedly true.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15.—Indian Commissioner Morgan this evening received from Indian Agent McLaughlin the following, dated Fort Yates, North Dakota: The Indian police arrested Sitting Bull at his camp forty miles northwest of the agency, at daylight. His followers attempted to rescue him, when fighting commenced. Four of the police were killed and three wounded. Eight Indians were killed including Sitting Bull and his son (Crow Foot) and several others were wounded. The police were surrounded for some time, but maintained their ground until relieved by the United States troops, who now have possession of Sitting Bull's camp, with all the women, children and property of Sitting Bull's followers.

Probably 100 men deserted their camp and fled west of Grand river. The police behaved nobly and great credit is due them. Particulars by mail.

CHICAGO, Dec. 15.—At 9 o'clock to-night Assistant Adjutant General Corbin of General Miles' staff received an official dispatch from St. Paul saying that Sitting Bull and five of Sitting Bull's men and seven of the Indian police had been killed in a fight to-day following an attempt by the police to arrest Sitting Bull.—*Virginia Enterprise.*

The Elliott Case.

P. H. Mack and I. H. Mulholland were excused by the Defense in the Elliott case at Bakersfield last Saturday evening and arrived home last Tuesday. Up till Saturday afternoon, nine jurors had been obtained and sworn to try the case out of ninety summoned to appear. The third venire of forty was summoned to attend at 10 a. m. of Tuesday. As the Grand Jury of Kern County was also to meet that same day a considerable delay in the proceedings was expected. It is not at all likely that the case will be concluded before Christmas. There has been considerable change in sentiment at Bakersfield as concerns Elliott and a conviction may be reasonably be expected. Mr. Laird is making every effort to secure a verdict. He is canvassing the jury thoroughly and hopes to secure good and honorable men to try the case. It is a difficult matter to say just what the cost to the county will be, but $12,000 will not be far from the mark. Just how this large sum will be appropriated is an arduous subject for the Supervisors to determine. If there should not be sufficient fund at the close of the present fiscal year somebody will be likely to "get left." Elliott is at liberty and apparently under no surveillance by the authorities. The Sheriff is said to be impressed with Elliott's innocence and affords him every indulgence in his power

Meteorological Summary.

Following is the report of the Signal Service Station at Keeler for the month of November, 1890.

Mean barometer	30.126
Highest barometer	30.381
Lowest barometer	29.466
Mean temperature	51.2
Highest temperature, 4th	77.
Lowest temperature, 8th	33.
Greatest daily range temp'ture, 4th,	31.
Least daily range temperature, 6th,	9.
Prevailing direction of wind, E.	
Total movement of wind, 4030 miles.	
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date, 68 miles on 7th.	
Total precipitation, 0.12 inches.	
Number of days on which .01 inch or more of precipitation fell, 2.	
Number of cloudless days	21
Partly cloudy days	8
Cloudy days	1
Dates of frosts, 8th, light.	

W. C. WILKINSON,
Sergt., Signal Corps, Observer.

Stripped, Robbed and Mutilated.

TOMBSTONE, ARZ., Dec. 15.—The bodies of Bridger and Robinson, who were killed by Apaches, were brought in to night. Both bodies had been stripped, robbed and mutilated. The Coroner's jury met but adjourned without rendering a verdict. Cattlemen and prospectors feel unsafe—as the Indians are believed to be still in the vicinity of the killing—and are coming in for protection. No action has been taken by the military.—*Enterprise.*

Henry Levy has the timber on hand, and work will be commenced on a new livery stable to be run in connection with the Independence hotel. There will be stalls for thirty horses and sheds for loose stock and buggies. A specialty will be made of caring for transient stock.

There was lately landed in San Francisco a freak worth mentioning in the shape of a coal black mare from Australia that is utterly and absolutely without a single hair, having not so much as mane or tail. In all other respects she is a model of the equine race.

At the recent meeting of the American Street Railway association the belief was expressed that it was the last convention at which horse traction would ever receive serious consideration, as electricity in one form or another was bound to replace the horses.

For a considerable time Mr. Isbell, of Rivera, Cal., has been troubled by bees, which took possession of the upper part of his house. A few days ago he had them cleared out, and gathered 6,000 pounds of choice honey.

An Austrian has invented an instrument resembling a piano in appearance which contains six violins, two violas and two violoncellos, and is manipulated by a keyboard.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ORDINANCE No. 31.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE County of Inyo, State of California, do ordain as follows:

SECTION 1. The regular meetings of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California, must and shall be held at the Town of Independence, in the County and State aforesaid, being the County Seat of said Board on the first Monday of January, April, July and October of each year, and must continue from time to time until all the business before the said Board is disposed of. Such other meetings must be held as are otherwise provided by law.

SECTION 2. This ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after fifteen (15) days from its passage, and Ordinances No. 2 and 21 of said Board of Supervisors together with all ordinances or parts of ordinances in conflict herewith, and each and all of them are hereby repealed.

SECTION 3. This ordinance shall be published in the INYO INDEPENDENT, a newspaper published in said Inyo County, at least two weeks, said publication to be made for said time and before the expiration of said fifteen days.

This ordinance was passed by the Board of Supervisors of said Inyo County, State aforesaid, at a Special Session of said Board, held on December 10th, 1890, by the following vote: AYES—J. D. Harger, J. J. Stewart and Seth G. Sneden.

SETH G. SNEDEN,
Chairman pro tem. of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California.

Attest: P. H. MACK,
(SEAL) Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

By ALEXANDER CLARK, Deputy Clerk.

[ENDORSED.]

ORDINANCE NO. 31.

Filed and recorded December 10th, 1890, in Ordinance Book "B" on page 69 et seq.
P. H. MACK, Clerk.
by ALEXANDER CLARK, Deputy Clerk.

Proposals for Care of Indigent Sick of Inyo County.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, at the office of the County Clerk until 10 o'clock A.M. on Wednesday, Jan. 7, 1891, to contract for the care of said indigent sick for the term of one year from May 10th 1891 to May 10th. 1892, said bids to designate the amount for which parties contracting will care for said indigent sick on the basis of an average of four patients per day throughout the year, and to include all medicine, nursing, board, lodging and washing. Said bids to include the burial and funeral expenses of any indigent sick person or persons who may die while under such care.

Said contractor to care for all the indigent sick properly admitted to the contractor's care. And said bids to designate the price per head at which all excess of patients over the average of four each day throughout the year will be cared for, said excess to be paid for by extra allowance on presentation of bills duly sworn to, at the regular meeting of said Board immediately after said contract has expired. The average four per day to be paid for at the regular meetings of the Board on presentation of bills duly verified. All payments to be made by warrants drawn upon the Hospital Fund of said county.

The person or persons to whom said contract shall be awarded shall give a good and sufficient bond in double the sum of the contract price, for the faithful performance of said contract.

The care and management of said indigent sick by such contractor shall be at all times subject to the inspection of said Board of Supervisors, or any member thereof, or any person appointed by the Board for such purpose.

Said proposals must be endorsed, "Proposals for Care of Indigent Sick," and the same will be opened between the hours of ten o'clock and twelve o'clock A. M., on the 7th day of Jan. 1891, and the Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

P. H. MACK,
Clerk.

GRAND
NEW YEARS
GREETING!

—IN HONOR OF THE—

Incoming
County Officers

—UNDER THE AUSPICES OF—

I. S. C. BAND,

....AT THE....

PAVILION

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.,

WEDNESDAY EVE., DEC 31, 1890

A Cordial Invitation is extended to all.

Excellent Music! Splendid Floor!

TICKETS, admitting Gent and Lady, $2.00

The floor will be under the direction of

BERTRAND RHINE

—ASSISTED BY—

Messrs. J. S. German and P. W. Forbes.

☞ N. B.—The Opening Grand March will commence at 8:30, sharp. The Independence Brass Band will furnish the music for the Grand March.

NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given to all delinquents for Road Poll Tax in Road District No. 5 that unless said tax is paid immediately legal proceedings will be instituted at once for the collection of same. WALTER JAMES,
Road Overseer.

BELL'S
Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best.

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

HALE BROS. & CO.

ARE
YOU
READY
FOR

C H R I S T M A S
C H R I S T M A S

XMAS
IS
NEAR.

Are you ready for it? We are—and are prepared to show hundreds of beautiful things—both useful and ornamental—designed especially for tokens of love, friendship and esteem.

Our store is stocked with oddities and noveltits in gift goods and if you want something choice—better than you can obtain at home—send to us for what you want and you will find that the low price alone will more than offset the trouble

We are showing the latest ideas in Toilet Cases—silver fittings, Manicure Sets—silver fittings, Jewel Cases, Work Boxes Satin Glove and Handkerchief Cases, Hand-painted Opal Placques, Albums, Easels, Photo Frames, Toys, Games, Picture Books, Fans, Slippers, Jewelry.

Send for FREE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE of above goods and many others.

HALE BROS. & CO.

The Leading House of the Coast.

Nos. 825 to 835 K St.,
Sacrameoto, Cal

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30-tf RENO, NEVADA.

THE BEST VALUE

LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S

Celebrated Copper Riveted

OVERALLS AND SPRING BOTTOM PANTS

ENJOY A NATIONAL REPUTATION.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT OUR TRADE MARK.

BEST SEWING! BEST FINISH! BEST FIT!

BEST MATERIALS!

The only kind made by White Labor.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.

MACK & FORBES.

Real Estate Agents,

Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.

Physician & Surgeon

LONE PINE, CAL.

OFFICE IN GELCICH BUILDING

All calls attended to immediately.

BIG TOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

GIVEN & INGALLS,

—DEALERS IN—

FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.

Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable
S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜
☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,

Watchmaker
& Jeweler.

BISHOP, CAL.

Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.

Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.

I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

E. H. Edwards,

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise,

LONE PINE,

INYO COUNTY . . . CALIFORNIA

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.

Deputy County Clerk,
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

MISCELLANE

Railroad Time

CARSON & COLORADO

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16t

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	
	Leave—	Arriv
Mound House	11:30 p. m.	
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.	
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.	
Luning	7:05 p. m.	
Soda Springs	8:05 p. m.	
Belleville	9:15 p. m.	
Candelaria	Ar. 10:00 p. m.	Lv.
	No. 3.	
	Leave—	Ar
Belleville	8:20 a. m	
Benton	11:50 a. m	
Bishop Creek	2:00p. m.	
Alvord	2:45 p. m.	
Independence	4:20 p. m.	
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.	
Keeler	Ar. 5:55 p. m.	Lv.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays ar
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and

Passenger trains make close connecti House with express trains of V. & T. connect at Reno with least and west bo Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connecti

AT HAWTHORNE with United Stat pany's coaches for Aurora (26 mile miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mour Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri weekly Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YER
General

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superinten

D
General Freight and

The Newest

OF

Fashionable
Dry Goods,
Wear, etc

L. W

CASH

A small stock of f
canned goods consta

Fresh Produ
Flour, etc.,
on ha

CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WA

THE CASH
Is Where You G
WORTH OF YOU

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
FURNITURE

SHAV

Shaving, Hair-Cutting
manner.

Copyright, 1890.

All on one side—the offer that's made by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It's $500 reward for an incurable case of Catarrh, no matter how bad, or of how long standing. They mean what they say; they're responsible, and the offer has been made for years. It's all on *your* side—you lose your catarrh, or you're paid $500 for keeping it. But it's safe for them, too—they know you'll be cured.

Dr. Sage's Remedy produces perfect and permanent cures of Chronic Catarrh in the Head, as thousands can testify. "Cold in the Head" is cured with a few applications. Catarrhal Headache is relieved and cured as if by magic. It removes offensive breath, loss or impairment of the sense of taste, smell or hearing, watering or weak eyes, and impaired memory, when caused by the violence of Catarrh, as they all frequently are. Remedy sold by druggists, 50 cents.

Whatever may happen to P. T. Barnum in the next world, he can't complain that he has had no show in this.

THE BUCCANEERS OF OLD

Flaunted the skull and cross bones, their ensign, defiantly at the masthead. Your modern pirate, not on the high seas, but upon the high reputation of standard remedies skulks under various disguises. His hole and corner traffic has never to any degree affected Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, although that standard invigorant and corrective has long been the shining mark at which his shafts have been directed. Cheap local bitters, composed of fiery unrectified stimulants, with an infusion or extract possibly, of some tonic bark, are still sometimes recommended as identical with, or similar to, or possessing virtues kindred to those of America's schoolin family medicine. These perish speedily, while the great subduer and preventive of disease pursues its successful career, overcoming malaria, dyspepsia, nervousness, kidney troubles, constipation and rheumatic ailments, not only on this, but on many continents.

"In this little casket I have preserved all these years the dearest remembrance of my honeymoon. It is the hotel bill.

HOW TO HELP YOUR DIGESTION.

Almost every day we feel the unpleasant sensations of indigestion. Try ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS and be relieved. J. F. Davenport, of Canarsie, New York, writes:

"I have been very much troubled with a violent pain below my chest bone. I was told by several physicians that it was rheumatism of the diaphragm. It resulted from cold and exposure. I had very little appetite and digested my food with great difficulty. I placed one ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER below the breast bone and two on each side. In the course of twenty-four hours all pain ceased, and I was able to eat and digest a good square meal, something I had not done before in two weeks. I got better constantly, and at the end of seven days found myself entirely well. Since then I have used ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS for colds, coughs and pains in my side, and I have always found them quick and effective."

"A German chemist has analyzed beer and found it to contain kardebendiceneeraut." "Yes; they find new beauties in beer every day."

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, Ohio.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

California seemed a long way off when the first express route was called a Fargo.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture and all rectal diseases without pains or detention from business. No cure, no pay; and no pay until cured. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

The man who is always picking a quarrel rarely complains of a short crop.

Do your clothes last as they used to? If not, you *must* be using a *soap* or *washing powder* that *rots* them. Try the good *old-fashioned* Dobbins' Electric Soap, *perfectly pure* to-day as in 1865.

There is no use to consider the lilies of the field, because they can't vote.

As a Cure for Sore Throat and Coughs, "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" have been thoroughly tested, and maintain a good reputation.

Next to making a mistake yourself the easiest thing is to criticise the mistakes of other people.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding, and Itching Piles when all other Ointments have failed. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50c. and $1.00 per box. WILLIAMS M'F'G CO., Prop's., Cleveland, O.

He who acquires wealth dishonestly is too corrupt to enjoy it.

THE BEST STANDARD REMEDIES.

ST. JACOBS OIL

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THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN

DR. AUGUST KŒNIG'S

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COUGHS and COLDS.

At Druggists and Dealers, or sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 packages $1.00) in stamps.

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DYSPEPSIA AND ALL STOMACH TROUBLES.

At Druggists and Dealers, or sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 boxes $1.00) in stamps. Sample sent free on receipt of 2-cent stamp.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

THE NOSEMAKERS.

Peculiar Methods Employed by the Hindoos.

NOSES MADE TO SUIT ONE'S FANCY.

Rings Worn in the Noses of Widows and Girls.

A correspondent of the Allahabad Pioneer gives an account of the Kangairas, a people who have long enjoyed a reputation as nosemakers. They live chiefly in Kangra, a small hill canton in the Punjaub. Altogether there are fourteen families remaining out of which only two individuals are practical nosemakers. Their reputation still remains. People come to them from the remotest parts of the Punjaub, and even Afghanistan, actuated by the sole desire of having their facial promontory repaired or renewed. The Kangra nosemakers consider their art as one specially granted to them by the great Bajreshwu Devi of the place. They therefore perform the operation in strict secrecy. The writer says:

"It was only with great difficulty that I procured the following information respecting the modus operandi of this plastic operation for restoration of nose from an old bald and habitual opium eater. My friend thinks nothing of daily consuming forty-five grains of opium, and whenever he can afford, just to keep aglow the sunshine of his mind, adds considerable amount of bhang and charus (Capabis Indica, leaves and extract) and arsenic. They say the bald is well versed in the science of physic and astrology, besides having a denizen of the other world at his beck and call, by whose assistance he is able to open the gates of the unseen. When sent for to advise on difficult cases, he never fails, before going, to summon and consult his ghostly servitor as to the prognosis of the disease he is called to cure. In the event of an unfavorable prognosis, he declines to attend, but furnishes his would be patient with the exact date and hour of his demise.

"The old bald, it seems, was a kind of family doctor or professor of medicine to one of the nose makers, and in this capacity has more than once witnessed the operation of nose restoration. He therefore considers himself in possession of the secret, if secret it is. His narrative ran thus. After drugging their patient with some narcotic, the Kangairas forthwith proceeded to paint the forehead with a medicated lotion as a preliminary step. On asking the composition of this lotion, the only answer vouchsafed was a grave shake of the head. The next step is to cut a piece of leather to the shape and size of the required nose. This being done, it is placed on the forehead and used to mark out the lines of incision. Then they beat the forehead with an old slipper until the part marked out becomes swollen and prominent. Zinc tubes, with a plate between them to serve the purpose of septum nasi, are then lodged in the nostrils. The next proceeding is to dissect a flap of the swollen flesh with a razor, leaving the lower part attached to the forehead. In doing this they take a vein with a flap, the name and position of which is a profound secret known only to himself and the nose makers. The success of the operation depends entirely on the preservation and careful dissection of this secret vein. The next step was to turn up the flap with the secret vein a particular way over the tubes. This being accomplished, the other parts of the nose are pared and fastened to it with silk ligature, and the whole thing is brought to an end by the application of a special ointment.

"For several days, until the wound is healed, the patient must keep a recumbent position. On union taking place, the piece which was left attached to the forehead is severed, and the patient comes forth with a new born nose. I ought to have mentioned that the removal of the zinc tubes is effected as soon as convenient. Thus ended the narrative of the medical adviser to the nose makers.

"It only remains now to inquire how far their work is successful and if their skill be on a par with their reputation. That they have many opportunities of exercising their profession is beyond question. The wearing of baloo or nath (nose ring) by the married women and girls to distinguish them from widows is a source of injury to the left ala nasi. This is specially the case with the hill women of Kangra, whose rings are far heavier than those of women dwelling in the plains, consequently one often sees the left ala nasi completely split open, giving a more than slight disfigurement and preventing the distinguishing mark from being kept up. Many of these women make use of the nose makers; but, as far as my observation goes, and I have had many opportunities of seeing their work, I have never seen a satisfactory result. On the contrary, I have known many cases where the operation has simply left the woman in a worse plight than before."—St. James' Gazette.

Too Much Better Than Not Enough.

Stout Old Lady (to druggist's boy)—Boy, d'ye keep a preparation for reducin' the weight?

Boy—Yes'm.

Stout Old Lady—Well, I don't eggsactly how much I ought to git.

Boy (diagnosingly)—Better take all we've got, ma'am.—Harper's Bazar.

Called Her a "School Lady."

"Don't call me a school girl. I just hate it," said a little miss just fresh from a Toronto boarding school the other day. I thought of the discussion over the term "shop girl," and of the preference some of the employes in our dry goods stores had expressed for the term "sales ladies." "Very well, my dear," said I, "I suppose you and the other little school ladies are real glad to have the summer holidays come." The little minx looked puzzled, teased and finally disgusted, and for twenty-four hours I called her a "school lady," till she begged for mercy and for a return to the good old term, "school girl." I wonder if there are any little school ladies in Buffalo.

The Story of a Werewolf.

A noble gentleman of Brittany, in high favor with the king, married a lovely lady. There would have been no limit to their happiness but that three days out of every week the gentleman mysteriously disappeared. When pressed by his wife for an explanation he confessed that he was a Bisclaveret or werewolf, and for three days in the week was condemned to assume a wolf's shape. The lady was sore troubled and determined to rid herself of so objectionable a husband. Learning that if the lord's clothes were stolen after the metamorphosis was effected he could not resume his human shape, she and a false cavalier who loved her watched him and got possession of the castoff garments. As from that day the husband was no more seen she married the cavalier.

One day the king was out hunting when a wolf that had been sore pressed by the hounds made its way to him and looked at him with so pitiful and human an expression that the king's heart was touched. He spared it and brought it home to his court. The animal proved gentle and tractable and became a great favorite. But one day when the false cavalier came to court it jumped upon him with a wild cry and bit him severely. And when some days later the wife claimed an audience with the king the wolf flew at her, too, and bit off her nose. Swords were drawn and the wolf would have been killed, but that a wise man counseled the prince to find out first what could be the reason of the wolf's grudge to the lady and her husband. And, being threatened with imprisonment, the lady, terrified, confessed all she knew, and when the clothes of her former husband were given to the wolf he was transformed into human shape and the king rejoiced to recognize his old favorite. The guilty pair were ignominiously banished. They lived several years and had many children, all the girls being born without noses.—American Notes and Queries.

Plain Lectures on Health.

If the women's colleges would add to their course of study a series of very plain lectures on the care of health, it would be worth any amount of Anglo-Saxon literature on political economy. Nothing would make a school more popular than to supplement such lectures with strict personal care of the habits of each pupil. It would become a "beauty school" in the full sense of the word, as celebrated for sending out young ladies with brilliant complexions as Harvard for its athletics. And why is it not as necessary for young ladies to have their faces chased as to have their manners and their grammar corrected? Now, the most high minded and fastidious of Lady Sylvias has a slender body, which works over daily not less than seven pounds of food and drink, or ought to, and throws out no less than five pounds of waste by its great ducts, the bowels and kidneys, and its millions of needle ducts in the skin. Really this is very terrible for discussion, and I warmly agree with her majesty Victoria in thinking stomachs entirely unfit for mention to ears polite. But thousands of women are losing beauty and dying of painful disease for want of knowing the full significance of their internal economy and the care they owe it.—Shirley Dare.

Painting the Baby's Face.

A letter from Paris informs us that the doctors are again at war with silly mothers belonging to the fashionable circles. The latest fanaticism of La Mode is to apply the horrors of face painting to little children. In the public gardens babies of 3 years old may now be seen whose eyebrows have been blacked or dyed by their senseless mothers. Other anxious parents, distressed at the vulgarly ruddy and rustic hue of their children's cheeks, carefully powder them before sending them forth to meet the gaze and criticism of the world. Little coquettes of 10 years are not permitted to go abroad until the regulation black stroke has been painted beneath their eyes. The doctors warn the mothers that when the children thus barbarously treated reach the age of 16 they will have a colorless and ruined complexion, to say nothing of the injury to health, which is an argument less likely to produce much effect.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Who Are the Lucky Ones?

After all, what is luck? She is the handmaiden of every man at one time or another, and in one form or another. She is ever by one's side, ready to give a helping hand. The blind do not see her; the timid or irresolute decline to take her outstretched hand. The unlucky man is the man who forgets to strike when the iron is hot. The lucky man is the one who takes advantage of proffered fortune. Circumstances, it is to be confessed, throw more of such proffers in the way of one than another. But if one will follow the footprints of the lucky men of the world it will be found that at the points where they seized fortune at the flood there are tracks which show that there were many faltering and hesitating ones near by, any one of whom had within his reach the same opportunities as the fortunate one had.—Chicago Times.

The Doll Had It, Too.

There was a slight impediment in a little Boston girl's speech, and she had been "drilled" out of all patience by well intentioned teachers and friends. When she received a doll for a birthday present, she was delighted to find that by pulling out a green string a very passable "mamma" was produced. But the "papa" which followed the twitching of a white string was imperfect, and when the little mother discovered that her child had inherited her own infirmity, her heroic nature was shown. She lost no time in putting to account her own training, and pulling repeatedly on the white string, with an unfaltering hand, she said firmly: "Dolly, you must be trained till you learn to say that plainer."—Detroit Free Press.

Alphabet of Precious Stones.

Some one has got up an alphabet of precious stones as follows: Amethyst, beryl, chrysoberyl, diamond, emerald, feldspar, garnet, hyacinth, idocrase, kyanite (more commonly cyanite, a blue mineral), lynx-sapphire, milk-opal, natrolite, opal, pyrope, quartz, ruby, sapphire, topaz, uranite, vesuvianite (a species of garnet), water-sapphire, xanthite, zircon (a Cingalese stone.)—New York Sun.

For the Reading Room.

A motto suggested for the reading room of a popular library is: "Tolle, aperi, recita, ne lædas, claude, repone!" which, freely translated, means: "Take me down, open me, read me, don't injure me, shut me up, but put me back!"—Chicago Herald.

A Masseuse's Experience.

A masseuse who has had considerable service in wealthy families, was heard to say that in many years she had administered massage to only one woman whose ribs were not displaced by corset wearing.—New Orleans Picayune.

BLENDING OF RACES.

Olive Skins, Elegant Figures, and Straight Profiles.

PECULIAR TYPE OF PHYSICAL BEAUTY.

Vigorous, Graceful, and Healthy Specimens of Humanity.

Then you begin to look about you at the black, brown and yellow faces that are studying you curiously from beneath the yellow striped Madras turbans, or from under the shadow of mushroom shaped straw hats large as umbrellas. Watching the bare backs, bare shoulders, bare legs and arms and feet, you find that the colors of flesh are more varied and surprising than the colors of fruits. And it is only with fruit colors that many of these skin tints can be compared at all, the only terms of comparison used by the colored people themselves being terms of this kind, such as peau-sapotille, "sapota skin." The sapota or sapotille is a juicy brown fruit, with a rind satiny like a human cuticle, and just the color, when fresh and ripe, of a fine mulatto skin. But among the brighter half breeds I think the colors are much more fruit like; there are gourd tints, banana tints, orange colors, with occasional flushes of pink showing through, like the first pink of the mango. Agreeable to the eye the darker tints certainly are, and often very remarkable, all tones of bronze being represented; but the brighter hues are absolutely beautiful in certain half breed types, coolie and quadroon. Standing perfectly naked at doorways, or playing naked in the sun, astonishing children may be seen—banana colored and mango colored babies. But there is one peculiar type, totally unlike all the rest; the skin is an exquisite metallic yellow, a perfect gold tone; the eyes are long and black; the intensely dark and lustrous hair falls over the neck in a heavy mass of thick, rich, glossy curls that show blue lights in the sun.

I cannot speak of this comely and extraordinary type without translating a passage from Dr. J. J. J. Cornilliac, an eminent Martinique physician, who recently published a most valuable series upon the ethnology, climatology and history of the Antilles. In these he writes:

"When, among the populations of the Antilles, we first notice those remarkable metis whose olive skins, elegant and slender figures, fine straight profiles, and regular features remind us of the inhabitants of Madras or Pondicherry, we ask ourselves in wonder—while looking at their long eyes, full of a strange and gentle melancholy (especially among the women), and at the black, rich, silky gleaming hair curling in abundance over the temples and falling in profusion over the neck—to what human race can belong this singular variety, in which there is a dominant characteristic that seems indelible, and always shows more and more strongly in proportion as the type is further removed from the African element. It is the Carib blood, blended with blood of Europeans and of blacks, which in spite of all subsequent crossings, and in spite of the fact that it has not been renewed for more than two hundred years, still conserves, as remarkedly as at the time of the first interblending, the race characteristic that invariably reveals its presence in the blood of every being through whose veins it flows."

All this population is vigorous, graceful, healthy; all you see passing by are well made; there are no sickly faces, no scrawny limbs. If by some rare chance you encounter a person who has lost an arm or a leg, you can be almost certain you are looking at a victim of the fer de lance—the serpent whose venom putrefies living tissue. Without fear of exaggerating facts, I can venture to say that the muscular development of the working men here is something which must be seen in order to be believed; to study fine displays of it, one should watch the blacks and half-breeds working naked to the waist—on the landings, in the gas houses and slaughter houses, or on the nearest plantations. They are not large men, perhaps not extraordinarily powerful; but they have the aspect of sculptural or even of anatomical models; they seem absolutely devoid of adipose tissue; their muscles stand out with a saliency that astonishes the eye. It is marvelous. At a tanning yard, while I was watching a dozen blacks at work, a young mulatto, with the mischievous face of a faun, walked by, wearing nothing but a clout about his loins; and never, not even in bronze, did I see so beautiful a play of muscles. A demonstrator of anatomy could have used him for a class model; a sculptor, wishing to shape a fine Mercury in bronze, would be satisfied to take a cast of such a body, without thinking of making one modification from neck to heel.—Lafcadio Hearn in Harper's Magazine.

The Climate of St. Petersburg.

If it is May or June do not come to Russia without the heaviest winter clothing and the heaviest of winter wraps, even though you may have left England all ablaze with hawthorne blossoms, Holland carpeted with tulips and Berlin at summer heat. Remember that the Russian calendar is twelve days later than ours. Remember that St. Petersbug is on the shores of the Baltic sea. Remember also that you are on the direct route to the North pole. Already I have seen two hard snow storms, and our teeth have been on a continual chatter since reaching here. In the country (May 28) the peasants are just plowing and sowing for their summer crops, and in the city heavy overcoats and furs seem quite at home.

There is one thing, however, that strikes an American very agreeably as well as strangely, and that is the suddenly increased length of the days. Even now the sun does not set until about 9 o'clock and rises no one knows how early; and soon the longest days will have reached here when the sun is only nominally below the horizon from one-quarter past 10 till one-quarter before 2, but really the twilight is so bright that one can read with ease all night. No doubt this has much to do in maturing the harvest so rapidly in the few months of summer.—Cor. Detroit Free Press.

Dolls of Eastern Siberia.

Lieut. Hooper, writing of the people on the east coast of Siberia, says: "Few countries are there where dolls are not a great resource; the Tuski children have theirs; make and clothe them with the minutest attention to details; every article of dress is provided, and everything put on and off in the proper manner. The boys have miniature sledges, boats and bows and arrows; the girls their dolls, and also embroidery, which they early begin to practice as a pastime, and soon become expert in."—Youth's Companion.

WOMAN'S INTUITION.

Nearly Always Right in Her Judgment in Regard to Common Things.

An old gentleman over seventy, came into the city from his farm, without his overcoat. The day turned chilly and he was obliged to forego his visit to the fair.

To a friend who remonstrated with him for going away from home thus unprepared, he said: "I thought it was going to be warm; my wife told me to take my overcoat, but I wouldn't. Women have more sense than men anyway."

A frank admission.

Women's good sense is said to come from intuition; may it not be that they are more close observers of little things. One thing is certain, they are apt to strike the nail on the head, in all the ordinary problems of life, more frequently than the lords of creation.

"According to Dr. Alice Bennett, who recently read a paper on Bright's disease before the Pennsylvania State Medical Society, persons subject to bilious attacks and sick headaches, who have crawling sensations, like the flowing of water in the head, who are 'tired all the time' and have unexplained attacks of sudden weakness, may well be suspected of dangerous tendencies in the direction of Bright's disease."

The veteran newspaper correspondent, Joe Howard, of the New York *Press*, in noting this statement, suggests: "Possibly Alice is correct in her diagnosis, but why doesn't she give some idea of treatment? I know a man who has been 'tired all the time' for ten years. Night before last he took two doses of calomel and yesterday he wished he hadn't."

A proper answer is found in the following letter of Mrs. Davis, wife of Rev. William J. Davis, of Basil, O., June 21, 1890:

"I do not hesitate to say that I owe my life to Warner's Safe Cure. I had a constant hemorrhage from my kidneys for more than five months. The physicians could do nothing for me. My husband spent hundreds of dollars and I was not relieved. I was under the care of the most eminent medical men in the State. The hemorrhage ceased before I had taken one bottle of the Safe Cure. I can safely, and do cheerfully, recommend it to all who are sufferers of kidney troubles."

The plumber came down like a wolf on the fold,
And his pockets were bulging with silver and gold.
Nine hours and a half he made love to the cook,
And eighty-one dollars he charged on his book.

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That the tariff is a tax:
Leave that chestnut to its slumbers;
Give us now some solid facts.

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TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post-office address. Respectfully,

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One two-ounce bottle Vaseline Pomade	15 "
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One cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice	10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented	10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, scented	25 "
One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline	25 "
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Or for stamps any single article at the price named. If you have occasion to use Vaseline in any form be careful to accept only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many druggists are trying to persuade buyers to take VASELINE put up by them. Never yield to such persuasion, as the article is an imitation without value, and will not give you the result you expect. A bottle of Blue Seal Vaseline is sold by all druggists at ten cents.

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Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 26 1890.

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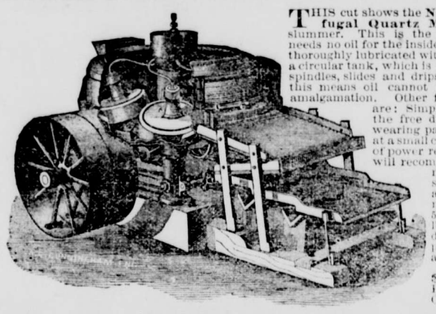

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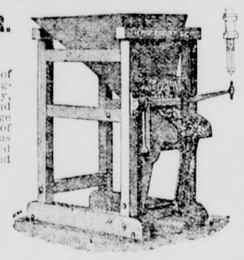

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Fines in Germany.

A curious system of fines obtains in Germany. People are fined for every curious little alleged offense. An estimable lady (very near and dear to me) went out for a walk in the old part of Hanover. Wandering about in the quaint, narrow streets she lost her way, and, being unable to speak German or to find a cab, she meandered wildly hither and thither until at last she found herself in a remote suburb quite in the country. Seeking to make a short cut back to the city she started across an open field, but was speedily overhauled by a native who implied by his tones and gestures that she was committing a grave offense.

To make a long and harrowing story short, this estimable lady was ultimately compelled to pay a fine of three marks for trespassing (most innocently) upon the private property of a suburban farmer. If it were not, however, for the severity of the trespass law farms, orchards and meadows would be ruthlessly overrun, for fences are what the book sellers would call "excessively rare."

Boys are fined for playing games in the streets; to throw a snowball at any person or any thing costs three marks. Whistling upon the streets is a finable offense; so is dropping nutshells or fruit peelings upon the pavement. If your neighbor keeps poultry and the cackling disturbs you a complaint to the police results in the immediate abatement of the nuisance. When the young woman of the family practices upon the piano the windows of the room must be closed in order that the neighborhood shall not be pestered.

Having had three boys at school in Germany not only am I pretty well informed as to the number of finable offenses, but I have a pretty positive theory as to how the German empire is enabled to bear the cost of so large a standing army. The regular fine is three marks; for this sum the average American boy can commit any one of those characteristic actions or carelessnesses which in his native land are considered the natural prerogatives of masculine youth. When one says that Germany is the cheapest place in the world in which to educate a boy either he does not take the American boys into consideration or he does not include the inevitable fines in his estimate.—Eugene Field in Chicago News.

Puzzled Cigarette Dealers.

Hereafter sellers of cigarettes in Maryland must pay an extra license of $50 yearly and make oath that the cigarettes which they sell contain no "injurious drugs." Their situation is not a pleasant one, for it is impossible for them to know what a cigarette contains, and the phrase "injurious drugs" is capable of very varied interpretation. For that matter tobacco is classed by many as an "injurious drug," and there is ample expert evidence to sustain their position. But this is a minor point.—Boston Post.

A Great Chimney.

The great chimney recently built at Fall River, Mass., which is 340 feet in height, will be far surpassed by one now under construction at the imperial foundry at Halsbrucke, near Freiburg, in Saxony, which is intended to carry the noxious gases from the furnaces to such a height as to prevent any inconvenience to the surrounding country. It will be 453 feet high, with an interior diameter of 15¾ feet. The chimney is built entirely of brick.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Enriched by the Kick of a Mule.

In the case of Johnson against the George Hammond Packing company, a suit for $10,000 damages, alleged to have been received by the plaintiff by kicks from a runaway mule owned by defendants, the jury rendered a verdict awarding the plaintiff damages in the sum of $4,750.—Omaha Republican.

Watermelon Molasses.

A negro farmer in Dougherty county, Ga., has succeeded in making excellent syrup from watermelons, and thus a new use is devised for the surplus crop.—Chicago Herald.

There is a respect due to mankind which should incline even the wisest of men to follow innocent customs.—Dr. I. Watts.

English and American Women.

English and American girls bear off the palm among the nations of the world. There is, however, a difference between their respective qualities of beauty. I have elsewhere sufficiently portrayed the sweet and coy beauty of our American girls not to tell them the whole truth on this occasion. The English girl is thoroughly active in her pursuit of healthy exercise; she walks, and runs, and plays lawn tennis a great deal; riding, if she have the means, is one of her most favorite amusements; while boating and tricycling is eagerly sought whenever opportunity occurs. Our American "rosebuds," on the contrary, have a very trying climate to contend with; they take too little exercise and too much iced water.

The result is that English girls are able to bring a more roseate bloom to their cheeks, to walk longer distances and to stand much more fatigue; they are, in fact, more robust and have better developed figures; and although there are, no doubt, in New York, or in any other large city of the United States, a dozen women as perfectly beautiful in form and face as any chisseled by the greatest artists, our American girls are in the main less bright in color, more delicate and pale than would otherwise be the case if they more steadfastly resorted to the invigorating means of health, outdoor exercise, long since adopted by their English sisters, and to which, doubtless, the latter owe their exquisite forms and also the fact that they remain youthful in appearance much longer than our compatriots; in fact, an English woman of 40 looks younger than an American woman of 30 years; of course I do not now refer to women of the working class.—Frank Leslie.

A Cyclone Relic on a Car Truck.

Station Master Raser discovered a curious paper in a truck of a sleeping car on the limited train from the west. He picked it out and found that it was a bond and mortgage payable by the Western Farm Mortgage Trust company, of Lawrence, Kan. The principal is $400. Attached to the mortgage are twelve coupons for the interest, payable at the Bank of the Republic at Boston. The series is 20, and the number 156. It is duly signed and sealed, and signed by the president and secretary. The first interest coupon is payable Aug. 1, 1890. It probably is a souvenir of the great storm in the west, and was blown into the truck by the wind.—Utica Observer.

A Russian Law Suit.

The courts at Tiflis, Russia, have before them the suit of a man to recover from a professional assassin the sum of $165. The man hired the assassin for $75 down to kill an enemy, and promised $75 more when he should receive proof of the death in the shape of the enemy's ear. The assassin brought around an ear and received the $75, with $15 added for a tip. A few days later the man met his enemy, alive and entirely whole as to his ears, upon the street. An investigation showed that the assassin had also received $100 from the enemy as a reward for having betrayed the plot to him.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Russia's New Railway Route.

The Siberian Pacific railroad has not yet been commenced, and already a new Siberian railway is projected. It will be called after the river Obi. Its connection with the bed of that stream and with a suitable port to the west of Walgatz island will open a double new road to Siberia by land and by water. It is proposed to "circumvent" the mouth of the river Obi, the peninsula of Yalmal, and the Kara sea, which are difficult of access, owing to the masses of drifting ice. The new route will only be 400 versts long, taking a northwesterly direction from the mouth of the river Obi to the Walgatz sea, in a bay of which a harbor is to be built. The site chosen for this harbor is sheltered from the wind by the Pae-Choi mountains.

The country being level and well studded with forests, the construction of the line will offer little difficulty. The entire cost, including the harbor, is estimated at 20,000,000 rubles. Under existing conditions the transport of merchandise to Barnaul, via Tiumen, Perm and St. Petersburg to London takes three months, whereas by the new line two months will be saved. Western Siberia produces annually 30,000,000 Russian poods of wheat. The opening of the Obi line will materially increase commercial intercourse with the west, and be the means of supplying the European market with wheat at a considerably lower price than that produced at home.—Paris Cor. London Telegraph.

Of the twenty-three presidents we have had, Jefferson, Madison, Jackson and Lincoln are the only ones whose names stand for state capitals, and Montgomery is the only other historic American so remembered.

FREEZING TO DEATH.

A Night's Experience in the Lumber Regions.

THE PECULIAR SENSATION OF DYING.

Easy to Die but Agonizing to be Resusitated.

"In February, 1840," said Capt. R. L. Zeby, of Uniontown, "I had an interest in some lumber way up in the Piscataquis region, and I had to go up there and see how things were getting along. It was a long journey, but the sleighing was like glass, and I had one of the best horses that ever stood inside the thills. On my second day out the thermometer stood at 20 degs. below, and was inclined to go lower. I knew I would reach one of those queer little villages common to the Maine backwoods early in the evening. There I intended to stay all night, and drive on next morning to the house of the agent of the lumber property, twelve miles further along. I reached the village and found that there was no tavern there.

"This, of course, upset my plans. So I ate supper in the village and started on, intending to proceed to the agent's the same night. It was a starlight night, but the air was filled with that peculiar frozen mist frequently noticeable on very cold nights. As we neared the river this haze became denser, until finally it was with difficulty I could see anything ahead of me. It was like passing through a storm of scaly ice. Suddenly, as I was thinking that we must be almost on the margin of the river, there came a crackling sound, a loud splash of water, and the next second my horse was floundering about in water, which also covered the sleigh, the robes and myself up to my waist.

"The water splashed about soon drenched the rest of me, and in less time than I can tell it I was coated with a rapidly thickening armor of ice. I guess my noble beast must have floundered at least a minute in that hole before he knew exactly what had happened. When the situation did come to him he became quiet, threw his fore feet up, and lodged them both in the ice with a concerted blow like a trip hammer. The ice was thick, but beneath that blow an immense cake was broken off and was carried down in under the edge of the ice below. The horse swam onward, dragging the sleigh with it through the rapidly freezing slush. Once more he pounded the ice ahead of him with his powerful fore feet, and again the ice yielded.

"During all this time I was shouting for help. I might, at the first break, have turned and leaped back to shore, but had not collected myself in time. It was now too late, and even if it had not been I was so stiffened by the casing of ice that I couldn't have moved to save myself from death. The horse kept on, and, strange as the story seems, broke a channel for fifty feet across that river, and drew the sleigh out safely on the other side. And he didn't tarry when he got there, but started off at the top of his speed toward our destination. He soon struck the road and away we went. I knew that although one danger was escaped, a greater was before us, and I urged the horse on with my voice. My robes and clothing had frozen so solid that if I had been encased in iron I could not have been more motionless. My horse was a jet black, but his icy coating made him stand out, even in that frozen mist, like a specter horse. I could not move even my hands. We were not yet half way to the agent's house when I found myself growing drowsy. I could no longer use my voice. The clatter of the horses' hoofs and the creaking of the runners on the ice sounded to me like thunder claps and weird, hideous cries. I knew that I was freezing, but I labored hard to rouse my will and fight with it against my fate. The stars looked like great coals of fire, although before they could be seen but dimly through the peculiar haze. The trees, with their branches covered with snow, took on the shapes of gigantic ghosts. Still I preserved all my powers of reasoning. Finally I felt myself growing deliciously warm. A languor, such as De Quincy might have described, with attending visions of loveliness, took possession of me. I heard the most delightful music. Still I made one mental effort to shake off this fatal spell, and that was all.

"I don't know how far I was from the agent's house when I froze to death, but the next thing I remembered I was suffering such tortures as a victim of the rack might feel. He never felt worse. Suddenly, at my feet, the pricking of a million needles assaulted my flesh. Torturing me at that spot a moment, until I writhed in agony, it dashed quickly up my leg, stopped an instant, as if gloating in my misery, and then crawled with that awful pain slowly upward, until it seemed that tiny jets of the fiercest flame were being blown into my body, heart and brain. The intensity of this agony was not constant. If it had been I would have died again in a short time. It came in waves, so to speak. Each wave was a little less furious than its predecessor, until at last the storm was passed, and I found myself a weak, speechless, limp and helpless mortal, lying on a robe before the fireplace of my friend, the agent. He had brought me back to life.

"When I was strong enough to hear it, he told me that he was awakened in the night by the peculiar and loud neighing of a horse. He looked out of the window and saw a sight that startled him—a ghostly horse and sleigh and driver in the road before his door. He recovered himself and went down. Then he discovered that the driver was dead. He quickly carried the driver into the house, laid him on the floor before the fireplace, and recognized me. Knowing that even if I was not beyond all aid, nothing could be done for me until the robe and clothing were thawed, he made the fire blaze and hurried to the rescue of the faithful and intelligent horse that had reasoned with itself that it must stop at the first house it came to on that terrible night, and that life and death depended on it. By the time the horse was cared for I was in shape to be resuscitated in case any such thing could be done. I was stripped and rubbed briskly with snow and snow water for more than an hour before I gave any evidence that I might be called back. Then another hour was spent in the same treatment, when a spoonful of brandy was poured down my throat. After that the circulation was started, and my agony began. That suffering lasted for an hour, and—well, I can say this: Freeze to death if you want. You'll like it. But don't let anybody fetch you to again."—New York Sun.

The Aztecs of Cortez's Time.

The Aztecs of the time of Cortez were in many respects a superior people. They cultivated the ground. They had a king and a form of government, laws, courts, and tribunals, immense and costly public buildings. Their king and the chieftains lived in all the glittering splendor of eastern monarchs. Their wealth in gold when the Spaniards first entered the country was almost fabulous. Their dresses were made dazzling with wrought gold and beautifully colored feather work and plumage of birds. They were worshipers of the sun, and their practices of superstition were most cruel and horrible. Every city of note contained a Teocallis, or tower of sacrifice. The towers at Cholula and Tenochitlan each covered nearly an acre of ground, and were several stories in height. On these towers the sacred fire was ever kept burning. On an open battlement or unenclosed area on the top of each tower, in plain view of the whole city round about, stood the idols or gods, and also the sacrificial stone. Scores of priests and executioners at certain seasons of the year assembled on this open area, and the broad, winding outside stairways were crowded with thousands of human victims awaiting their turn.

These enormous sacrifices made it necessary for the Aztecs to remain at perpetual war with neighboring tribes, as the prisoners taken in battle supplied the victims, and when they fell short of what was needed for sacrifice, the number lacking had to be drawn from their own ranks. The manner of sacrifice was so horrible that war was hailed with a sense of relief and joy by every Aztec. Torture of victims was not practiced by them, except as a sacred duty. They did not have their war dances and gloat over sufferings at the stake as do the roving tribes of our own day.—New York Post.

Fresh Eggs the Year Round.

"A new process of preserving eggs has been discovered," said a grocer to a reporter, "and it is going to have an important effect on the trade."

The speaker then opened an egg that looked fresh without and within, and explained that it had been laid months before and subjected to the new treatment invented by a resident of Copenhagen. The process consists in subjecting the eggs to a carbonic acid bath. They are kept in a hermetically sealed tank that is filled with carbonic acid, and not taken out until they are to be placed on the market. The eggs subjected to this treatment show a sharply defined yolk and an unchanged white. Eggs preserved by a coating of lime do not maintain this condition. Carbonic acid tanks can be made especially for shipment and eggs thus preserved can be sent on long voyages.—New York Mail and Express.

A Plagiarist in the Pulpit.

Imagine a popular preacher in a London pulpit, with a grave old gentleman sitting at the foot of it, waiting as it were, with a landing net for plagiarisms, and informing the congregation whenever he caught one. "That is Shylock's," he said at the third sentence; at the seventh, "That is Tillotson's." The preacher, who knew that there were plenty more to come, was in a pretty state; if he did it again he made up his mind to speak to the man. "That is Blair's," came out at the tenth sentence. "Fellow," said the preacher, leaning over the pulpit, "if you interrupt again you shall be turned out." The old gentleman looked round on the congregation with the same calm confidence of recognition as before, and, without moving a muscle of his countenance, observed, "That's his own."—The Argonaut.

English and American Divorce.

American women who marry English husbands will have much difficulty in dissolving their union if the conditions are unhappy, by a new divorce decision of an English court, which establishes the point that if an American woman married to an English husband wishes to obtain a valid divorce, she must sue in the English courts, or she cannot get it, the domicile of her husband being the controlling fact in the eye of the law. The daughter of an American consul, who obtained a divorce in a Colorado court from her husband, who declined to appear, has recently lost the custody of her child, and been divorced from her husband by the English court.—Boston Budget.

The North Magnetic Pole.

Future explorations will be purely expeditions of scientific research. One of the first and most important things to be done is the determining of the north magnetic pole. This is not identical with the pole proper, but is the point where the ordinary needle refuses to act and the dip needle stands perpendicular. This pole has been approximately located twice—in 1831 by Ross, and in 1879 by me. Ross located it in Boothia, on Cape Adelaide, and was made Sir John for doing so. I found it roughly about twenty miles northwest of Cape Felix. In this age of electricity the locating of this pole is a matter of intense interest to the scientific world.—Lieut. Schwatka.

Sunshine and Good Health.

After thirty years of traveling in all climates of the earth, we are satisfied that sunlight is one of the most important factors of life, and indispensable to vigorous health. Shade tends to weaken the skin, and acts deleteriously on the nerves and liver. We always, therefore, wherever we sojourn select a room on the sunny side of the house, making little account of the outlook in other respects. The finest prospect toward the north is not for a moment to weigh against the rays of the cheering, life giving orb of day. We recommend this practice to our readers.—Dr. Joseph Simms.

Follows as a Matter of Course.

A novel shortly to be published will bear the title, "Shut the Gate." It must be a sequel to "The Dog Is Loose."—Rochester Post-Express.

THE GIANT BANYON.

Big Tree of Calcutta's Botanical Garden.

THE GIRTH OF ITS TRUNK IS 45 FEET.

Circumference of its Crown About 850 Feet.

But the great "sight" of Calcutta is unquestionably its splendid Botanical garden, on the further shore of the Hooghly, and the giant banyan tree which stands in the midst of its palms and bamboos like a king amid his courtiers. It is true that the five mile drive thither across the Canning bridge and through the endless bazars of Howrah (the Brooklyn of Calcutta) is anything but an easy enterprise to achieve satisfactorily. If you start in the morning the whole journey there and back is one long martyrdom to a heat and dust and glare which only those who have been in India can fully appreciate. If you start in the evening you arrive just in time to see the whole garden vanish from your eyes into the deepening darkness of night, and have to console yourself perforce with the time honored joke, "There was nothing to be seen, and I saw it thoroughly." The latter result attended the first effort which we ourselves made to reach the renowned banyan, and the bazar happening to be unusually full that night, our homeward drive through it in the dark, with an accompaniment of shouting and whip cracking worthy of a royal "progress," vividly recalled Sir George Trevelyan's famous definition of "hi!" as "a monosyllable used by cabmen and omnibus drivers preparatory to running over deaf people."

But such a spectacle as the monster tree of Calcutta is well worth a double journey, and our second attempt was more fortunate than our first. Starting from our hotel at 4 p. m., we reached the garden a little before 5, and had already driven more than half way across it when our "gharri" (carriage) halted suddenly at the entrance of a long, straight avenue flanked by two ranges of lofty trees, and our Bengal driver, pointing to the far end of it with his lean, brown forefinger, said impressively, "Dekho, burrah gach wahan hai" (look, there is the big tree).

We followed the pointing finger with our eyes, but saw nothing except a thick grove of small trees, in which the path seemed to lose itself, and this was all we could make out till we got within about 100 yards of it. Then, to our amazement, we found that the supposed grove was all one giant tree, and that its countless trunks were nothing more than the shoots which it had sent down into the earth from each of its mighty boughs, to take root there and spring up again till the whole plantation was covered. After walking many yards beneath one huge bough, and noting that this giant was only one among scores—some of which, although so vast and ponderous as to need supports of solid brickwork, seem mere twigs compared with the enormous mass of the parent stem—I began to have a clearer idea of the real size of this vegetable Goliath than I could ever have gained from the inscription attached to one of its largest branches stating that the girth of its trunk is 42 feet, that the circumference of its crown is 850, and that it has sent down into the earth 252 "aerial roots."

The same inscription tells you that the tree is more than 100 years old. When it was first planted Warren Hastings was turning his face homeward to figure in the greatest political trial which England had seen since Cromwell and his grim comrades sat in judgment upon "the man Charles Stuart." Two-thirds of India and the whole of Burmah were still independent of the British crown. Frederick the Great was still reigning in Berlin. The French revolution lay hid in the unknown future, and the battle of American independence, though nobly fought, was not yet won. And it may be that when not one stone of Calcutta shall remain upon another, and when tigers shall prowl and vultures shriek over the ruins of the viceroy's palace, the giant tree will still uprear amid a vast solitude those mighty boughs that once shaded the bravest men and fairest women of India, a silent and solitary mourner at the tomb of that great empire whose childhood was coeval with its own.—David Ker in New Times.

Danger in Sea Bathing.

Sea bathing is a common, but often unsuspected, source of injury to the sense of hearing. People should always be careful how they wash their ears at home. In this operation, simple though it may appear, and harmless as it is in other respects, a portion of the fluid—small it may be—passes into the outer passage of the ear and becomes lodged there, as it is a difficult matter to dry this passage, especially in the inner half of its extent. The water which thus remains is gradually removed by evaporation and absorption, and a chilled condition of the passage results, highly conducive to inflammation of the part, and subsequent impairment of the organ of hearing. To obviate this danger stop the ears with oiled wool.

Bathing in the sea is dangerous in other ways for old people, for very young children (especially before the first dentition has been completed), for persons of full habit of body, for those whose circulation is weak or irregular or who are suffering from heart disease, chronic chest affections, disorders of the brain or nervous system, or local accumulations of blood, such as hemorrhage from the nose, lungs, etc.—Home Journal.

An experienced and highly respected physician gave me a valuable hint the other day which others may find as useful as I did. "I am convinced," said he, "not only from practical personal experience, but on theoretically scientific grounds also, that a safeguard against much prevalent summer illness lies in the free use of lemon juice. Citric acid helps to supply the place of the fluids which are unduly dissipated through the pores of the skin in hot weather. Eat plenty of lemons and you can stand the heat infinitely better than those who do not make use of the fruit with which nature has supplied tropical countries."—The Epoch.

He Offended the Empress.

The Veritzins were boyars of enormous wealth and power. Paul held a high office in court. One night, glittering with jewels and orders, the young prince, who was one of the handsomest men in Russia, danced in a quadrille opposite the empress.

As she passed him in the dance she fancied that his eyes scanned her gross figure with covert amusement. After the quadrille she beckoned to him, and, with a smile, handed him her tiny ivory tablets, containing seven pages, one for each day in the week. On the first was written: "The imperial ball room, St. Petersburg." On the last: "The mines, Siberia."

He read it, his face grew gray as that of a corpse, bowed low, kissed her hand and withdrew, "taking," says the old chronicle, "his wife, the beautiful Princess of Novgorod, with him. He was heard to say as he left the ball room: 'My minutes are numbered; let us not lose one.'"

Flight or resistance was impossible. The hold of Catharine on her victims was inexorable as death. Prince Veritzin was forced to remain passive in his palace, while each day the power, the wealth and the happiness that life had given him were stripped from him.

First, he was degraded from all his offices at court; next, his estates were confiscated by the crown; his friends were forbidden to hold any communication with him; his very name, one of the noblest in Russia, was taken from him, and he was given that of a serf. Then his wife and children were driven out of the palace to herd with beggars.

"On the last day," says the record, "Paul Veritzin, in rags and barefoot, chained to a convict, bade an eternal farewell to his home and departed to the dark and icy north. He was seen of men no more."—"Life of Prince Paul Veritzin."

The Explorer in Africa.

Now, it may be a surprise to the unenlightened to learn that probably no explorer in forcing his passage through Africa has ever, for more than a few days at a time, been off some beaten track. Probably no country in the world, civilized or uncivilized, is better supplied with paths than this unmapped country. Every village is connected with some other village, every tribe with the next tribe, every state with its neighbor, and, therefore, with all the rest. The explorer's business is simply to select from this network of tracks, keep a general direction and hold on his way. Let him begin at Zanzibar, plant his foot on a native footpath, and set his face toward Tanganyika. In eight months he will be there. He has simply to persevere.

From village to village he will be handed on, zigzagging it may be sometimes, to avoid the impassable barriers of nature, or the rarer perils of hostile tribes, but never taking to the woods, never guided solely by the stars, never, in fact, leaving a beaten track till hundreds and hundreds of miles are between him and the sea, and his interminable footpath ends with a canoe on the shores of Tanganyika. Crossing the lake, landing near some native village, he picks up the thread once more. Again he plods on and on, now on foot, now by canoe, but always keeping his line of villages, until one day suddenly he sniffs the sea breeze again, and his faithful foot wide guide lands him on the Atlantic seaboard.—Tropical Africa.

Methods of Reducing Flesh.

We Americans used to have the reputation of being a thin and wiry people, but among women, at least, one hears just now more queries as to methods of taking off flesh than of putting it on. The number of specialists, mostly women, who treat women for superfluous avoirdupois is growing all the time. They never seem to lack patients, and one or two drive expensive turnouts and import dreams of gowns. Each establishment has its own method of restoring shape and comeliness, but they agree in this one particular, treatment is paid for by the month and the reduction process is timed to your wishes—you may take it fast or you may take it slow.

If you are a person of leisure and can devote yourself to your figure, you are trained down in three months, though you may find it a difficult matter to summon strength to walk three blocks when the business is fairly under way. If you can't afford to weaken yourself in such fashion, the period is doubled, and in six months or eight months after less violent measures you may order a gown of the waist measure you please, without, so they say, suffering inconvenience meanwhile. It is a more difficult matter, however, to control wrinkles, which nearly always follow any successful attempt to make a fleshy woman thin.—Chicago Herald.

Wreckers of the Bahamas.

The Bahamas are said to have been settled as early as 1629, and their population is estimated to be about 40,000 souls. But they are a listless, indolent lot, to whom simple existence is the highest aspiration. For the most part the language is a curious mixture of the English, Spanish and negro tongues. Sponge gathering, fishing, conch gathering, fruit picking and wrecking constitute about all the labor done. The islands swarm with these wreckers, nearly all good natured souls, who regard everything cast upon the shores, every vessel that grounds upon the dangerous wrecks and cays, and every craft that can even be lured upon the rocks, as their rightful gain, and receive all such ocean salvage as if the blessing of Heaven accompanied it; though for that matter our own government permits quite as bad a state of things at Key West and along the Pine islands off the coast of Florida.—Edgar L. Wakeman in St. Louis Republic.

A Sixteenth Century Map.

In the National library at Paris there is a Spanish globe 350 years old, on which the Congo follows in a remarkable manner the course now given to that river on the maps. All the best maps in the Sixteenth century showed the Congo as rising in the lake far inland, while in this century we first tried to identify the Congo with the Niger, and then for many years made it flow north.—Chicago Herald.

A New York lawyer propounded a hypothetical question of 872 words.

THE TEREDO NAVALIS.

Its Peculiar Mode of Attacking Timber.

IT TAKES ITS FOOD THROUGH ITS FEET.

It's Remarkable Ravages in Riddling Timber.

Just at high water mark and extending a foot below it, I saw the stanchest timbers wasted away until I could have spanned their circumference with my hand. The constant friction of the waves alone could not have done this. It was the work of that dread enemy of wharf owners and ship masters, the teredo navalis. Now, I could account for the sinking in of the floor of the dock in many places. The worm would attack a pile and, with his numberless comrades, eat and eat away the wood until it was absolutely honeycombed. The waves would then complete the work. The point of attack chosen by these bivalvular pests, in a pile, is from about fifteen inches below up to high water mark. This generally breaks the timber at about midway between the wharf and the surface of the earth.

Imagine a stout pine trunk, of a diameter of a foot and a half, completely filled with long, tortuous channels varying from one-quarter to three-quarters of an inch, and running from outer edge to outer edge. Now, as thin as is this sheet upon which I write these lines, as thin as the transparent division against which the golden honey rests in the waxen comb, so thin are the walls between each of the fatal channels which mark the passage and progress of the worm through the doomed timber. As singular as it may seem, they never break through, they never disturb each other or trespass upon each other's territory. There may be a thousand of them in a single pile, but no instance has yet been found in which one of these passageways intersected another or trenched upon another's right of way. They may all be boring at once—some up, some down, some laterally, some obliquely—and they may make their division walls as thin as it pleases them, but there is never an infraction of this law, of absolute inviolability of each individual's right of way. It will easily be apprehended, therefore, how quickly a timber thus riddled will be worn away by the constant attrition of the tides, until it finally breaks, and brings with it in its fall the beam above, of which it was the support.

A study of the history and habits of this singular worm will be found neither uninteresting nor unprofitable. Its habitat was originally in the tropic seas, but being carried in the timbers of vessels into North American and European waters, it has become the terror and dread of wharfmen and captains of unsheathed sailing craft along the Atlantic and Pacific coasts and in the harbors of numbers of Mediterranean cities. According to the classification of Linnæus, this bivalve belongs to the family of pholadidæ, and genus teredo, so called from their habit of destroying ship or other timber. The shell is equal valved, and in form it is short, thick and round and widely open in front and rear. This shell is situated at the inner end of a tube, somewhat cylindrical in shape, and either straight or crooked, as the case may be; this tube being open at each end in the full grown specimens, and lined or coated with a white, chalky paste or substance, which seems to be its digestive apparatus.

The weapon of the teredo is not teeth, as might be supposed. This singular animal has still another peculiarity, dependent, however, upon the one last mentioned, for since its instrument is its foot, so it feeds itself not from the mouth, but from the foot itself. The valves above noted are simply appendages of the foot. In fact, if a teredo should have his foot amputated he would in a most vital sense "lose his grip." In the center of the circular opening of the valves the foot is protruded, like the blade concealed in a spring cane, and the entire arrangement constitutes a boring machine of power inconceivable in so small an object. But the strength of this machine becomes apparent when upon a closer examination one notes the strong rubber like ridges of the valves, which can contract with great force, and the comparatively immense size of the great abductor muscle which enables the teredo to use its sharp foot with the ease of an auger passing through the softest pine.

This worm attains often a great length, but it is usually from one foot to a yard long, its size depending on the length of time it has been in the wood and frequently on the size of the wood itself. It is provided with two respiratory tubes, each of which has a siphon attached to a calcareous, flattened, triangular plate on the outside of the body. It has two heads—if such they can be called—each attached to the extremity of a tube much smaller than the main trunk, and which are each (the small tubes) about six inches long; or, in other words, the main body splits into two small tubes at about a foot or six inches from where the head is in a teredo, and where the tail would be in a snake. This worm is oviparious, and when the young are born (with a smooth shell) they swim around by means of a vibratile cilia; sometimes creeping with the foot until old enough to begin work on a piece of wood. A good, nice, new pile having been selected, they fasten themselves to the wood by means of the suction apparatus in their heads, strike in with their foot and bore inwardly until only the head remains outside. Then they fasten themselves to the opening, flush with its very edge, just as a clerk will fasten sheets of paper together by turning over the sides of a brass clamp, and henceforward their sole aim, object and ambition in life is to grow, bore and make sawdust. Small when they enter, they could no more creep backward out of their original hole after feasting a month or two on a rich pine log than a camel could go through the eye of a needle.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Philadelphia firm advertises "a nice porous plaster for 10 cents." And yet there are some persons in that city who are complaining of hard times! It doesn't seem reasonable.—Norristown Herald.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

C. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 26 1890

County Official Paper.

The Garnering Time.

Fair is the world now autumn's wearing,
And the sluggard sun lies long abed;
Sweet are the days now winter's nearing,
And all winds feign that the wind is dead.

Dumb is the hedge where the crabs hang yellow,
Bright as the blossoms of the spring;
Dumb is the close where the pears grow mellow,
And none but the dauntless redbreasts sing.

Fair was the spring, but amidst his greening
Gray were the days of the hidden sun;
Fair was the summer, but overweening,
So soon his o'ersweet days were done.

Come then, love, for peace is upon us,
Far off is falling, and far is fear;
Here where the rest in the end hath won us,
In the garnering tide of the happy year.

Come from the gray old house by the water,
Where far from the lips of the hungry sea
Green groweth the grass o'er the field of the slaughter,
And all is a tale for thee and me.

—William Morris in English Illustrated Magazine.

Got the Names Mixed.

There must be something in a name, after all. The grand jury reported a number of "true bills" against certain law breakers, and also reported that they could not find sufficient evidence on which to hold a number of alleged law breakers. Among the former was a colored gent named Jackson, against whom an indictment was found for carving a colored brother with a razor, and among the latter was a white man of the same name.

When the sheriff was ordered to produce his prisoners in court yesterday he was handed a list of the names of the men wanted. The first batch brought over were those against whom "no bill" was reported. When the names were called at the jail the white Jackson did not answer to his name, but in his place the colored party stepped up. He of the white face thought it policy to "lay low," so he said nothing.

When the names were called in court and the prisoners were ordered to stand up the colored man answered promptly to the white man's name, and he was duly discharged by Judge Seaver. Mr. Jackson returned to the jail for something, and the jailer, happening to know that Jackson had been indicted, thought there was some mistake and locked him up. He was rearraigned later and pleaded guilty. The white Jackson was finally released.—Buffalo Commercial.

Let Your New House Dry Out.

Many houses were built during the summer, and now people are hurrying into them, not stopping to think that there is too great haste in occupying a house after its completion. In many places there is such demand for dwellings, and often business apartments, that, as soon as finished, they are occupied. This is especially true of small dwellings. There is more danger in this than is supposed. There is no health in dampness and mold under any circumstances, and in living apartments, where the tendency is toward poor ventilation, the dampness of newly finished houses contributes largely to ill health.

In the town of Basle, Switzerland, a regulation has been adopted which prevents newly built houses from being occupied until four months after completion. Under many circumstances so long a time as above specified is not necessary, but it is often well to err on the side of safety. The size of the house, its location, surroundings, the material used and the state of the weather enter into the consideration of the time necessary in which a building should become sufficiently dry for occupancy.—New York Journal.

A Siberian Exile's Story.

An escaped Siberian exile, who has been in England for some time under the name of Felix Brant, is now made known by the new paper called Free Russia as Felix Volkhovsky. The reason for his retention of an assumed name for some time after his safe arrival on free soil helps one to realize the terrible anxieties of the unfortunate men who offend the Russian government. He was afraid that his child might be seized by that government, and that they would punish him for his escape through his daughter.

She is now safe in London, and the anxieties of the parent on her account are at an end. He endured seven years of solitary confinement in a Russian fortress, and eleven years' exile in Siberia for political opinions in which we are told terrorism had no part. Eluding the vigilance of the Siberian authorities, he made his way right across Siberia to the Pacific and so to Canada.—London News.

Chautauqua Has Some Apples.

Some western apple dealers arrived in this city Tuesday, and will make a tour of the county for the purpose of buying apples for western markets. Contrary to earlier expectations, the apple crop in Chautauqua county was a fair crop. There will not only be enough to supply the local market, but some for shipping as well. A peculiarity is that one orchard will yield fairly well while a neighboring one will be barren. One farmer said, "Last year, which was a better one for apples than this, I did not have an apple for sale, while this year I will have nearly a hundred bushels."—Jamestown Journal.

Mr. McMeans, of Santa Rosa, Cal., owns a horse that deserves a gold medal. One day last week the animal escaped from the barn yard and made its way to the orchard. Here he proceeded to eat apples from the nearest tree, and after it had eaten all within its reach the beast turned around and kicked the tree repeatedly, bringing down a shower of the luscious fruit.

A man died in St. Paul the other day leaving a fortune of $4,000,000. The will directed its division among his wife and children, except one wayward son, who is $50,000 in debt. The beneficiaries destroyed the will, allowing the young man to receive his share of the property.

A mushroom described by a leading physician of Portland, Ore., as having sprung up in a single night near his doorstep measured 24 inches in circumference and weighed 1½ pounds.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GRAND
NEW YEARS
GREETING!

—IN HONOR OF THE—

Incoming
County Officers

—UNDER THE AUSPICES OF—

I. S. C. BAND,

....AT THE....

PAVILION

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.,

WEDNESDAY EVE., DEC 31, 1890

A Cordial Invitation is extended to all.

Excellent Music! Splendid Floor!

TICKETS, admitting Gent and Lady, $2 00

The floor will be under the direction of

BERTRAND RHINE

—ASSISTED BY—

Messrs. J. S. Gorman and P. W. Forbes.

☞N. B.—The Opening Grand March will commence at 8;30, sharp. The Independence Brass Band will furnish the music for the Grand March.

ORDINANCE No. 31.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF THE County of Inyo, State of California, do ordain as follows:

SECTION 1. The regular meetings of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California, must and shall be held at the Town of Independence, in the County and State aforesaid, being the County Seat of said Board on the first Monday of January, April, July and October of each year, and must continue from time to time until all the business before the said Board is disposed of. Such other meetings must be held as are otherwise provided by law.

SECTION 2. This ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after fifteen (15) days from its passage, and Ordinances No. 2 and 21 of said Board of Supervisors together with all ordinances or parts of ordinances in conflict herewith, and each and all of them are hereby repealed.

SECTION 3. This ordinance shall be published in the INYO INDEPENDENT, a newspaper published in said Inyo County, at least two weeks, said publication to be made for said time and before the expiration of said fifteen days.

This ordinance was passed by the Board of Supervisors of said Inyo County, State aforesaid, at a Special Session of said Board, held on December 10th, 1890, by the following vote: AYES—J. D. Harger, J. J. Stewart and Seth G. Sneden.

SETH G. SNEDEN,
Chairman pro tem. of the Board of Supervisors of Inyo County, State of California.

Attest: P. H. MACK,
SEAL Clerk of said Board of Supervisors.

By ALEXANDER CLARK, Deputy Clerk.

[ENDORSED.]

ORDINANCE NO. 31.

Filed and recorded December 10th, 1890, in Ordinance Book "B" on page 69 et seq.
P. H. MACK, Clerk.
by ALEXANDER CLARK, Deputy Clerk.

Proposals for Care of Indigent Sick of Inyo County.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, at the office of the County Clerk until 10 o'clock A.M. on Wednesday, Jan. 7, 1891, to contract for the care of said indigent sick for the term of one year from May 10th 1891 to May 10th, 1892, said bids to designate the amount for which parties contracting will care for said indigent sick on the basis of an average of four patients per day throughout the year, and to include all medicine, nursing, board, lodging and washing. Said bids to include the burial and funeral expenses of any indigent sick person or persons who may die while under such care.

Said contractor to care for all the indigent sick properly admitted to the contractor's care. And said bids to designate the price per head at which all excess of patients over the average of four each day throughout the year will be cared for, said excess to be paid for by extra allowance on presentation of bills duly sworn to, at the regular meeting of said Board immediately after said contract has expired. The average four per day to be paid for at the regular meetings of the Board on presentation of bills duly verified. All payments to be made by warrants drawn upon the Hospital Fund of said county.

The person or persons to whom said contract shall be awarded shall give a good and sufficient bond in double the sum of the contract price, for the faithful performance of said contract.

The care and management of said indigent sick by such contractor shall be at all times subject to the inspection of said Board of Supervisors, or any member thereof, or any person appointed by the Board for such purpose.

Said proposals must be endorsed, "Proposals for Care of Indigent Sick," and the same will be opened between the hours of ten o'clock and twelve o'clock A. M., on the 7th day of Jan. 1891, and the Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids. P. H. MACK, Clerk.

BELL'S
Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best.

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

PROBATE NOTICE

In the matter of the estate of E. Mallory, deceased.

Notice for publication of time appointed for proving will, etc.

Notice is hereby given that Friday, the 26th day of November A. D. 1890, at five o'clock p. m. of said day, at the Court Room of said Court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo, State of California, has been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said E. Mallory, deceased and for hearing the application of N. C. Young and J. B. Chamberlain for the issuance to them of letters testamentary thereon.

P. H. MACK, Clerk.

Dated November 6th, 1890.

Notice to Stockmen

HAVING RENTED OUR LAND IN THE Georges Creek District all parties but the renters are hereby warned to keep their cattle and horses from trespassing on said land. Disregard of this notice will be followed by actions at law. M. C. STEVENS.
A. C. STEVENS.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

Notice is hereby given that I have received from the Auditor of the County of Inyo, State of California, the Assessment Roll for the year A. D. 1890, and that the taxes therein are now due and payable in gold and silver coin of the United States, at my office in the Town of Independence, that the taxes will become delinquent on the last Monday in December, 1890, at 6 o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto five per cent. will be added to amount thereof.

J. R. ELDRED,
Tax Collector.

Dated Oct. 31, 1890.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of ditch, near Independence, Inyo county.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 29th day of Nov. 1890, an assessment (No. 6) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the company, Independence, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 10th day of Jan., 1891, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Saturday, the 7th day of Feb., 1891 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
P. H. MACK, Secretary.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

☞The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence, Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

☞First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

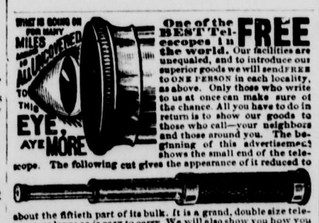
A NEW DEAL!

LONE PINE
Livery. Feed & Sale
Stable.

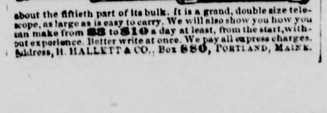
A. C. HARVEY, Prop'r.

OPPOSITE STEWART HOUSE.

Transient Stock Carefully Tended.



One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to



about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $2 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDIS

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.

PROVISIONS

Tobacco, Cigars,

WINES AND LIQUORS

FLOUR & GRAIN

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

☞Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1889.
n4761f

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the ton or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

HENRY M. STANLEY

IN DARKEST AFRICA

The complete story of Stanley's recent thrilling adventures and the disclosure of his important discoveries will appear for the first time in the work written by himself, entitled "In Darkest Africa." Do not be deceived by any of the so-called "Stanley books" now being offered as "genuine" and "authentic." To no one of these has Stanley contributed a line.

There is no question about this statement being correct in every particular. We guarantee it, and will give particulars on application.

CAUTION In order not to be misled, see that the book bears the imprint of

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

And that the canvassing agent carries a certificate of agency from us.

A. L. BANCROFT & CO.
132 POST STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
General Agents for the Pacific Coast.

Mrs. W. L. Hunter, Agent
Independence, Cal

LONE PINE
Blacksmith Shop.
R. C. Spear, Prop'r

—ALL WORK ON—

MINING TOOLS,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
& FREIGHTING OUTFITS

—PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—

HORSE SHOEING,
CARRIAGE WORK,
GENERAL REPAIRING

☞All work attended to with neatness and despatch. Prices to suit the times.

VEGETABLES!

ONIONS, CABBAGE,
POTATOES, PEPPERS,
TOMATOES, CUCUMBERS,
SWEET CORN, BEETS,
SWEET POTATOES, SQUASH
ETC., ETC., ETC.

TABLE GRAPES.

All orders promptly attended to and delivered on board the cars.

PASTURE.

Over 200 acres of winter posture comprising meadow and stubble, with plenty of outside range. Address,

Mrs. M. McCall,
LONE PINE, CAL.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE,
(Successor to Harris & Rhine.)
MERCHANT,
INDEPENDENCE
Inyo Co. Cal.

Wholesale & Retail

—DEALER IN—

General
Merchandise

MY STOCK

CONSISTING OF

Almost every needed article is well calculated to satisfy the wants of everybody; and, as in the past, it will be our aim in the future to retain the extensive patronage enjoyed heretofore.

NATHAN RHINE.

NATHAN RHINE
BANKER
Independence,
Cal.

SELL EXCHANGE

—ON—

SAN FRANCISCO

Draw Direct

—ON—

NEW YORK,
LONDON, England.
BERLIN,
FRANKFORT-on-the-Main, } GERMANY

I AM PREPARED TO TRANSACT ALL KINDS

—OF—

GENERAL
BANKING
&
EXCHANGE
BUSINESS.

Wechsel in beliebigen Summen auf Berlin und Frankfurt am der Main,
Deutsche Vollmachten gerichtlich Sgt.
Geldsendungen von und nach Deutschland besorgt.

AGENT FOR

WELLS FARGO
& CO'S.
EXPRESS

MUTUAL
Life Insurance Co.
OF NEW YORK
CAPITAL - - - - $5,000,000

LIVERPOOL
AND LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE COMPANY
Capital - - - - $21,000,000

NATHAN RHINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. ELDRED,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. H. MACK,
COUNTY CLERK,

—AND—

Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

GEO. M. GILL,
District Attorney,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR

—AND—

U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.

—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—

The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.

All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
C. MULHOLLAND.

Office in the "INDEPENDENT" building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal

A. R. CONKLIN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Independence, Cal.

Will practice in all the Courts of the States of California and Nevada.

JOHN W. P. LAIRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.

☞Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.☜

BISHOP, INYO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

☞NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.☜

Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

W. H. GEORGE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Bishop Creek, Cal.,

Offers his professional services to the people of Bishop Creek and vicinity. Office and residence on Waite Andrew Clark's.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1889, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... February 1st
" ..... March 1st
" ..... March 29th
" ..... May 3rd
" ..... May 31st
" ..... June 28th
" ..... July 26th
" ..... August 30th
" ..... September 27th
" ..... October 25th
" ..... November 22d
" ..... December 20th

P. H. MACK, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

NORMAN
HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates.

☞Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

FRED BURCKHARDT

Watchmaker & Jeweler

LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.

☞All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,

—DEALERS IN—

LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed
Flooring.
sept 11-tf

BOOTS AND SHOES

MADE AND REPAIRED.

THE BEST MATERIAL.

FIRST-CLASS WORK.

Repairs done Promptly.

Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
nov 26-tf Independence,

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce Street, New York

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK..... ..PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing ..... $2 00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

PIONEER BREWERY
INDEPENDENCE

BEER ICE COLD.

The Bar is supplied with the Best of all kinds of Liquors and Cigars.

The Coolest Hall in the town. Call in see what comfort you can have this hot weather.

PHILIP GEHRIG, PROPRIETOR

CROCKERS' HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates

☞Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

sept1-tf CROCKER BROS., Props.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING

—AND—

General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

S. H. BIGLAND,
—DEALER IN—

Owens Valley Lands

39 SUTTER STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.

1-26

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 26..... 1890

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 104
Lead, 4 22
Copper, 16.85
Tin, 20.95
Sugar, .06½
Coffee, 17 @ 19¾
Wool, foothill, 10 @ 13.

Religious Services.

On Sunday, Dec. 28, Rev. E. W. Van Deventer, Superintendent of Nevada Mission, will preach at Lone Pine in the morning at 11 and at Independence in the evening at 7. Order of service as follows: Lone Pine 10 a. m., Lovefeast lead by Pastor; 11 a. m., sermon by Superintendent after which he will administer the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper.

Independence, prayer and praise service, 6 p. m. 7 p. m., sermon by Superintendent followed by the communion service. On Tuesday evening at 7 the Doctor will deliver his popular lecture, "Men For To-day."

Collection during the services for Presiding Elder and Bishop fund.

A Watch Night service will be held in the church at Independence on New Year's Eve., commencing at 10:30 p. m. Addresses will be delivered by Mrs. I. J. Woodin, Mr. Smith and the Pastor. The public cordially invited to attend.

COURT NOTES.

John A. Hannah, Superior Judge.
MONDAY, December 22d.

Mairs vs. Keegan—Election contest—Vote of Independence precinct re-counted and judgment rendered for defendant.

MARRIED.

McIVER—SKINNER—At Georges Creek, December 25th, by Hon. John A. Hannah, Superior Judge, Mr. Finlay McIver and Miss Jessie F. Skinner.

JENKINS—DAVIS—At Georges Creek, December 25th, by Rev. H. J. Winsor, Mr. James Jenkins and Miss Annie Davis.

—The INDEPENDENT tenders the contracting parties its heartiest congratulations, with wishes of many a "Merry Christmas"

Don't forget the inaugural ball New Years.

The Inyoites are expected back from Bakersfield to-morrow.

Ben. Lasky went to San Francisco last Saturday for a short visit.

Walter A. Lamar started for San Jose on the 18th to remain for the holidays.

A lot of new winter suits have been received at RHINE'S. Call and see them.

Mr. J. W. Robinson came down from Carson last week and remained in town for some days.

There will be vacation in the Independence public school from the day before Christmas until after New Years.

L. A. Anger started for Mojave on Tuesday with the remainder of Mr. Symmes' goods. He will bring back a load of freight.

There is a strong probability that the County will have to stand the expense of another protracted murder trial, the result of bad whisky on a would-be bad man.

During the past two years the Sheriff of Inyo County has collected for licenses and fees over $12,000. This has paid his salary and left over $2,000 to the County.

Sheriff Eldred and George Hall got back from Bakersfield last Tuesday. Elias and R. H. Blake passed through town on their way home on Wednesday.

The Election contest case of Mairs vs. Keegan came up in the Supreme Court on Monday last. On recounting the ballots the result remained just the same as in the election returns, viz. Mairs, 52, Keegan, 51.

Messrs. Horace Bellows, Chas. Pacheco, Ira Brown, Agustus Walker and J. B. LaMar came up from Olancha last Tuesday to attend the remains of their old neighbor, William Walker, to his last resting place.

The case of Manuel Leon, held for murder, was brought up for preliminary examination before John Baxter, J. P., on Wednesday. The defendant being without counsel the hearing was postponed until the 6th of January.

A Christmas tree was given the children of Independence by the Sunday School, under the direction of Mrs. I. J. Woodin. The exercises were held in the church and consisted of singing and recitations, followed by Santa Claus. The little ones enjoyed themselves thoroughly.

The Grand Inaugural Ball on New Years eve is to be the affair of the season. The management is in the hands of the Silver Cornet Band, and the boys make it a point of honor to render all their affairs a complete success. The band will play on the street at 8 p. m., and the Grand March will positively begin at 8:30 o'clock. Tickets are now on sale at the business houses in town.

Death of William Walker.

William Walker died at his home at Olancha last Monday at 7 o'clock p. m., after a lingering illness. On his return from Independence last September, where he had been attending the Democratic Convention, he was taken ill and confined to his room until his death. Mr. Walker came to California in 1850 and located in Sierra County, where he remaiund until 1873, when he came to Inyo County. Early in 1874 he moved his family here, and his home has been at Olancha for seventeen years. As "Pap Walker" he was known to nearly every one in the County. He was a man of genial, kindly nature, and possessed an exceedingly warm heart. Hosts of friends will unite with the bereaved family in lamenting the death of "Pap". The remains were brought to Independence last Tuesday for interment and the funeral ceremonies took place on Wednesday under the auspices of the Masonic fraternity. The deceased leaves a widow and six children to mourn his loss. One daughter, Mrs. John Mason, lives in Sierra County, another, Mrs. Pike, in Maine, and the other children were with him at the time of his death.

BAKERSFIELD CORRESPONDENCE.

THE ELLIOTT CASE.

The Elliott case was called in the Superior Court of Kern County on Tuesday. December 9th. Seventy jurors had been summoned; when all of these had been examined five had been accepted by the case. A new venire of twenty was ordered. From these three were chosen, and a third venire of forty jurors was ordered. The last one of the forty was accepted and made the twelfth juror, as three had already been taken from the same venire. This was on Tuesday afternoon, just eight days after the trial had been opened. As on both of the former trials, John Kenney was the first witness called by the prosecution. Mr. E. Crocker was the next witness and then followed Sam Spratt, O. Allerton, A. G. McAffee, E. Smith, J. Tracey, Milton Crocker, Miss Angie McDonald and Mrs. Baker. The examination of these witnesses, direct and cross, took up the time till Court took recess for the day on Friday afternoon. At the beginning of the trial Judge Arick was sick and at the time of ordering recess on Friday afternoon was very much exhausted and suffering severely from pain and weakness. Next morning he was unable to attend Court, and nothing was done in the trial that day. For several days prior to this the Judge himself had felt apprehensive that he would not be able to finish the trial, and an effort was made to get some other Judge to serve. Nine different Judges were applied to, but all were occupied with cases in their own Courts, and none of them could come. At last the Governor was asked to appoint some Judge to try the case, and at this writing a reply from him is waited for.

During all this time Elliott walks about, a free man, apparently no more affected by his crime or its consequences than the ministers of the different churches of Bakersfield. Yesterday four men accused of highway robbery and attempt to commit murder were guarded from jail to a photograph gallery to have their pictures taken in order to aid in their identification. Today a batch of twelve men were guarded along the same street by the Sheriff and his assistants to a barber's shop. From the appearance of the strong guards, and the jaded and worn appearance of the twelve guarded men, a stranger might readily have supposed that they were as desperate criminals as the men who on the previous day had been taken by the same guard to have their pictures taken for the "rogue's gallery." But the twelve were not accused of any other crime than that of being law-abiding citizens and tax-payers of Kern County, condemned to be jurors for the trial of W. T. C. Elliott, who cut the heart of John B. White with a butcher knife and doesn't deny it. Mr. Elliott could sit on a rocking chair with his heels up on the hotel window sill, enjoying his cigar and watch the procession of captives who had been chosen to try him as they passed by under guard. Our criminal laws are fearfully and wonderfully made, and under them all must quake in terror who are liable to jury duty, or who may be so unfortunate as to be in a County where a murder is committed. For it matters not if a person knows nothing whatever about the facts of a murder; the accused can have any number of people he pleases to name subpœnaed to another County, taken hundreds of miles away from their homes, kept away for weeks at a time, entailing great expense upon them and perhaps ruining their business. Under the practice of our Courts in criminal cases there is mercy for every body but the law-abiding. The act of Elliott has already cost the people of Inyo a very large sum, and still the expense keeps piling up, and the end cannot yet be seen.

[The latest news received is to the effect that the jury failed to agree upon a verdict, standing 8 for acquittal, 4 for conviction, and were discharged. The county is at the very least mulcted in the sum of $10,000 and we now stand just where we did at the conclusion of the previous trial.]

AROUND BAKERSFIELD.

A thick fog prevailed over Kern Valley when the people from Inyo arrived at Bakersfield. This prevailed till last evening nearly two weeks. Fog is something the people of Inyo are not used to, and this chilled all of them entirely through, making them creep about with rounded shoulders noses blue and frequently blowing, and with bodies bent like boys who had eaten sour apples. This morning the sun shone out clear and and everything indicates that spring is at hand. Today parties of the witnesses drove out to Mr. W. B. Carr's place at Bellevue, eight miles distant from Bakersfield. There, orange trees are laden with fruit, roses of many kinds are in bloom, geraniums, mignonette and many other kinds of flowers are blooming as if it were mid-summer, instead of the Christmas holidays. The fields are green with young grass and grain. Herds of cattle and horses are resting drowsily among the trees and the whole scene looks as if Oberon and Titania and all the train of attending fairies might hold their revels there tonight as if it were "A Midsummer Night's Dream." Evidently a great deal of business is done at Bakersfield; there are many large business houses and all appear to be doing considerable business. Hotels are full and yet there appears to be hotel buildings enough for a town of much larger size. The "Southern," where your correspondent is quartered, is a large and beautiful building. It was first opended for business last October. The proprietor told your correspondent yesterday that he has lately been forced several times to refuse guests because he could not accommodate them. All the other hotels are full and many people find rooms in different parts of town and board at restaurants. Bakersfield has long had an unenviable reputation as the haunt of rough and lawless characters. It would appear that this is not unlescved. Last Wednesday evening the County Treasurer, Mr. T. A. Baker, when on his way from his house to his place of business, was attacked by a party of robbers. One of them suddenly grasped Mr. Baker about the neck from behind and tried to choke him. The others attacked him in front and tried to rob him. Mr. Baker, fortunately, had a pistol with which he fired back over his own shoulder putting two bullets into the robber behind him. Another robber seized the pistol and managed to get it from Mr. Baker and then attempted to shoot him. The bullet just grazed the back of his head. The pistol shots attracted other citizens to the place and the robbers fled. The one who was shot was conveyed to the Hospital where his wounds were dressed. He died next night. Four men are now in jail under suspicion of being assailants of Mr. Baker. Haggin and Carr for years past have employed large numbers of men on their immense tracts of land near Bakersfield. These men were without families or homes and as they earned good wages and spent their money foolishly, this attracted many bad characters of both sexes to the place. Now the vast estate is being divided up into small tracts, and sold to settlers. Already several colonies are located. The Illinois, the Indiana and English colonies contain many families each, and all are steadily increasing. Where a year or so ago there were only large camps of men engaged in making canals and other work, now there are homes inhabited by women and children. Nearly all of these new people are church going people, Sunday schools are already established and preaching and other religious services are held every Sunday. With mothers and children came the Sunday school and prayer meeting, home and all its civilizidg and holy influences, and when these come the rough element go, and what is even better, not a few are redeemed from evil courses and restored to society as useful members. The best way to destroy evil characters is to convert them to decency. Strong proofs of the lessening influences of evil characters here is found in the following fact: A few days ago three men belonging to the Salvation Army arrived here and begun their peculiar work. Every evening they march through the streets. One plays a cornet, another a guitar, and the third a zither. They attract large crowds, sing, pray and exhort. After leaving the street they go to a large hall and here meetings are held every evening. In no church in the land do congregations behave with more decorum. An earnest spirit seems to pervade the meetings, and men and women of respectability and intelligence take part in them. Not the slightest annoyance is offered to the Salvation men upon the streets or in the hall, and this is very creditable to the town. The streets of Bakersfield are being much improved. There is a good sewage system, the water supply is abundant and of good quality, the town is supplied with electric lights and gas. Within a very few years Bakersfield will have a population of at least fifteen thousand people. The land, water and climate are here to induce settlers. There is an abundance of capital and energy, skill and influence to bring the settlers. Those already here have demonstrated the ease and certainty of making homes and achieving success and therefore the rapid increase of population and wealth are certainties. Some facts and statistics, pertaining to this subject may be given on another occasion.

A Foul Murder.

Last Sunday afternoon the body of "Little Maggie", a well known Indian woman, was found lying near the M.E. church. Her clothing was saturated with blood, and a large pool had formed about her head. The poor creature's throat had been cut from ear to ear, completely severing all the arteries. It is supposed that the fiendish crime was committed early Saturday evening. Maggie was a woman of far brighter intelligence than the average of her race. She spoke English fluently, the result of constant intercourse among whites. She was aged about thirty years and had worked in the various households at Independence since early childhood. The coroner's jury met on Monday and adjourned until Tuesday. The object of the adjournment was to await the arrival of Manuel Leon, who was arrested on suspicion. An Indian known as "Bill" was examined at length and his testimony was very clear. A number of other witnesses were called on the stand and their evidence taken. After retiring to deliberate a short time the jury returned the following

VERDICT.

We, the undersigned, the jurors summoned to appear before Thomas Parker, the Coroner of the County of Inyo, at the Court House at the town of Independence, on the 23d day of December 1890, to inquire into the cause of the death of an Indian woman named Maggie, having been duly sworn according to law and having made such inquisition after inspecting the body and hearing the testimony adduced, upon our oaths, each and all do say that we find the deceased was named Maggie, was an Indian aged about 35 years, that she came to her death by having her throat cut with a knife in the hands of some person to us unknown; and we further find that from the evidence, in our opinion, we believe the knife or instrument was in the hands of one Manuel Leon.

All of which we duly certify by this inquisition in writing, by us signed this 23d day of December, 1890.

N. E. CONKLIN, Foreman.
JOHN W. CLARK.
A. MCELRATH.
JOHN KEEGAN.
HENRY FEHRMAN.
LEMUEL BAXTER.

Leon was promptly arrested and is now awaiting his trial under a charge of murder.

School Report.

Following is the report of the Independence public school for the fourth month, beginning November 24th and ending December 19th, 1890.

Whole number of days attendance, 814¾; whole number of days absence, 61; number of tardinesses 61. Total number of pupils enrolled, 59; average number belonging, 43.925; average daily attendance, 40.875; percentage of attendance, 93.05.

The following named pupils were successful in passing their regular monthly examination, held December 19, 1890.

Winnie Eldred	92	Frank Sherrer	82
Lavina Partridge	88	Elsie Gill	89
Effie Roeper	82	Ora Eldred	82
Charles Partridge	78	Arthur Robinson	75

The following named pupils were neither absent nor tardy during the month.

Jeannette Wood	Cora Craig
Ora Eldred	Winnie Eldred.
Nettie Irwin	Elsie Gill
Birdie Levy	Effie Roeper
Maudie Smith	Paul Mairs
Joseph Levy	Milton Levy
Minnie Levy	Edna Mallack
Charles Partridge	Arthur Mairs

W. J. FITZGERALD,
Teacher.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Inyo county, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT A meeting of the Board of Directors, held the 16th day of December, 1890, an assessment (No. 11) of Ten Cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, No. 132 California street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 30th day of January 1891 will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on FRIDAY, the 20th day of February 1891 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale. By order of the Board of Directors.

G. W. LUCE, Secretary.

Office, 135 California St., San Francisco, California.

NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given to all delinquents for Road Poll Tax in Road District No. 5 that unless said tax is paid immediately legal proceedings will be instituted at once for the collection of same. WALTER JAMES.
Road Overseer.

HALE BROS. & CO.

ARE YOU READY FOR CHRISTMAS

XMAS IS NEAR.

Are you ready for it? We are—and are prepared to show hundreds of beautiful things—both useful and ornamental—designed especially for tokens of love, friendship and esteem.

Our store is stocked with oddities and noveltits in gift goods and if you want something choice—better than you can obtain at home—send to us for what you want and you will find that the low price alone will more than offset the trouble

We are showing the latest ideas in Toilet Cases—silver fittings, Manicure Sets—silver fittings, Jewel Cases, Work Boxes Satin Glove and Handkerchief Cases, Hand-painted Opal Placques, Albums, Easels, Photo Frames, Toys, Games, Picture Boo ksFans, Slippers, Jewelry.

Send for FREE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE of above goods and many others.

HALE BROS. & CO.

The Leading House of the Coast.

Nos. 825 to 835 K St.,
Sacrameoto, Cal

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30 tf RENO, NEVADA.

THE BEST VALUE

LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S

Celebrated Copper Riveted

OVERALLS AND SPRING BOTTOM PANTS

ENJOY A NATIONAL REPUTATION.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT OUR TRADE MARK.

BEST SEWING! BEST FINISH! BEST FIT!

BEST MATERIALS!

The only kind made by White Labor.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.

MACK & FORBES.

Real Estate Agents,

Address,
P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

F. E. Bunting, M. D.

Physician & Surgeon

LONE PINE, CAL.

OFFICE IN GELCICH BUILDING

All calls attended to immediately.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

GIVEN & INGALLS.

—DEALERS IN—

FARM PRODUCE.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

NEVADA STABLE
BISHOP.

Opposite Valley View Hotel, Main St

In the Livery Department nothing is kept but safe and good traveling carriage and saddle horses. Conveyances of all kinds first-class. Good attendance and the best of hay and grain for all animals boarding at the stable
S. P. SMITH, Prop.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,

MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to
MUNZINGER, PHILLIPPAY & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

F. E. Bosworth,

Watchmaker & Jeweler.

BISHOP, CAL.

Fine and Complicated Watch Repairing a Specialty.

Guns, Sewing Machines, Organs and Music Boxes Put in Perfect Condition and Warranted.

I Prefer to do all work at your house and will call if you will write to me at Bishop.

E. H. Edwards,

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise,

LONE PINE,

INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

Deputy County Clerk.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16th, 1890.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrive—
Mound House	11:30 p m	7 [illegible]
Dayton	12.00 p. m.	[illegible]
Wabuska	2.05 p m	[illegible]
Hawthorne	5.40 p. m.	[illegible]
Luning	7.05 p. m.	[illegible]
Sodа Springs	8.05 p m.	[illegible]
Belleville	9.15 p. m.	[illegible]
Candelaria	Ar. 10.00 p. m	Lv. 7 [illegible]
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4 Arrive—
Belleville	8 23 a m	6 [illegible]
Benton	11.10 a m	[illegible]
Basalt Creek	2 00p. m.	[illegible]
Alvord	2 43 p. m	[illegible]
Independence	4 20 p. m.	[illegible]
Lone Pine	5 10p. m.	[illegible]
Keeler	Ar 6.55 p. m.	Lv. 7 [illegible]

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (57 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Silmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. line for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Coal Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENNER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc.

AT

L. WOOL'S

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries and canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS,
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

THOMAS & HILL,

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

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A departure from ordinary methods has long been adopted by the makers of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. They know what it can do—and they *guarantee* it. Your money is promptly returned, if it fails to benefit or cure in all diseases arising from torpid liver or impure blood. No better terms could be asked for. No better remedy can be had. Nothing else that claims to be a blood-purifier is sold in this way—because nothing else is like the "G. M. D."

So positively certain is it in its curative effects as to *warrant* its makers in selling it, as they are doing, through druggists, *on trial!*

It's especially potent in curing Tetter, Salt-rheum, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands, Tumors and Swellings. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

FIGHTING DEATH.

The Awful Experience of Several Californians.

The saving of lives is the work undertaken by the new institution, the Cosmopolitan Dispensary, of San Francisco. They have gotten together the greatest array of medical and surgical talent ever brought to the Pacific Coast, and the wonderful cures they have already accomplished are marvelous. Mr. A. Astorg, living in Marin County, Cal., near San Rafael, was taken to them on crutches, and two weeks later was able to walk. "They saved my life," he wrote to the San Francisco papers. Mrs. S. G. Smith, of 1705 Market street, San Francisco, was dying when she was taken to them. She was given up by six physicians. She said to a reporter a month later: "If it had not been for the Cosmopolitan Dispensary I would have been in my grave to-day." Mr. Wm. P. Kane, of 1713 Post St., Mrs. M. J. McManus, 814 Jessie St., Chas. Hempler, 502 Davis Street, David Williams, 379 Shotwell St., Alex. Wood, 505 Seventh St., P. A. Anderson, 1390½ Stockton St., L. M. D. Wright, 1324 Florida St., and any number of others of San Francisco have been cured by them.

There is not a disease under the sun that they cannot treat. Young, middle aged, or old men who are suffering from the awful effects of follies and excesses have been restored to perfect health, manhood and vigor. The institution has proved a great boon to those unfortunates out of the city suffering from private diseases. They are treated successfully by mail, and the utmost secrecy is preserved. They diagnose, examine, and give their opinion of cases free. Hundreds are being treated by mail successfully. A letter explaining a case may save many thousands of dollars and years of suffering and perhaps a life. A letter to any of the ladies and gentlemen whose names are mentioned above would bring a reply substantiating their printed statements. Sufferers from Rheumatism, Asthma, Consumption, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Scrofula, Female Weakness, Seminal Weakness, Cancer, Heart Disease, Bronchitis, Eruptions, Salt Rheum, Baldness, Tape-Worms, Deafness, any Sexual Diseases, Lost Manhood, Malaria, Urinary Troubles, Piles, Bowel Troubles or any other disease, should write and obtain their opinion and advice. It will cost nothing. It would be best to note the address, Cosmopolitan Dispensary, Stockton, Ellis and Market streets, San Francisco, Cal. They have a staff of the ablest physicians in the world, and if they cannot effect a cure no power on earth can.

The pleasure a dog experiences in having his back scratched, a man experiences in being praised.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture and all rectal diseases without pains or detention from business. No cure, no pay; and no pay until cured. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

No medical college can be perfectly equipped till it has a skeleton in its closet.

Throat Diseases commence with a Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat. *"Brown's Bronchial Troches"* give immediate relief. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cts.

The man who is always picking a quarrel rarely complains of a short crop.

Rheumatism
—IS—
PROMPTLY CURED BY
SLOCUM'S
Cures Also:
Neuralgia,
Lumbago,
Sciatica,
Sprains,
Bruises,
Burns,
Wounds,
Swellings,
Soreness,
Frost-bites,
Stiffness,
All Aches.
THE
Chas. A. Vogeler Co.,
Baltimore, Md.

FORGETTING WRONGS.

Some grave their wrongs on marble; he, more just,
Stoop'd down serene and wrote them on the dust;
Trod under foot, the sport of every wind,
Swept from the earth and blotted from his mind;
There, secret in the grave, he bade them lie,
And grieved they could not escape the Almighty's eye.

—Dr. S. Madden.

"MAN OR DEMON."

It is nearly forty years since all Paris was flocking to see Frederic Lemaitre in a certain grisly melodrama bearing the above title. Parisian dramatists have always had a leaning to the ghastly in melodrama, and Parisian audiences have encouraged that inclination, as witness "La Tour de Nesle," "L'Hotel de la Tete Noire," and a good many other plays of the grisly order; but this psychological mystery called "Man or Demon" was a new departure in the morbid and the ghastly, and the auditorium of the Ambigu Comique thrilled and shuddered as one man at the performance of the great Frederic. There was a touch of the supernatural in the play. The damatist and the actor had adapted the old machinery of "Les Pilules du Diable" to tragical uses.

The story of the play was simple; the plot turned upon one ghastly pivot—demoniac possession. A physician, a man of science and enlightenment, refined, intellectual, of blameless life and gracious bearing, beloved and respected by the world he adorned, was possessed by devils. In the broad light of day, in the exercise of his profession, in society, he was his own man, all went well with him; but with night and solitude the demon came and took possession of his victim, and impelled him to deeds of blood.

Through the darkened theatre there thrilled a silent horror that held the crowded audience spellbound, as the man of science flung a handful of powder into his crucible, and, in the lurid light that rose around him, was seen the awful change from man to monster. The tall, slim figure of the physician, graceful and elegant in his neat evening dress, swelled to gigantic dimensions, brawny, muscular, the form of a savage Hercules, while the fashionable modern dress changed to the blue blouse and blood red cap of the sansculotte. The face changed, too; the pale, refined features thickened, the brows grew penthouse-like above the lurid gleam of the malignant eyes; while, with a cry that had nothing in it of humanity, the transformed creature rushed forth to revel in rapine and murder.

Needless to expatiate upon the action of the play. The later scenes reeked with blood, the whole scheme of the drama was baseless and wild; but the glamour of Lemaitre's genius held the audience in a state of breathless interest, which flagged not till the fall of the curtain. The play was the greatest success the Ambigu had known for many years.

One fact gave an additional and extraneous interest to the performance. Those who knew the celebrities of the city were able to recognize the curious and startling likeness which Lemaitre, in his make up as the physician, had contrived to present to one of the princes of modern science, Marc Avalon, the celebrated chemist—a man who, at something less than 40 years of age, had reached the very pinnacle of professional success, who had given laws to science, and had made discoveries which had advanced the progress of chemical experiment further in his twenty years of labor than his predecessors had done within a century. So striking was the resemblance as to be at once perceived and remarked upon, both at the first performance of the play and in the public press. It was even thought that Marc Avalon would take offense at this appropriation of his outward semblance, and possibly make it the subject of a lawsuit; but the great chemist seemed amused, and even flattered, when he read the comments of the critics upon this particular feature of Lemaitre's characterization. He went to see the play—was interested; went again—saw Lemaitre in his dressing room, and made various suggestions, which intensified the grim realism of the scene in the laboratory.

It was observed by and by that Avalon was present nearly every night during some period of the performance. He generally occupied one particular avant scene and kept himself perdu, but those few persons who were able to see his face, as he sat in the shadow of the curtain, remarked upon its intent expression and the keen delight he seemed to derive from the actor's masterly embodiment of a most unreal character.

It was during the run of this play that Paris was startled by a series of murders more hideous than any crime that had shocked society during the reign of the citizen-king; murders which bore a horrible resemblance in being to all appearance motiveless, and the work of a monster whose sole desire was to steep himself in the blood of an unoffending victim. Once, twice, thrice, within a period of less than three months was the city horrified by a revolting act of butchery; once in the Rue Ste. Marguerite, where a wretched inhabitant of that human shambles was found stretched in the gutter, weltering in her blood; another in the Rue de la Vieille Lanterne; a third in the Rue des Feves.

Paris and the police of Paris were on the alert, looking for the Chourineur. It was by that grim name the murderer was talked of in those circles where slang is the only language. Day after day the journalists of the gutter announced that the Chourineur had been heard of and conversed with here or there; had eaten or drank in this or that restaurant, from the Bocher de Cancale to the Chat Noir. The whole flight of canards were on the wing, and every morning and evening there was a new one let fly upon Paris; but those who knew anything at all about the matter knew that, so far, the police were at fault. No trace, no clew, no hint of the Chourineur had yet been obtained. Cauler, the chief of the secret guardians of the public safety, had worked till he was weary; weary of his own false lights and failures; wearier of other people's futile and sometimes idiotic suggestions. He was sitting in the April twilight before a café on the Boulevard des Italiens, not many doors from the Ambigu theatre, sitting alone at one of the little marble tables, taking his demi-tasse after a temperate dinner, and listening idly to the conversations around and about him. He was off duty, resting a jaded brain, yet the old habit of listening and putting two and two together at all times and in all places was so strong upon him that his ear was on the alert unconsciously, and his brain soon awakened to interest in the talk of two men at a table near his own.

They were of the flaneur species both, one young, one middle aged—men who knew their Paris, evidently.

"Here he comes," said the elder man, looking down the boulevard toward the Grand opera. "I felt sure he would pass us before 8 o'clock; he is there every night."

"Not every night, surely?" said the other.

"I have seen the piece at least half a dozen times, and he was in the theatre every time. Men have told me the same thing. It is a kind of mania—a diseased vanity—I suppose. He likes to see himself on the stage—the central figure, the cynosure of every eye."

The man they spoke of approached and passed toward the theatre. Tall, slim, well dressed, with a light coat over his evening suit, pale, with a fixed look about the eyes, a curious mobility about the mouth.

"He looks harassed and ill," said the young man.

"Overwork, brain pressure," said the elder. "I should not be surprised if I were to hear within the next few months that Marc Avalon had gone off his head."

Cauler rose and followed the great chemist into the theatre, followed him to the door of his avant-scene, and then went round the other side of the house, and got a stall from which he could observe the face in the shadow of the curtain as well as the lowered lights would allow.

That idea of this prince of science being on the verge of lunacy had started a curious train of thought in the brain of the skilled detective. He had some time since made up his mind that the murders of the Rue Ste. Marguerite, the Rue de la Vieille Lanterne and the Rue des Feves were the work of the same hand, and that the hand of a homicidal maniac; but it had never occurred to him that these ghastly, motiveless, insane murders might be the reproduction of something shown upon the stage of a Parisian theatre. To-night, for the first time, he, the busy workingman, whose hours were gold, saw the grisly play which all the idlers of Paris had been gloating upon for the last four or five months, and he also saw, or believed that he saw, the germ and suggestion of those strange and bloody assassinations which had convulsed the city.

Such a play, acting upon the prepared mind of an unrevealed lunatic, might inspire a sudden sanguinary impulse, an itching eagerness to taste those sensations and emotions depicted in all their hideousness by the actor. That which was appalling and revolting to sane minds might exercise a morbid fascination upon the insane. The higher the education and the greater the refinement, the deeper might be the descent into crime.

The detective hung about the vestibule till he saw Marc Avalon leave the theatre, and was able to keep him in sight without appearing to follow him. An elderly man, who looked like a doctor, accosted the savant as he went out, and the two men walked along the boulevard together in the clear, mild night as far as Tortoni's, where they went in. Cauler had followed close enough to be able to overhear their conversation, which was upon indifferent subjects. The chemist's friend remarked upon his looking ill and wearied, and remonstrated with him for over agerness in his scientific experiments.

"You are trying to get a quart of water into a pint bottle," he said; "nobody ever succeeded in doing that yet. Take care you don't burst the bottle. There are very few men of your age who have made as great a mark upon the century as you have. Can't you be content to rest upon your laurels?"

"I am not overworking my brain," Avalon answered, doggedly. "You talk to me as if I were an incipient lunatic. Do you see any signs of overwork about me?"

"Yes, several—hurry, pallor, dry lips and a tendency to laugh at things that make other men serious. I am talking to you as your old friend, and with perfect frankness."

"My dear Pignon, this is the common cry when a man devotes himself to his profession and succeeds a little better than his fellow workers. Overstrain, brain work, incipient madness! That is what his friends say about him. Kindly meant, no doubt, but arrant twaddle!"

They went into the cafe, came out again in a quarter of an hour, when Avalon hailed a cab.

The detective followed him in another. The fly deposited him at his own house in the Rue St. Guillaume. Cauler drove to the end of the street, dismissed his cab and went back to Marc Avalon's doorway on foot. The house in which the chemist lived was a fine old mansion in a quadrangular court, dull, dignified, respectable. It was a moonless night, and the court yard was black as Erebus at this hour, save for one lamp which burned dimly over the porte cochere. There was plenty of cover for the detective.

He saw the light of a lamp travel slowly through two rooms upon the second floor and finally settled in a third room.

The external Venetian shutters were closed, but there were no curtains drawn within, and the lamplight shone betwixt the wooden bars.

M. Cauler took up his position in the embrasure of a doorway leading to the offices, an obscure doorway in a corner of the great, grave house, as if he meant to stay there half the night. A curious waste of power, one might suppose, this night watch in the Rue St. Guillaume, but of late Cauler had been wasting much power in hunting will-o' the wisps across the morass of Paris, and one ignis-fatuus is as good as another. To-night it was Cauler's whim to watch the windows of Marc Avalon.

The lamplight continued undisturbed for an hour and a half. The third quarter after 1 tolled heavily from the tower of Notre Dame yonder, and other church chimes repeated the solemn measure. Suddenly those windows on the second floor grew dark. This time the light did not travel from room to room; it was extinguished on the spot.

"The man of science has gone to bed," said Cauler, with a touch of disappointment. "I may go home and get my supper."

He waited some minutes notwithstanding, and, looking up presently, he gave a cry of triumphant surprise.

"Dieu de Dieu! I have hit it this time," he muttered.

There was a light shining through the shutters of those three upper windows—a light more vivid than the shine of the domestic lamp, a fiery crimson glow, such as he had seen in the theatre three hours ago, in the famous laboratory scene. It lasted three or four minutes, and then came darkness again.

This time Cauler had no idea of going home to supper. He writed for the expected opening of door or window.

It came presently; a window on the ground floor was cautiously lifted and a man stepped out into the courtyard—a man wearing a blue blouse and a red cap, a ruffianly looking brute, with big, projecting teeth, like the fangs of a wild beast, and long, coarse black hair, like the hair of a wild beast.

This brutal figure crept stealthily across the yard and out of the porte cochere, Cauler following more stealthily; for in the walk of the blouse there was the overacted caution of the novice, in the walk of the detective there was the subtlety of of the man accustomed to hunt his fellow men.

"This is Blueblouse, whom we have heard of from one lot; this is Redcap, who has been seen by another lot. This is the man."

He followed that creeping figure, slouching across the road, doubling, winding, his hand clutching something in his breast. Cauler followed him from the Rue St. Guillaume to the Quai des Grands Augustins, across one of the bridges to the Cite, from the Cite by another bridge to the region of the markets; never lost sight of him, yet on the way contrived to call in at a station of night police and to enlist a couple of policemen in the chase. The three contrived to keep Blueblouse in sight, wind and double as he might; watched him as he accosted a night wanderer in a dark alley, and saw her fly from him, scared at that grim face and panther teeth under the red cap. They followed him through the intricacies of a labyrinth of squalid streets which has long disappeared; saw him stop to speak to a woman, more wretched perhaps than she who had fled from him half an hour before—saw him bend to speak to her as if in friendliness, then with a sudden clutch fasten one livid hand upon her throat, while the other hand was thrust into his breast.

Quick as they were to spring upon him, they were not an instant too soon. Another second and that long knife would have done its deadly work, as it had done thrice before in the streets of Paris. The Chourineur, the murderer of the Rue Ste. Marguerite, the Rue de la Vieille Lanterne and the Rue des Feves, was found. Yes, this was the solution of the mystery. Homicidal mania, the fatal outcome of a brain wrecked by overwork, day labor and night labor—the too ardent thirst for knowledge, the too keen ambition to achieve. It had needed but a spark to fire the brain, and the spark had been found in the suggestion of the drama at the Ambigu. Marc Avalon had watched and brooded over the play till it had become reality to him, and he had yielded to the irresistible impulse that drove him to act out the idea in his own person.

He died before the end of the year in a state lunatic asylum. In searching his laboratory the police found more than one set of fangs, carved in ivory, which the chemist had laboriously fashioned in imitation of the actor's hideous make-up. It was discovered, too, that he had carried his experiments with the magnesium light, then little known, far beyond the mechanism of the theatre; but confessions made by him later to the doctors of the asylum revealed that he had firmly believed in his possession of occult knowledge by which he was able to assume diabolical attributes and diabolical power.

Cost of Living Abroad.

In England house rent, clothing, and nearly all the commodities of life are cheaper than they are in America. Hotel charges, admission to theatres and railway traveling are exceptions—unless you travel third class. There is talk of abolishing the second class and give people their choice only between first and third. As it is, many of the first class carriages run empty and only encumber the trains. For high charges in French restaurants and hotels there is good reason. New York does not appreciate the great advantages it enjoys in its abundant and cheap market supplies. In Paris three francs per pound (sixty cents) is charged for the same quality of beefsteak which we buy in New York for thirty cents. Good coffee in Paris costs the same price per pound, three francs.

They grow some fruits in France and England that we don't raise in the north, but on the whole the fruits of these two countries will not compare in abundance and flavor with those produced even in our northern states only; and as for grapes and peaches their best specimens are grown under glass, but it must be admitted that no grapes in the world equal for size and beauty the English hot house grapes. English hot house peaches are pretty to the eye, but they lack the juiciness and rich flavor of the American peach and their cost is very great. The nights in England and France are too rainy for the favorable production of fine fruits in the open air. Retail dealers over there instead of selling vegetables and fruit in our rough-and-tumble way, by measure, which by its very uncertainty is unsatisfactory both to seller and buyer, sell them by weight or number, potatoes and apples by the pound, peaches and large "William" pears by the dozen.—"M. P." in Home Journal.

The Bulls of Spain.

This allusion to los toros naturally led to my asking the impresario if the breeds had not degenerated.

"Los toros degenerated," he exclaimed, "Dios mio, son tan bravos como siempre, los angelistos (our bulls, good God, sir, they are as brave as ever, the little angels)! One would think you had never seen a bull fight. We have splendid breeds in Northern Spain, in Castile and in Andalusia. The Navarrese bulls of Larriquiri are the smallest, but they are powerful and terribly quick and agile. They have a knack of jumping over the barriers into the sort of promenade that runs round the ring between the seats of the public and the ring itself, and have often leaped up, as they did at Vitoria two years ago, right in the midst of the lower seats, los tendidos, and caused frightful panics thereby.

"A Navarro bull costs from $250 to $300, to which sum must be added the cost of carriage and many incidental expenses that increase 20 per cent. the original price. The Castilian bulls are very good and cost from $350 to $450, exclusive of incidental expenses. The most famous breeds in Castile are those of Colmenar, a few leagues from Madrid, in fine pasture lands, where you can go and pick out the animals while grazing—that is, if you are a good rider, for they are sure to chase any outsider they espy."—Madrid Cor. Philadelphia Times.

Living Entirely on Meat.

Dr. T. W. Greene, writing to an English journal from Montevideo, says that fresh meat forms the staple article of diet in a part of the province of Buenos Ayres, where he lived for four years. Vegetables and fruit were unknown except for one month in the autumn, bread could not be had, and biscuits and farina, a meal made from mandioca, were too expensive for the poor. The population live entirely on meat, and drink nothing but the mate de yerba, a bitter kind of herb, containing the same active principle as tea and coffee. It is not uncommon for a man to eat four or five pounds of meat at a meal; but Dr. Greene thinks it contains less fibrine and albumen, and more salts and water, than English meat. He never knew a case of scurvy, or anything like it, during the four years he practiced amongst the inhabitants.—Boston Budget.

Life on the Rail.

Conductor of a Dining Car—Yes, I get pretty tired of this sort of life. The worst part about it is the uncertainty. When I say good-by to my wife and babies I never know when I shall meet them again. I don't mean what you think I mean—death by accident. A railroad man soon gets over that. It has to. The constant fear of that sort of thing would make a man crazy. What I refer to is this: I left Cedar Rapids one morning. I expected to be in Chicago by 2:30 p. m. An accident to a freight train up the road caused us a delay of several hours. Now, I get a telegram telling me to drop this dining car at a certain point, and to go back with it on the next train. That sort of thing is liable to happen on every run I make for a week, and I may not see my family for that time or longer. A railroad man never knows what orders he is going to get. I have got home, that is to the station where my home is, often, and just as I was starting to my house I have received orders to take somebody else's run, and had to do it before I had time to go see my family. We may not have as hard a time of it as some, but don't you get it into your head that we sleep on beds of roses and never have anything to worry us.—Chicago Tribune.

The death rate among the Indians who aim to live like white people is three times that of those who continue to live a semi-wild life. The Pawnee tribe has lost more men by lung troubles in the last ten years than they lost in battle during the previous thirty.

WHAT CURES?

Editorial Difference of Opinion on an Important Subject.

What is the force that ousts disease; and which is the most convenient apparatus for applying it? How far is the regular physician useful to us because we believe in him, and how far are his pills and powders and tonics only the material representatives of his personal influence on our health?

The regular doctors cure; the homœopathic doctors cure; the Hahnemannites cure; and so do the faith cures and the mind cures, and the so-called Christian scientists, and the four-dollar-and-a-half advertising itinerants, and the patent medicine men. They all hit, and they all miss, and the great difference—one great difference—in the result is that when the regular doctors lose a patient no one grumbles, and when the irregular doctors lose one the community stands on end and howls.—*Rochester Union and Advertiser.*

Nature cures, but nature can be aided, hindered or defeated in the curative process. And the *Commercial's* contention is that it is the part of rational beings to seek and trust the advice of men of good character who have studied the human system and learned, as far as modern science lights the way, how far they can aid nature and how they can best avoid obstructing her.—*Buffalo Commercial.*

It is not our purpose to consider the evils that result from employing the unscrupulous, the ignorant, charlatans and quacks to prescribe for the maladies that afflict the human family. We simply declare that the physician who knows something is better than the physician who knows nothing, or very little indeed about the structure and conditions of the human system. Of course "he does not know it all."—*Rochester Morning Herald.*

I have used Warner's Safe Cure and, but for its timely use, would have been, I verily believe, in my grave from what the doctors termed Bright's Disease.—D. F. Shriner, Senior Editor Scioto *Gazette*, Chillicothe, Ohio, in a letter dated June 30, 1890.

"Papa, why do they call this census report a rough count?" "Because it has not been filed yet, my son."

THE RESULT OF MERIT.

When anything stands a test of fifty years among a discriminating people like the Americans, it is pretty good evidence that there is merit somewhere. The value of a medicine is best proved by its continued use from year to year by the same persons and families, as well as by a steady increasing sale. Few, if any, medicines have met with such continued success and popularity as has marked the introduction and progress of BRANDRETH'S PILLS, which, after a trial of over fifty years, are conceded to be the safest and most effectual purgative introduced to the public.

That this is the result of merit, and that BRANDRETH'S PILLS actually perform all that is claimed for them, is conclusively proved by the fact that those who regard them with the greatest favor are those who have used them the longest.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar-coated.

When a wise man said, "Discretion is the better part of valor," all the cowards in the world found a motto for their caps.

THE BUCCANEERS OF OLD

Flaunted the skull and cross bones, their ensign, defiantly at the masthead. Your modern pirate, not on the high seas, but upon the high reputation of standard remedies skulks under various disguises. His hole and corner traffic has never to any degree affected Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, although that standard invigorant and corrective has long been the shining mark at which his shafts have been directed. Cheap local bitters, composed of fiery unrectified stimulants, with an infusion, or extract possibly, of some tonic bark, are still sometimes recommended as identical with, or similar to, or possessing virtues kindred to those of America's chosen family medicine. These perish speedily, while the great subduer and preventive of disease pursues its successful career, overcoming malaria, dyspepsia, nervousness, kidney troubles, constipation and rheumatic ailments, not only on this, but on many continents.

Primus—Tom Lucas is going to sue for a divorce, I hear. Secundus—On what ground? Primus—A typographical error in *Bradstreet's.*

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, Ohio.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Did lovers tell truths as they know 'em,
Their luck would be very much worse.
I called her "a beautiful poem,"
Well knowing she wasn't averse.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.
Superior to every other known.
Used in Millions of Homes—
40 Years the Standard.

Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable and Wholesome.

No other baking powder does such work.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

When the pretty girl marries rich she has reached the sweet buy and buy.

Are any of the new-fangled washing compounds as good as the old-fashioned soap? Dobbins' Electric Soap has been sold every day for 24 *years*, and is now just as good as ever. Ask your grocer for it and take no other.

Frequently a politician is never so much out of place as when he is in it.

A WONDERFUL PAPER.

When you were reading the large Prospectus of THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, published last week in our columns, did you stop to consider what a wealth of talent was engaged in producing this remarkable paper? Its success is phenomenal, and it is read in 450,000 families because it is the best of its kind. Now is the time to send your subscription. $1.75 sent at once will secure you the rest of this year free, including all the Holiday Numbers. THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston.

The only safe way is to avoid a man's example and take his advice.

Beware of imitations of the genuine Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

Try Germea for Breakfast

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites Of Lime and Soda.

There are emulsions and emulsions, and there is still much skimmed milk which masquerades as cream. Try as they will many manufacturers cannot so disguise their cod liver oil as to make it palatable to sensitive stomachs. Scott's Emulsion of PURE NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL, combined with Hypophosphites is almost as palatable as milk. For this reason as well as for the fact of the stimulating qualities of the Hypophosphites, Physicians frequently prescribe it in cases of

CONSUMPTION,

SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS and CHRONIC COUGH or SEVERE COLD.

All Druggists sell it, but be sure you get the genuine, as there are poor imitations.

RAIN! RAIN! RAIN!

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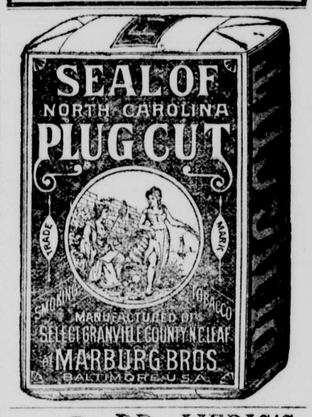

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